



## Jim's Guitar Songbook

**Note:** The base for this songbook is the Ukulele Songbook in gCEA tuning. This book simply replaces the chord diagrams for those of a Guitar. The chord inversions will not necessarily be right for the guitar. Most Riffs/Tabs will have been converted but not all. Please keep this in mind when I suggest alternate inversions/barre chords – e.g. [C-2] etc

**Instrumentals are shown in Blue and Underlined**

Put together by Jim Carey – please let me know of problems/mistakes and I would love any updates/corrections  
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Songs have been sourced from lots of places. Some are as found, some have been transposed or modified by me. I am not claiming any credit on the work done to create these songs – all I have done is to collect the songs together in a common format so that Uke Clubs can use this to help their songlists. If I have put in any songs that anyone believes shouldn't have been put in there then please contact me on :

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I Will [G].....	1614	I Will Always Love You.....	1615
I Will Survive.....	1616	I Will Wait.....	1617
I Wish I Didn't Love You So.....	1618	I Wish I Was In Glasgow.....	1619
I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day.....	1620	I Wish It Would Rain.....	1621
I Wish It Would Rain - Alt.....	1622	I Won't Back Down.....	1623
I Won't Give Up.....	1624	I Wonder.....	1625
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now.....	1626	I Wont Crumble With You If You Fall.....	1627
I'd Do Anything For You.....	1628	I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing.....	1629
I'd Rather Be Dead.....	1630	I'd Rather Go Blind.....	1631
I'll be Seeing You [C].....	1632	I'll Be There For You.....	1633
I'll be Your Baby [F].....	1634	I'll Be Your Baby [G].....	1635
I'll Fly Away.....	1636	I'll Follow the Sun.....	1637
I'll Get Over You.....	1638	I'll Get You.....	1639
I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song.....	1640	I'll Never Fall in Love Again.....	1641
I'll Never Find Another You.....	1642	I'll Pretend.....	1643
I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher).....	1644	I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier.....	1645
I'll See you in my Dreams [D].....	1646	I'll See You in my Dreams [F].....	1647
I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder.....	1648	I'll Slip Away.....	1649

I'll Take The Rain.....	1650	I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen.....	1651
I'm a Believer [D].....	1652	I'm a Believer [G].....	1653
I'm a Mess.....	1654	I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grand.....	1655
I'm Beginning To See The Light.....	1656	I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas.....	1657
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles.....	1658	I'm Going Back To Kansas City.....	1659
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C].....	1660	I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G].....	1661
I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya.....	1662	I'm Happy Just To Dance With You.....	1663
I'm In the Mood for Love.....	1664	I'm Into Something Good.....	1665
I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover.....	1666	I'm Looking Through You.....	1667
I'm Losing You.....	1668	I'm my Own Grandpa.....	1669
I'm On Fire.....	1670	I'm Ready.....	1671
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry.....	1672	I'm Still Standing.....	1673
I'm Too Sexy.....	1674	I'm Yours.....	1675
I'm Yours - Alt.....	1676	I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo.....	1677
I've Got No Strings.....	1678	I've Got Tears In My Ears.....	1679
I've Got The English Blues.....	1680	I've Got The World On A String.....	1681
I've Got You Under My Skin.....	1682	I've Just Seen A Face.....	1683
I've Written A Letter To Daddy.....	1684	Iâ€™m Gonna Knock On Your Door.....	1685
Idiot, The.....	1686	If.....	1687
If - alt.....	1688	If Bubba Can Dance.....	1689
If I Didn't Care.....	1690	If I Fell.....	1691
If I Had a Hammer.....	1692	If I Had A Million Dollars.....	1693
If I Had A Talking Picture Of You.....	1694	If I Had You.....	1695
If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body.....	1696	If I Should Fall Behind.....	1697
If I Should Fall Behind - alt.....	1698	If I Were A Carpenter.....	1699
If I Were A Rich Man.....	1700	If I Were You.....	1702
If It Be Your Will.....	1703	If It Hadn't Been For Love.....	1704
If It Makes You Happy.....	1705	If My Nose Was Running Money.....	1706
If Not For You.....	1707	If Paradise Is Half As Nice.....	1708
If This Is It.....	1709	If Wishes Were Fishes.....	1710
If You Could Read My Mind.....	1711	If You Go Away.....	1712
If You Go Away - alt.....	1713	If You Gotta Go, Go Now.....	1714
If You Leave Me Now.....	1715	If You Love Me.....	1716
If You Love Me - Let Me Know.....	1717	If You Love Me Really Love Me.....	1718
If You Want The Rainbow.....	1719	If You Were The Only Girl In The World.....	1720
If You Were the Only Girl in the World.....	1721	If You're a Viper.....	1722
If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor.....	1723	If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Sho.....	1724
Iko Iko.....	1725	Iko Iko Bestie.....	1726
Illegal Smile.....	1727	Im A Rambler Im A Gambler.....	1728
Imagine.....	1729	In Between Days.....	1730
In My Hour Of Darkness.....	1731	In My Life.....	1732
In My Liverpool Home.....	1733	In My Veins.....	1734
In Spite Of Ourselves.....	1735	In The Air Tonight.....	1736
In The Backyard.....	1737	In The Country.....	1739
In the Jailhouse Now.....	1740	In The Jailhouse Now - Bogguss.....	1741
In The Mood.....	1742	In The Morning.....	1743
In The Navy.....	1744	In the Summertime.....	1745
In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning.....	1746	In Your Hawaiian Way [C].....	1747
In Your Hawaiian Way [G].....	1748	Incense and Peppermints.....	1749
Inchworm.....	1750	Infinite Monkey Cage, The.....	1751
Inner City Blues.....	1752	Ireland's Call.....	1753
Ireland's Call - Alt.....	1754	Iris.....	1755
Iris [G].....	1756	Irish Ballad.....	1757
Irish Rover, The.....	1758	Is She Really Going Out With Him.....	1759
Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby.....	1760	Island in the Sun.....	1761
Island Lullaby.....	1762	Island of Dreams.....	1763

Island Style.....	1764	Islands In The Stream.....	1765
Isle Of Capri.....	1766	Isn't It Grand Boys.....	1767
Isn't Life Strange.....	1768	Isn't She Lovely.....	1769
Israelites.....	1770	Istanbul, Not Constantinople.....	1771
It Ain't Drunk Driving If You're Ridin.....	1772	It Ain't Me Babe.....	1773
It Doesn't Matter Anymore.....	1774	It Don't Come Easy.....	1775
It Don't Matter to Me.....	1776	It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got.....	1777
It Had To Be You.....	1778	It Must Be Love.....	1779
It Never Rains In Southern California.....	1780	It Was a Very Good Year.....	1781
It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me.....	1782	It Will Stand.....	1783
It Wont Be Long.....	1784	It's A Heartache [C].....	1785
It's A Heartache [F].....	1786	It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter.....	1787
It's A Sin to Tell a Lie.....	1788	It's A Small World.....	1789
It's All Over Now.....	1790	It's All Over Now, Baby Blue.....	1791
It's All Right.....	1792	It's Been A Long, Long Time.....	1793
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Chri.....	1794	It's Getting Better.....	1795
It's Good News Week.....	1796	It's Hard To Be Humble (C).....	1797
It's Hard To Be Humble (D).....	1798	It's Just The Sun.....	1799
It's My Life.....	1800	It's My Party.....	1801
It's Not Unusual.....	1802	It's Only A Paper Moon.....	1803
It's Only A Paper Moon.....	1804	It's Only Make Believe.....	1805
It's Only Natural.....	1806	It's Raining Men.....	1807
It's Saturday Night.....	1808	It's So Easy.....	1809
It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me.....	1810	It's The Same Old Song.....	1811
It's Too Late.....	1812	It's Up To Us.....	1813
It's World Ukulele Day.....	1814	Itchycoo Park.....	1815
Itchycoo Park [A].....	1816	J. Edgar.....	1817
Jack and Diane.....	1818	Jackson.....	1819
Jailhouse Rock.....	1820	Jamaica Farewell.....	1821
Jambalaya.....	1822	Jambaliko.....	1823
James.....	1824	Jammin'.....	1825
Java Jive.....	1826	Jealous.....	1827
Jealous Guy.....	1829	Jean.....	1830
Jennifer Juniper.....	1831	Jesse.....	1832
Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40.....	1833	Jesus On The Mainline.....	1834
Jilted John.....	1835	Jim The Carter's Lad.....	1837
Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly).....	1838	Jingle Bell Rock.....	1839
Jingle Bells.....	1840	Joanne.....	1841
John Henry [E].....	1842	John Law Burned Down The Liquor Sto!.....	1843
John Prine.....	1845	John The Revelator.....	1846
John The Revelator - Alt.....	1848	Johnny B Goode.....	1850
Johnny Cash Medley.....	1851	Johnny Remember Me.....	1852
Johnny's Garden.....	1853	Joker, The.....	1854
Jolene.....	1855	Jollity Farm.....	1856
Jolly Farmer.....	1857	Jolly Roving Tar, The.....	1858
Joy To The World.....	1860	Joy To The World Carol.....	1861
Judge, The.....	1862	Jug Band Music.....	1864
Jug Of Punch.....	1865	Jump In My Car.....	1866
Jumping Jack Flash.....	1867	Junk Food Junkie.....	1868
Just A Closer Walk With Thee.....	1869	Just A Gigolo I Aint Got Nobody.....	1870
Just A Song Before I Go.....	1871	Just An Old Fashioned Girl.....	1872
Just Between You And Me.....	1873	Just Hang Loose.....	1874
Just Like Always.....	1875	Just Someone I Used To Know.....	1876
Just The Two Of Us.....	1877	Just The Way You Are.....	1878
Just The Way You Are - Alt.....	1879	Just Walking In The Rain.....	1880
Just You And I.....	1881	Kansas City.....	1882

Kansas City Kitty.....	1883	Kansas City Star.....	1884
Karma Chameleon [Bb].....	1885	Karma Chameleon [G].....	1886
Kathy's Song.....	1887	Katie.....	1888
Keep A' Knockin.....	1889	Keep Me In Your Heart.....	1890
Keep On Loving You.....	1891	Keep On Running.....	1892
Keep On The Sunny Side.....	1893	Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing.....	1894
Keep Yer Hand On Yer 'alfpenny.....	1895	Keep Your Distance.....	1896
Keep Your Feet Still, Geordie Hinny.....	1897	Keep Your Hands Off My Baby.....	1898
Keg On My Coffin.....	1899	Kentucky Gambler.....	1900
Ketchup Song, The.....	1901	Key To The Highway.....	1902
Khe Sanh.....	1903	Kids in America.....	1904
Killing Me Softly [Am].....	1905	Killing Me Softly [Em].....	1906
KimiGaYo.....	1907	Kind Of Hush [C], A.....	1908
Kind Of Hush [F], A.....	1909	King of Rome.....	1910
King of the Road [C].....	1911	King of the Road [G].....	1912
King Of Wishful Thinking.....	1913	King's Shilling, The.....	1914
Kingston Town.....	1915	Kiss From A Rose.....	1916
Kiss Me.....	1917	Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me.....	1918
Kiss to Build a Dream On, A.....	1919	Kisses Sweeter Than Wine.....	1920
Knees Up Mother Brown.....	1921	Knees Up Mother Brown (kids).....	1922
Knock Knock.....	1923	Knock On Wood.....	1924
Knock Three Times.....	1925	Knocking On Heaven's Door.....	1926
Knowing Me, Knowing You.....	1927	Kodachrome.....	1928
Kokomo.....	1929	Kookaburra Song, The.....	1930
Ku-u-i-po.....	1931	KumBaya [C].....	1932
KumBaya [D].....	1933	L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The.....	1934
L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The - A.....	1935	L.I.F.E.G.O.E.S.O.N.....	1936
L.O.V.E.....	1937	La Vie en Rose.....	1938
Lady Godiva.....	1939	Lady Madonna.....	1940
Lady Writer.....	1941	Lady's A Wild Flying Dove.....	1942
Lahaina.....	1943	Lahaina Luna.....	1944
Lambton Worm, The.....	1946	Lana.....	1947
Land Down Under.....	1948	Landslide.....	1949
Language Of Love, The.....	1950	Lark In The Morning, The.....	1951
Last Christmas.....	1952	Last Cowboy Song.....	1953
Last Farewell, The.....	1954	Last Night I had the Strangest Dream .....	1955
Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [.....	1956	Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [.....	1957
Last Of The Summer Wine.....	1958	Last Thing On My Mind - Alt, The.....	1959
Last Thing On My Mind, The.....	1960	Last Time, The.....	1961
Last Train to Clarksville [C].....	1962	Last Train to Clarksville [G].....	1963
Last Train To San Fernando.....	1964	Last Waltz, The.....	1965
Lateral Flow Song.....	1966	Laughter In The Rain.....	1967
Lava.....	1968	Lavender Blue (Dilly Dilly).....	1969
Laws Of Nature.....	1970	Lawyers Guns And Money.....	1971
Lay All Your Love On Me.....	1972	Lay Down (Candles in the Rain).....	1973
Lay Down Sally.....	1974	Lay, Lady, Lay.....	1975
Layla.....	1976	Lazy Bones [C].....	1977
Lazy Bones [D].....	1978	Lazy Bones [G].....	1979
Lazy Bones,Gone Fishin.....	1980	Lazy Day.....	1982
Lazy Song, The.....	1983	Lazy Sunday Afternoon.....	1984
Leader Of The Band.....	1985	Lean On Me.....	1986
Lean On Me - Alt.....	1987	Leaning on a Lamp Post.....	1988
Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women.....	1989	Learning To Fly.....	1990
Leave A Light On.....	1991	Leave Her, Johnny.....	1992
Leaving London.....	1993	Leaving Of Liverpool, The.....	1994
Leaving on a Jet Plane [C].....	1995	Leaving on a Jet Plane [G].....	1996

Leftover Wine.....	1997	Lego House.....	1998
Lemon Tree.....	1999	Les Champs Elysees.....	2000
Let Em In.....	2001	Let Her Go.....	2003
Let Her Go - Alt.....	2004	Let it Be.....	2005
Let It Be Me.....	2006	Let It Grow.....	2007
Let It Snow.....	2008	Let Me Be There.....	2009
Let Me Call You Sweetheart (C and G).....	2010	Let Me Call You Sweetheart [F].....	2011
Let No Man Steal Your Thyme.....	2012	Let The Good Times Roll.....	2013
Let the Good Times Roll [G].....	2014	Let The Mermaids Flirt With Me.....	2015
Let The Mystery Be.....	2016	Let The Teardrops Fall.....	2017
Let Your Love Flow.....	2018	Let's Dance - Bowie.....	2019
Let's Dance - Montez.....	2020	Let's Do It.....	2021
Let's Light A Candle Of Hope.....	2022	Let's Put It All Together.....	2023
Let's Start A Band.....	2024	Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian.....	2025
Let's Twist Again.....	2026	Let's Work Together.....	2027
Letter From America.....	2028	Letter, The.....	2029
Levitating.....	2030	Levon.....	2032
Liar, The.....	2033	Liars Bar.....	2034
Lie To Me.....	2036	Liebesleid.....	2037
Lies.....	2038	Life In A Northern Town.....	2039
Life Is So Peculiar.....	2040	Life On Mars [Bb].....	2041
Light My Fire [Am].....	2043	Light My Fire [Gm].....	2044
Light of Mine Medley.....	2045	Lightening Bar Blues.....	2046
Like A Prayer.....	2047	Like a Rock.....	2048
Like a Virgin.....	2049	Like Janis.....	2050
Lilli Marlene.....	2051	Lily the Pink.....	2052
Lion Sleeps Tonight, The.....	2053	Lipstick On My Dipstick.....	2054
Lipstick On Your Collar.....	2055	Listen To Her Heart.....	2056
Listen To The Man.....	2057	Listen To The Radio.....	2058
Little Arrows.....	2059	Little Bit Me A Little Bit You, A.....	2060
Little Bit More, A.....	2061	Little Bitty Tear, A.....	2062
Little Bluer Than That, A.....	2063	Little Boxes.....	2064
Little Brown Jug.....	2065	Little Children.....	2066
Little Dealer Boy.....	2067	Little Deuce Coupe.....	2068
Little Donkey.....	2069	Little Drummer Boy.....	2070
Little Grass Shack.....	2071	Little Grass Shack - Alt.....	2072
Little Less Conversation, A.....	2073	Little Lies.....	2074
Little Me.....	2075	Little Old Wine Drinker Me.....	2076
Little Ray of Sunshine, A.....	2077	Little Red Riding Hood.....	2078
Little Respect, A.....	2079	Little Sister.....	2080
Little Talks.....	2081	Liverpool Lou.....	2082
Liverpool Lullaby.....	2083	Livin' On Love.....	2084
Living Doll.....	2086	Living La Vida Loca.....	2087
Living Next Door To Alice.....	2088	Living on a Prayer.....	2089
Loch Lomond.....	2090	Locomotion.....	2091
Loddy Lo.....	2092	Lodi.....	2093
Log Drivers Waltz, The.....	2094	Lola.....	2095
London Bridge Is Falling Down.....	2096	London Homesick Blues.....	2097
London Still.....	2098	Lonesome Number One.....	2099
Lonesome Town.....	2100	Long And Winding Road, The.....	2101
Long Black Train.....	2102	Long Black Veil.....	2103
Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress.....	2104	Long May You Run.....	2105
Long Tailed Cat.....	2106	Long Tall Sally.....	2107
Long Tall Texan.....	2108	Long Time Ago.....	2109
Long Time Boy.....	2110	Long Way Home.....	2111
Long Way Home, The.....	2112	Longer.....	2113

Longest Time, The.....	2114	Longing To Belong.....	2115
Look Through Any Window.....	2116	Look What They've Done to my Song, Ma.....	2117
Look What You've Done To Me.....	2118	Lookin' For Trouble.....	2119
Looking Out My Back Door.....	2120	Lord Franklin.....	2121
Lord Hereford's Knob.....	2122	Lord Of The Dance.....	2123
Losing My Religion.....	2124	Lost In France.....	2125
Lost John.....	2126	Lost River.....	2127
Louie Louie.....	2128	Louise.....	2129
Louisiana Saturday Night.....	2130	Love And Marriage.....	2131
Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes).....	2132	Love Hearts (Sugar Lips).....	2133
Love Her Madly.....	2134	Love Hurts [C].....	2135
Love Hurts [G].....	2136	Love Is A Laserquest.....	2137
Love is a Losing Game.....	2138	Love Is A Stranger.....	2139
Love is All Around.....	2140	Love is In the Air.....	2141
Love Is Like A Butterfly.....	2142	Love Is The Sweetest Thing.....	2143
Love Is The Sweetest Thing - Alt.....	2144	Love It When You Call.....	2145
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Love Makes You Happy.....	2148	Love Me.....	2149
Love Me Do.....	2150	Love Me Like You Do.....	2151
Love Me Tender.....	2152	Love Me Tender (Easy for T.B.U.G.).....	2153
Love Me Two Times.....	2154	Love Me With All Of Your Heart.....	2155
Love Of My Life.....	2156	Love Of The Common People.....	2157
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Lucky One, The.....	2171	Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Am].....	2173
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Dm].....	2174	Luka.....	2175
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Lulu's Back In Town.....	2178	Lumberjack Song, The.....	2179
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Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me.....	2182	Macarthur Park.....	2183
Mack The Knife.....	2184	MacPherson's Lament.....	2185
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Make Me a Pallet on Your Floor [G].....	2202	Make The World Go Away.....	2203
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Mame - alt.....	2212	Mamma Mia [C].....	2213
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Man On The Moon.....	2218	Man Who Broke The Bank At Monte Carlo.....	2219
Man Who Can't Be Moved, The.....	2220	Man Who Shot Liberty Valance, The.....	2222
Man Who Sold The World, The.....	2223	Man's Best Friend Is His Duck, A.....	2224
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You Got It [G].....	3822	You Have Placed A Chill In My Heart.....	3823
You Left The Water Running.....	3824	You Look Good In My Shirt.....	3825
You Made Me Love You.....	3826	You Make Me Feel So Young.....	3827
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# (Drive Some More) Down The A34

artist:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) writer:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyMYgD1IA9Q>

*Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)*

*A parody of Route 66*

Intro:-

[A] {1234} {1234} {1234} {1...}

If [A] yoou--- ever [D] motor from the north-[A]west  
Take the [D] A road, the okay road that's the [A] best  
Drive some [E7] more down the [D] A thirty-[A]four {234} [E7] {123}

It [A] winds through [D] Stafford to the [A] coast  
More than [D] two hundred miles at the [A] most  
Drive some [E7] more down the [D] A thirty-[A]four {234} [E7] {123}

Well, it (single strums) [A] goes through the Midlands, [D] down to Southampton  
[A] Birmingham city looks [A7] (strumming) oh so pretty  
You'll [D] drive past the Pott'ries an' thro' Great [A] Barr  
You're [E7] nearing home, as you [D] go past Stone  
[A] Walsall, Bloxwich, or Perry Barr.

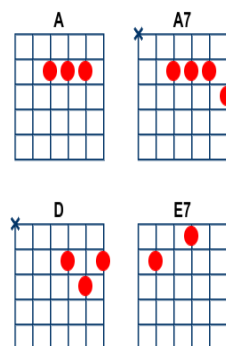
For a [A] scee-nic [D] ride that's really [A] ace  
Go to [D] Cannock and over the [A] Chase  
Drive some [E7] more down the [D] A thirty-[A]four {234} [E7] {123}

It [A] winds through [D] Stafford to [A] the coast  
More than [D] two hundred miles at the [A] most  
Drive some [E7] more down the [D] A thirty-[A]four {234} [E7] {123}

It (single strums) [A] goes through the Midlands, [D] down to Southampton  
[A] Birmingham city looks [A7] (strumming) oh so pretty  
You'll [D] drive past the Pott'ries an' thro' Great [A] Barr  
You're [E7] nearing home, as you [D] go past Stone  
[A] Walsall, Bloxwich, or Perry Barr.

If [A] you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip  
You [D] might take this Midland [A] trip  
Drive some [E7] more down the [D] A thirty-[A]four {234}  
Drive some [E7] more down the [D] A thirty-[A]four {234} [E7] [A]

*(Drive some more) Down the A34 written by Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) – 2019*  
*Adapted from "(Get your kicks on) Route 66" written by Bobby Troup – 1946*  
*Acknowledgement to "A13 (Trunk Road to the Sea)" written by Billy Bragg - 1983*



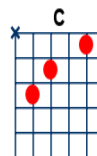


# (Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear

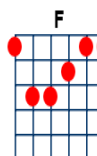
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkDbk-egHH4>

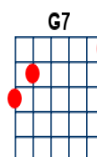
Intro 4 bars [C]



[C] Baby let me be your [F] lovin' Teddy [C] Bear  
 [F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear



I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger  
 'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough  
 I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion  
 'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough  
 [NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear  
 [F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear



Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night  
 [F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger  
 'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough  
 I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion  
 'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough  
 [NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear  
 [F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear  
 [NC] I just wanna be your teddy [C] bear

# (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay

artist:Otis Redding writer:Otis Redding

Otis Redding - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTVjnBo96Ug>

*Use barred run [C7-2]>[B7-2]>[Bb7]>[A7-2] on evening & frisco lines?*

[G] Sittin' in the morning [B7] sun  
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] comes  
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in  
And I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain

[G] Sitting on the dock of the [Em] bay  
watching the [G] tide roll a-[Em]way  
I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time  
[Em]

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia  
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay  
'Cause [G] I had nothin to [B7] live for  
And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way

So I'm just gonna [G] Sit on the dock of the [Em] bay  
watching the [G] tide roll a-[Em]way  
I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [Em]

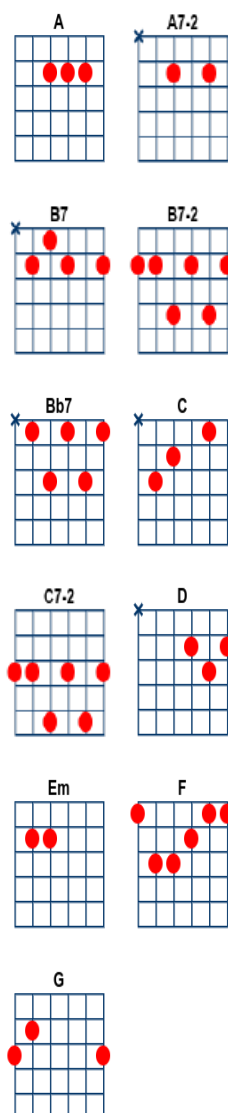
[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change  
[G] E-e-[D]-verything [C] still remains the same  
[G] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do  
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones  
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me [A] alone  
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed  
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now, I'm just [G] Sittin' on the dock of the [Em] bay  
watching the [G] tide roll a-[Em]way  
[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wasting [G] time [Em]

*(whistling to fade) (No singing - just gentle playin - 1 bar per chord)*

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



# (Up a) Lazy River

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael

(Thanks to San Jose Ukulele Club)

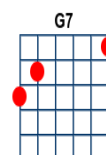
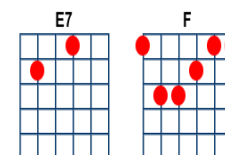
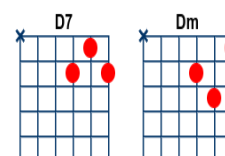
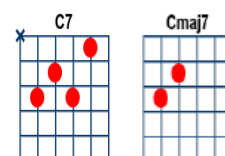
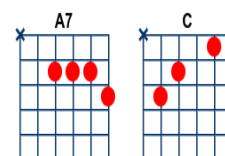
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B2F2xDtgNdA> capo 3

Intro: [C] I like lazy wea-[G7]ther, [C] I like lazy [G7] days  
 [C] Can't be blamed for [E7] having lazy [F] ways [A7]  
 [Dm] Some old lazy [A7] river [Dm] sleeps beside my [A7] door  
 [Dm] Whisp'ring to the [D7] sunlit [G7] shore...

[A7] Up a lazy river by the old mill run  
 That [D7] lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun  
 [G7] Linger in the shade of a kind old tree  
 [C] Throw away your [C7] troubles,  
 dream a [D7] dream with [G7] me.

[A7] Up a lazy river where the ro-bin's song,  
 A-[D7]wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along  
 [F] Blue skies up a-[D7]bove,  
 [C] every-[Cmaj7]one's [C7] in [A7] love,  
 [D7] Up a lazy [G7] river,  
 how [C] happy [Cmaj7] you [C7] can [A7] be,  
 [D7] Up a lazy [G7] river, with [C] me. [G7] [C]

Repeat song, increasing tempo.



# (What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace, Love and Understanding

artist:Nick Lowe writer:Nick Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oy3LpV0THB0> Capo 2

*Thanks Bill Kizer*

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

As I walk [G] through [D] [C]  
This wicked [G] world [D] [C]  
Searching for [Em] light in the [A] darkness of insani-[D]ty [C]

I ask my-[G]self [D] [C]  
"Is all hope [G] lost?" [D] [C]  
"Is there [Em] only pain and [A] hatred, and mise-[D]ry?" [C]

And each [G] time I feel like [D7] this inside  
There's [G7] one thing I wanna [C] know:  
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [A]  
Ohhh  
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D7] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [D]  
[C]

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

And as I walk [G] on [D] [C]  
Through troubled [G] times [D] [C]  
My spirit gets [Em] so down-[A]hearted some-[D]times [C]

So where are the [G] strong? [D] [C]  
And who are the [G] trusted? [D] [C]  
And where is the [Em] har-[A]mon-[D]y? Sweet harmony [C]

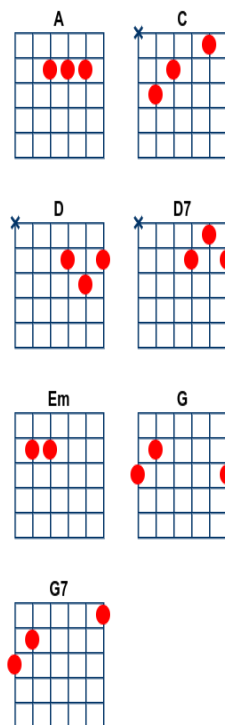
'Cause each time [G] I feel it [D7] slippin' away  
It [G7] just makes me wanna [C] cry:  
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [A] Ohhh  
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D7] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [D] [C]

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

So where are the [G] strong? [D] [C]  
And who are the [G] trusted? [D] [C]  
And where is the [Em] har-[A]mon-[D]y?

'Cause each time [G] I feel it [D] slippin' away  
It [G7] just makes me wanna [C] cry:  
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [A] Ohhh  
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [A] Ohhh  
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D7] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [D]

[G] [D] [C] x4



# 10,000 Hours

artist:Justin Bieber, Dan & Shay writer:Dan Smyers, Shay Mooney, Justin Bieber, Jessie Jo Dillon, Jason Boyd, Jordan Reynolds

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3EAliOfw\\_2w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3EAliOfw_2w) Capo 3

*Thanks to Dave Nelson "(Opie)"*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Do you love the rain, does it make you [C] dance,  
When you're drunk with your [G] friends at a party?  
What's your favorite song, does it make you [C] smile?  
Do you think of me? [G]  
When you close your [Em7] eyes, tell me, [C] what are you [G] dreamin'?  
Everything, I [Em7] wanna know it all. [C] [G]

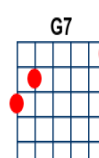
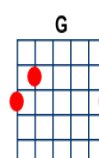
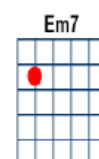
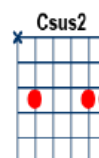
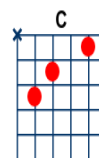
I'd spend ten thousand [Em7] hours and [Csus2] ten thousand [G] more,  
Oh, if that's what it [Em7] takes to learn that [Csus2] sweet heart of [G] yours.  
And I might never [Em7] get there, but [Csus2] I'm gonna [G] try.  
If it's ten thousand [Em7] hours or the [Csus2] rest of my [G] life.  
I'm gonna love you. [G] [Em7] [Csus2] [G]

Do you miss the road that you grew up [C] on?  
Did you get your middle [G] name from your grandma?  
When you think about your forever [C] now, do you think of [G] me? [G]  
When you close your [Em7] eyes, tell me, [C] what are you [G] dreamin'?  
Everything, I [Em7] wanna know it all. [C] [G]

I'd spend ten thousand [Em7] hours and [Csus2] ten thousand [G] more,  
Oh, if that's what it [Em7] takes to learn that [Csus2] sweet heart of [G] yours.  
And I might never [Em7] get there, but [Csus2] I'm gonna [G] try.  
If it's ten thousand [Em7] hours or the [Csus2] rest of my [G] life.  
I'm gonna love you. [G] [Em7] [Csus2] [G]  
I'm gonna love you. [G] [Em7] [Csus2] [G] [G7]

[G7] Ooh, want the [C] good and the bad and everything in bet[G7]-ween.  
Ooh, gotta [C] cure my curiosity. [C]  
[NC] Ooh, yeah. I'd spend [G] ten thousand [Em7] hours and  
[Csus2] ten thousand [G] more,  
Oh, if that's what it [Em7] takes to learn that [Csus2] sweet heart of [G] yours.  
And I might never [Em7] get there, but [Csus2] I'm gonna [G] try.  
If it's ten thousand [Em7] hours or the [Csus2] rest of my [G] life.  
I'm gonna love you. [G] [Em7] [Csus2] [G]  
I'm gonna love you. [G] [Em7] [Csus2] [G]  
Yeah! And I [Em7] [Csus2] I'm gonna love [G] you.

I [G] [Em7] [Csus2] I'm gonna love [G] you.



# 10,000 Miles Away

artist:Skullduggers writer:Joseph B. Geoghegan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3MgefSBNe0c> Capo 2

Sing [Am] ho! for a brave and a gallant ship  
And a fast and a favoring [C] breeze  
With a [Am] bully good crew and a captain [C] too  
To [Am] carry me over the [C] seas  
To [Am] carry me over the seas, me boys  
To my true love far a-[C]way  
I'm [Am] taking a trip on a [Am] government ship  
Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

So [Am] blow ye winds and blow  
And a roving I will [Em] go  
I'll [G] stay no more on [D] this old shore  
And hear that fiddler [C] play  
I'm [Am] off on a bounding main  
And I won't be back a-[Em]gain  
I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way [Em] [Am]

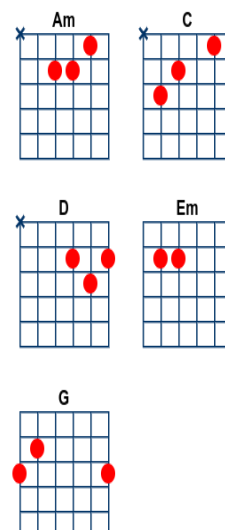
Oh, my [Am] own true love was beautiful  
My own true love was [C] young  
She had [Am] diamonds in her eyes, my friends  
And silvery was her [C] tongue  
[Am] Silvery was her tongue, oh yes  
And the big ship left the [C] bay  
Fair [D] well said she, be [Am] good to me Yuri  
Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

So [Am] blow ye winds and blow  
And a roving I will [Em] go  
I'll [G] stay no more on [D] this old shore  
And hear that fiddler [C] play

I'm [Am] off on a bounding main  
And I won't be back a-[Em]gain  
I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way [Em] [Am]

It's [Am] been at least a hundred days  
Since I last saw me [C] Meg  
She had a [Am] government band around one hand  
And another one 'round her [C] leg  
And [Am] another one 'round her leg, me boys  
And the big ship left the [C] bay  
I [Am] swore that I'd be true to her  
Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

So [Am] blow ye winds and blow  
And a roving I will [Em] go  
I'll [G] stay no more on [D] this old shore  
And hear that fiddler [C] play  
I'm [Am] off on a bounding main  
And I [Am] won't be back a-[Em]gain  
I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way [Em] [Am]



Oh, I [Am] wish I was a bosun bold  
 Or a sailor without [C] fear  
 I'd [Am] build me a boat and away I'd float  
 And straight to me true love [C] steer  
 And [Am] straight to me true love steer, me boys  
 Where the dancin' dolphins [C] play  
 Where the [Am] whales and sharks are [Am] having their larks  
 Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

So [Am] blow ye winds and blow  
 And a roving I will [Em] go  
 I'll [G] stay no more on [D] this old shore  
 And hear that fiddler [C] play  
 I'm [Am] off on a bounding main  
 And I won't be back a-[Em]gain  
 I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
 Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way [Em] [Am]

So [Am] blow ye winds and blow  
And a roving I will [Em] go  
I'll [G] stay no more on [D] this old shore  
And hear that fiddler [C] play  
I'm [Am] off on a bounding main  
And I won't be back a-[Em]gain  
I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way [Em] [Am]

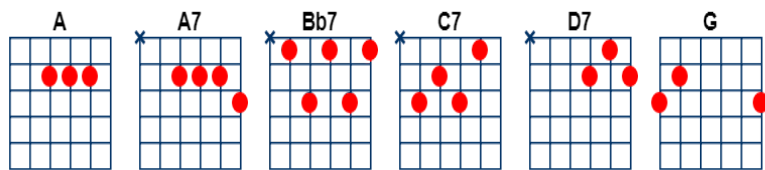
Well, the [Am] sun will shine through the London fog  
 Or the water running [C] clear  
 Or the [Am] ocean brine turn into wine  
 Or I'll forget me [C] beer  
 Or I'll for-[Am] get me beer, me boys  
 On the landlord's quarter-[C]pay  
 But I'll [Am] won't forget me own true love  
 Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

So [Am] blow ye winds and blow  
 And a roving I will [Em] go  
 I'll [G] stay no more on [D] this old shore  
 And hear that fiddler [C] play  
 I'm [Am] off on a bounding main  
 And I won't be back a-[Em]gain  
 I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
 Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way [Em] [Am]

I'm [Am] off on a bounding main  
 And I won't be back a-[Em]gain  
 I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
 Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way  
 I'm [G] taking a trip on a [D] government ship  
 Ten [C] thousand miles a-[Am]way [Em] [Am]

## 1941

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



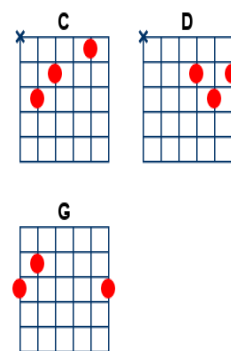
# 2-4-6-8 Motorway

artist:Tom Robinson writer:Tom Robinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dwk154EJm24> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[G] Drive my truck midway to the motorway [D] station  
 [C] Fair-lane cruiser coming [D] up on the left hand [G] side  
 Headlights shining, driving rain on the [D] window frame  
 [C] Little young lady [D] stardust hitching a [G] ride



[G] And it's two four six eight, [D] never too late  
 [C] Me and my radio [D] trucking on through the [G] night  
 Three five seven nine, on a [D] double white line  
 [C] Motorway sun coming [D] up with the morning [G] light.

[G] Whizz-kid sitting pretty on your two wheels [D] stallion  
 [C] This old ten ton [D] lorry got a bead on [G] you  
 Ain't no use setting up with a [D] bad companion  
 [C] Ain't nobody got the [D] better of you know [G] who.

[G] And it's two four six eight, [D] never too late  
 [C] Me and my radio [D] trucking on through the [G] night  
 Three five seven nine, on a [D] double white line  
 [C] Motorway sun coming [D] up with the morning [G] light.

[G] Well, there ain't no route you can choose to lose the [D] two of us  
 [C] Ain't nobody [D] know when you're acting right or [G] wrong  
 No one knows if a roadway's [D] leading nowhere  
 [C] Gonna keep on driving [D] on the road I'm [G] on.

*Play Chorus 3 times*

[G] And it's two four six eight, [D] never too late  
 [C] Me and my radio [D] trucking on through the [G] night  
 Three five seven nine, on a [D] double white line  
 [C] Motorway sun coming [D] up with the morning [G] light.

# 20th Century Boy

artist:T.Rex , writer:Marc Bolan

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

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

[A] Friends say it's fine, friends say it's good

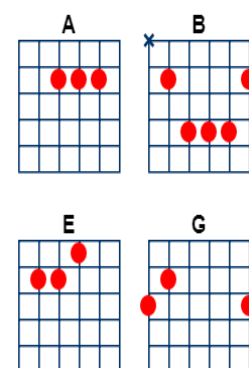
Everybody says it's just like rock'n'roll [E] [E]

[A] I move like a cat, charge like a ram

Sting like a bee, babe I wanna be your man [E] [E]

well it's [A] plain to see you were meant for me, [B] yeah

I'm [E] your toy, your 20th century boy [E] [E]



[G] Friends say its fine, friends say it's good

Everybody says it's just like rock'n'roll [E] [E]

[A] Fly like a plane, drive like a car

Ball like a hen, babe I wanna be your man - oh [E] [E]

Well it's [A] plain to see you were meant for me, [B] yeah

I'm [E] your toy, your 20th century boy

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

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

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

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

[A] Friends say it's fine, friends say it's good

Everybody says it's just like rock'n'roll [E] [E]

[A] I move like a cat, charge like a ram

Sting like a bee, babe I wanna be your man [E] [E]

well it's [A] plain to see you were meant for me, [B] yeah

I'm [E] your toy, your 20th century boy

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

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

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

# 21st Century Man

artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIIozp8GqAM>

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

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

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

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

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

[C] You should be so [G6] happy [G] [Am]  
 [Am] You should be so [Em] glad [C7] [F]  
 [F] So why are you so [C] lonely  
 You [Dm] 21st century [Bb] man [Bbmaj7] [Bb7]

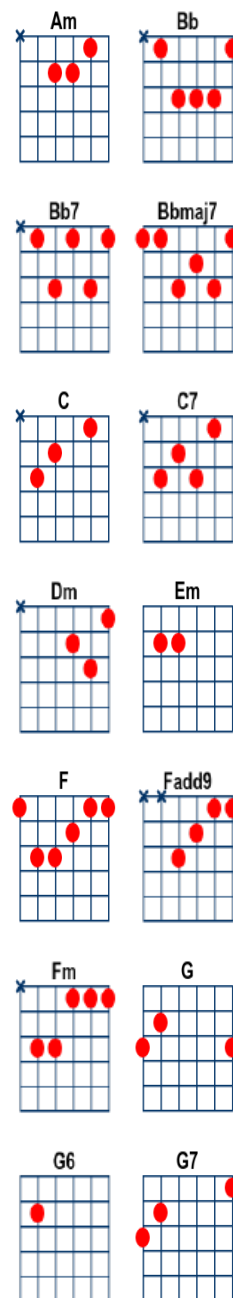
[G] You stepped [G7] out of a dream  
 [C] Believing every [F] thing was gone [Dm] [Am]  
 [G] Return with [G7] what you've learned  
 They'll [C] kiss the ground you walk [F] upon [Fm]

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

[Dm] 21st century [Fadd9] man [G6] [G]  
 [C] Things ain't how you thought they [G6] were, [G] [Am]  
 [Am] Nothing have you [Em] planned [C7] [F]  
 [F] So pick up your penny and your [C] suitcase,  
 You're not a [Dm] 21st century [Bb] man [Bbmaj7] [Bb7]

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

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



# 24 Hours From Tunstall

artist:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) writer:Peter Wood (Burt Bacharach, Hal David)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C2Pux-V964o>

*Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)*

*Based on "24 Hours from Tulsa" Burt Bacharach, Hal David*

Intro (2 bars - strum) [C] 1234 [C] 1234

[C] Dearest darling

I had to text to say that I can't find [D7] home any [G] more  
My sat nav's [C] broken, truly, while I was in a place  
That I'd never [D7] been in be-[G]fore

Oh, I was [F] only twenty-four hours from [Dm] Tunstall  
[F] Only one day away from the Sneyd [Dm] Arms  
I [Bb] wonder which road is the [C] best,  
the [Bb] north, south, east or the [C]\* west? {STOP}

And that is [C] when I saw them  
As I pulled in outside of a small ca-[D7]fe they were [G] there  
I asked for di-[C]-rections, they said, I'd bin drivin' around and around  
And was on the [D7] road to no-[G]-where

Oh, I was [F] only twenty-four hours from [Dm] Tunstall  
[F] Only one day away from the Sneyd [Dm] Arms,  
This [Bb] trip's the worst I've [C] had,  
I'm [Bb] lost, it's driving me [C]\* mad {STOP}  
I feel, so sad

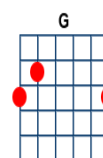
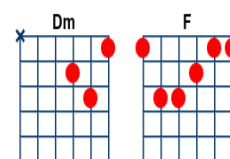
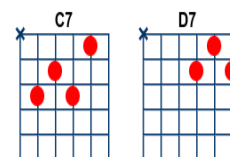
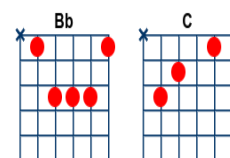
[C] Dearest darling

I had to text to say that I can't find [D7] home any [G] more  
My sat nav's [C] broken, truly, while I was in a place  
That I'd never [D7] been in be-[G]fore

Oh, I was [F] only twenty-four hours from [Dm] Tunstall  
[F] Only one day away from the Sneyd [Dm] Arms  
Back [Bb] to the town and its [C] sights,  
where we [Bb] spent some wonderful [C]\* nights {STOP}

When we were [C] dancing wildly  
To soul music all through the night at the Torch [D7] until we'd [G] drop  
Then we'd [C] walk to the Square  
For a pasty or pie that we'd [D7] fetch from the [G] shop.

Oh, I was [F] only twenty-four hours from [Dm] Tunstall  
[F] Only one day away from the Sneyd [Dm] Arms  
I [Bb] hate to say this to [C] you, but [Bb] I haven't got a [C]\* clue {STOP}  
Don't [C]\* know what to [C]\* do...  
and I might [C] never, never, never [C7] ...  
find [F] home again [F] 1234 [F] 1234 [F]\*



# 26 Miles

artist:The Four Preps writer:Bruce Belland, Glen Larson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dPaeUGrmdA> Capo 1

[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea,  
[C] Santa Cata-[Am] lina is a-[Dm7]waitin' for [G] me.  
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm7] island [G] of  
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

[C] Water all a-[Am] round it [Dm7] every-[G] where,  
[C] Tropical [Am] trees and the [Dm7] salty [G] air.  
But for [C] me the [Am] thing that's a-[Dm7] waitin' [G] there -  
ro-[C] mance. [Dm7] [C] [C7]

It [Dm7] seems so [G] distant, [C] twenty-six [Am] miles a-[C]way.  
[F] Restin' in the [G] water, se-[C]rene.  
I'd [Dm7] work for [G] anyone, [C] even the [Am] Navy,  
Who would [D] float me to my [Dm7] island [G] dream.

[C] Twenty- six [Am] miles, so [Dm7] near, yet [G] far.  
[C] I'd swim with just some [Am] water-wings and [Dm7] my gui-  
[G]tar.  
I could [C] leave the [Am] wings but I'll [Dm7] need the gui-[G]tar  
for ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

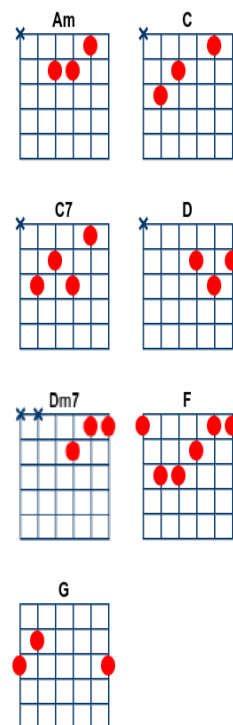
[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea,  
[C] Santa Cata-[Am] lina is a-[Dm7]waitin' for [G] me.  
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm7] island [G] of  
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

[Dm7] A tropical [G] heaven [C] out in the [Am] ocean.  
[F] Covered with [G] trees and [C] girls.  
[Dm7] If I have to [G] swim, I'll [C] do it for-[Am]ever,  
Till I'm [D] gazin' on those [Dm7] island [G] pearls.

[C] Forty kilo-[Am]meters in a [Dm7] leaky old [G] boat.  
[C] Any old [Am] thing that'll [Dm7] stay a-[G]float.  
When [C] we [Am] arrive we'll [Dm7] all pro-[G]mote  
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea,  
[C] Santa Cata-[Am] lina is a-[Dm7]waitin' for [G] me.  
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm7] island [G] of  
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea.  
[C] Santa Cata-[Am]lina is a-[F]waitin' for [G] me. (x2)(Fade)



# 26 Miles [G]

artist:The Four Preps writer:Bruce Belland, Glen Larson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dPaeUGrmdA> Capo 1

[G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am]cross the [D] sea,  
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina is a-[Am]waitin' for [D] me.  
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,  
[G] ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

[G] Water all a-[Em] round it [Am] every-[D] where,  
[G] Tropical [Em] trees and the [Am] salty [D] air.  
But for [G] me the [Em] thing that's a-[Am] waitin' [D] there - ro-[G]mance.  
[G] [D]

It [Am] seems so [D] distant, [G] twenty-six [Em] miles a-[G]way.  
[Am] Restin' in the [D] water, se-[G]rene.  
I'd [Am] work for [D] anyone, [G] even the [Em] Navy,  
Who would [A7] float me to my [Am] island [D] dream.

[G] Twenty- six [Em] miles, so [Am] near, yet [D] far.  
[G] I'd swim with just some [Em] water-wings and [Am] my gui[D]tar.  
I could [G] leave the [Em] wings but I'll [Am] need the gui[D]tar  
for ro-[G]mance, ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am]cross the [D] sea,  
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[Am] waitin' for [D] me.  
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,  
[G] ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

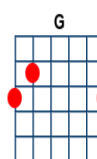
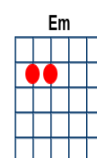
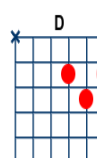
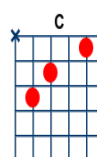
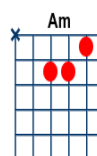
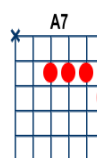
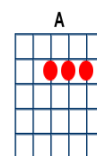
[Am] A tropical [D] heaven [G] out in the [Em] ocean.  
[Am] Covered with [D] trees and [G] girls.  
[Am] If I have to [D] swim, I'll [G] do it for-[Em]ever,  
Till I'm [A] gazin' on those [Am] island [D] pearls.

[G] Forty kilo-[Em]meters in a [Am] leaky old [D] boat.  
[G] Any old [Em] thing that'll [Am] stay a-[D]float.  
When [G] we a-[Em]rrive we'll [Am] all pro-[D]mote  
ro-[G]mance, ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am] cross the [D] sea,  
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[Am] waitin' for [D] me.  
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,  
[G] ro-[Em] mance, ro-[Am] mance, ro-[D] mance.  
[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am] cross the [D] sea.  
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[C]waitin' for [D] me.

*Fade*

[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[C]waitin' for [D] me.



## 39

artist:Queen , writer:Brian May

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

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

And the [D] night followed day, and the [B7] story tellers say  
 That the [Em] score brave [Bm] souls in-[C]side  
 For [G] many a lonely day sailed a-[D]cross the milky seas  
 Never looked [Em] back, never [D] feared, never [G] cried. [D]

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

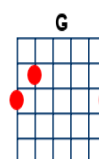
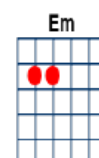
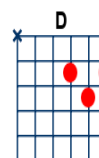
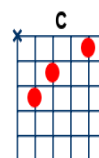
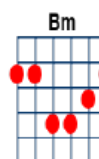
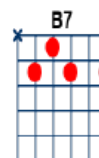
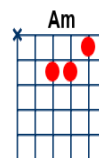
[G] In the [D] year of '39 came a [Em] ship in from the blue  
 The volun-[C]teers came [G] home that [D] day  
 And they [Em] bring good [G] news of a [C] world so newly born  
 Though their [Em] hearts so [D] heavily [G] weigh

For the [D] earth is old and grey, little [B7] darling we'll away  
 But my [Em] love this [Bm] cannot [C] be  
 For so [G] many years have gone though I'm [D] older but a year  
 Your mother's [Em] eyes from your [D] eyes cry to [G] me. [D]

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

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

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





## 39-alt

artist:Queen writer:Brian May

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kE8kGMfXaFU> Capo 1*Thanks to Craig Williams for this and help with other version of 39*

[C] / / / [F#dim] / [C] / Aaaaah  
 [Am] / / / [E] / / / Aaaaa - aaaaah  
 [Bb] / / / [D#] [Bb] [F] / [G] / / /  
 [G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] /  
 [G] / [D] / [C] / [G] /  
 [G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [Cmaj7] / [D] / [G] / / /

In the [D] year of '39 assembled [Em] here the Volunteers  
 In the [C] days when [G] lands were [D] few  
 Here the [Em] ship sailed [G] out into the [C] blue and sunny morn  
 The [Cmaj7] sweetest [D] sight ever [G] seen.

And the [D] night followed day, and the [B7] story tellers say  
 That the [Em] score brave [B7] souls in-[Am]side [C]  
 For [G] many a lonely day sailed a-[D]cross the milky seas  
 [Cmaj7] Never looked [Em] back, [Am] never [D] feared, [Cmaj7] never [G] cried. [D]//

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

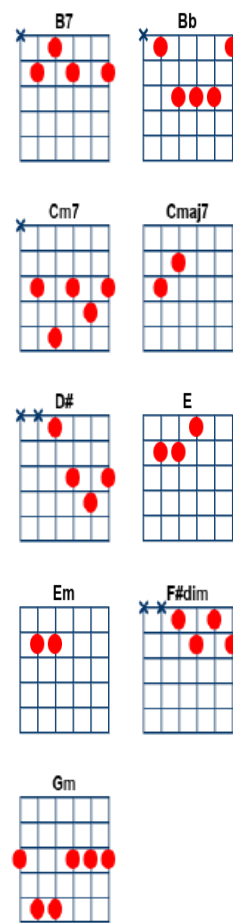
[Gm] / / / [Gm] / / / Aaaaah  
 [Cm7] / / / [Cm7] / / / Aaaaah  
 [A] / / / [A] / / / Aaaaah  
 [C] / / / [F#dim] / [C] / Aaaaah  
 [Am] / / / [E] / / / Aaaaa-aaaaah  
 [Bb] / / / [D#] [Bb] [F] / [G] / / /

In the [D] year of '39 came a [Em] ship in from the blue  
 The volun-[C]teers came [G] home that [D] day  
 And they [Em] bring good [G] news of a [C] world so newly born  
 Though their [Cmaj7] hearts so [D] heavily [G] weigh

For the [D] earth is old and grey, little [B7] darling we'll away  
 But my [Em] love this [B7] cannot [Am] be [C]  
 For so [G] many years have gone though I'm [D] older but a year  
 Your [Cmaj7] mother's [Em] eyes [Am] from your [D] eyes [Cmaj7] cry to [G] me. [D] / /

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

Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a-[G]way  
 Don't you hear me [C] call-[G]ing [D] you  
 All your [Em] letters [D] in the [C] sand [G] cannot [C] heal me [G] like your [Am] hand  
 For my [Em] life, still a-[D]head  
 Pity [G] Me. (Pause 3)  
 [G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [Cmaj7] / [D] / [G] / / /



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G



# 5-4-3-2-1

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Manfred Mann, Mike Hugg and Paul Jone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9CAPrEG5sM> Capo 3

*Thanks Kraziekhat on Ultimate Guitar*

(Slow).....[D] 5.... [C] 4.... [A] 3.... [F] 2.... [D] 1.

(Fast x2).[D] .....[C] 5..4..3..2. [D] 1.

(Fast x1).[G] .....[F] 5..4..3..2. [G] 1.

(Fast x1).[D] .....[C] 5..4..3..2. [D] 1.

[A] [G] [D]

(Fast x2).[D] .....[C] 5..4..3..2. [D] 1.

[D] Onwards, onwards, rode the 600. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)

[D] Down the valley on their horses they thundered. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)

[G] Ah, but was it them who really blundered? ([F] 5-4-3-2-[G] 1.)

[D] [NC] Uh huh, it was the Manfreds...

[A] [G] [D]

(Fast x2).[D] .....[C] 5..4..3..2. [D] 1.

The [D] Trojans waited at the gate for weeks. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)

In a [D] wooden horse into the city they sneaked. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)

[G] Who let 'em in, was it the Greeks? ([F] 5-4-3-2-[G] 1.)

[D] [NC] Uh huh, it was the Manfreds...

[A] [G] [D]

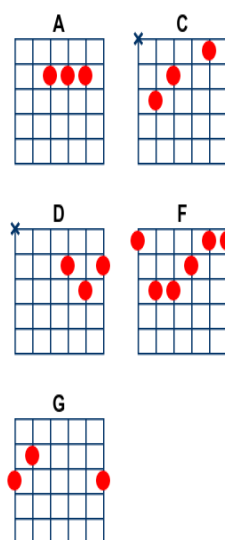
(Fast).[D] .....[C] 5..4..3..2.[D] 1.

(Fast).[G] .....[F] 5..4..3..2.[G] 1.

[D] [NC] Uh huh, it was the Manfreds...

[A] [G] [D]

(Slow).....[D] 5....[C] 4....[A] 3....[F] 2....[D] 1.



# 50 Ways to Carve a Pumpkin - easier

artist:Scott Mead cover of Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon - Scott Mead

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

*Thanks to Betty Casey*

## INTRO: (muted: Fan-D-Du-uD--Fan-D-DU-uD-Slap) X3

[Em] "The carving is [D6] easy if you [Am7] simply let it [B7-2] be.  
[Em] I'd like to [D6] help you in your [Cmaj7] pumpking-carving [B7] spree.  
There must be, [Em] fifty [Am] ways to carve a [Em] pumpkin." [NC]

[Em] She said: "It's [D6] really not my [Cmaj7] habit to in-[B7]trude,  
But I [Em] saw you staring [D6] at that gourd and [Am7] looking quite con-[B7-2]fused,  
[Em] It's really [D6] not so diffi- [Cmaj7]cult you silly [B7] dude.  
There must be, [Em] fifty [Am] ways to carve a [Em] pumpkin, [NC]  
[Em] Fifty [Am] ways to carve a [Em] pumpkin."

Just chop off the [G] lid, Cyd, scoop out the [Bb] seeds, Reid,  
You don't need a [C] plan, Ann, just listen to [G] me.  
Hack out the [G] teeth, Keith, gouge out an [Bb] eye, Guy,  
Toss in a [C] light, Dwight, and set your art [G] free.

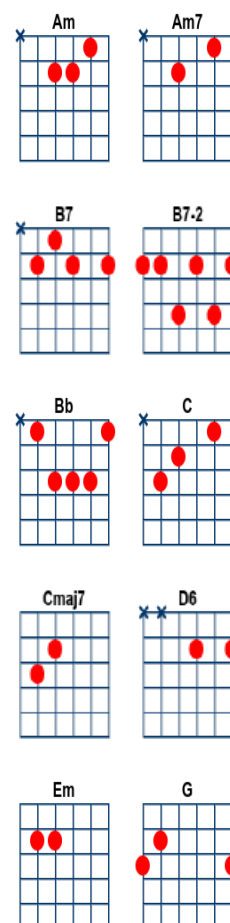
Ooh, chop off the [G] lid, Cyd, scoop out the [Bb] seeds, Reid,  
You don't need a [C] plan, Ann, just let yourself [G] be.  
Hack out the [G] teeth, Keith, gouge out an [Bb] eye, Guy,  
Toss in a [C] light, Dwight, and set your art [G] free.

[Em] I said: "O- [D6] kay, but I don't [Cmaj7] know where to be- [B7]gin.  
[Em] Should I [D6] shape a nose, or [Am7] make a goofy [B7-2] grin?  
[Em] And do I [D6] use a knife or a [Cmaj7] piece of jagged [B7] tin?  
There must be, [Em] fifty [Am] ways to carve a [Em] pumpkin." [NC]

[Em] She said: [D6] Use a knife or [Cmaj7] stab it with an [B7] awl,  
You can [Em] use a rusty [D6] axe, a sword, [Am7] or even a chain-[B7-2]saw.  
[Em] It's not the [D6] tool, you fool, don't [Cmaj7] be so ration-[B7]al,  
There must be, [Em] fifty [Am] ways to carve a [Em] pumpkin, [NC]  
[Em] Fifty [Am] ways to carve a [Em] pumpkin."

## CHORUS

## OUTRO: (muted: Fan-D-Du-uD--Fan-D-DU-uD-Slap) X3 fading



# 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

## 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

*Thanks to Steve Vass for this*

[G6] "The problem is [D6] all inside your [Cmaj7] head", she said to [B7] me,  
[Em] "The answer is [D#dim] easy if you [Cmaj7] take it logic-[B7]ally.  
[G6] I'd like to [D6] help you in your [Cmaj7] struggle to be [B7] free.  
There must be, [Em] fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover"

[G6] She said: "It's [D6] really not my [Cmaj7] habit to in-[B7]trude,  
Further-[Em]more I hope my [D#dim] meaning won't be [Cmaj7] lost or miscon-  
[B7]strued,  
But I'll re-[G6]peat myself, [D6] at the [Cmaj7] risk of being [B7] crude.  
There must be, [Em] fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover  
[Em] Fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover"

You just slip out the [G] back Jack, make a new [Bb] plan Stan,  
You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, just get yourself [G] free  
Hop on the [G] bus Gus, you don't need to dis-[Bb]cuss much,  
Just drop off the [C] key Lee, and get yourself [G] free.

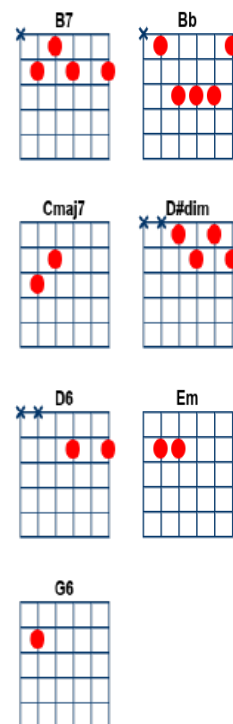
Slip out the [G] back Jack, make a new [Bb] plan Stan,  
You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, you just listen to [G] me  
Hop on the [G] bus Gus, you don't need to dis-[Bb]cuss much,  
Just drop off the [C] key Lee, and get yourself [G] free.

[G6] She said: "It [D6] grieves me so to [Cmaj7] see you in such [B7] pain.  
I wish there was [Em] something I could [D#dim] do to [Cmaj7] make you smile a-[B7]gain."  
I said: "I a-[G6]ppreciate [D6] that and [Cmaj7] would you please ex-[B7]plain  
About the, [Em] fifty ways" [Am] [Em]

[G6] She said: "Why [D6] don't we both just [Cmaj7] sleep on it to-[B7]night,  
And I be-[Em]lieve that in the [D#dim] morning you'll be-[Cmaj7]gin to see the [B7] light."  
Then she [G6] kissed me and I [D6] realised, she [Cmaj7] probably was [B7] right,  
There must be [Em] fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover,  
[Em] Fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover

You just slip out the [G] back Jack, make a new [Bb] plan Stan,  
You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, just get yourself [G] free  
Hop on the [G] bus Gus, you don't need to dis-[Bb]cuss much,  
Just drop off the [C] key Lee, and get yourself [G] free.

Slip out the [G] back Jack, make a new [Bb] plan Stan,  
You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, you just listen to [G] me  
Hop on the [G] bus Gus, you don't need to dis-[Bb]cuss much,  
Just drop off the [C] key Lee, and get yourself [G] free.



Also uses: Am, C, G

# 50 Ways To Say Goodbye

artist:Train writer:Patrick MonahanEspe, LindAmund Bjørklund

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

[Dm] [Gm] [C] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [A]

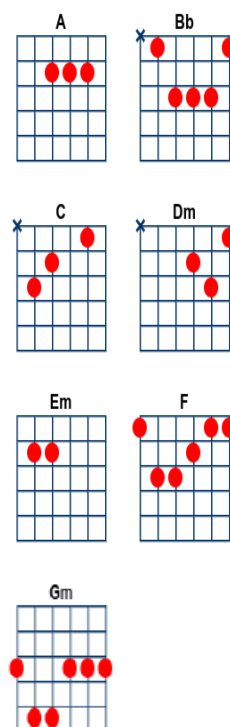
[Dm] My heart is [Gm] paralyzed  
 [C] My head was [F] oversized  
 [Bb] I'll take the [Gm] high road like I [A] should  
 [Dm] You said it's [Gm] meant to be  
 [C] That it's not [F] you, it's me  
 [Bb] You're leaving [Gm] now for my own [A] good  
 That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say

She went [Bb] down in an airplane  
 [F] Fried getting suntanned  
 [C] Fell in a cement [Dm] mixer full of [C] quicksand  
 [Bb] Help me, help me I'm no [F] good at good-[Em]byes [A]  
 She met a [Bb] shark underwater  
 [F] Fell and no one caught her  
 [C] I returned [Dm] everything I ever [C] bought her  
 [Bb] Help me, help me I'm all [F] out of [A] lies  
 And ways to say you died

[Dm] [Gm] [C] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [A]

[Dm] My pride still [Gm] feels the sting  
 [C] You were my [F] everything  
 [Bb] Someday I'll [Gm] find a love like [A] yours (A love like yours)  
 [Dm] She'll think I'm [Gm] Superman  
 [C] Not super [F] minivan  
 [Bb] How could you [Gm] leave on Yom Kip-[A]pur  
 That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say

She was [Bb] caught in a mudslide  
 [F] Eaten by a lion  
 [C] Got run over by a [Dm] crappy purple [C] Scion  
 [Bb] Help me, help me I'm no [F] good at good-[Em]byes [A]  
 She dried [Bb] up in the desert  
 [F] Drowned in a hot tub  
 [C] Danced to death at an [Dm] east side [C] nightclub  
 [Bb] Help me, help me I'm all [F] out of [A] lies  
 And ways to say you died



[Dm] [Gm] [C] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [A] [Bb]

I [C] wanna live a thousand lives with you  
I [Bb] wanna be the one you're dying to  
[C] Love...[Bb] but you don't want to  
[A] That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say  
[A] That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say

She went [Bb] down in an airplane  
[F] Fried getting suntanned  
[C] Fell in a cement [Dm] mixer full of [C] quicksand  
[Bb] Help me, help me I'm no [F] good at good-[Em]byes [A]  
She met a [Bb] shark underwater  
[F] Fell and no one caught her  
[C] I returned [Dm] everything I ever [C] bought her  
[Bb] Help me, help me I'm all [F] out of [A] lies

She was [Bb] caught in a mudslide  
[F] Eaten by a lion  
[C] Got run over by a [Dm] crappy purple [C] Scion  
[Bb] Help me, help me I'm no g[F] ood at good-[Em]byes [A]  
She dried [Bb] up in the desert  
[F] Drowned in a hot tub  
[C] Danced to death at an [Dm] east side [C] nightclub  
[Bb] Help me, help me I'm all [F] out of [A] lies  
And ways to say you died

# 500 Miles - PPM

artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Hedy West

Peter Paul and Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqbdfoG2XCE>  
Capo on 2

## Intro

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

## Verse

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

## Verse

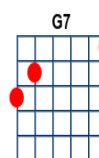
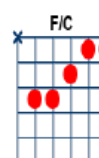
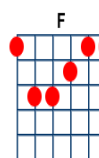
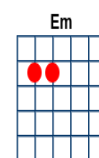
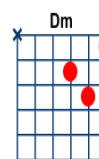
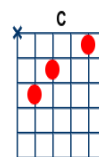
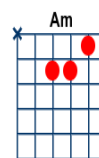
Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two  
Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four  
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home  
Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles  
Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles  
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

## Verse

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

## Outro

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



# 500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

artist:The Proclaimers writer:Charlie Reid Craig Reid

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

*Thanks for updates to Steve Hayes*

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

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

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

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

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

*x2*

Da-da [D] da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da), la la la  
Da da [G] dun diddle dun diddle [A] dun diddle da-da [D]da--[D] . . .

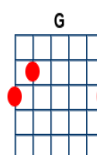
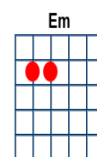
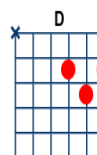
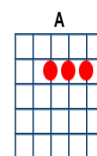
When I'm [D] lonely . . well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.  
And when I'm [D] dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.  
When I [D] go out (when I go out), well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm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

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

*x2*

Da-da [D] da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da), la la la  
Da da [G] dun diddle dun diddle [A] dun diddle da-da [D]da--[D] . . .

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



# 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

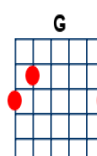
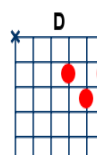
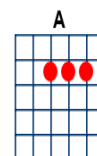
Simon and Garfunkel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xhJcQEfD5s> Capo 3

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

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

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

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





## 634-5789

artist:Wilson Pickett, Trace Adkins writer:Eddie Floyd, Steve Cropper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?TSGuaVAufV0> Capo 2

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[C] [Am] [C] [C] [Am] [C] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C].

If you need a little [F] lovin', call on [C] me [C] all right  
 If you want a little [F] huggin', call on [C] me baby [C] mmm mmm  
 Oh I'll [G] be right here at [F] home  
 All you got to [G] do is pick up the [F] telephone and dial now  
 [C] 634-5789 634-5789

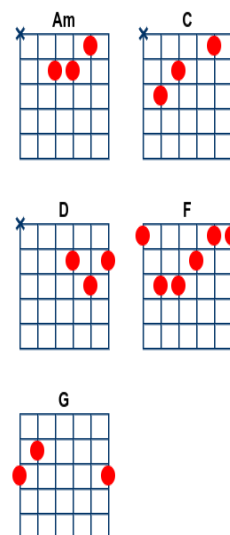
And if you need a little [F] huggin'  
 call on [C] me that's [C] all ya gotta do now  
 And if you want a little [F] kissin'  
 call on [C] me baby, all [C] right  
 No more [G] lonely nights will you [F] be alone  
 All you got to [G] do is pick up the [F] telephone and dial now  
 [C] 634-5789 634-5789

[Am] Ahhh I'll [Am] be right there, [G] just as soon as I can oh a-a-ah  
 [F] And if I'll be..a little bit late now  
 I [G] hope that you'll understa-a-and

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

And if you need a little [F] lovin'  
 call on [C] me lord [C] have mercy  
 And if you want some [F] kissin' call on [C] me baby  
 that's [C] all ya gotta do now  
 No more [G] lonely nights will you [F] be alone  
 All you got to [G] do is pick up the [F] telephone and dial now  
 [C] 634-5789, 634-5789

[D] 634-5789, 634-5789, 634-5789, 634-5789



# 9 to 5

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a8MWAfETtEY> (BUT in F#)

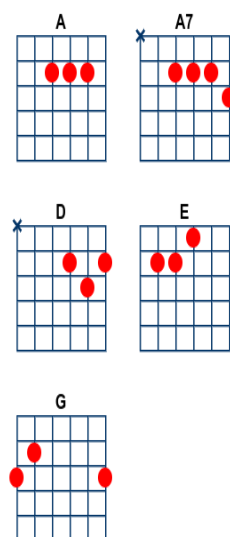
[D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen  
 [G] Pour myself a cup of ambition  
 [D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [A7] life.  
 [D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping  
 [G] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping  
 With [D] folks like me on the [A] job from 9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

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

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

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

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



# 99 Red Balloons

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

Nena (English version): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hiwgOWo7mDc> Capo 2

*thanks to www.ukutabs.com*

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

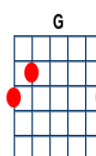
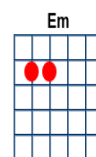
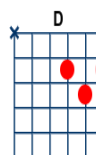
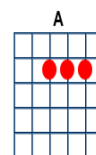
[D] Back at base, [Em] bugs in the software  
[G] Flash the message: [A] Something's out there...  
[D] Floating in the [Em] summer sky  
[G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go by [D] [Em] [G] [A]

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

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

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

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



# A Little Bit Of Me

artist:Chas and Dave writer:Tony Day

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vr8fVq2JdjU> Capo 3

*Thanks to Steve Boast*

[G]/// [C]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/

[G]\* You're a little bit of [D7] me, I'm a little bit of [G] you.  
That's why we won't wanna [C] wander, like a lot of others [G] do.  
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]\* I'm a little bit of [G] you.

[G]\* You're a little bit of [D7] me, I'm a little bit of [G] you.  
Take a wander over [C] yonder, that's what we 'aint gonna [G] do.  
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]\* I'm a little bit of [G] you [G7].

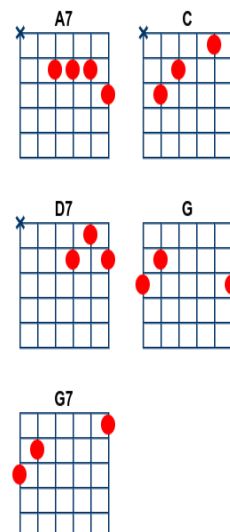
[C] We're like rainy days, [G] sure as ever fade away,  
[D7] Both like a spoonful of sugar, [G] in our [G7] tea.  
[C] We dream the same dreams, [G] cheer on the same teams  
'aint [A7] saying we'll never fall out, but we can't find nothing to row [D7]\* about

'cos You're a little bit of [D7] me, I'm a little bit of [G] you.  
That's why we won't wanna [C] wander, like a lot of others [G] do.  
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]\* I'm a little bit of [G] you.

[D7] 'cos You're a little bit of [D7] me, I'm a little bit of [G] you.  
That's why we won't wanna [C] wander, like a lot of others [G] do.  
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]\* I'm a little bit of [G] you.

[C] We like dogs and cats, [G] we like Persian mats,  
We [D7] both like to cuddle by the fire,  
[G] when it's cold out-[G7]side.  
[C] One day I'll be bound, [G] me and you gonna settle down  
and have a [A7] good looking family no doubt about it,  
\*just \*you \*wait \*and [D7]\* see

'cos you're a little bit of [D7] me, I'm a little bit of [G] you  
That's why we won't wanna [C] wander, like a lot of others [G] do.  
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]\* I'm a little bit of [G] you.  
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]\* I'm a little bit of [G] you



# À tes risques et périls

artist:Véronic Dicaire writer:Tino Izzo, Yves Decary

Restricted: [YouTube - Véronique Dicaire](#) Capo 1

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*

[A] Avant d'allu-[F#m]mer ton re-[E]gard  
 Avant [D] même de sa-[A]voir  
 Si ce [E] soir ou de-[Bm]main  
 Se croiseront nos [D] chemins

[A] Avant de [F#m] me savoir la ci-[E]ble  
 D'un [D] autre amour impos-[A]sible  
 Si je [E] frissonne  
 [Bm] Sache que je ne suis à [D] personne

[C] Si tu me veux sur ton île  
 [Bm7] C'est à tes risques et [E] périls

Moi je veux [A] faire le [E] tour de la [F#m] Terre [D]  
 Moi je veux [A] livrer [E] mes com-[F#m]bats [D]  
 Je veux af-[A]fronter [E] toutes mes [F#m] chimères [D]  
 Avant d'a-[Bm]river jusqu'à toi [D]

[A] Je veux rester [F#m] libre comme l'[E]air  
 Qu'on [D] vienne à moi comme à la [A] mer  
 Je ne suis [E] pas docile  
 [Bm] Pas de mots doux [D] inutiles

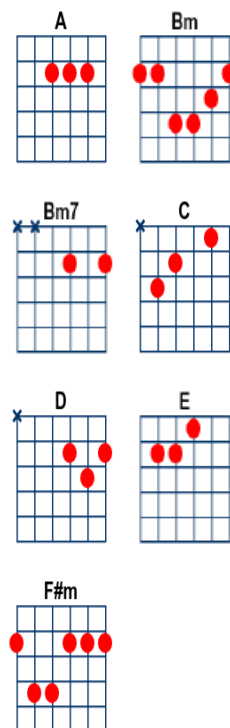
[C] Mais si tu me veux pour la vie  
 [Bm7] C'est à tes risques et [E] périls

Moi je veux [A] faire le [E] tour de la [F#m] Terre [D]  
 Moi je veux [A] livrer [E] mes com-[F#m]bats [D]  
 Je veux af-[A]fronter [E] toutes mes [F#m] chimères [D]  
 Avant d'ar-[F#m]river jusqu'à toi [D]

[E] Dans ma vie dans mes nuits [D] d'exil  
 Me [A] suivras-tu?  
 [E] Moi je suis comme un [Bm] projectile

Moi je veux [A] faire le [E] tour de la [F#m] Terre [D]  
 Moi je veux [A] livrer [E] mes com-[F#m]bats [D]  
 Je veux af-[A]fronter [E] toutes mes [F#m] chimères [D]  
 Avant de [F#m] dormir dans tes bras [D]

Moi je veux [A] faire le [E] tour de la [F#m] Terre [D]  
 Moi je veux [A] livrer [E] mes com-[F#m]bats [D]  
 Je veux af-[A]fronter [E] toutes mes [F#m] chimères [D]  
 Avant d'-ar[F#m]river jusqu'à toi [D]



# A You're Adorable

artist:Perry Como, with The Fontane Sisters writer:Sid Lippman, Buddy Kaye, Fred Wise

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkk\\_LhYPk8c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkk_LhYPk8c)

Thanks to Nikos Voutsinas at <https://ukulele-nick.weebly.com>

Changed a couple of G9 chords to G7 to make a bit easier

When [C] Johnny Jones was [Em] serenading Mary [C#dim]  
He [Dm7] sure could quote a [G7] lot of poet-[Dm7]ry [C#dim] [G7]  
But he'd [C] much rather tell her  
[Cm] What he [G] learned in his [E7] speller  
When they [A7] both attended [D7] PS Thirty [Dm7] Three [G7]

[C] **A** You're adorable [A7] **B** you're so beautiful  
[D7] **C** you're a cutie full of [Am7] charms [D7]  
[Dm7] **D** you're a darling and [Em7] **E** you're ex-[A7]citing and  
[Dm7] **F** you're a [G7] feather in my [C] arms [Dm7] [G7]

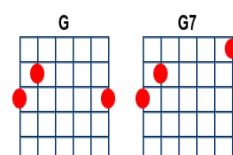
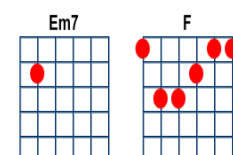
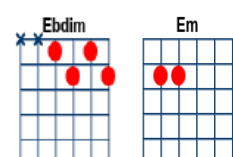
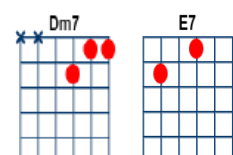
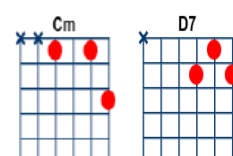
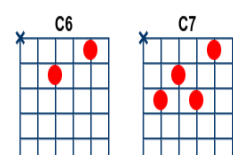
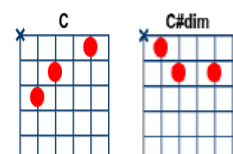
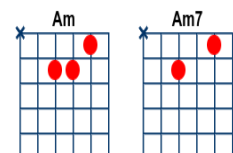
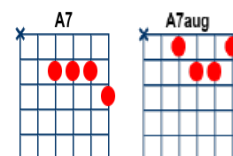
[C] **G** you look good to me [A7] **H** you're so heavenly  
[D7] **I** you're the one I idolize [Am7] [D7]  
[Dm7] **J** we're like Jack and Jill [Em7] **K** you're so [A7] kissable  
[Dm7] **L** is the [G7] love light in your [C] eyes [C7]

[F] **M** [G7] **N** [C] **O** [Am] **P**  
[Dm7] I could go [G7] on all [C] day [C7]  
[F] **Q** [G7] **R** [C] **S** [Cm] **T**  
Alpha-[G]betically [D7] speaking [G7] you're okay

[C] **U** made my life complete [A7] **V** means you're very sweet  
[D7] **W X Y** [Am7] **Z** [D7]

It's [Dm7] fun to wander [Ebdim] through  
The [C] alphabet with [A7aug] you  
To [Dm7] tell you what you [G7] mean to [C] me [C#dim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C6]



# A-Team

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UAWcs5H-qgQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Ultimate-guitar.com and yehronnie*

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

[G] White lips, pale face,  
Breathing in [D] snow-[Em]flakes,  
Burnt [C] lungs, sour [G] taste.  
[G] Light's gone, day's end  
[G] Struggling to [D] pay [Em] rent,  
Long nights, [C] strange [G] men.

Chorus:

And [Am] they say she's in the Class [C] A Team,  
Stuck in her [G] daydream,  
Been this way since [D] 18, but lately her [Am] face seems  
Slowly sinking, [C] wasting  
Crumbling like [G] pastries and they scream  
The [D] worst things in life come free to us,  
Coz we're [Em] just under the [C] upper hand  
[G] And go mad for a couple grams  
[Em] And she don't want to [C] go out-[G]side tonight  
And in a [Em] pipe she flies to the [C] Motherland  
[G] Or sells love to another man,  
[Em] It's too [C] cold out-[G]side  
[G] For angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]  
[G] Angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]

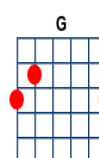
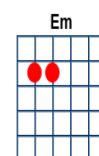
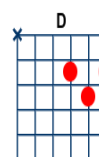
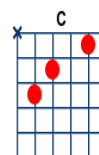
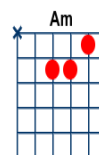
[G] Ripped gloves, raincoat,  
[G] Tried to swim and [D] stay a-[Em]float,  
Dry [C] house, wet [G] clothes.  
[G] Loose change, bank notes,  
[G] Weary-eyed, [D] dry [Em] throat,  
Call [C] girl, no [G] phone.

Chorus

[Am] An angel will [C] die.  
Covered in [G] white, closed [G] eye,  
And [D] hoping for a better [D] life,  
[Am] This time, we'll fade out to-[C]night  
[C] Straight down the line

[Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [D] [G] [G] .  
Chorus

To [Em] fly, [C] fly[G]  
Angels to [Em] fly, to [D] fly, to [G] fly



# Aba Daba Honeymoon

artist:Debbie Reynolds writer:Arthur Fields, Walter Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDf26NdLeew> Capo 2 - sorta!

[C] Aba daba daba daba daba dab means monk I love but you  
 [E7] Aba daba dab in monkey talk means [Am] chimp I love you too  
 Then the [F] big baboon one night in June  
 he [C] married them and [A7] very soon  
 They [D7] went upon their [G7] aba daba honey-[C]moon

[Am] Way down in the Congo land lived a happy chimpanzee  
 [C] She loved a [G7] monkey with a long tail  
 [D] lordy how [G] she loved him  
 [Am] Each night he would find her there swingin' in the coconut tree  
 [G7] And the monkey gay at the break of day  
 loved to hear his [D7] chimpie [G] say

[C] Aba daba daba daba daba daba dab said the chimpie to the monk  
 Aba daba daba daba daba daba dab said the [G7] monkey to the chimp  
 [G] All night long they'd chatter away,  
 [C] all day long they were happy and gay  
 [D7] Swingin' and singin' in their [G7] honky tonky way

[C] Aba daba daba daba daba daba dab means monk I love but you  
 [E7] Aba daba dab in monkey talk means [Am] chimp I love you too  
 Then the [F] big baboon one night in June he [C] married them and  
 [A7] very soon  
 They [D7] went upon their [G7] aba daba honey-[C]moon

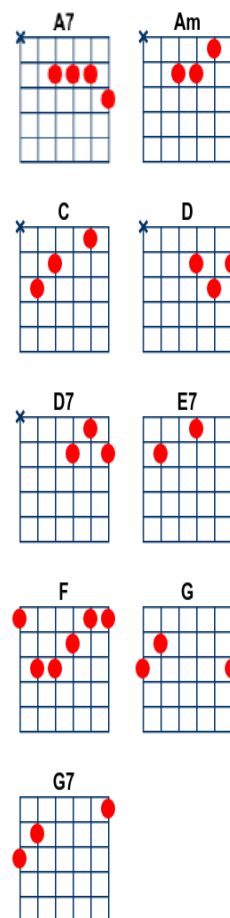
*Optional - speed up next two verses*

[C] Aba daba daba daba daba daba dab means monk I love but you  
 [E7] Aba daba dab in monkey talk means [Am] chimp I love you too  
 Then the [F] big baboon one night in June he [C] married them and [A7] very soon  
 They [D7] went upon their [G7] aba daba honey-[C]moon

[C] Aba daba daba daba daba daba dab means monk I love but you  
 [E7] Aba daba dab in monkey talk means [Am] chimp I love you too  
 Then the [F] big baboon one night in June he [C] married them and [A7] very soon  
 They [D7] went upon their [G7] aba daba honey-[C]moon

*normal - or slightly slower speed*

Then the [F] big baboon one night in June he [C] married them and [A7] very soon  
 They [D7] went upon their [G7] aba daba honey-[C]moon





# Abdul Bulbul Amir

artist:Frank Crumit writer:Percy French

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lv6M2omQ\\_\\_U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lv6M2omQ__U)

*Thanks to Terry Gardiner*

[G7] [C] [F]

The [G7] sons of the prophet were [C] brave men and bold  
And [F] quite unaccustomed to [C] fear,  
But the [G7] bravest by far in the ranks of the [C] Shah  
Was [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir.

When [G7] they needed a man to encourage [C] the van,  
Or to [F] harass a foe from the [C] rear,  
Storm [G7] fort or redoubt, they had only to [C] shout  
For [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir.

This [G7] son of the desert in [C] battle aroused,  
Could [F] split twenty men on his [C] spear.  
A [G7] terrible creature, sober or [C] soused,  
Was [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir.

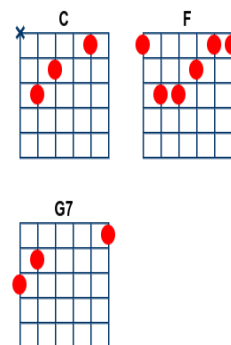
Now the[G7] heroes were plenty and well known [C] to fame  
Who [F] fought in the ranks of the [C] Czar;  
But the[G7] bravest of these was a man by the [C] name  
Of [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

He could [G7] imitate Irving, play poker [C] and pool,  
And [F] strum on the Spanish [C] guitar;  
In fact, [G7] quite the cream of the Muscovite [C] team  
Was [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

The [G7] ladies all loved him, his [C] rivals were few;  
He [F] could drink them all under [C] the bar.  
As [G7] gallant or tank, there was no one [C] to rank  
With [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

One [G7] day this bold Russian had [C] shouldered his gun,  
And [F] donned his most truculent [C] sneer;  
Downtown [G7] he did go, where he trod on the [C] toe  
Of [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir.

"Young man,"[G7] said Bulbul, "has your [C] life grown so dull  
That [F] you're anxious to end your [C] career ?  
Vile [G7] infidel, know you have trod on the [C] toe  
Of [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir."



"So [G7] take your last look at [C] sunshine and brook,  
And [F] send your regrets to the [C] Czar,  
By [G7] which I imply, you are going to [C] die,  
Mr.[G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar."

Said [G7] Ivan, "My friend, your remarks [C] in the end  
Will [F] avail you but little, I [C] fear;  
For you [G7] ne'er will survive to repeat them [C] alive,  
Mr. [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir."

Then [G7] that bold Mameluke drew his [C] trusty skibouk,  
With [F] a cry of [C] "Allah Akbar."  
And [G7] with murderous intent, he ferociously [C] went  
For [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

They [G7] parried and thrust, they [C] sidestepped and cussed,  
Of [F] blood they spilled a [C] great part;  
The [G7] philologist blokes, [C] who seldom crack jokes,  
Say that [G7] hash was first made on that [C] spot.

They [G7] fought all that night, 'neath the [C] pale yellow moon  
The [F] din, it was heard from [C] afar,  
And [G7] huge multitudes came, so great was the [C] fame,  
Of [G7] Abdul and Ivan [C] Skivar.

As [G7] Abdul's long knife was extracting [C] the life,  
In [F] fact he had shouted [C] "Huzzah"  
He [G7] felt himself struck by that [C] wily Calmuck  
Of Count [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

The [G7] sultan drove by in his [C] red-breasted fly,  
Expecting [F] the victor to [C] cheer,  
But he [G7] only drew nigh just to hear the last [C] sigh  
Of [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir.

Czar [G7] Petrovich, too, in his [C] spectacles blue,  
Rode [F] up in his [C] new crested car;  
He [G7] arrived just in time to exchange a last [C] line  
With [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

There's [G7] a tomb rises up where the [C] Blue Danube rolls,  
And [F] 'graved there in [C] characters clear  
Are, [G7] "Stranger, when passing, oh pray for the [C] soul  
Of [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir."

A [G7] Muscovite maiden [C] her lone vigil keeps  
'Neath [F] the light of the pale polar [C] star,  
And the [G7] name that she murmurs so [C] oft as she weeps,  
Is [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

# Abilene

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

Waylon Jennings: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4fKQKtD2Ai0>  
(Capo on 1st to play along)

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

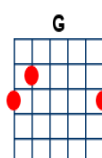
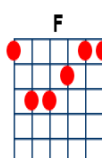
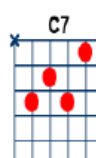
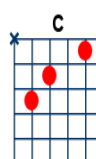
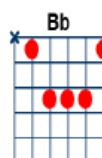
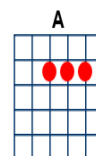
[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,  
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen  
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean  
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

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

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

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

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

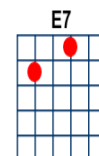
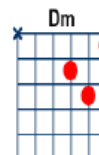
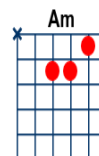


# Abracadabra

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Steve Miller

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

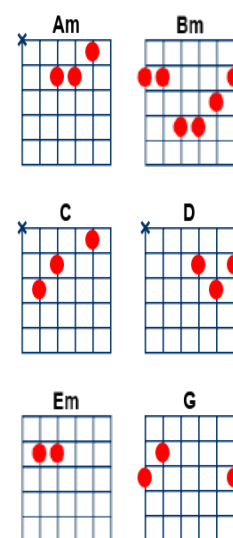
[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down, [E7] my situation goes [Am] round and round  
 Round and round and [Dm] round it goes, [E7] where it stops [Am] nobody knows x 2

# Abraham's Daughter

artist:Arcade Fire , writer:Win Butler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n6z8Iuzd68A>

[Em] Abra-[D]ham took [G] Isaac's [Am] hand  
and [C] led him [D] to the [Em] lonesome hill  
[Em] While his [D] daughter [G] hid and [Am] watched  
She [C] dared not [D] breathe, she [Em] was so still  
[G] Just as an angel [D] cries for the slaughter,  
[C] Abraham's daughter [D] raised her [Em] voice



[Em] Then the [D] angel [G] asked her [Am] what her [C] name was  
[D] She said, "[Em] I have none."  
[Em] Then he [D] asked, "How [G] can this [Am] be?"  
"My [C] father [D] never [Em] gave me one."  
[G] And with his sword [D] raised for the slaughter,  
[C] Abraham's daughter [D] raised her [Em] bow  
[G] "How darest you, child, [D] defy your father!"  
"[C] You better let young [Bm] Isaac [Em] go."

*Optionally strum a verse quietly to start and rising*

# Accentuate the Positive

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

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

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

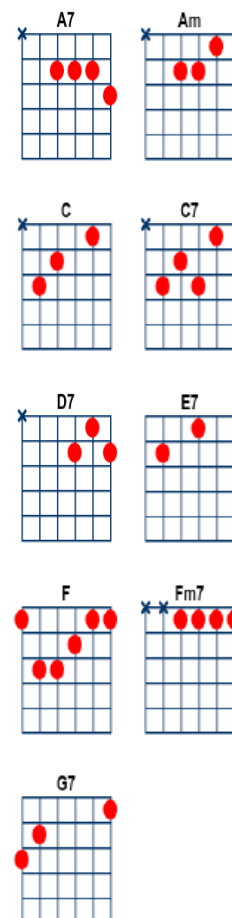
You've got to [C] spread [E7] joy [Am] up to the [C7] maximum  
 [F] Bring [Fm7] gloom [C] down to the minimum  
 [C] Have [E7] faith [Am] or pande[C7]monium's  
 [F] Liable to [Fm7] walk upon the [C] scene

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

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

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

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



# Accentuate the Positive - alternative

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

Harold Arlen and Johnny Mercer, published in 1944

You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7] positive  
[F] E[Fm]lim[DM7]inate the [G7] negative  
And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7]irmative  
[DM7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-BE[C]tween

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

[F] Bring [Fm] gloom [DM7] down to the [G7] minimum  
[C] Have [Caug] faith [Am/C] or pande[C7]monium's  
[DM7] Liable to [G7] walk upon the [C] scene

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

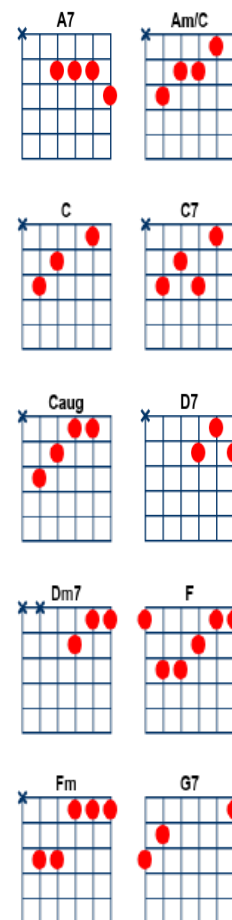
You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7] positive  
[F] E[Fm]lim[DM7]inate the [G7] negative  
And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7]irmative  
[DM7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-BE[C]tween

You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7] positive  
[F] E[Fm]lim[DM7]inate the [G7] negative  
And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7]irmative  
[DM7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-BE[C]tween

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

You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7] positive  
[F] E[Fm]lim[DM7]inate the [G7] negative  
And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7]irmative  
[DM7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-BE[C]tween

No, [DM7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-BE[C]tween  
No, [DM7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-BE[C]tween [Fm] [C]



# Accentuate The Positive - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Harold Arlen, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vWs5oBkY9Pg> Capo 3

*Thanks to Paul Soper from Crouch End and District U3A ukulele group*

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

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum

[G7] Bring gloom down to the minimum

[C] Have faith or pandemonium's

[G7] Liable to walk upon the [C] scene

To illustrate my last remark Jonah in [F] the whale,

Noah in [C] the ark what did they do

Just when [Am] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G]

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

To illustrate my last remark Jonah in [F] the whale,

Noah in [C] the ark what did they do

Just when [Am] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G]

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

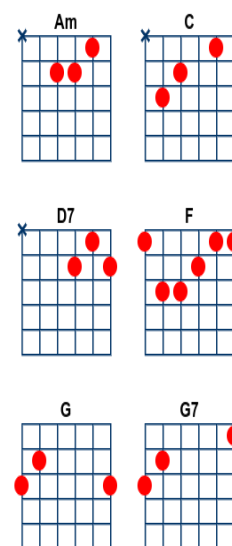
[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

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

[G7] [C]





# Ace Of Spades

artist:Ian "Lemmy" Kilmister Motorhead writer:Eddie Clarke, Ian Kilmister, Phil Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oPB4gk-SSEs> Capo 1

[Em] riff [Em] riff

[G] If you like to gamble, I [Baug] tell you I'm your man

[G] You win some, lose some, it's [G] all the same to me

[Em] riff [Em] riff

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

[Em] riff [Em] riff

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

[Em] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Em] riff [Em] riff

[G] Playing for the high one, [Baug] dancing with the devil

[G] Going with the flow, it's [G] all the game to me

[Em] riff [Em] riff

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

[Em] riff [Em] riff

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

[Em] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Em] riff [Em] riff

[G] You know I'm born to lose, and [Em7] gambling's for fools

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

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

And [B7] (hold) don't forget the joker!

[Em] riff [Em] riff

[G] Pushing up the ante, I [Baug] know you wanna see me

[G] Read 'em and weep, the [G] dead man's hand again

[Em] riff [Em] riff

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

[Em] riff [Em] riff

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

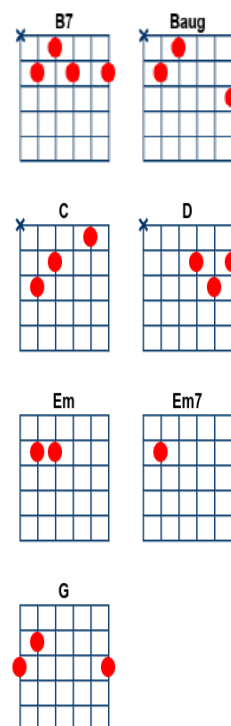
[Em] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Em] riff [Em] riff [Em] riff

[G]

Riff:

```
e | |-----|
B | |-----|
G | |-----|      x4
D | |-----9--8--7-|
A | |-----7--7--7-|
E | |-----00000000-----|
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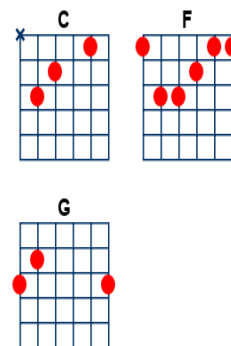


# Aces

artist:Cheryl Wheeler ,Suzy Bogguss , writer:Cheryl Wheeler

Cheryl Wheeler: <https://youtu.be/5vCi-Rwh6fw> capo 4

Suzy Bogguss: <https://youtu.be/ZdbRCHHKzOI> capo 3



[C] Well, my old friend [F] said to me  
that I ain't [G] being what I'm [C] suppose to be  
Well, I don't know [F] .. it could be true  
I know I [G] wasn't always [F] there for you [G]  
And now [C] you're ready to walk out  
[F] You're ready to run  
Talk to me, [G] can't you see  
I would [F] never wanna [G] do what it [F] seems I've [G] done  
You [C] can't deal me the aces and [F] think I wouldn't play  
don't let this be the [G] reason you would [F] walk away [G] [F] [G] [C]

The things you think [F] that I should do  
I've never -[G] understood that [C] part of you  
You know I've tried [F] to be a friend  
But you feel [G] undermined and [F] hurt again [G] [F] [G]  
Now, [C] don't let it convince you  
[F] please don't take it to heart  
compromise and [G] realize  
you can [F] never really [G] run every-[F]thing you start [G]  
you [C] can't deal me the aces and [F] think I wouldn't play  
don't let this be the [G] reason you would [F] walk away [G] [F] [G] [C]

you [C] can't deal me the aces and [F] think I wouldn't play  
don't let this be the [G] reason you would [F] walk away [G] [F] [G] [C]

[C] And I guess I said I [F] couldn't see  
how things could [G] turn out like [C] they've come to be  
And if I lied [F] and if I knew  
Well I was [G] only trying to [F] think of you [G]  
And now [C] you're ready to walk out  
[F] You're ready to run  
Talk to me, [G] can't you see  
I would [F] never wanna [G] do what it [F] seems I've [G] done  
You [C] can't deal me the aces and [F] think I wouldn't play  
don't let this be the [G] reason you would [F] walk away [G] [F] [G] [C] [F]  
Don't let this be the [G] reason you would [F] walk away [G]

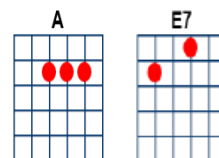
[C]

# Achy Breaky Heart

artist: Billy Ray Cyrus , writer: Don Von Tress

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byQIPdHmPjc0>

*Thanks to John Arkinstall*



[A] [A] [A] [E7]

[A] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl  
You can burn my clothes when I am [E7] gone  
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been  
And laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

You can tell my arms go back'n to the farm  
Or you can tell my feet to hit the [E7] floor  
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips  
They won't be reaching out for you no [A] more

[A] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd under-[E7]stand  
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

[A] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl  
You can burn my clothes when I am [E7] gone  
[E7] Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been  
And laugh and joke about me on the [A] phone

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas  
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [E7] leg  
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip  
He never really liked me any-[A]way

Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please  
Myself already knows I'm [E7] not ok  
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind  
It might be walkin' out on me to-[A]day

[A] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd under-[E7]stand  
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

[A] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd under-[E7]stand  
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this [A] man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

## Chorus Acappella:

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
I just don't think he'd understand  
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this man [A] oooo [A] ooooo

[A] [A] [A] [E7].  
[E7] [E7] [E7] [A]\*

# Across The Borderline

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

Thanks Andy Bales

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

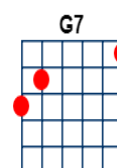
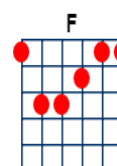
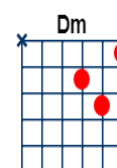
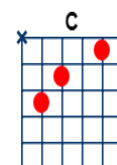
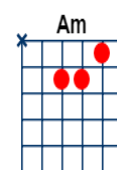
[C] There's a place where [G7] I've been [C] told  
 [F] Every street is [G7] paved with [C] gold  
 And it's just [Am] across the border [G7] line  
 [C] And when it's time to [G7] take your [C] turn  
 Here's a lesson that [F] you must [Dm] learn  
 [C] You could lose more [G7] than you'll ever [C]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

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

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

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

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



# Across The Great Divide

artist:Kate Wolf writer:Kate Wolf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T2Kn3j7o2yY> in Ab from Steve Walton  
 I've been [C] walking [F] in my [C] sleep  
 Counting [Am] troubles 'stead of counting [F] sheep  
 Where the [C] years went I can't [Am] say  
 I just [F] turned around [G] and they've gone [C] away.

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

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

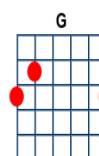
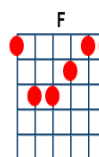
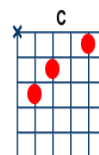
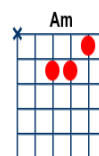
It's gone [C] away, in [F] yester-[C] day  
 Now I [Am] find myself on the mountain-[F]side (234, 1 stop) (23)  
 Where the [C] rivers change di-[Am]rection  
 [G] Across the [F] Great Div-[C]ide (234 12)

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

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

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

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



# Across The Universe

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G7tXaZNnx-c> Capo 3

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

[C] Words are flowing [Am] out like endless [Em] rain into a paper cup

They [Dm7] slither while they pass they slip a[G7]way across the universe

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

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

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

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

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

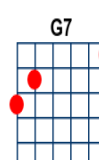
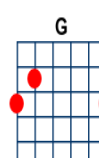
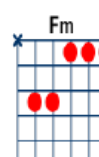
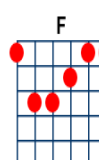
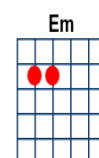
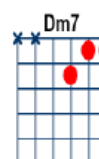
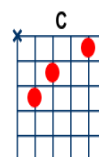
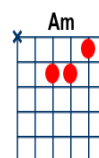
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

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



# Act Naturally [C]

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

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

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

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

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies.

[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G7] me.

[C] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star

Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell

The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star

'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see

The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

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

[C] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [F] lonely

And [C] beggin' down upon his bended [G7] knee

[C] I'll play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin'

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star

Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell

The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star

'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

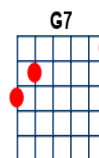
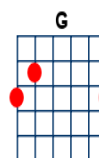
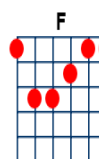
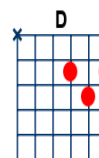
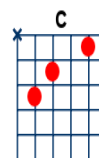
[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see

The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

And [G] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly [G7] [C]





# Act Naturally [G]

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

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

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

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

[G] They're gonna put me in the [C] movies.

[G] They're gonna make a big star out of [D7] me.

[G] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [C] lonely

And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly

Well, I'll [D7] bet you I'm gonna be a [G] big star

Might [D7] win an Oscar you can never [G] tell

The [D7] movies gonna make me a [G] big star

'Cause [A] I can play the part so [D7] well

[G] Well I hope you come and see me in the [C] movies

[G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see

The [G] biggest fool that ever hit the [C] big time

And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly

[D7] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [C] lonely

And [G] beggin' down upon his bended [D7] knee

[G] I'll play the part but I won't need re-[C]hearsin'

And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly

Well, I'll [D7] bet you I'm gonna be a [G] big star

Might [D7] win an Oscar you can never [G] tell

The [D7] movies gonna make me a [G] big star

'Cause [A] I can play the part so [D7] well

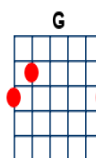
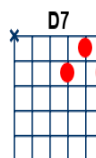
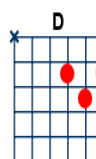
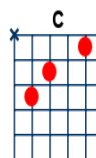
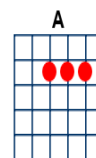
[G] Well I hope you come and see me in the [C] movies

[G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see

The [G] biggest fool that ever hit the [C] big time

And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly

And [D] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly [D7] [G]





# Addams Family Theme, The

artist:The Hit Crew , writer:Vic Mizzy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6QzbvH-ZNo> (but in Bb)

X – click fingers or tap uke

\* – single strum

Intro:

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

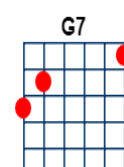
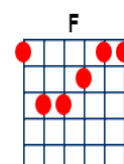
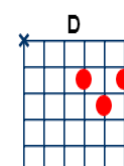
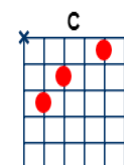
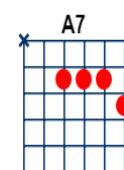
They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky  
 Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky  
 They're [C] altogether [F] ooky  
 The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

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

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

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

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



# Addicted to Love

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Robert Palmer

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

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

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

Whoa oh oh [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff  
Oh [A] yeah

It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
You're [D] gonna have to face it you're addicted to love

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

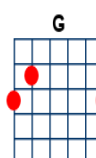
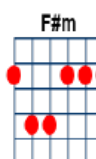
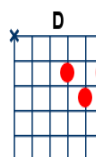
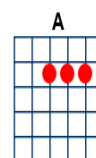
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
[D] You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to love

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

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

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

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



# Adios

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

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

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

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

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

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

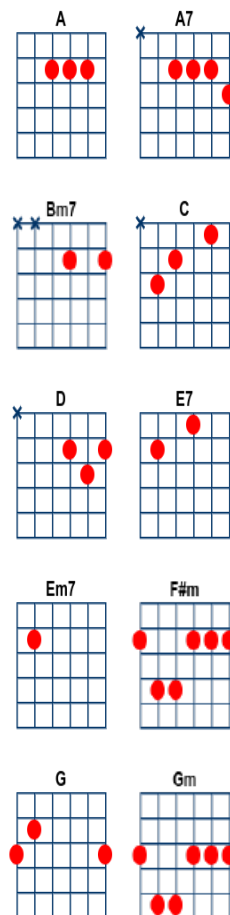
We never really made it [D] baby [Bm7]  
[Em7] But we came pretty close [A]  
A-[A]dios  
A-[D]dios [A] [Bm7] [C] [G] [A] [D]

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

Goin' where the [A] water's [Bm7] clear  
and the air is cleaner [G]  
Than the California [A] coast [A7] [D]

Our dreams of endless [G] summer [D]  
They were just too [G] grandiose [A7] [G]  
A-[D]dios  
A-[E7]dios [G]

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



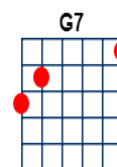
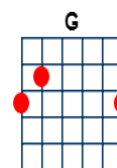
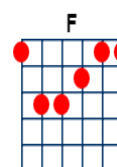
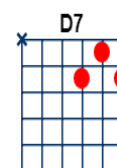
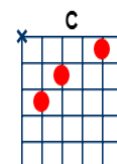
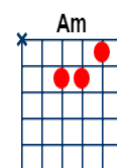
# Aeroplane Jelly

artist:Joy King , writer:Albert Francis Lenertz

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

Joy King, Albert Francis Lenertz -

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



[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly

[F] Aeroplane Jelly for [C] me

I [G7] like it for dinner

I [C] like it for tea

A [D7] little each day

Is a [G] good reci[G7]pe

The [C] quality's high

As the [Am] name will imply

It's [F] made from pure fruit

One more [C] good reason [G7] why

[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly

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

# Africa

artist:Toto writer:David Paich , Jeff Porcaro

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

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

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

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

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

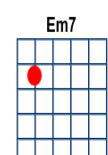
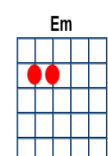
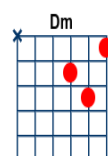
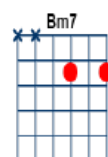
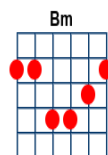
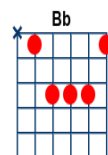
[G] The wild dogs [Bm] cry out in the [Em] night  
 As [Em] they grow restless [F] longing for some [Am] solitary [Em] com-[F]pany  
 [Am]  
 [G] I know that [Bm] I must do what's [Em] right  
 As sure as [Em] Kilimanjaro [F] rises like [Am] Olympus above the [Em] Seren-  
 [F]geti [Am]  
 [G] I seek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

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

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

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

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



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# After Hours

artist:Velvet Underground , writer:Lou Reed

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

*Thanks AGAIN(!) To Steve Walton :-), couple changes from Huub Merteens*

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

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

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

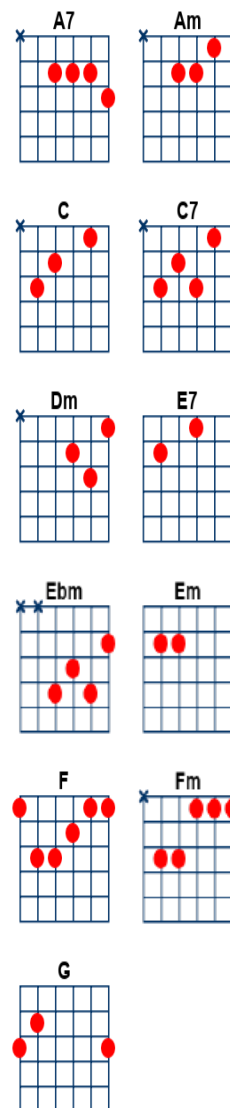
[C] Someday I know someone will [C7] look into my eyes  
And say hell-[F]o you're my very special [Fm]↓ one  
But if you [C] close the [A7] door  
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain

[Am] Dark party [E7] bars, shiny [Am] Cadillac [E7] cars  
And the [Am] people on [E7] subways and [Em] trains [Ebm]  
Looking [Dm] gray in the [A7] rain, as they [Dm] stand disa-[A7]rrayed  
Oh, but [F] people look well in the [G] dark

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

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

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



# After Midnight

artist:Eric Clapton writer:JJ Cale

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hFNEmEm0xmg>

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

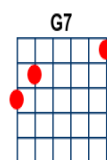
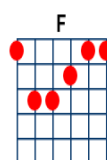
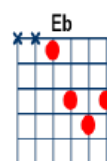
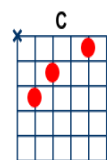
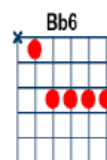
[C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] chug-a-lug and [C] shout.  
 We're gonna [C] stimulate some action;  
 [Eb] We're gonna get some satisfaction.  
 [F] We're gonna find out what it is all [G7] about.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb]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

[C] After midnight,[Eb] we're gonna [F] shake your [C] tambourine.  
 After midnight, [Eb] it's all gonna be [F] peaches and [C] cream.  
 We're gonna [C] cause talk and suspicion;  
 [Eb] We're gonna give an exhibition.

[F] We're gonna find out what it is all [G7] about.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.

(Repeat Second Verse)

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



# After The Ball

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jLehM6ZIJq4> Sorry - not Australia  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TKYToCXk4sQ> 1:47:45 in (inc Australia)

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

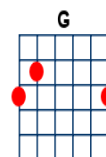
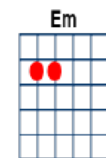
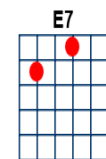
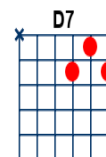
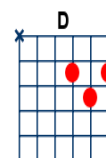
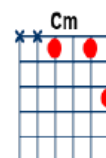
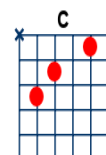
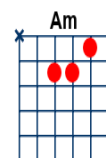
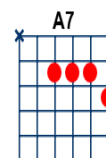
[G] "Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball-[D7]room,  
 [Am] Softly the [D7] music, playing sweet [G] tunes.  
 There came my sweetheart, [E7] my love, my own -  
 '[C] I [Cm] wish some [G] wa-[Em]ter; [A7] leave [D7] me a-[G]lone.'  
 [Em] When I returned, [C] dear, there [E7] stood a [G] man,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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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





# After The Goldrush

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

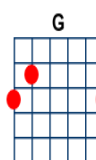
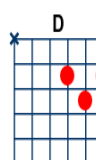
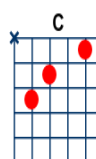
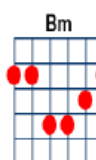
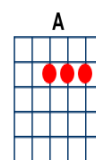
Neil Young:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NOMage0LOmo>

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

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

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

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



# After The Lovin'

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Ritchie Adams, Alan Bernstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahLZ7hFIUMg> Capo 1

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

So I [C] sing you to sleep after the lovin'  
With a [Dm] song that I just wrote yesterday  
And I [G7] hope you can hear what the words  
And the music have to [C] say.[Dm] [G7]

It's so [C] hard to explain everything that I'm feelin'  
Face to [Dm] face I just seem to go dry  
But I [G7] love you so much that the sound  
Of your voice can get me [C] high. [C7]

[F] Thanks for taking [Em] me  
On a [Dm] one way trip to the [C] sun.  
[Am] And thanks for turning me into a [Dm] someone. [G7]

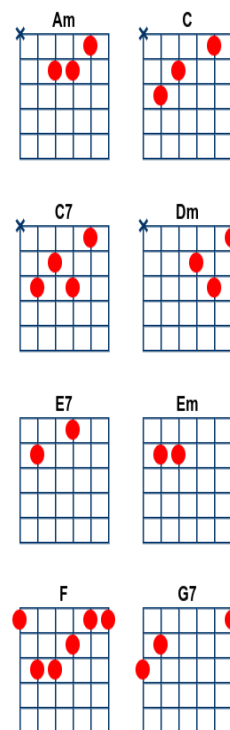
So I [C] sing you to sleep after the lovin'.  
I [Dm] brush back the hair from your eyes.  
And the [G7] love on your face is so real  
That it makes me wanna [C] cry. [C7]

And I [F] know that my song isn't [E7] sayin' anything [Am] new.  
Oh, but [Dm] after the [G7] lovin' [Dm] I'm still in [G7] love with [C] you.

So I [C] sing you to sleep after the lovin'  
I [Dm] brush back the hair from your eyes.  
And the [G7] love on your face is so real  
That it makes me wanna [C] cry. [C7]

And I [F] know that my song isn't [E7] sayin' anything [Am] new.  
Oh, but [Dm] after the [G7]lovin' [Dm] I'm still in [G7] love with [C] you.

Yes, [Dm] after the [G7] lovin' [Dm] I'm still in [G7] love with [C] you.  
Mmm, after the [G7] lovin' [Dm] I'm still in [G7] love with [C] you.



# After You've Gone

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

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

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

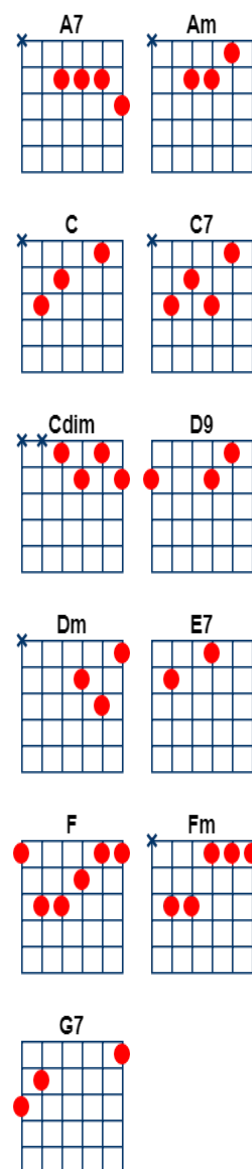
[F] There'll come a time, [Fm] now don't forget it  
 [C] There'll come a time, [A7] when you'll regret it  
 [Dm] Someday when [A7] you grow [Dm] lonely  
 [C] Your heart will [E7] break like mine and [Am] you'll want me  
 [Cdim] only  
 [C] After you've gone, [G7] after you've gone [C] away [C7]

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

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

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

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



# After You've Gone - Alt

artist:Various writer:Turner Layton, Henry Creamer

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

Bessie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R12RdOXylqk>

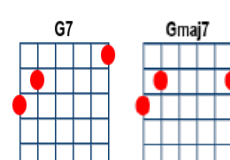
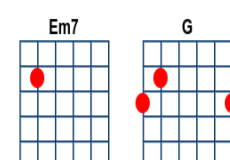
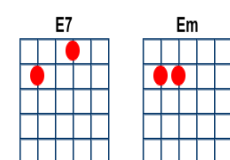
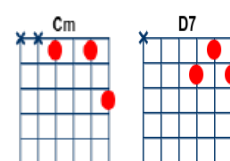
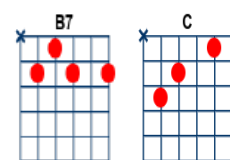
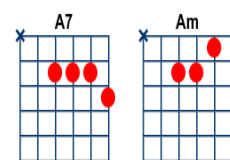
*Thanks John Stanley-combining Bessie Smith and Ella Fitzgerald*

[G] Now won't you [Em7] listen honey [A7] while I [D7] say  
 [G] How can you [Em7] tell me that you're [A7] goin[G] a-[D7]way  
 [B7] Don't say that [Em] we must [G7] part  
 [A7] Don't break my [D7] aching [G] heart  
 [G] You know I've [Em7] loved you true for [A7] many [D7] years  
 [B7] Loved you night and [Em] day [G7]  
 [C] How can you leave me can't you [G] see my [E7] tears  
 [A7] So listen [D7] while I [G] say [G7]

[C] After you've gone [Cm] and left me crying  
 [Gmaj7] After you've gone [E7] there's no denying  
 [A7] You'll feel blue, [D7] You'll feel sad  
 [G] You'll miss the [Gmaj7] dearest pal you've [E7] ever had  
 [C] There'll come a time [Cm] now don't forget it  
 [Gmaj7] There'll come a time [E7] when you'll regret it  
 [Am] Some [E7] day [Am] when you grow [Cm] lonely  
 [G] Your heart will [B7] break like mine  
 and [Em] you'll want me [A7] only  
 [G] After you've gone [D7] After you've gone [G] aw-[Cm]-ay-[G]ay

[G] Don't you re-[Em7]member how you [A7] used to [D7] say  
 [G] You'd always [Em7] love me in the [A7] same old [D7] way  
 [B7] But now it's [Em] very [G7] strange  
 [A7] That you should [D7] ever change [G] Perhaps some [Em7] other  
 has [A7] won your [D7] heart [B7] tempted you a-[Em]way [G7] [C]  
 But let me warn you tho' we're [G] miles a-[E7]part [A7]  
 You'll re-[D7]gret it some [G] day

[C] After you've gone, [Cm] after the break up  
 [Gmaj7] After you've gone, [E7] you're gonna wake up  
 [A7] And you will find [D7] that you were blind  
 [G] To let somebody [Gmaj7] come and [E7] change your mind  
 [C] After the years [Cm] we've been together  
 [Gmaj7] The joy and all the tears, [E7] in all kinds of weather  
 [Am] Some [E7] day [Am] when you're down [Cm] hearted  
 [G] You'll long [G] to [B7] be with me [Em] right back where we  
 [A7] started, [G] after you've gone,  
 [D7] after you've gone [G] away



# Afterglow

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_xG9CviE5Fs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_xG9CviE5Fs) Capo 4

[NC] One, two

[G] Stop the clocks, it's amazing

[C] You should see the way the light dances off your hair

[D] A million colours of [Em7] hazel, golden and [C] red

[G] Saturday morning is fading

[C] The sun's reflected by the coffee in your hand

[D] My eyes are caught in your [Em7] gaze all over a-[C]gain

We were [C] love drunk, waiting on a miracle

Trying to [G] find ourselves in the [D] winter snow

So a-[C]lone in love like the world had disa-[G]ppeared [D]

Oh, I [C] won't be silent and I won't let go

I will [G] hold on tighter 'til the [D] afterglow

And we'll [C] burn so bright 'til the darkness softly [G] clears [D]

Oh, I will [C] hold on to the afterglow [G] [D]

Oh, I will [C] hold on to the afterglow [G]

[G] The weather outside's changing

[C] The leaves are buried under six inches of white

[D] The radio is [Em7] playing, Iron & [C] Wine

[G] This is a new dimension

[C] This is a level where we're losing track of time

[D] I'm holding nothing a-[Em7]gainst it, except you and [C] I

We were [C] love drunk, waiting on a miracle

Trying to [G] find ourselves in the [D] winter snow

So a-[C]lone in love like the world had disa-[G]ppeared [D]

Oh, I [C] won't be silent and I won't let go

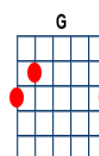
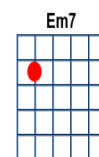
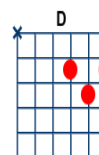
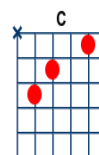
I will [G] hold on tighter 'til the [D] afterglow

And we'll [C] burn so bright 'til the darkness softly [G] clears[D]

Oh, I will [C] hold on to the afterglow [G] [D]

Oh, I will [C] hold on to the afterglow [G] [D]

Oh, I will [C] hold on [NC] to the afterglow



# Afternoon Delight

artist:Starland Vocal Band , writer:Bill Danof

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

Gonna [F] find my baby gonna hold her tight

Gonna [Gm7] grab some afternoon delight

My [F] motto's always been when it's right it's right

Why [Gm7] wait until the middle of a cold dark night

[Gm7] When everything's a little clearer in the [C] light of day

[Gm7] And you know the night is always gonna be there

[C] Any[C7-3]way [Am/C] [C]

[F] Thinking of you's working up my appetite

Looking [Gm7] forward to a little afternoon delight

Rubbin' [F] sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite

And the [Gm7] thought of lovin' you is getting so exciting

Chorus:

[F] Sky rockets in flight [C7sus4] [F] after[A7]noon de[Dm]light

[Gm7] A..[G7sus4] afternoon de[F]light

[Gm7] A..[Am7]... [G7sus4] afternoon de[F]light

[F] Started out this morning feeling so polite

I always [Gm7] thought a fish could not be caught who didn't bite

But you've [F] got some bait a waitin' and I think I might

Try [Gm7] nibbling a little afternoon delight

Chorus

[Gm7] Please be waiting for me baby when I [C] come around

[Gm7] We could make a lot of lovin' 'fore the [C] sun goes down

[F] Thinkin' of you's workin' up my appetite

Looking [Gm7] forward to a little afternoon delight

Rubbin' [F] sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite

And the [Gm7] thought of lovin' you is getting so exciting

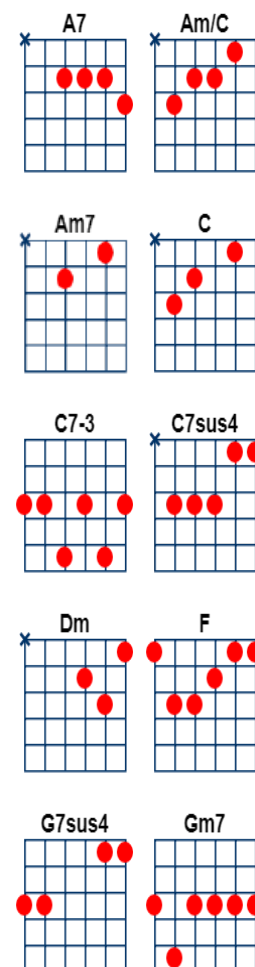
Chorus

[Gm7] A [Am7] . [G7sus4] afternoon de[F]light

[NC]: Aaaaaaaaaa afternoon delight

From: Richard G Ukulele Songbook

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



# Against The Wind

artist:Bob Seger writer:Bob Seger

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PmrkY-EZy74>

*Thanks to Tim Stubbings*

[G] It seems like yesterday, [Bm] but it was long ago  
 [C] Janey was lovely, she was the [G] queen of my nights  
 [D] There in the darkness with the [C] radio playing low.  
 [G] And the secrets that we shared,  
 [Bm] the mountains that we moved  
 [C] Caught like a wild fire [G] out of control  
 Till there was [C] nothing left to burn  
 and nothing left to [D] prove.  
 And I [Em] remember [D] what she said to [G] me  
 How she swore [Em] that it would [D] never [G] end  
 I [Em] remember how she [D] held me oh, so [C] tight,  
 Wish I didn't know now what I [D] didn't know then. [G]

[G] Against the [Bm] wind,  
 We were [C] running against the [G] wind.  
 We were [C] young and [Bm] strong,  
 We were [Am] running a-[C]gainst the [G] wind.

[G] The years rolled slowly past, [Bm] I found myself alone,  
 [C] Surrounded by strangers I [G] thought were my friends,  
 [D] I found myself further and [C] further from my home.  
 And I [G] guess I lost my way, [Bm] there were oh, so many roads.  
 I was [C] livin' to run and [G] runnin' to live,  
 Never [C] worrying about paying or [D] how much I owed.  
 Movin' [Em] eight miles a [D] minute for months at a [G] time,  
 Breakin' [Em] all of the [D] rules that would [G] bend.  
 [Em] I began to [D] find myself [C] searching  
 [C] Searching for shelter [D] again and again.

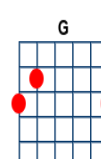
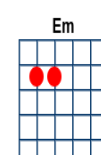
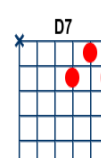
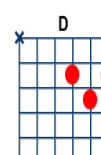
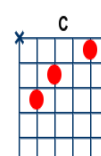
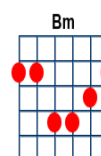
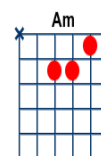
[G] Against the [Bm] wind,  
 A little [C] something against the [G] wind.  
 I [C] found [Bm] myself seeking [Am] shelter [C] against the [G] wind.

All those [Em] drifter's [D] days are [G] past me now,  
 I've got [Em] so much [D] more to think [G] about  
 [Em] Deadlines and com-[C]mitments,  
 [C] What to leave in and [D] what to leave out.

[G] Against the [Bm] wind,  
 [C] I'm still running against the [G] wind.  
 I'm [C] older [Bm] now and still [Am] Running a-[C]gainst the [G] wind

*fade out towards the end*

Well I'm [C] older [Bm] now and still [D7] Running..  
 Against the [C] wind  
 Against the [G] wind  
 Against the [C] wind (I'm still running)  
 Against the [G] wind (I'm still running against the wind)  
 Against the [C] wind (I'm still running)  
 Against the [G] wind (I'm still running against the wind)





# Age

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce, Ingrid Croce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xh9cviQE4JQ>

*Thanks to Chris Kirkland - the Dsus4 chords are a twiddle*

[D] [Dsus4] [D] [A7] [G6] [A7sus4] [A7]

[D] [Dsus4] [D] [A7] [G6] [A7sus4] [A7]

I've been [D] up and down and around and round and [A] back again  
[G] Been so many places I can't [D] remember where or [A] when  
And my [D] only boss was the clock on the wall and my [A] only friend  
[G] Never really [A] was a friend at [D] all

I've [Bm] traded love for pennies, [F#m] sold my soul for less  
Lost my [G] ideals in that [D] long tunnel of [A] time  
And I've turned [D] inside out and around about and [A] back and then  
[G] Found myself [A] right back where I [G] started a-[D] gain. [Dsus4] [D]

[G] [D]

[G] Once I [D] had myself a million now I've [A] only got a dime  
[G] Difference don't seem [A] quite as bad to-[D]day  
With a [D] nickel or a million I was [A] searchin' all the time  
[G] Something that I'd [A] never lost or [G] left be-[D]hind

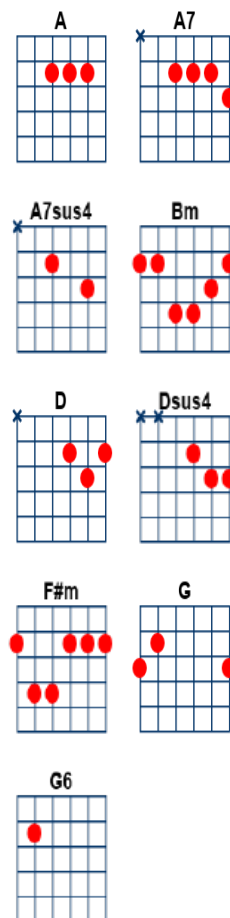
I've [Bm] traded love for pennies, [F#m] sold my soul for less  
Lost my [G] ideals in that [D] long tunnel of [A] time  
And I've turned [D] inside out and around about and [A] back and then  
[G] Found myself [A] right back where I [G] started a-[D]gain. [Dsus4] [D]

And now I'm [D] in my second circle and I'm [A] headin' for the top  
I've [G] learned a lot of [A] things along the [D] way  
I'll be [D] careful while I'm climbin' cause it [A] hurts a lot to drop  
[G] When you're down [A] nobody cares a [G] damn any-[D] way

I've [Bm] traded love for pennies, [F#m] sold my soul for less  
Lost my [G] ideals in that [D] long tunnel of [A] time  
And I've turned [D] inside out and around about and [A] back and then  
[G] Found myself [A] right back where I [G] started a-[D] gain. [Dsus4] [D]

*Fading*

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





# Ahead By A Century

artist: Tragically Hip writer: Rob Baker, Gordon Downie, Johnny Fay, Paul Langlois, Gord Sinclair

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7fbGFO1EaAE> Capo 1

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[D] [Asus4] [D] [Gsus2] x 4

[D] First thing we'd climb a tree  
 [D] and maybe then we'd talk  
 [D] or sit silently  
 [D] and listen to our thoughts  
 [Cadd9] with illusions of someday  
 [D] casting a golden light  
 [C] no dress rehearsal,  
 [D] this is our life

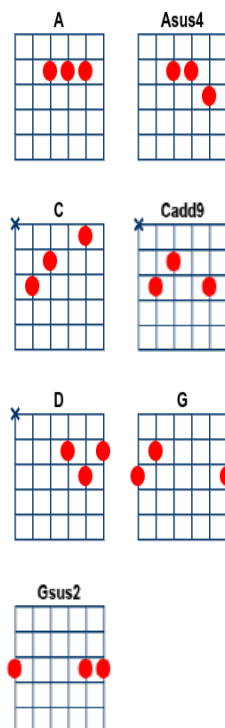
[D] [Asus4] [D] [Gsus2] x 2

[D] And that's where the hornet stung me  
 [Cadd9] and I had a feverish [D] dream  
 with revenge and [Cadd9] doubt  
 tonight, we smoke them [D] out  
 [A] You are ahead by a century [G] you are ahead by a century  
 [A] you are ahead by a century [G]

[D] [Asus4] [D] [Gsus2] x 4  
 [D] Stare in the morning shroud  
 [D] and then the day began  
 [D] I til-ted your cloud  
 [D] you tilted my hand  
 [Cadd9] rain falls in real time  
 [D] and rain fell through the night  
 [C] no dress rehearsal, [D] this is our life

[D] [D]  
 [D] But that's when the hornet stung me  
 [Cadd9] and I had a serious [D] dream  
 with revenge and [Cadd9] doubt  
 tonight, we smoke them [D] out

[A] You are ahead by a century, [G] you are ahead by a century,  
 [A] You are ahead by a century, [G]  
 [A] You are ahead by a century, [G] you are ahead by a century  
 [A] You are ahead by a century, [G]\* and disappointing you's getting me  
 [D] down [D] [Asus4] [D] [Gsus2] x 6 [D]\*



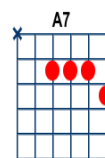
# Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jelly Roll

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

Sweet Emma : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bi0HtUVZcEs>

I [Dm] know you [D7] want it, but [A7] you can't have it

[D7] I ain't gonna [G7] give you [C] none.



[C] I ain't gonna give nobody none of my [D7] jellyroll

[G7] I wouldn't give you a piece of this cake not to [C] save your soul

My [A7] mama told me today, [D7] before she went away

[D7] If I be a good little girl [G7] then she'd put my hair in curls

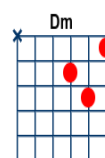
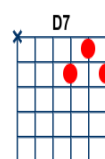
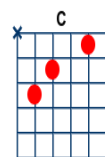
[C] Now ain't no use in you to keep a [D7] hangin' around

[G7] I know you want it, but I'm gonna have to let you [E7] down

Well, [Dm] my jellyroll is [F] sweet, you [C] know it can't be [A7] beat

I [Dm] know you [D7] want it, but [C] you can't [A7] have it

[D7] I ain't gonna [G7] give you [C] none.



[C] I ain't gonna give nobody none of my [D7] jellyroll

[G7] I wouldn't give you a piece of this cake not to [C] save your soul

My [A7] mama told me today, [D7] before she went away

[D7] If I be a good little girl [G7] she'd put my hair in curls

[C] Now ain't no use in you to keep a [D7] hangin' around

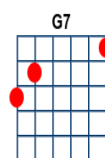
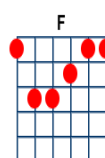
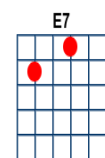
[G7] I know you want it, but I've got to bring you [E7] down

Well, [Dm] your jellyroll might be [F] fine,

but it ain't [C] half as good as [A7] mine

I [Dm] know you [D7] want it, but [C] you can't [A7] have it

[D7] I ain't gonna [G7] give you [C] none.



Repeat last verse

<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk>

- just a couple small changes

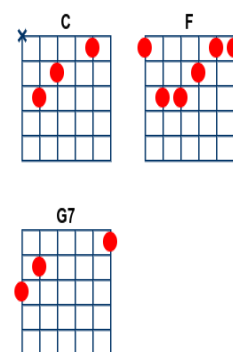
# Ain't Got No Home

artist:Clarence 'Frogman' Henry writer:Clarence 'Frogman' Henry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=om0ZkQzL7bo>

I ain't got no [C] home, [F] no place to [C] roam.  
I ain't got no [F] home, no place to [C] roam.  
I'm a lonely [G7] boy, [F] I ain't got a [C] home.

[C] But I got a voice and [F] I love to [C] sing.  
I can sing like a [F] girl and I can sing like a [C] frog.  
I'm a lonely [G7] boy, [F] I ain't got a [C] home.



*sing - Oooo Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo) over instrumental*

I ain't got no [C] home, [F] no place to [C] roam.  
I ain't got no [F] home, no place to [C] roam.  
I'm a lonely [G7] boy, [F] I ain't got a [C] home.

*Sing next in falsetto voice*

I ain't got a [C] man, [F] I ain't got a [C] son.  
I ain't got no [F] daughter, I ain't got no [C] one.  
[G7] I'm a lonely girl, [F] I ain't got a [C] home.

*sing - Oooo Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo) over instrumental - falsetto*

I ain't got no [C] home, [F] no place to [C] roam.  
I ain't got no [F] home, no place to [C] roam.  
I'm a lonely [G7] boy, [F] I ain't got a [C] home.

*Sing frog like - croaky*

I ain't got a [C] mother, [F] I ain't got a [C] father.  
I ain't got a [F] sister, not even a [C] brother.  
I'm a lonely [G7] frog, [F] I ain't got a [C] home.

[C] What you say to me? [F] Babe, say it to [C] me.  
What you say to [F] me? Please say it to [C] me.  
I'm a lonely [G7] frog, [F] I ain't got no [C] home.

*sing - Oooo Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo over instrumental - normal voice*

I ain't got no [C] home, [F] no place to [C] roam.  
I ain't got no [F] home, no place to [C] roam.  
I'm a lonely [G7] boy, [F] I ain't got a [C] home.

# Ain't Got No I Got Life

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

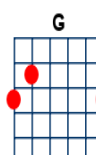
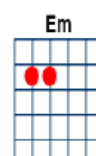
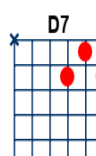
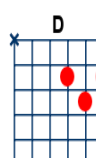
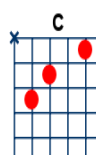
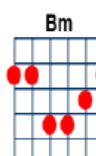
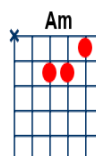
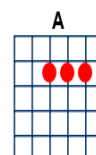
[C] and what have I got? [Am] why am I alive anyway?  
[Am] yeah what have I got? [D7] nobody can take away?...

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

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

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

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



# Ain't It Funny How Time Slips Away

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

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

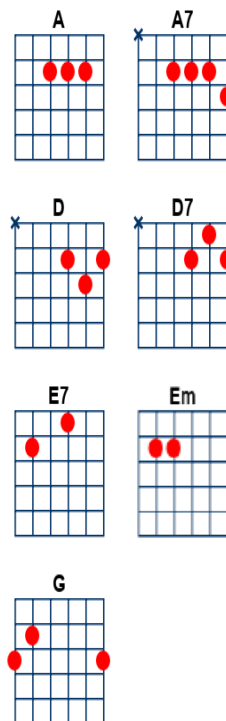
[D]  
 [D] Well hello there,  
 [G] My, it's been a long long [D] time [A]  
 How'm I [D] doing,  
 [G] Oh, I guess I'm doing [D] fine [A]  
 It's been [D] so long now and  
 It [D7] seems that it was only [G] yester-[E7] day  
 Gee ain't it [A] funny how [A7] time slips a-[D]way? [A]

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

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

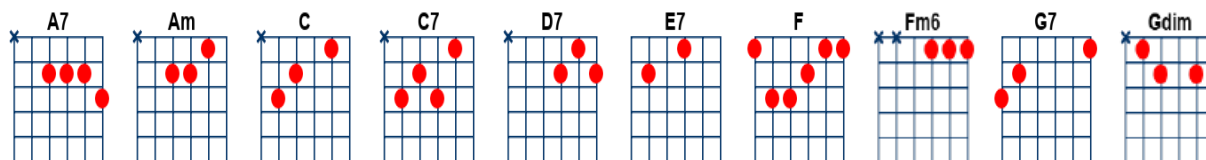
Well I gotta [D] go now and  
 I [G] guess I'll see you a-[D]round [A]  
 But I [D] don't know when though,  
 [G] Never know when I'll be back in [D] town [A]  
 But [D] remember what I [D7] tell you  
 That in [G] time you're gonna [E7] pay

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



# Ain't Misbehaving

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf , Thomas



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

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

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

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

[C] Ain't misbe[Gdim]havin',

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

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

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

[C] Ain't misbe[Gdim]havin',

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

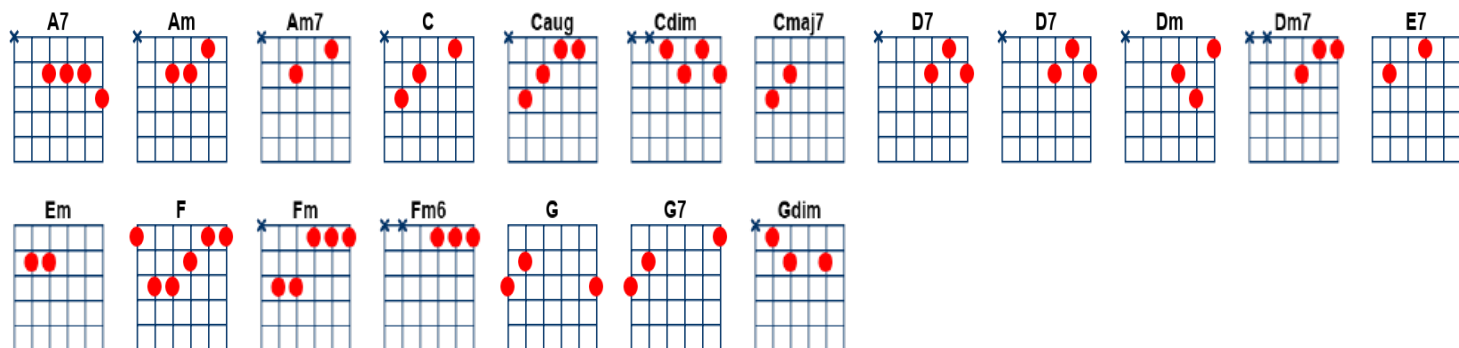
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love

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

[Fm6] [C]

# Ain't Misbehaving (alternative)

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf, Thomas



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

[C] [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7] x 2

[C] No one to [Gdim] talk with, [Dm] all by my[Cdim]self;

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

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

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

[C] Now it's for [Gdim] certain, [Dm] the one I [Cdim] love;

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] I don't stay [Gdim] out late, [Dm] don't care to [Cdim] go

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

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

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

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

[Fm6] [Cmaj7]

# Ain't No Cure For Love

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

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

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LYP7uMWsyAM>

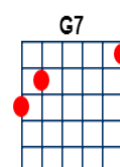
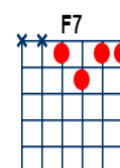
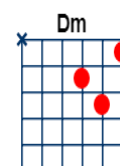
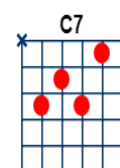
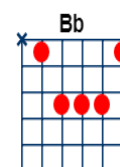
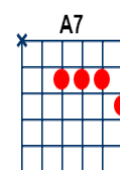
[F] I loved you for a [F7] long long time [Bb] I know this love is real  
 It [F] don't matter how it all went wrong  
 That [C] don't change the way I [C7] feel  
 And I [F] can't believe that [A7] time's gonna heal  
 This [Dm] wound that I'm speaking [Bb] of  
 There [F] ain't no cure there [C] ain't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

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

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

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

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



Also uses:  
 A, C, F



# Ain't No Grave

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Claude Ely

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

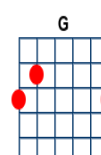
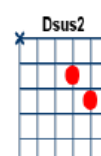
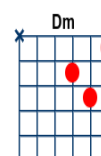
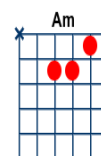
[Dm] [Dsus2] x5  
[Dm] [G] [Am] [Dm] x2

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

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

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

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



# Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas & Dave

Chas & Dave: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkF3frzzzIQ>

[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

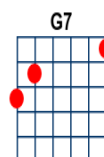
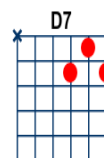
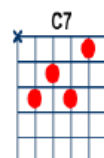
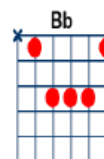
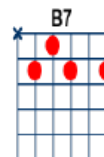
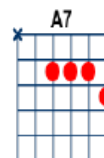
Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you.  
[D7] But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7]  
tellin' you.

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

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

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

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



Also uses:  
F, G

# Ain't No Sunshine

artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

Bill Withers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CICIOJqEb5c>

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

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

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

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

And she's always gone too [Dm] long

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Am] I know I know

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

But there ain't no [Dm] sunshine

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

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

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

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

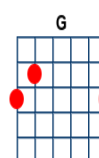
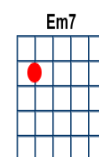
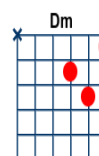
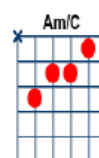
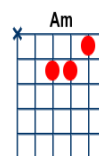
And this house just ain't no [Dm] home

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

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

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

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



# Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

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

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

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

[F] Down in the hen house, something stirred

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

[G7] This is what he heard

Chorus:

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

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

[F] So calm yourself, and stop your fuss

[C] There ain't nobody here but us

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day

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

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

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

Chorus

[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day

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

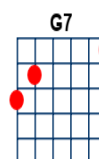
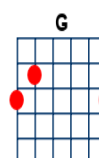
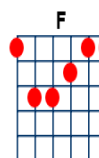
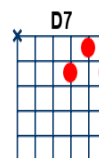
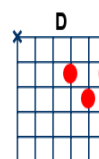
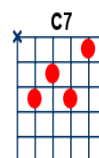
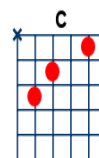
[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch

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

Chorus

[D7] It's easy pickins,

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



# Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Porter Grainger, Everett Robbins

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

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

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

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

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

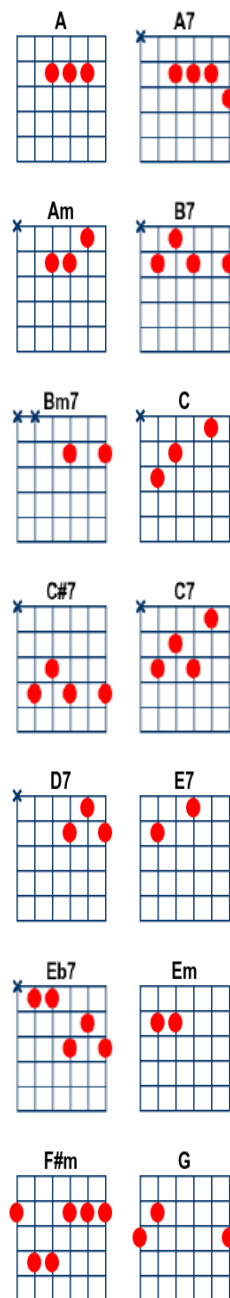
[G] If I lend her [B7] my last nickel  
[Em] And it leaves me [C] in a pickle,  
[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, [Am] if I [D7] do

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

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

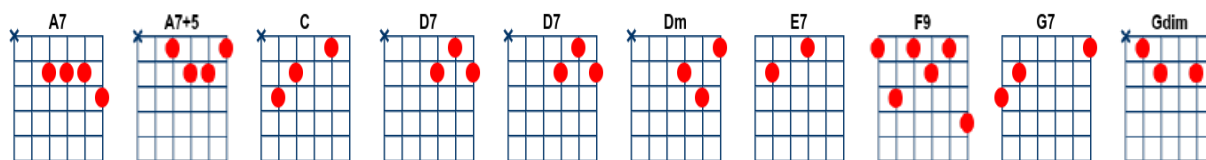
Outro:

[D7] [C#7] [C7] [G]



# Ain't She Sweet

artist:Gene Austin writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen



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

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

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?

See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [G7] street.

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,  
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?

Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7]twice.

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,  
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [F9] eye in her di[C]rection

Oh, me! Oh, [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]

[C] I [Gdim] re[G7]peat,

don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?

And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

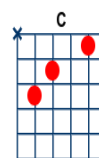
Repeat song

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

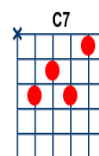
# Ain't That a Shame

artist:Fats Domino writer:Fats Domino, Dave Bartholomew

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbCgz2RKIow> (But in B)  
John Lennon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqyUFF8O10U> (in E) capo  
on 4 ?

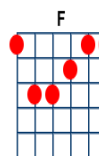


You made [C]\* [C]\* - me cry [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye

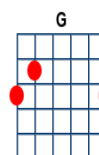


Chorus:

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



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



Chorus

Instrumental of verse

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

Chorus

Instrumental of verse

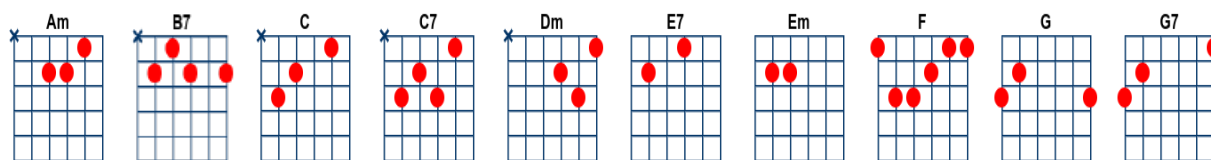
You made [C]\* [C]\* - me cry [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye

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

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

# Ain't We Got Fun

artist:Doris Day writer:Richard A. Whiting, Raymond B. Egan, Gus Kahn



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iUfQXco8\\_c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iUfQXco8_c) Capo 2

*close - but original has more shades!!*

[C] Every morning, every evening, [Dm] ain't we got fun  
 [G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, [C] ain't we got [C7] fun  
 [F] The rent's unpaid, dear, [C] and we haven't a bus  
 [Em] But smiles were made, dear, [B7] for people like us  
 [C] In the winter in the Summer, [Dm] don't we have fun  
 [G7] Times are bum and getting bummer, [C] still we have [C7] fun  
 [F] There's nothing [E7] surer - the [Am] rich get rich and the [Dm] poor get poorer  
 [C] In the meantime, [G7] in the between time, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun.

[C] Every morning, every evening, [Dm] ain't we got fun  
 [G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, [C] ain't we got [C7] fun  
 [F] The rent's unpaid, dear, [C] and we haven't a bus  
 [Em] But smiles were made, dear, [B7] for people like us  
 [C] In the winter in the Summer, [Dm] don't we have fun  
 [G7] Times are bum and getting bummer, [C] still we have [C7] fun  
 [F] There's nothing [E7] surer - the [Am] rich get rich and the [Dm] poor get poorer  
 [C] In the meantime, [G7] in the between time, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun.

[C] Every summer, every winter, [Dm] don't we have fun  
 [G7] Twins and cares, dear come in pairs, dear  
 [C] Still we have [C7] fun.  
 [F] When I first saw you [C] I had but one thought  
 [Em] And then you chased me, [B7] until you were caught  
 [C] From the day I whispered may I [Dm] please hold your hand  
 [G7] You've progressed and I'm impressed and [C] I think your [C7] grand  
 [F] I'm not too cle-[E7]ver but I'd [Am] like to say those [Dm] words forever  
 [C] Thank you kind Sir, [G7] I wont mind Sir, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun



# Air That I Breathe, The

artist:The Hollies writer:Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7duPNQCp-w4> But in B

*thanks to Ronald Dobson*

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

[G] If I could make a wish [B] I think I'd pass

[C] Can't think of [Cm] anything I [G] need

[G] No cigarettes no sleep no [B] light no sound

[C] Nothing to [Cm] eat no books to [G] read

[Bm] Making love with you has left me [Cm] peaceful warm and [G] tired

[Bm] What more could I ask there's nothing [Cm] left to be [G] desired

[G] Peace came upon me and it [B] leaves me weak

So [C] sleep silent [Cm] angel go to [G] sleep

[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe -[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe... [D]

[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///

[G] Peace came upon me and it [B] leaves me weak

So [C] sleep silent [Cm] angel go to [G] sleep

[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe -[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe... [D]

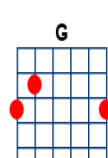
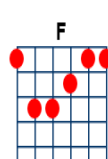
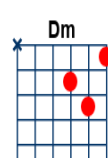
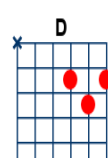
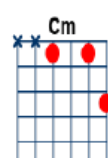
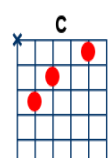
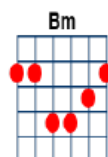
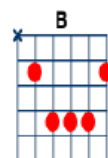
[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///

[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] 1..2..3..4..5.[G] [G]



# Alberta

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Huddie Ledbetter

Eric Clapton:

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

[NC] Alberta Al-[C/G]berta

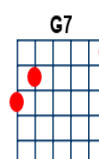
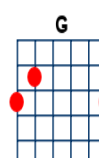
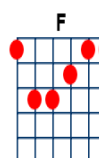
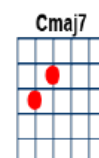
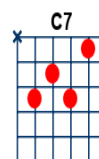
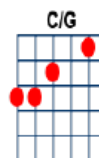
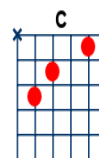
[G7] Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

Ain't had no [G7] loving

Since you've [G] been [C] gone. [F] [C]



[NC] Alberta Al-[C/G]berta

[G7] Where d'you stay last [C] night? [F] [C]

[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Where d'you stay last [C] night? [F] [C]

Came home this [G7] morning.

Clothes don't [G] fit you [C] right. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C/G]berta

[G7] Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]

[Cmaj7] A-l[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]

Ain't had no [G7] loving

Such a [G] great long [C] time. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C/G]berta

[G7] Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

Ain't had no [G7] loving

Since you've [G] been [C] gone. [F] [C]

[F] [C]

# Albuquerque Is A Turkey

artist: Learning Station writer: B. G. Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jwBNuxbpIJ8>

*based on Clementine*

Albu-[D]querque is a turkey  
And he's feathered and he's [A7] fine.  
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles  
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble  
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get  
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles  
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

He's the [D] best pet you can get,  
Better than a dog or [A7] cat.  
He's my [G] Albuquerque [D] turkey,  
And I'm [A7] awfully proud of [D] that.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble  
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get  
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles  
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

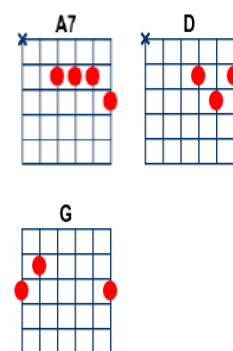
He once [D] told me, very frankly  
He preferred to be my [A7] pet,  
Not the [G] main course at my [D] dinner,  
And I [A7] told him not to [D] fret.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble  
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get  
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles  
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

Albu-[D]querque is a turkey,  
And he's happy in his [A7] bed.  
Cause for [G] our Thanksgiving [D] dinner,  
We had [A7] pizza pie in-[D]stead!

OR :  
We ate [A7] egg foo yung in-[D]stead!

OR:  
We had [A7] mac and cheese in-[D]stead



# Alcohol

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6Iea-MVgC\\_jz4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6Iea-MVgC_jz4)

*Thanks to William Kizer for this changed arrangement*

Here's a [Am] story of a sinner,  
He used to be a winner who enjoyed a life of prominence and [E7] position,  
[E] But the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements,  
And his [E7] selfish wife's fanatical am-[Am]bition,

[A7] It turned him to the booze, and he got mixed up with a floozie  
And she led him to a life of inde-[Dm]cision.  
The floozie [Am] made him spend his dough. She left him lying on Skid Row  
A drunken lag in some [E] Salvation Army [Am] Mission.

[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol,  
[G7] Sad memories I [C] can't recall,  
[Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall,  
[E] a slave to demon [Am] alcohol.

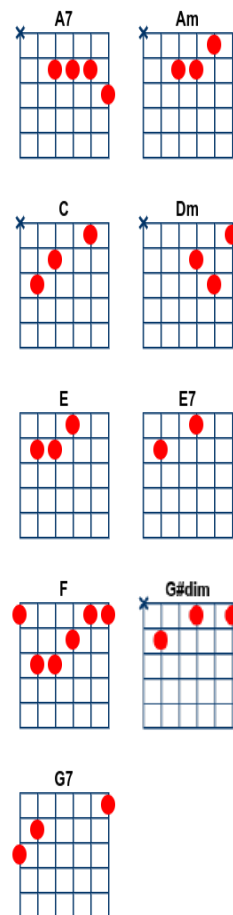
[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Barley wine, [F] pink gin,  
[Am] He'll drink [F] anythin',  
[Am] a Port, pernod, [F] tequila, or a [E7] beer,  
[E] Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks, as long as all his troubles dis-[Am]appear.

[A7] But he messed up his life when he beat up his wife,  
And the floozie's gone and found another [Dm] sucker  
[Am] She's gonna turn him on to drink, she's gonna lead him to the brink  
And when his money's gone,  
She'll [E7] leave him in the [Am] gutter,

[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol,  
[G7] Sad memories I [C] can't recall,  
[Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall,  
[E] a slave to demon [Am] alcohol

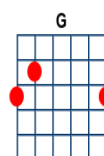
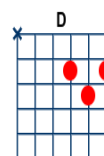
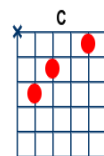


# Alexander Beetle

artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka, A A Milne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oY-TkKA94Q4> Capo 2

[D] I [G] had a little beetle, so that [C] beetle was his [G] name  
And I [C] called him Alex-[G]ander and he [D] answered just the [G] same  
[G] And I put him in a matchbox and [C] I kept him all the [G] day  
But [C] nanny let my [G] beetle out, [C] nanny left my [G] beetle out,  
She [C] went and left my [G] beetle out and [D] beetle ran a-[G]way



[D] She [G] said she didn't mean it and I [C] never said she [G] did  
She [C] said she wanted [G] matches and she [D] just took off the [G] lid  
She [G] said I mustn't worry and I [C] really must be [G] kind  
That there's [C] lots and lots of [G] beetles thats she's [D] certain we could  
find

She said [G] I mustn't worry, but it's [C] difficult to [G] catch  
An ex-[C]cited sort of [G] beetle you've mis-[D]taken for a [G] match

If we [G] looked in all the places that a [C] beetle might be [G] near  
And we [C] made the kind of [G] noises that a [D] beetle likes to [G] hear

[G] Then I heard a [D] kind of [G] something and I [C] gave a sort of [G] shout  
It was a [C] beetle house and [G] Alexander [D] beetle coming [G] out  
It was Alexander beetle I'm as [C] certain as can [G] be  
[G] And [D] he had that [C] kind of look [G] as though he thought it [D] might be me

[G] And [D] he [G] had that kind of look as though he [C] thought he ought to [G] say  
"I'm [C] really very [G] sorry that I [D] tried to run away"

[G] And [D] nanny's very [G] sorry too cause [C] you know what she [G] did  
And she's [C] writing Alex-[G]ander very [D] blackly on the [G] lid

[D] So [G] nan and me are friends because it's [C] difficult to [G] catch  
An ex-[C]cited Alex-[G]ander you've mis-[D]taken for a [G] match [D] [G] [C] [G]

# Alexanders Lullaby

artist:Alexander Wandrowsky , writer:Alexander Wandrowsky

Music & Words by Alexander Wandrowsky -

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

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

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

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

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

The [D] stars are shining [G] bright

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The [D] stars are shining [G] bright

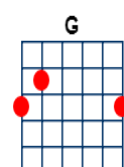
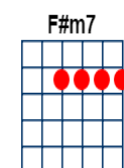
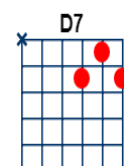
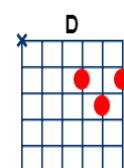
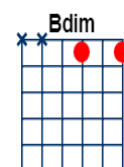
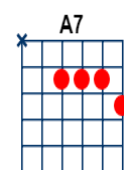
You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night

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

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

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

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

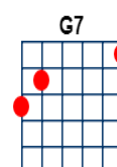
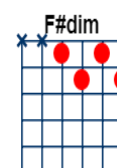
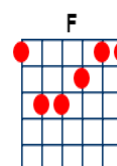
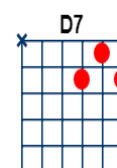
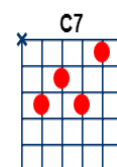
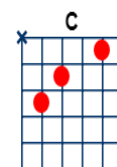


# Alexanders Ragtime Band

artist:Alice Fey , writer:Irving Berlin

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

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



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

[G7] (one strum)

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

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

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

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

# Alice's Song

artist:Strawbs writer:Cathryn Craig, Brian Willoughby

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jx87dKOpdP8> Capo 2

*Thanks to Sylvia Heath*

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

If I could [D] live in [E] Alice's [A] world

I wonder [D] if I'd [E7] learn

What [D] makes her strong

What [A] makes her safe

What [E] makes her suddenly a-[A]fraid

I'd under-[D]stand this [E] little [A] girl

But I'll never [D] live in [E7] Alice's [A] world

[D] [A] [E] [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A]

If I could [D] see through [E] Alice's [A] eyes

I wonder [D] what I'd [E7] see

Is her sky [D] blue

Is [A] her grass green

Does [E] she see things I've [A] never seen

What's in her [D] mind, she [E] keeps in-[A]side

I'll never [D] see through [E7] Alice's [A] eyes

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

If could [D] love through [E] Alice's [A] heart

I wonder [D] who I'd [E7] trust

So [D] silently

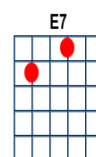
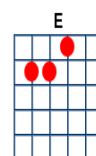
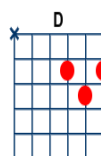
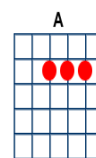
She [A] smiles at me

But [E7] answers she will [A] not reveal

She never [D] tells why [E] it's so [A] hard

To win a [D] place in [E7] Alice's [D] heart [A] [E] [A]

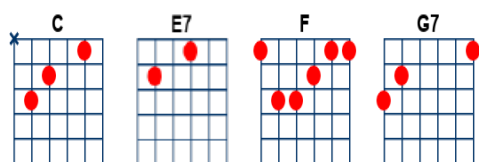
[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]





# Aline

artist:Christophe writer:Cristophe



## Aline - Christophe

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*

J'avais dessi-[C]né sur le [E7] sable son doux vi-[F]sage qui me sour-[G7]iait  
Puis il a [C] plu sur cette [E7] plage, dans cet or-[F]age, elle a dispa-[G7]ru

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle re-[G7]vienne  
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Je me suis as-[C]sis auprès de mon [E7] âme,  
mais la belle [F] dame s'était [G7] enfuie  
Je l'ai cher-[C]chée sans plus y [E7] croire,  
et sans un es-[F]poir, pour me guider [G7]

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle re-[G7]vienne  
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Je n'ai gar-[C]dé que ce doux vi-[E7]sage comme une é-[F]pave sur le sable  
mouil-[G7]lé

Et j'ai cr-i[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle rev-[G7]ienne  
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh[F]! j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle rev-[G7]ienne  
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

# All About That Bass

artist: Meghan Trainor writer: Meghan Trainor, Kevin Kadish

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[A] I see the magazines working that Photoshop

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

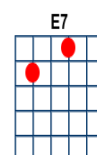
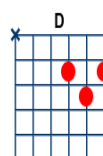
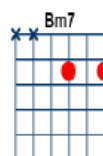
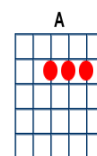
So, if [E7] that's what's you're into then go a [D] head and move a [A] long!

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

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

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

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

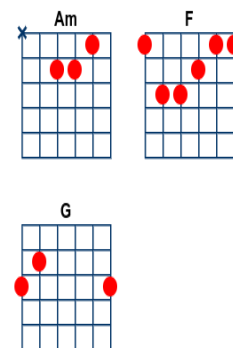


# All Along The Watchtower

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9xpPhVwyLMQ> Capo 4

*Thanks Stephen Nash*



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

[Am] "There must be [G] some way [F] out of here," [G]

[Am] said the joker [G] to the [F] thief [G]

[Am] "There's too much [G] con-[F]fusion, [G]

[Am] I can't get [G] no re-[F]lief. [G]

[Am] Business-[G]men, they [F] drink my [G] wine,

[Am] plowmen [G] dig my [F] earth, [G]

[Am] None of [G] them a-l[F]ong the line [G]

[Am] know what [G] any of it is [F] worth." [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] "No reason [G] to get ex-[F]cited," [G]

[Am] the thief, [G] he kindly [F] spoke, [G]

[Am] "There are [G] many here a-[F]mong us [G]

[Am] who feel that [G] life is but a [F] joke. [G]

[Am] But you and [G] I, we've [F] been through that, [G]

and [Am] this is [G] not our [F] fate, [G]

[Am] So let us [G] not talk [F] falsely now, [G]

[Am] the hour is [G] getting [F] late." [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]

[Am] princes [G] kept the [F] view [G]

[Am] While all the [G] women [F] came and went, [G]

[Am] barefoot [G] servants, [F] too. [G]

[Am] Outside [G] in the [F] distance [G]

[Am] a wildcat [G] did [F] growl, [G]

[Am] Two riders [G] were appoa-[F]ching, [G]

[Am] the wind be-[G]gan to [F] howl. [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]

[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]

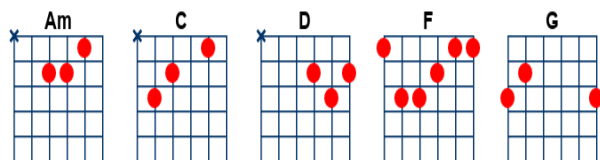
[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]

[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]

[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]

# All Around My Hat

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional



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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

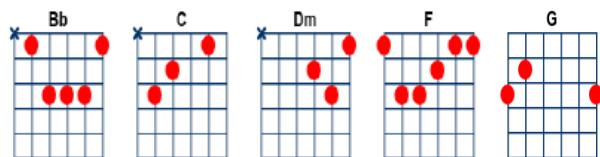
It's a [C] quarter [G] pound of [C] reason and a half a pound of [G] sense  
A [C] small [G] sprig of [C] time and as much [D] of pru-[G]dence  
You [G] mix them all to-[C]gether and [F] you will [Am] plainly see  
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he  
[G]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

Chorus x2

[C] [C] [C]

# All Around My Hat [F]

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional



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

Intro: [Bb] [C]

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

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

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

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

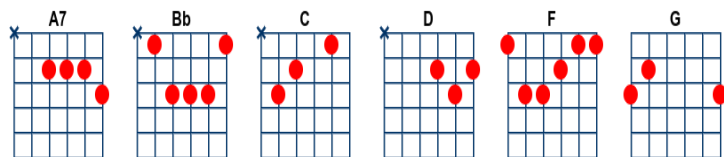
[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,  
And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.  
[C] And if anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)  
[C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way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

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

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

# All Day And All Of The Night

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fOGMRnKI5co> Capo 2

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

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

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

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

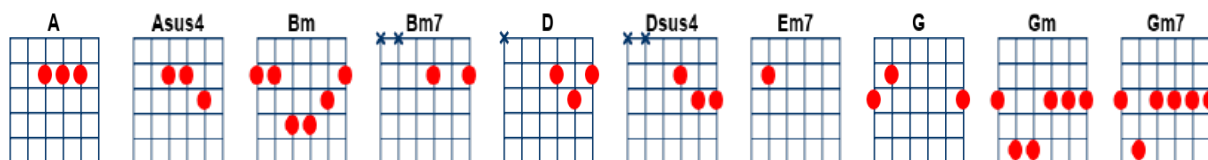
[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 Oh, come on...

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

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

# All For Love

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# All For Me Grog

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3bTKWjU9gQU>

[G] I'm sick in the head and I [C] haven't been to [G] bed  
 Since first I came ashore with me [D] plunder  
 I've seen [G] centipedes and snakes and me [C] head is full of [G] aches  
 And I'll have to take a [D] path for way out yon-[G]der

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog  
 All for me beer and to-[D]bacco  
 Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin  
 Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

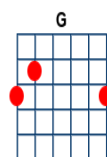
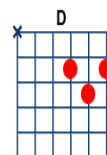
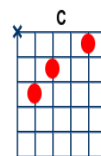
[G] Where are me boots, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] boots  
 They're all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco  
 You see the [G] soles were getting thin, and the [C] uppers were letting [G] in  
 And the heels are looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog  
 All for me beer and to-[D]bacco  
 Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin  
 Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

[G] Where is me shirt, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] shirt  
 It's all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco  
 You see the [G] sleeves they got worn out, and the [C] collar turned inside [G] out  
 And the tail is looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog  
 All for me beer and to-[D]bacco  
 Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin  
 Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

[G] Where is me wife, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] wife  
 She's all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco  
 You see her [G] front got worn out, and her [C] tail been kicked a-[G]bout  
 And I'm sure she's looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther





[\[G\] Where is me wife, me \[C\] noggin' noggin' \[G\] wife](#)  
[She's all gone for beer and to-\[D\]bacco](#)  
[You see her \[G\] front got worn out, and her \[C\] tail been kicked a-\[G\]bout](#)  
[And I'm sure she's looking \[D\] out for better wea-\[G\]ther](#)

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog  
All for me beer and to-[D]bacco  
Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin  
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

[G] Where is me bed, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] bed  
It's all sold for beer and to-[D] bacco  
You see I [G] sold it to the girls until the [C] springs are all in [G] twirls  
And the sheets they're looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog  
All for me beer and to-[D]bacco  
Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin  
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

# All For The Love Of A Girl

artist:Johnny Horton , writer:Johnny Horton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O-hKP1NOXa8> Capo 2

*Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar*

[C] Well, today I'm so weary.

[F] Today, I'm so [C] blue.

[F] Sad and broken [C] hearted.

And it's [G7] all because of you.

[C] Life was so sweet dear.

[F] Life was a [C] song.

[F] Now, you've gone and [C] left me.

[G7] Oh, where do I go be-[C]long?

[C] And it's all for the love,

of a [F] dear little [C] girl.

[C] All for the love,

that sets your [G7] heart in a whirl.

I'm a [C] man who'd give his life,

and the [F] joys of this [C] world.

All, for the [G7] love, of a [C] girl.

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

[C] And it's all for the love,

of a [F] dear little [C] girl.

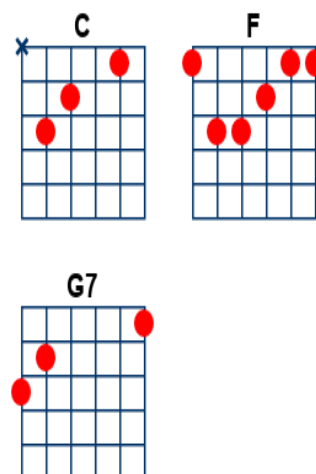
[C] All for the love,

that sets your [G7] heart in a whirl.

I'm a [C] man who'd give his life,

and the [F] joys of this [C] world.

All, for the [G7] love, of a [C] girl.



# All I do is Dream of You

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

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2Yoir-2Bms> Capo on 2nd fret

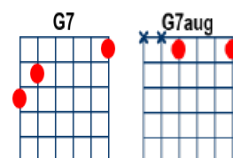
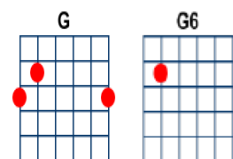
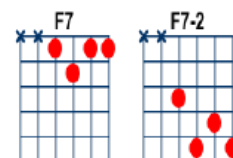
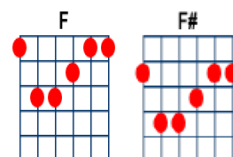
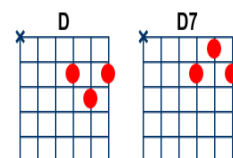
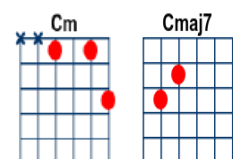
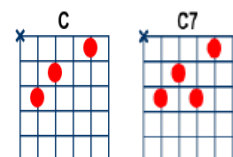
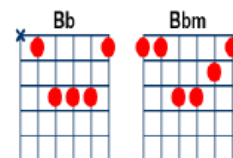
[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

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

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

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

[G] All I do is dream of you the [D7] whole night through  
[D7] With the dawn I still go on [G] dreamin' of you  
You're [G7] every thought, you're [G7aug] everything  
You're [C] every song I ever [Cm] sing  
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you  
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you  
[F#] [G] [G6]



# All I Have to Do is Dream

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

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

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

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

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

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

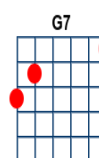
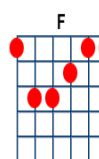
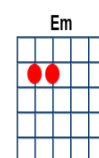
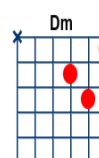
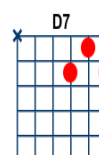
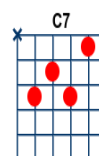
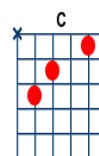
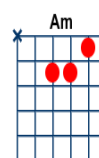
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine  
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]  
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz  
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die  
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why  
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

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

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

(fading) [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C]



# All I Wanna Do

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgmBaE1cqD4>

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

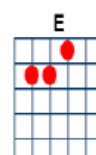
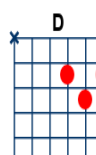
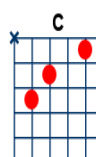
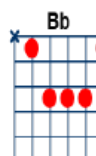
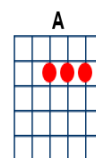
[E] I like a good beer buzz early in the morning  
[C] and Billy likes to peel the labels from his [D] bottle of Bud  
[E] and shred them on the bar, then he lights every match in an over-sized pack  
[C] letting each one [D] burn down to his  
[E] thick fingers before blowing and cursing them out [C]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

Chorus

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

*repeat as often as you like*

Chorus



# All I Want

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wq2jhs19\\_V8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wq2jhs19_V8) Capo 1

*Based on cLuMsY Ultimate Guitar*

[C] [G7] x2

[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling, travelling travelling travelling.

[Bb] Looking for some-[F]thing; [G7] what can it [C] be?

Oh, I [C] hate you some, I hate you [G7] some, I [Am] love you some.

Oh, I [Bb] love you, [F] when I for-[G7]get about [C] me.

I want to be [Am] strong, I want to laugh a-[G]long,

I want to be-[Am] long to the living.[G]

Alive, [Am] alive, I want to get up and [G] jive,

I want to wreck my [Am] stockings in some jukebox [C] dive.

[C] Do you want, do you want, do you want to [G] dance with me, baby?

Do you want to [Bb] take a chance, on maybe finding some,

[Am] Sweet romance with me baby? Now [G] come on. [Am7] [Bb]

[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,

Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and in [C] you too.

[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,

Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and [C] in you.

I want to talk [Am] to you, I want to sham-[G]poo you,

I want to re-[Am]new you, again and a-[G]gain.

Applause a-[Am]ppause; life is our [G] cause,

When I think of your [Am] kisses, my mind see-[C]saws.

[C] Do you see, do you see, do you see how you [G] hurt me, baby?

So I hurt [Bb] you too, then we both get; [Am] so blue. [G] [Am7] [Bb]

[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling,

[Bb] Looking for the key [F] to [G7] set me [C] free.

Oh, the [C] jealousy, the greed is [G7] the un-[Am]ravelling,

it's the unravelling,

And it [Bb] undoes all [F] the [G7] joy that [C] could be.

I want to have [Am] fun, I want to shine like the [G] sun,

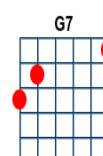
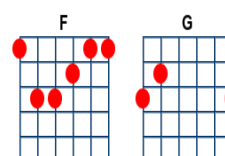
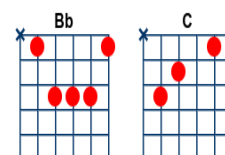
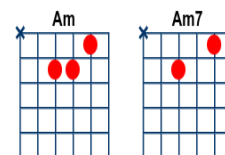
I want to be the [Am] one that you want to [G] see.

I want to knit you a [Am] sweater, I want to write you a love [G] letter,

I want to make you [Am] feel better, make you [C] feel,[G] free.

Hmm, hmm, [Bb] hmm, hmm, I want to make you feel, [Am] free,

Want to make you feel [G] free. [Am7] [Bb] [C]



# All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

artist:Melissa Lynn , writer:Donald Yetter Gardner

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

*Thanks to bettyloumusic.com*

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

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

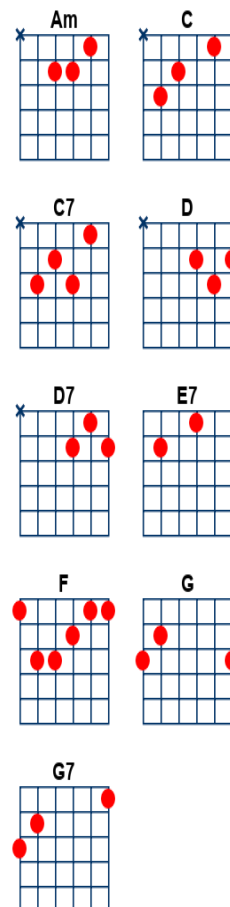
It [F] seems so long since [D7] I could say,  
"[C] Sister Susie [G] sitting on a [C] thistle!" [E7]  
[Am] Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
If [D7] I could only [G] whistle ([G7] thhhh).

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

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

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

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



# All I Want For Christmas Is You

writer: Mariah Carey, Walter Afanasieff

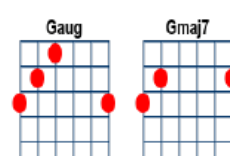
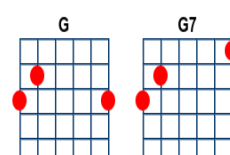
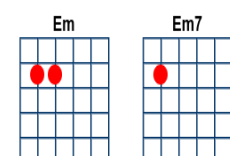
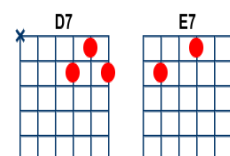
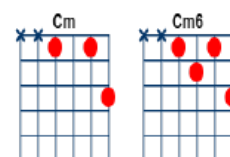
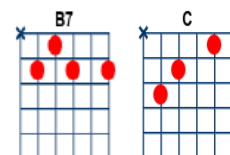
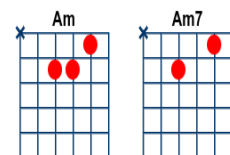
[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need  
 [C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree  
 [G] I just want you for my [Gaug] own  
 [Em7] more than you could ever [Cm] know  
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true  
 [Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need  
 [C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree  
 [G] I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fire [G7] place  
 [C] Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm] with a toy on Christmas day  
 [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own  
 [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know  
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true  
 [Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] baby [D7]

[G] I won't ask for much this Christmas I don't even wish for [G7] snow  
 [C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm] underneath the mistletoe  
 [G] I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint [G7] Nick  
 [C] I won't even stay awake to [Cm] hear those magic reindeer click  
 [G] 'Cause I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] here to [B7] night  
 [G] Holding [Gmaj7] on to [Em7] me so [Cm] tight  
 [G] What more can I [E7] do  
 [Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

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

[G] Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas this is all I'm asking [G7] for  
 [C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door  
 [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own  
 [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know  
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true [Am7] all I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you





# All I Want Is You

artist:Barry Louis Polisar writer:Barry Polisar

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHXau3zAe7E>

[NC] If I was a flower growing wild and free  
 [NC] All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.  
 [NC] And if I was a tree growing tall and green  
 [NC] All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free  
 [G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.  
 [G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green  
 [G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride  
 [G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side  
 [G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?  
 [G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free  
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.  
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green  
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] If you were a river in the [C] mountains [G] tall,  
 [G] The rumble of your water would [D] be my [G] call.  
 [G] If you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the [G] snow  
 [G] Just as long as you were with me, let the [D] cold winds [G] blow

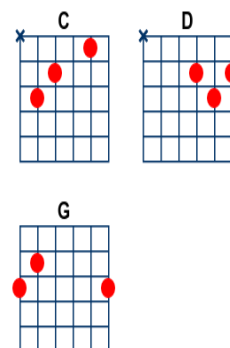
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride  
 [G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side  
 [G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?  
 [G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If you were a wink, I'd [C] be a [G] nod  
 [G] If you were a seed, well I'd [D] be a [G] pod.  
 [G] If you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the [G] rug  
 [G] And if you were a kiss, I know [D] I'd be a [G] hug

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride  
 [G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side  
 [G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?  
 [G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.

[G] If you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire.  
 [G] If you were the love, I'd [D] be the de-[G] sire.  
 [G] If you were a castle, I'd [C] be your [G] moat,  
 [G] And if you were an ocean, I'd [D] learn to [G] float.

*Instrumental of any verse - repeat and fade*



# All I Want To Do Is Make Love To You

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

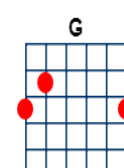
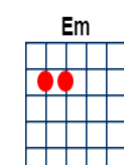
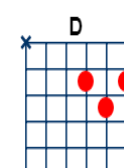
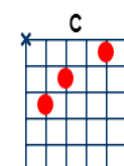
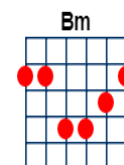
I told him [G] I am the flower you are the seed,  
we [Em] walked in the garden, we planted a tree.  
Don't [C] try to find me, please don't you dare,  
just [D] live in my memory, you'll always be there.

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

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

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

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



# All My Ex's Live In Texas

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

Thanks to Don Orgeman

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

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

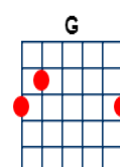
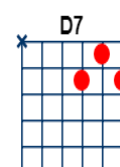
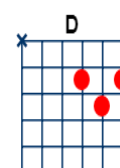
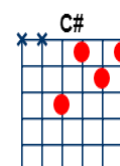
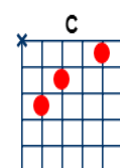
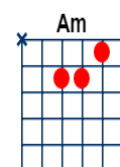
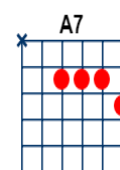
[G] Rosanna's down in Texarkana,  
 [Am] wanted me to push her broom  
 [D7] Sweet Eileen's in Abilene, she forgot I hung the [G] moon  
 And Allison's in Galveston, [Am] somehow lost her sanity  
 And [A7] Dimple's who now lives in Temple's, Gt the [D7] law looking for me

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

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

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

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



# All My Loving [C]

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

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

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

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

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

[F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] (PAUSE 2)

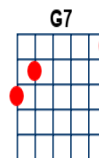
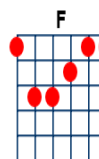
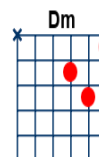
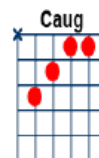
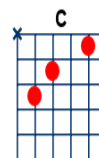
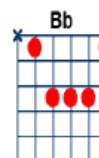
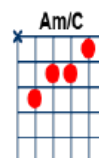
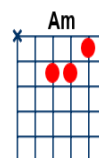
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

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

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

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

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true .  
 All my [Am/C] loving - [Caug] aaaallll my [C] loving  
 Oo Oo All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you



# All My Loving [Em]

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NO\\_J6MO6G4g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NO_J6MO6G4g) Capo 2

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

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

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

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

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

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

The [D] lips I am [Bm] missing

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

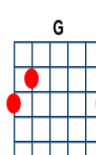
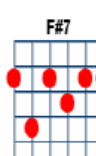
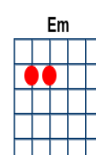
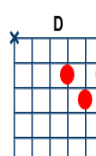
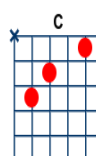
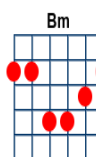
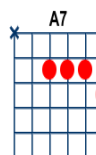
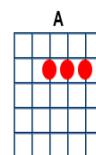
Re-[G]member I'll [Em] always be [C] true [A7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

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

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

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

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



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

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

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

I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing  
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing  
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]  
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

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

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

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

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

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

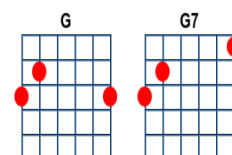
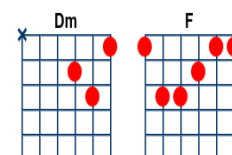
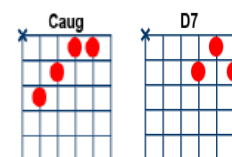
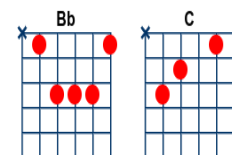
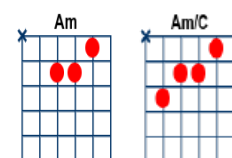
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you  
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

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

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you  
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

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

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week  
[C] [D7] [F] [C]



# All My Sorrows

artist:The Searchers writer:Unknown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifiyZiNwF5g>

[C] [Gm] [C] [Gm]

Now there's [C] only one thing that money can't [Gm] buy

[C] True love that will never [Dm] die

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] Carefree lovers down country [Gm] lanes

[C] Don't know my grief, can't feel my [Dm] pain

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love

[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

Now there's [C] one more thing that troubles my [Gm] mind

[C] My love has gone, left me be[Dm] hind

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love

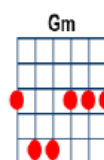
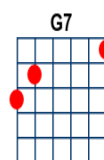
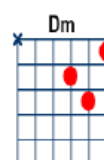
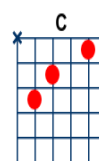
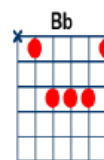
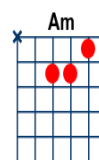
[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]





# All My Trials

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Traditional

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

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

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

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

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

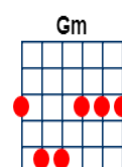
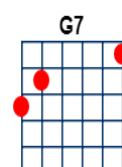
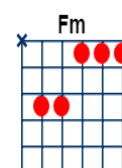
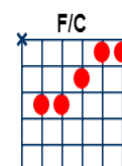
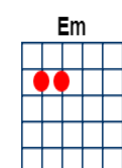
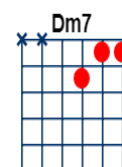
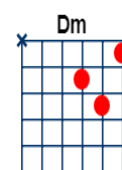
[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]  
Too late, but never [F] mind [Dm7]  
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

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

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

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

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



Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G



# All of Me [Bb]

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

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

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

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

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

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

[D7] Take my lips

I want to [Gm] lose them

[C7] Take my arms

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

[Bb] Your goodbyes

Left me with [D7] eyes that cry

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

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

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

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

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

[D7] Take my lips

I want to [Gm] lose them

[C7] Take my arms

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

[Bb] Your goodbyes

Left me with [D7] eyes that cry

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

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

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

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

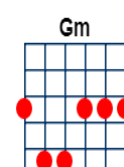
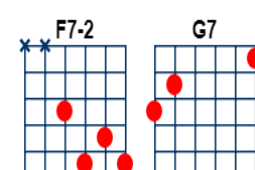
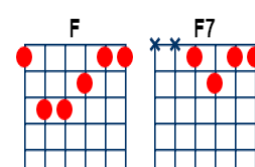
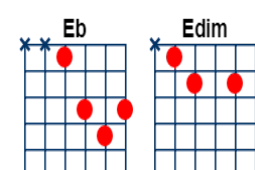
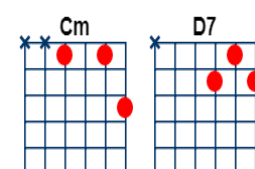
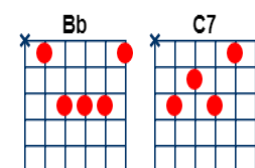
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

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

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



# All of Me [C]

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

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

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

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

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

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

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

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

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

[F] You took the [Fm] part

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

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

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

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

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

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

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

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

[F] You took the [Fm] part

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

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

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

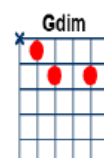
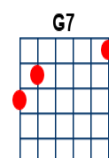
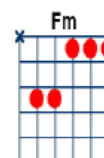
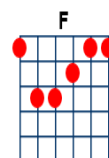
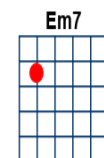
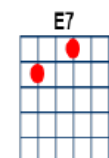
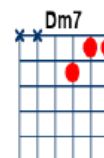
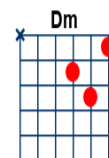
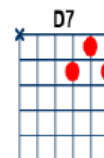
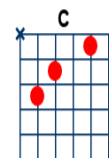
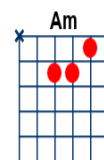
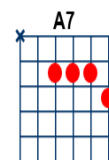
That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

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

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

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



# All of Me [G]

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

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

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

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

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

[E7] Can't you see

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

[B7] Take my arms

I can [Em] lose them

[A7] Take my lips

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

[G] Your goodbye

Left me with [B7] eyes that cry

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

[C] You took the [Cm] part

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

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

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

[E7] Can't you see

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

[B7] Take my arms

I can [Em] lose them

[A7] Take my lips

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

[G] Your goodbye

Left me with [B7] eyes that cry

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

[C] You took the [Cm] part

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

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

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

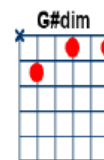
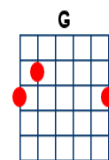
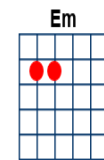
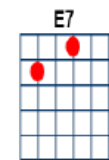
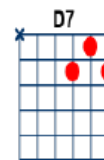
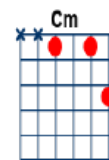
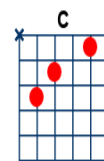
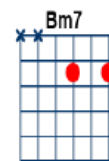
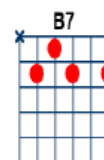
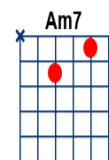
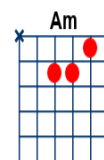
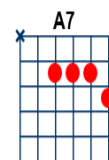
[E7] Can't you see

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

[C] You took the [Cm] part

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

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



# All Or Nothing

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

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

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

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

[A] I thought you'd listen to my [D] reasoning [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] But now I see you don't [D] hear a thing [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[G] Try to make you see, [A] how it's got to be, yes it's all right

[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (come on)

[G] All or nothing

[D] For me [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Things could work out

Just like I [D] want them [Dsus4] to (yeah) [D] [Dsus4]

[A] If I could have the other [D] half of you (yeah) [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[G] You know I would, [A] If I only could, (yes it's yeah)

[D] All or nothing (oh yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (if I could only say)

[G] All or nothing

[D] For me [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]

[G] I ain't telling you no lie girl

[A] So don't just sit there and cry (yeah yeah)

[D] All or nothing (my my my yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (oh yeah)

[G] All or nothing

[A] Got to got to got to keep on tryin')

*Quieter*

[D] All or nothing (Mmm yeah)

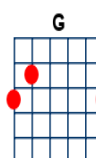
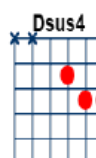
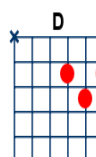
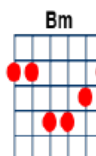
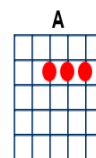
[Bm] All or nothing (gotta keep on working out for me)

[G] All or nothing (For me, for [A] me, for me come on children yeah)

[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (I just can't keep it to myself)

[G] All or nothing ( yeah for [D] me) [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



# All Right Now

artist:Free writer:Andy Fraser , Paul Rodgers

Free: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YExuLkIaQ7U> (Capo on 2nd fret to play along)

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

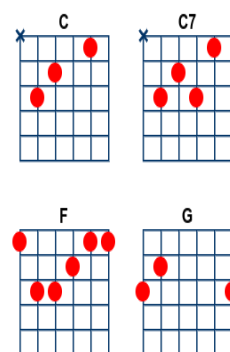
[G] There she stood in [C] the [G] street  
 [C] Smiling from her head to her [G] feet  
 I said "[G] Hey, what [C] is [G] this"  
 Now baby, [C] maybe she's in need of a [G] kiss  
 I said "[G] Hey, what's [C] your [G] name baby"  
 [C] Maybe we can see things the [G] same  
 Now don't you wait [C]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

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

[G] [C] [G] [F] [C7] [G]

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

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



# All Shook Up

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[G] I'm All Shook Up.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[G] I'm All Shook Up.

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

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

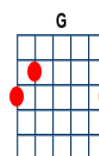
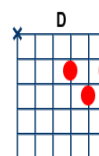
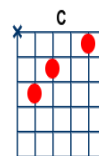
[G] my insides shake like a leaf on a tree

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

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

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

[G] I'm All Shook Up.



# All The Best

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e58y60Ozhxs&t=37>

*Thanks to LedDaveZeppelin @ Ultimate Guitar*

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]

I wish you [C] love [Csus4] [C]  
And happi-[C]ness [Csus4] [C]  
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best  
I wish you [C] don't [Csus4] [C]  
Do like I [C] do [Csus4] [C]  
And ever [C] fall in love with [G]someone like [C] you

'Cause if you [F] feel just like I [C] did  
You'd probably [C] walk around the block  
Like a little [G] kid [G7]  
But kids don't [C] know [Csus4] [C]  
They can only [C] guess [Csus4] [C]  
How hard it [C] is [G] to wish you happi-[C]ness

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

I guess that [C] love [Csus4] [C]  
Is like a Christmas [C] card [Csus4] [C]  
You decorate a [C] tree [G] you throw it in the [C] yard,  
it decays and [C] dies [Csus4] [C]  
And the snowmen [C] melt [Csus4] [C]  
Well, I once knew [C] love, [G] I knew how love [C] felt

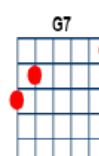
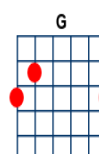
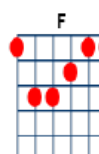
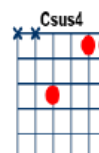
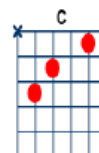
Yeah, I knew [F] love, love knew [C] me  
And when I walked love walked with [G] me [G7]  
And I got no [C] hate [Csus4] [C]  
And I got no [C] pride [Csus4] [C]  
Well, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide  
Yeah, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

Say you drive a [C] Chevy [Csus4] [C]  
Say you drive a [C] Ford [Csus4] [C]  
You say you [C] drive around the [G] town till you just get [C] bored  
Then you change your [C] mind [Csus4] [C]  
For something else to [C] do [Csus4] [C]  
And your [C] heart gets bored with your  
[G] mind and it changes [C] you

Well, it's a doggone [F] shame and it's an awful [C] mess  
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness  
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness  
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C] .



# All The Good Times [A]

artist:The South Carolina Broadcasters , writer:Jerry Walters

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

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] I wish to the Lord I'd [D] never been [A] born

Or died when I was [E7] young

I [A] never would have seen your [D] sparklin' blue [A] eyes

Or heard your [E7] lying [A] tongue

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] The very first time your [D] lips touched [A] mine

You stole my heart a[E7]way

[A] Now misery will [D] follow [A] me

Until my [E7] dying [A] day

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] Come back, come back my [D] own true [A] love

And stay a while with [E7] me

[A] For if ever I've had a [D] friend in this [A] world

You've been a [E7] friend to [A] me

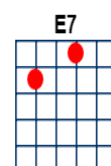
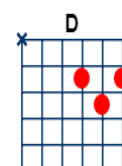
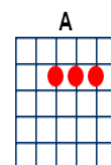
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.





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

artist:David Grisman , writer:Jerry Walters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DulrMQjn8DU>

Chorus

[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone

All the good times are [G] o'er

[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone

Little darling don't you [G] weep no [C] more

I [C] wish to the Lord I'd [F] never been [C] born

Or died when I was [G] young

I [C] never would have seen your [F] sparkling blue [C] eyes

Or heard your [G] lying [C] tongue

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] turtle [C] dove

Flying from pine to [G] pine

He's [C] mourning for [F] his own true [C] love

Just like I [G] mourn for [C] mine

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] passenger [C] train

Coming around the [G] bend

It's [C] taking me away from this [F] lonesome old [C] town

Never to [G] return a[C]gain

Chorus

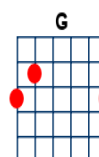
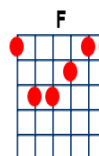
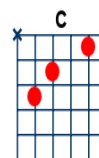
[C] Come back, come back, my [F] own true [C] love

And stay awhile with [G] me

If [C] ever I've had a [F] friend in this [C] world

You've been a [G] friend to [C] me

Chorus



# All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor

artist:The Billy Watson Band , writer:A J Mill & B Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKrkPyL1T7w>

*Added a couple verses at beginning from YouTube video*

[D] [G] [C] [F]

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor  
All the [F] nice girls love a tar  
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor  
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy  
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy  
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane  
Then he's [G] off to sea again  
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

When the [F] man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port  
The [C] jolly tar with joy will [F] sing out land ahoy  
[F] With his pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage  
He [G] smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing [C] stage

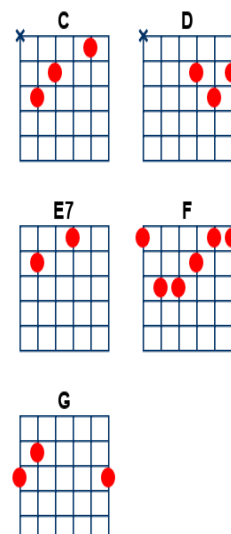
All the [C] nice girls love a sailor  
All the [F] nice girls love a tar  
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor  
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy  
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy  
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane  
Then he's [G] off to sea again  
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

He will [F] spend his money freely and he's generous to his pals  
While [C] Jack has got a sou there's [F] half of it for you  
[F] And it's just the same in love and war he goes through with a smile  
And [G] you can trust a sailor he's a white man all the [C] while

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor  
All the [F] nice girls love a tar  
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor  
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy  
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy  
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane  
Then he's [G] off to sea again  
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F]



# All The Way

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen

Frank Sinatra, Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen –

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WxxDK0sFENo> Capo on 1st fret

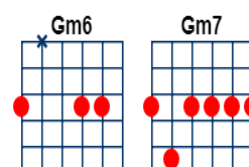
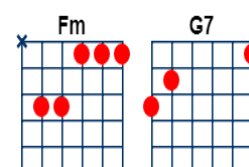
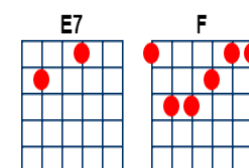
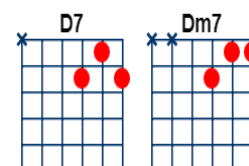
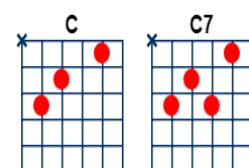
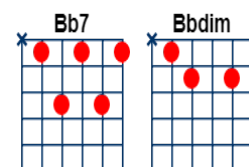
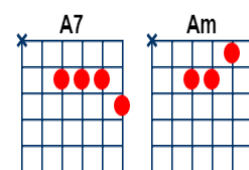
[C] When somebody loves you  
it's no [E7] good unless they love you - [Am] all the [D7] way.

[G7] Happy to be [Dm7] near you,  
When you [Bbdim] need someone to [G7] cheer you,  
[C] all the [Gm7] way. [C7]

[F] Taller than the [G7] tallest tree is  
[E7] that's how it's got to [Am] feel.  
[F] Deeper than the [G7] deep blue sea is  
[Am] that's how deep it [D7] goes if it's [Dm7] real. [G7]

[C] When somebody needs you  
it's no [E7] good unless they need you [Am] all the [D7] way.  
[G7] Through the good and [Dm7] lean years  
and in [Bbdim] all the inbe[G7]tween years,  
[C] come what [Gm7] may. [C7]

[F] Who knows where the [G7] road will lead us,  
[E7] only a fool would [Am] say. [Fm]  
[C] But if you let me love you,  
it's for [Bb7] sure I'm going to [A7] love you  
[Dm7] all [G7] the [Gm6] way. [A7]  
[Dm7] All... [G7] the... [C] way ....

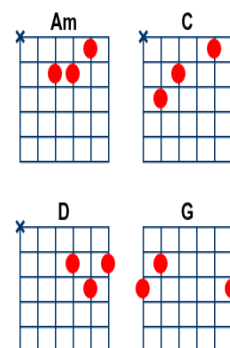


# All The Way With Jesus

artist:Buck Owens writer:Buck Owens, Maicie Owens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGJwZmmbQ3c>

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*



[G] | [D] | [G]

[G] I'd give up worldly ambition  
I'd give [D] up my worldly [G] ways  
And I put my trust in Jesus  
I know He'll [D] take me all the [G] way

I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus  
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door  
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus  
And stand on [Am] heaven's golden [G] floor

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

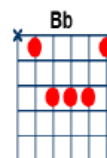
[G] Oh I know my Savior loves me  
For He for-[D]gave my every [G] sin  
And when old Gabriel's trumpet sounded  
At heaven's [D] gate He'll let me [G] in

I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus  
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door  
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus  
And stand on [D] heaven's golden [G] floor.

# All Together Now

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

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DZDUIzsUCL0> Capo on 2nd fret



[F] One, two, three, four, [C7] can I have a little more?

[F] Five, six, seven, eight, nine, [C7] ten, I love [F] you!

[F] A, B, C, D, [C7] can I bring my friend to tea?

[F] E, F, G, H, I, J, [C7] K, I love [F] you!

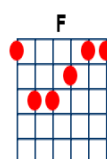
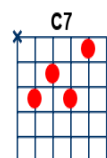
Bom, bom, bom

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,

[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope

[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!



[F] All together now (all together now)

All together now (all together now)

[C7] All together now (all together now)

[F] All together now (all together now)

[F] Black, white, green, red, [C7] can I take my friend to bed?

[F] Pink, brown, yellow, orange and [C7] blue, I love [F] you!

Bom, bom, bom

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,

[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope

[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

[F] All together now (all together now)

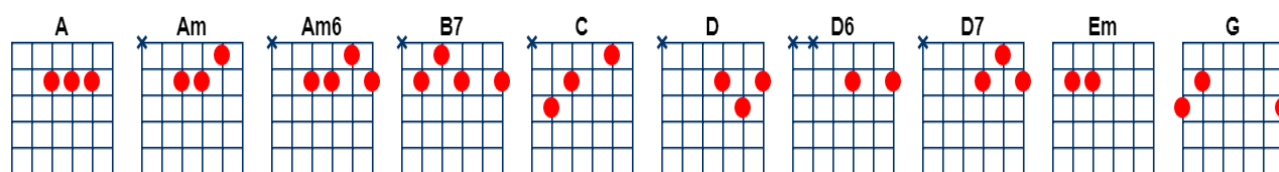
All together now (all together now)

[C7] All together now (all together now)

[F] All together now (all together now)

# All You Need is Love

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



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

(intro – hum the opening to the Marseillaise)

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love  
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]  
 [D] [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] do that can't be [Em] done  
 [G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung  
 [D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game  
 It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made  
 [G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved  
 [D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time  
 It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]  
 [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]  
 [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known  
 [G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown  
 [D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't [D] where you're meant to [Am] be  
 It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]  
 [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]  
 [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]  
 [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]  
 [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]  
 [G] Love is all you need [G] love is all you need (rpt till cha-cha-cha)

# All You Want

artist:Dido , writer:Dido Armstrong, Paulie Herman, Rollo Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0HyNdOO63Yk> Capo 2

[D] I'd like to [D7] watch you sleep at [Gm] night,  
to hear you [D] breathe by my side  
And although [D7] sleep leaves me be-[Gm]hind,  
there's nowhere I'd [D] rather be

[D] And now our [D7] bed is oh so [Gm] cold,  
my hands feel [D] empty, [D7] no one to [D] hold  
I can [C] sleep what side I [Gm] want,  
it's not the [D] same with you gone

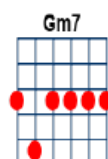
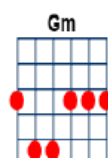
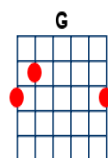
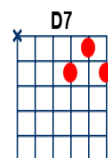
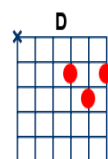
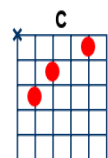
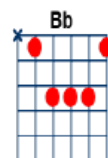
[C] Oh if you'd come [Bb] home, I'll let you know that  
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,  
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]  
And [D] all you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,  
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want

[D] It's been three [D7] years, one night a-[Gm]part,  
but in that [D] night you tore my heart  
If only [C] you had slept a-[Gm]lone,  
if those [D] seeds had not been sown

[C] Oh you could come [Bb] home and you would know that  
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,  
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]  
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,  
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want

[C] I hear your [Gm7] key tur-[C]ning in the [Gm7] door,  
[C] I won't be [Gm7] hearing [C] that sound any-[Gm7]more  
And [C] you and your [Gm7] sin can [C] leave the way you [Gm7] just came in,  
Send [C] my regards to [Gm7] her, I hope you've [C] found that

[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in [D] this [D7] room,  
all you [G] want [Gm]  
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,  
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want! [Gm] you [D] want



# Almost Easy

artist:Ward Thomas writer:L. Ward Thomas, C. Ward Thomas, Powell Sharman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijWsaa3zL5M>

[Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G] [Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G]

Every [Em] whispered [Cadd9] word you [G] spoke  
Felt like a [Em] feather-[Cadd9] light brush-[G]stroke  
On the [Em] paintings my [Cadd9] heart [G] hoped  
Would come to life some-[D]day

All the [Em] plans we [Cadd9] dreamed a-[G]bout  
We'd [Em] imagine [Cadd9] them out [G] loud  
All in [Em] colour [Cadd9] oh but [G] now  
I watch them fade a-[D]way [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,  
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;  
It would be al-[C] most easy but  
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,  
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,  
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,  
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you, [G] [C] [Em] [C] [G]

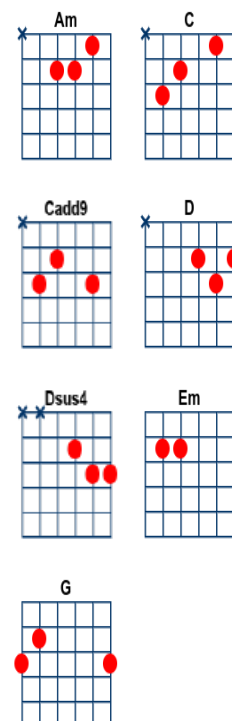
Your whole [Em] fam-[Cadd9]ily [G] are friends,  
Don't know [Em] what I'll do [Cadd9] without [G] them,  
That perfect [Em] dress that I will never wear,  
The [Cadd9] nights that we will never share,  
The [G] love that I get used to [D] seeing [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,  
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;  
It would be al-[C]most easy but  
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,  
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,  
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,  
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you [G] [C] [Em] [C] [G]

[Am] The girl I was with [Em] you, was my best self  
Now I'm [G] watching her become someone [D] else

*single strums on \* chords*

[G]\* If I was only losing [C]\* you,  
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em]\* brutal;  
It would be al-[C]\*most easy but  
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,  
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,  
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,  
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you,  
[C]\* Only Losing [Em]\* you  
[C]\* Only Losing [G]\* you





# Aloha 'oe

artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Queen Liliuokalani

Nani: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ONFMei\\_PpNQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ONFMei_PpNQ) Capo 3

*This version of Aloha 'oe – Queen Liliuokalani arranged by Pete McCarty*  
*NO SINGING - JUST HUM*

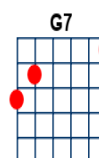
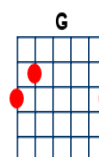
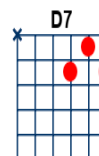
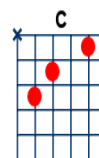
A-[C] lo-ha Oe,  
 A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,  
 e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po  
 one [C] fond embrace,  
 a [G] ho-i a-e au,  
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.

## *All Sing*

A-[C] lo-ha Oe,  
 A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,  
 e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po  
 one [C] fond embrace,  
 a [G] ho-i a-e au,  
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.

Fare [C]-well to thee,  
 fare [G]-well to thee,  
 thou [D7] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow [G7]-ers.  
 one [C] fond embrace,  
 be [G]-fore I now depart,  
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain...

un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain[C] [C] [G]\*



# Alone Again Naturally

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbery O'Sullivan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PY4c\\_r5VY8c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PY4c_r5VY8c) Capo 1

[F] [Am7] [Gm7] [C7] [F]

[F] In a little while from now,  
If I'm [Am] not [Am/C] feeling any [Am7] less sour  
I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself  
And [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt] tower,

And [Gm7] climbing to the top,  
Will [Bbm7] throw myself off  
In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to who-  
ever [Dm] what it's like when your [E7] shattered

Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church  
Where people're [D7] saying,  
"My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!  
No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.  
We [F] may as well go [Fmaj7] home."  
As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,  
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

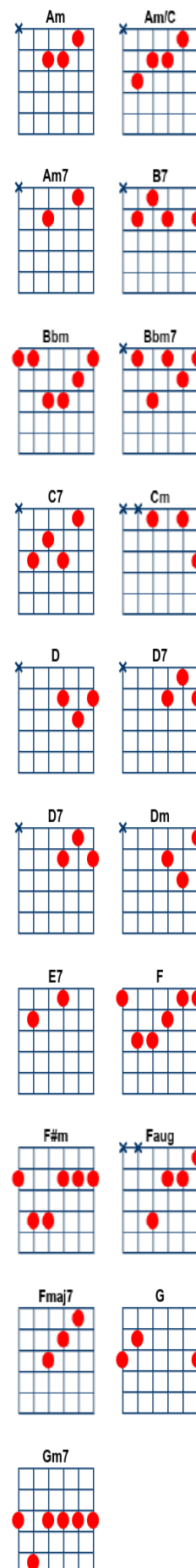
To [F] think that only yesterday,  
I was [Am7] cheerful, bright and gay,  
Looking [Cm] forward to, but who wouldn't do,  
The [Am] role I was about to [D7-alt] play

But as [Gm7] if to knock me down,  
Re-[Bbm7]ality came around  
And [F] without so much as a [Faug] mere touch,  
Cut me [Dm] into little [E7] pieces

[Am7] Leaving me to doubt,  
Talk a-[Cm]bout God and His [D7] mercy  
Who [Gm7] if He really does exist  
Why did He de-[Bbm]sert me  
[Fmaj7] In my hour of [F] need?  
I [Am7] truly am in-[D7]deed,  
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

*should be key change here up 1 tone - omitted*

It [G] seems to me that there are more hearts  
[D] broken in the world that can't be [F#m] mended [B7]  
Left una-[G]ttended  
What do we [Gm7] do? What do we [F#m] do?  
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly



Now [F] looking back over the years,  
 And what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears  
 I re-[Cm]ember I cried when my father died  
 Never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7] tears

And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,  
 My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,  
 Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man  
 She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart  
 So badly bro-[D7]ken  
 De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me  
 No [Bbm7] words were ever spoken

And [F] when she passed a[Fmaj7]way  
 I [Am] cried and cried all [D7] day  
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura[Am7]lly [D7]  
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

[F] In a little while from now,  
If I'm [Am7] not feeling any less sour  
I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself  
And [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt] tower,  
And [Gm7] climbing to the top,  
Will [Bbm7] throw myself off  
In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to who-  
ever [Dm] What it's like when your [E7] shattered  
Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church  
Where people're [D7] saying,  
"My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!  
No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.  
We [F] may as well go [Fmaj7] home."  
As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,

A-[Bbm7] lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

Now [F] looking back over the years,  
 And what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears  
 I re[Cm]ember I cried when my father died  
 Never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7-alt] tears

And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,  
 My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,  
 Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man  
 She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart  
 So badly bro-[D7]ken  
 De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me  
 No [Bbm7] words were ever spoken  
 And [F] when she passed a-[Fmaj7]way  
 I [Am] cried and cried all [D7-alt] day  
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura-[Am7]lly [D7]  
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

# Alone and Forsaken

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8mO6JVAShw>

[Am]

We [Am] met in the springtime when blossoms unfold  
The pastures were green and the [E7] meadows were [Am] gold  
[Am] Our love was in flower as summer grew on  
Her love like the leaves now has [E7] withered and [Am] gone

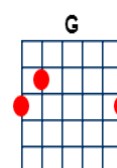
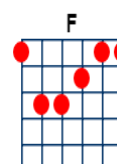
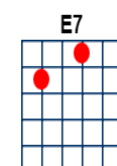
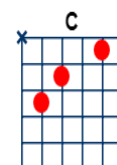
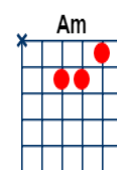
The [Am] roses have faded, there's frost at my door  
The birds in the morning don't [E7] sing any-[Am]more  
[Am] The grass in the valley is starting to die  
And out in the darkness the [E7] whippoorwills [Am] cry

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man  
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand  
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand

Oh, [Am] where has she gone to, oh, where can she be  
She may have forsaken some [E7] other like [Am] me  
[Am] She promised to honor, to love and obey  
Each vow was a plaything that [E7] she threw a-[Am]way

The [Am] darkness is falling, the sky has turned gray  
A hound in the distance is [E7] starting to [Am] bay  
[Am] I wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of  
Forsaken, forgotten with-[E7]out any [Am] love

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man  
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand  
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand



# Alone in The Universe

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

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

Intro: [C]

A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe  
 All [C] alone in [Am] the universe  
 [F] That's how it [Fm] feels now you are [C] gone  
 I knew it [Em] all a[Am]long  
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh

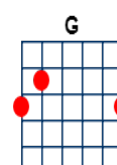
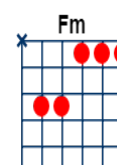
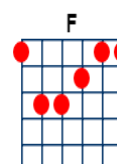
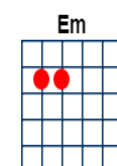
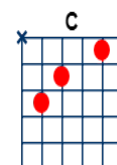
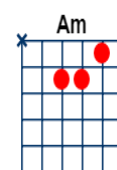
A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe  
 All [C] alone in the [Am] universe  
 [F] It gets so [Fm] sad in the un[C]known  
 I'm tired of [Em] being [Am] alone  
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh

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

A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe  
 All [C] alone in the [Am] universe  
 [F] No matter [Fm] where I try to [C] roam  
 It only [Em] goes to [Am] show  
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home  
 Oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh, oh-oh-[C]oh

[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)  
 (Alone in the universe)  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)  
 (Alone in the universe)

*repeat and fade*

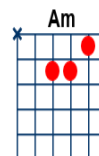


# Alone With You

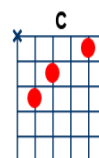
artist:The Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FRazvQ8Pai0>

[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]

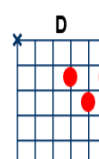


[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]  
[Am] Close the [C] doors to the [D] past[G] for-[Am]ever [C] [D] [E7]



[F] Watching you [G] touch  
[F] We're past this [G] much

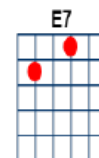
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]



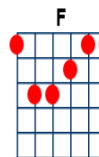
[Am] I can't [C] always re-[D]member [G] what I [Am] say [C] [D] [E7]

[Am] I can't [C] always [D] take it [G] having to [Am] pay [C] [D] [E7]

[F] Watching you [G] walk  
[F] You know you're [G] really attractive



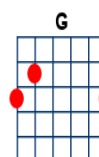
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]



## Instrumental omitted

[Am] I know it's [C] har..[D]..d [G] when you have [Am] tried [C] [D] [E7]  
When the [Am] conver-[C]sation's [D] terror, [G] you have [Am] tied [C] [D] [E7]

[F] Making out [G] you still don't know  
[F] All I have is alcohol so [G] let me go



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you [D] [E7] x 4

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]  
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

[Am]

# Already Gone

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin and Robb Strandlund

Cover: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiojdwKOJJ8>

[G] [D] [C] [C] x2

Well, I [G] heard some people [D] talkin' just the [C] other day [C]  
And they [G] said you were gonna [D] put me on a [C] shelf [C]  
But let me tell [G] you I got some [D] news for you and you'll  
[C] soon find out it's [C] true  
And then you'll [G] have to eat your [D] lunch all by [C] yourself [C]

'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

The [G] letter that you [D] wrote me made me [C] stop and wonder [C] why  
But I [G] guess you felt like you [D] had to set things [C] right [C]  
[G] Just remember [D] this, my girl, when you [C] look up in the [C] sky  
You can [G] see the stars and [D] still not see the [C] light, that's [C] right

'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

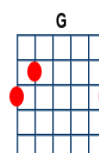
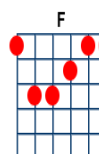
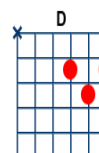
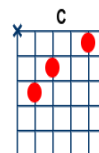
'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

Though I [G] know it wasn't [D] you who held me [C] down [C]  
Heaven [G] knows it wasn't [D] you who set me [C] free [C]  
So [G] often times it [D] happens that we [C] live our lives in [C] chains  
And we [G] never even [D] know we have the [C] key [C]

But me I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

## *Change of key*

Yes, I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone  
And I'm [C] fee-[G]eelin' [F] strong [F]  
I will [C] sing [G] this victory [F] song [F], 'cause I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]  
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]  
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]  
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F] [C]



# Alright, Alright, Alright

artist:Mungo Jerry writer:Jacques Dutronc, Jacques Lanzmann, Joe Strang

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PZPh8SMiNLk> Capo 1

*strum intro slowly*

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

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]  
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life

[F] What's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right

Some say that and some say this

[F] Some say [C] no and [G] some say yes

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Oh, [G] I don't know what's going on, [F] but I [C] know what's right from [G]  
wrong

Too many head's and too many minds

[F] Too many [C] wrongs and [G] too many rights

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right [G]

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

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

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life,

[F] what's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right

Some say that and some say this, [F] some say [C] no and [G] some say yes

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

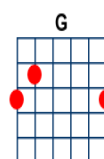
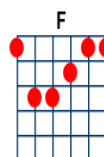
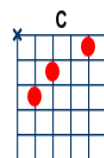
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

*Fade Out*

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]





# Always

artist:Robert Merrill writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Obd4fd9mqsE> (capo on 1st fret)

[G] [C9] [D] [B7] [Em7] [A7] [D] [A7] -3 beats each chord

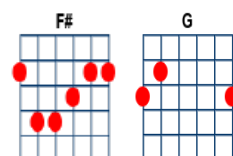
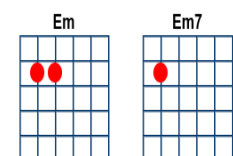
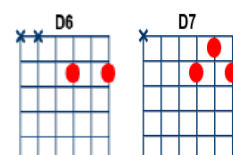
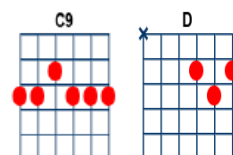
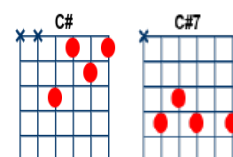
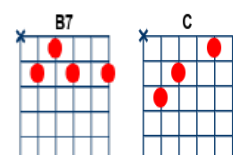
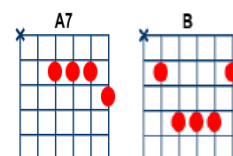
[D] I'll be loving you, always  
 [A7] With a love that's true, [D] always  
 When the things you've planned [F#] need a helping hand  
 [C#7] I will understand, [F#] always, [A7] always.

[D] Days may not be fair, always [D] [C#] [C]  
 [B] That's when I'll be [B7] there, [Em] always  
 [G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day  
 [Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always [D7]

[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day  
 [Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always. [D6]

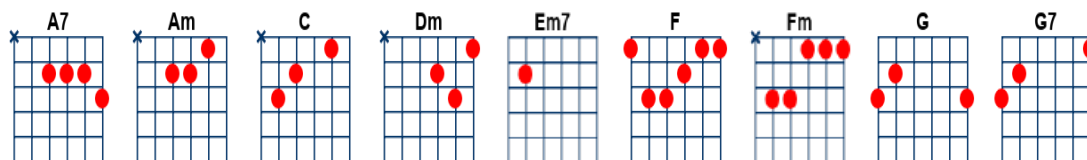
Thanks to doctor uke !

<http://www.doctoruke.com/songs.html>



# Always And Forever

artist:Heatwave , writer:Rod Temperton



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7M2gDS0MGug> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)*

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

[C] Always and forever, [G] [Am] each moment with you,  
 [G] [F] is just like a [Em7] dream to me [Dm] that somehow came [G7] true.  
 [C] And I know tomorrow [G] [Am] will still be the same,  
 [G] [F] 'cause we've got a [Em7] life of love [Dm] that won't ever [G7] change, and

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.  
 Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]  
 [F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,  
 and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]  
 [Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] There'll always be sunshine, [G] [Am] when I look at you,  
 [G] [F] It's something I [Em7] can't explain, [Dm] just the things [G7] that you do.  
 [C] And if you get lonely, [G] [Am] just phone me and take,  
 [G] [F] a second to [Em7] give to me [Dm] that magic you [G7] make, and

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.  
 Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]  
 [F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,  
 and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]  
 [Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.  
 Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]  
 [F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,  
 and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]  
 [Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever.

[G7] Always forever love [C] you.

# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

artist:Monty Python writer:Eric Idle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3DXyRsOQ9Is>

Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while singing.

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

Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7] ...  
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] light [D7] side of [G] life  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7] ...

If [Am] life seems jolly [D7] rotten  
there's [G] something you've for [Em] gotten,  
and [Am] that's to laugh and [D7] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em].  
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em] chumps  
just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D7] thing .. and ...

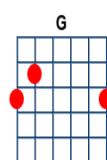
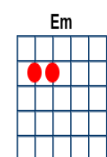
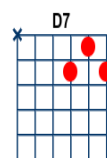
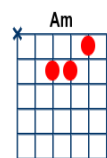
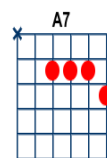
Chorus

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

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] death  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7] ...  
[G] Just be [Em] fore you [Am] take your [D7] terminal [G] breathe.  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7] ...

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it.  
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7] death's a joke - it's [G] true [Em]  
[Am] you see it's all a [D7] show; keep them [G] laughing as you [Em] go.  
Just re [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7] you .. and ...

Chorus x2 and fade.



# Always On My Mind

artist:Tiki Taane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3euc9pmst4M>

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

[F#m] Ohhhhhhh [E] Ohhh-oh

[F#m] [E] Yeah, [Bm]

Your [D] always [E] on my [F#m] mind, girl,

[E] Don't you know your [Bm] always, [D] [E]

[F#m] I remember [E] when, when I [Bm] first met you,

[D] I knew just what to [E] do,

[F#m] I had to get to [E] know,

To get to [Bm] know you right,

Through the [D] darkness your my [E] light,

[F#m] Your always on my [E] mind,

[E] And I've been [Bm] waiting so long,

For [D] you I wrote this [E] song, girl,

[F#m] You dont know what you've [E] got, until your [Bm] world has gone,  
this is [D] why our love is [E] strong,

[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,

[A] Your always on my [G] mind,

[G] This is what you do to [Bm] me,

[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,

[A] Forever your my [G] queen,

[G] And baby girl I'm your [F#m] king,

[E] [Bm] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [Bm] [D] [E]

[F#m] I am not a-[E]fraid,

[Bm] Afraid to say the words, even if my [D] brothers [E] heard,

[F#m] Because of what you [E] make,

[E] And what you mean [Bm] to me,

[D] You have given every-[E]thing,

[F#m] You would change my [E] life,

More than [Bm] you ever know,

This is [D] why I have to [E] show, girl,

[F#m] That you are every-[E]thing,

[Bm] And everything to me,

[D] Baby girl I hope you [E] stay,

[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,

[A] Your always on my [G] [Bm] me,

[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,

[A] Forever your my [G] queen,

[G] And baby girl im your [F#m] KING,

[E] You're always on my [Bm] mind girl,

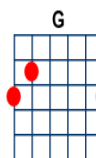
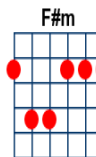
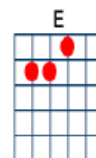
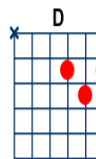
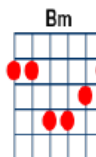
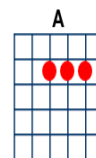
[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,

Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah

[F#m] Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl,

[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,

[E] Your always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah [F#m]



# Always On My Mind [C]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

by Elvis Presley / The Pet Shop Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lVtZ-8> in G

[C]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
 [Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
 [C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you  
 [Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have  
 [F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
 [F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]  
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] hold you  
 [Am] All those [C] lonely, lonely [F] times  
 [C] And I guess I never [G7] told you  
 [Am] I'm so [G] happy that you're [D7] mine  
 [F] If I make you feel [C] second best  
 [F] Girl I'm [C] sorry I was [Dm] blind [G7]  
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind. )  
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind [F]

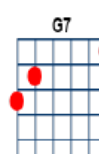
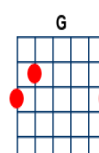
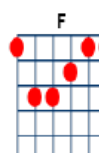
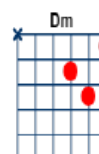
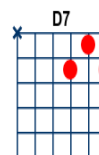
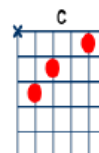
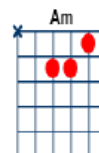
[C] Tell [Am] me . . . [F] Tell me that your [C] sweet love hasn't [Dm] died [G]  
 [C] Give [Am] me . . . [F] One more chance to keep you satis-[Dm]fied [G] / / /

*Kazoo?*

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
 [Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
 [C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you  
 [Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have

[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
 [F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]  
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
 [Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
 [C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you  
 [Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have  
 [F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
 [F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]  
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]



# Always On My Mind [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lV\\_k\\_vtZ-8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lV_k_vtZ-8)

Intro: Strum [G]

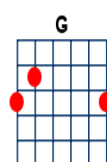
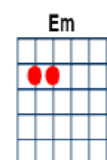
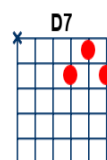
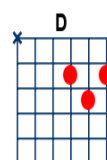
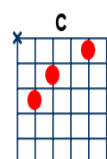
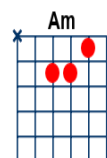
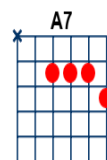
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you  
 [Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have  
 [G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you  
 [Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have  
 [C] Little things I should have [G] said and done  
 [C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]  
 You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind  
 (You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)  
 [D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] hold you  
 [Em] All those [G] lonely, lonely [C] times  
 [G] And I guess I never [D7] told you  
 [Em] I'm so [D] happy that you're [A7] mine  
 [C] If I make you feel [G] second best  
 [C] Girl I'm [G] sorry I was [Am] blind [D7]  
 You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind  
 (You were [Am] always on my [C] mind. )  
 [D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind [C]

[G] Tell [Em] me . . . [C] Tell me that your [G] sweet love hasn't [Am] died [D]  
 [G] Give [Em] me . . . [C] One more chance to keep you satis[Am]fied [D]/ / /

Instrumental - First Verse (+KAZOO?)

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you  
 [Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have  
 [G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you  
 [Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have  
 [C] Little things I should have [G] said and done  
 [C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]  
 You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind  
 (You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)  
 [D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]



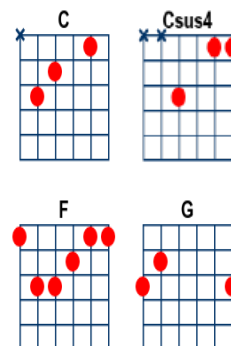
# Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again

artist:The Angels writer:Doc Neeson, John Brewster and Rick Brewster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6jLoxp8EmoM> But in E

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Bundanoon Ukesters Feb 2020*

*Based on Angels song but this version played as gentle ballad*



[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] Went down to Sante Fe  
Where Renoir paints the walls  
Described you clearly  
But the sky began to fall  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] Trams, cars and taxis  
Little waxworks on the move  
Carry young girls past me  
But none of them are you  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[G] Without you near me  
I [F] got no place to go  
[G] Wait at the bar  
[F] Maybe you might show  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] I've got to stop these tears  
That's falling from my eye  
Go walk out in the rain  
So no one sees me cry  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]  
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C] (repeat and fade)

# Amanda

artist:Don Williams , writer:Bob McDill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5zTsJ2cZtk> But in Ab

[Bm] [F] [A]

I've [A] held it all inward, [D] God knows I've [A] tried  
But it's an [A] awful awakening in a [E7] country boy's [A] life  
To [A] look in the mirror in [D] total sur-[A]prise  
At the [A] hair on my shoulders and the [E7] age in my [A] eyes.

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life  
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife  
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life  
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

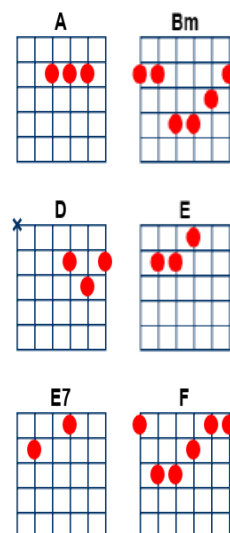
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life  
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

Well [A] a measure of people who [D] don't under-[A]stand  
The pleasures of life in a [E7] hillbilly [A] band  
I [A] got my first guitar when [D] I was four-[A]teen  
Now [A] I've finally made thirty and [E] still wearin' [A] jeans

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life  
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife  
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life  
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life  
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife  
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life  
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

[E7] [A]





# Amarillo

artist:Tony Christie , writer:Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

Tony Christie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRsvkKmQpgE>

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la ([D] boom [A] boom)  
 [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] ([E7] boom [D] boom)  
 [D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

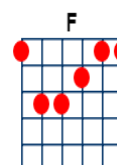
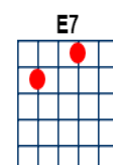
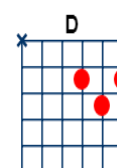
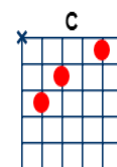
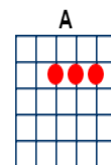
[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning  
 [A] How I long to [D] be there  
 With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there  
 [F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat  
 [F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

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

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

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

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



# Amazing Grace

artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E\\_vcJw0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0) But in C

A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound  
that saved a wretch like [A7] me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,  
and grace my fears re-[A7]lieved.

How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,  
the hour I [A7] first be-[D]lieved.

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand  
[D] years bright shining as the [A7] sun  
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,  
Than when we [A7] first be-[D]gun.

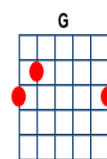
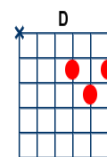
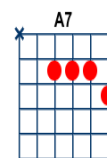
Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares,  
I have already [A7] come.

`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,  
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home.

A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound  
that saved a wretch [A7] like me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.



# Amazing Grace [A]

artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E\\_vcJw0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0) But in C

A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound  
that saved a wretch like [E7] me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,  
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

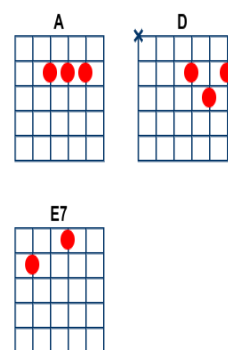
`Twas [A] grace that taught my [D] heart to [A] fear,  
and grace my fears re-[E7]lieved.  
How [A] precious did that [D] grace [A] appear,  
the hour I [E7] first be-[A]lieved.

When [A] we've been there ten [D] thousand  
[A] years bright shining as the [E7] sun  
We've [A] no less days to [D] sing God's [A] praise,  
Than when we [E7] first be-[A]gun.

Through [A] many dangers, [D] toils and [A] snares,  
I have already [E7] come.  
'Tis [A] grace hath brought me [D] safe thus [A] far,  
and grace will [E7] lead me [A] home.

A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound  
that saved a wretch [E7] like me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,  
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.  
I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,  
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.



# Ambitions

artist:Joe McElderry writer:Cato Sundberg, Kent Sundberg, Simen M Eriksrud, Simone Larsen

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

[F]

Now, I [F] can't behave  
I feel it in my feet on the [Am] streets  
But don't you [Bb] know?  
There's something I can feel when I [F] breathe

I [F] told you once you're breaking into separate [Am] parts  
But don't you [Bb] know?  
It's something that I can't live with-[Dm]out

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it  
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [Am] you  
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection  
Am[Dm] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate the feelings that I feel when I [Am] feel  
But don't you [Bb] know?  
Some feelings never seem to let [F] go

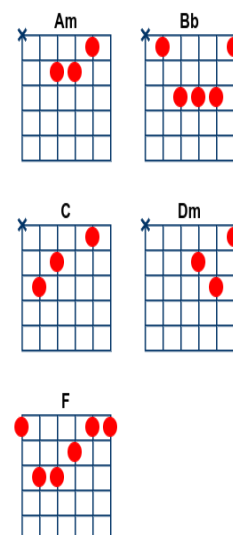
Like a [F] silverblade I cut my way out of con-[Am]trol  
But don't you [Bb] know?  
Some blades will cut you right to the [Dm] bone

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it  
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you  
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it  
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you  
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it  
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight  
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection  
Am-[C] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate--

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it  
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you  
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it  
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you  
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it  
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight  
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection  
Am-[C] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection  
Am-[Dm]bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade



# Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

artist:Red River Dave writer:Red River Dave McEnery

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xUhB3-aHnNc>

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

[G] Well, a ship out on the water  
Just a [C] speck a-[B]gainst the [A7]sky  
[D] Amelia Earhart's flying out that [G] day  
[G] With her partner, Captain Noonan,  
on the [C] second [B] of [A7] July  
[D] They fell into the ocean far [G] away

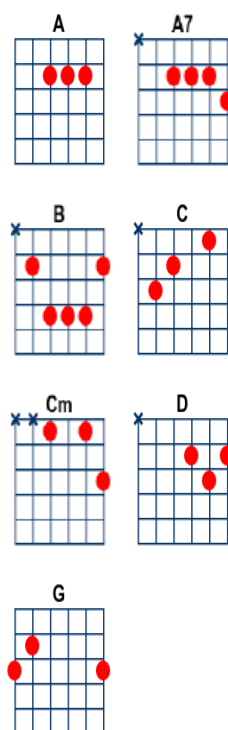
[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field  
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair  
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t  
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Twenty minutes later  
An [C] S-O-S was [A7] heard  
[D] The voice that came was weak but sounded [G] brave  
[G] In the shark infested waters  
Their [C] plane went down that [A7] night  
And our [D] heroes fell into a watery [G] grave

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field  
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair  
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t  
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Well, now you've heard the story  
the [C] awful trage-[A7]dy  
we [D] pray that she might fly home safe [G] again  
[G] but in years to come though others  
blaze a [C] trail across the [A7] sky  
we'll [D] ne'er forget Amelia and her [G] plane.

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field  
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair  
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t  
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air



# American Kids

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Rodney Clawson, Luke Laird, Shane McAnally

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA)

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]

[Em] Doublewide [Bm7] Quick Stop [C] midnight [G] T-top

[Em] Jack in her [Bm7] Cherry Coke [C] town [G]

[Em] Momma and [Bm7] daddy put their [C] roots right [G] here

'Cause [Em] this is where the car [Bm7] broke [C] down [G]

[Em] Yellow dog [Bm7] school bus [C] kickin' up [G] red dust

[Em] Pickin' us [Bm7] up by a [C] barbed wire [G] fence

[Em] MT-[Bm7]V on the [C] RC-[G]A,

[Em] no A/C [Bm7] in the [C] vents

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby

[Em] Born in the US-[C]A

[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots

[Em] New York to L-[C]A

We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'

[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss

[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone

Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses

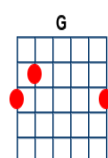
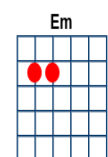
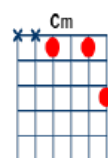
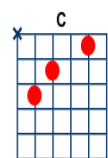
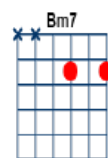
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches

[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night

A [Em] little messed up, but we're all alright, hey

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]

[Em] [Bm7] [C]



[Em] Baptist church [Bm7] parkin' lot, [C] tryin' not to [G] get caught  
[Em] Take her home and [Bm7] give her your [C] jacket [G]  
[Em] Makin' it to [Bm7] second base, but [C] sayin' you went [G] all the way  
[Em] Monday after-[Bm7]noon at [C] practice [G]  
[Em] Sister's [Bm7] got a [C] boy-[G]friend  
[Em] daddy [Bm7] doesn't [C] like [G]  
[G] Now he's [Em] sittin' out [Bm7] back, [C] 3030 in his lap  
[C] In the blue bug zapper light

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby  
[Em] Born in the US-[C] A  
[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots  
[Em] New York to L-[C]A  
We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'  
[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss  
[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone  
Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses  
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches  
[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night  
A [Em] little messed up, but we're all [Cm] alright, hey

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]  
[Em] [Bm7] [C]

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby  
[Em] Born in the US-[C]A  
[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots  
[Em] New York to L-[C]A  
We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'  
[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss  
[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone  
Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses  
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches  
[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night  
A [Em] little messed up, but we're all [Cm] alright HEY

# American Pie

artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

Madonna: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4RDB-mMDJg>

Don MacLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY>

*thanks to BettyLouMusic - Some verses removed*

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

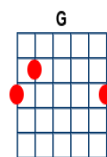
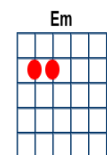
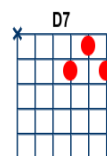
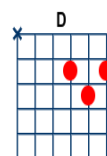
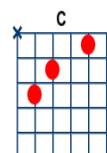
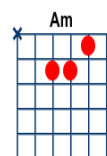
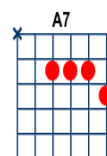
So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'  
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,  
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]  
Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,  
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and  
[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?  
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,  
'cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.  
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.  
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck  
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,  
but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died. [C] [G]

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'  
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

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

[D] And they were singin'....  
[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'  
[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [G]





# American Tune

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon, Hans Leo Hassler (melody)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AE3kKUEY5WU>

*Thanks Ian Backhouse*

[C] Many's [C] the [F] time [C] I've [Dm] been [C] mis-[G]tak-[E]en,  
And [Am] many [E7] times con-[Am]fused.

[C] Yes, and I've [F] of-[C]ten [Dm] felt [C] for-[G]sa-[E]ken,  
[Am] And cer-[E7]tainly mis-[Am]used.

Oh, but [F] I'm al-[G]right, I'm [F] al-[C]right,  
I'm just [F] weary [G] to [E] my [E7] bones.

[F] Still, you [G] don't expect to be [C] bright and [D] bon-[G]vivant,  
So far [F] a-[C]way [G] from [E] home,  
[Dm] So [C] far a-[G]way from [C] home

[C] I don't know [F] a soul [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] bat-[E]tered,  
I don't have a [Am] friend who [E7] feels at [Am] ease,  
[C] I don't know a [F] dream [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] shat-[E]tered,  
Or [Am] driven [E7] to its [Am] knees.

Oh, but It's [F] al-[G]right, It's [F] al-[C]right,  
For we [F] lived [G] so [E] well so [E7] long.

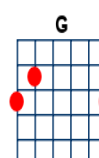
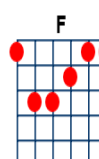
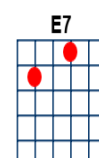
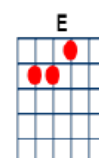
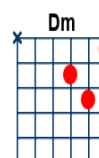
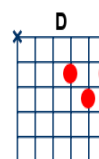
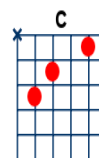
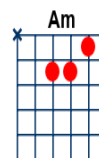
[F] Still [G] when I think of the [C] road [G] we're [D] traveling [G] on,  
I [F] wonder [C] what's [G] gone [E] wrong.  
I [Dm] can't help but [C] wonder [G] what's gone [C] wrong

And I [C] dream I was dying,  
I dreamed that my [G] soul rose unex-[Am]pectedly,  
And [G] looking back [F] down at [C] me smiled reas-[G]suringly.  
And I [C] dreamed I was flying,  
And high up above [G] my eyes could [Am] clearly see  
The Statue of [G] Liberty, [F] sailing a-[C]way to [G] sea,  
And I dreamed I was [C] flying.

We come on the [F] ship [C] they [Dm] call [C] the May-[G]flow-[E]er,  
We come on the [Am] ship that [E7] sailed the [Am] moon.  
[C] We come in the [F] a-[C]ge's [Dm] most [C] unc-[G]certain [Am] hours,  
And sing an [E7] American [Am] Tune.

Oh, and it's [F] al-[G]right, it's [F] al-[C]right,  
You can [F] be for-[G]ev-[E]er [E7] blessed.

[F] Still to-[G]morrow's gonna be a-[C]noth-[G]er [D] working [G] day,  
And I'm [F] trying to [C] get [G] some [E] rest,  
[Dm] That's all I'm [C] trying, to [G] get some [C] rest.



# Amie

artist:Pure Prairie League writer:Craig Fuller

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

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

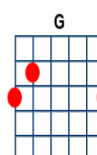
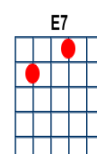
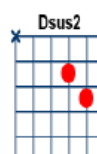
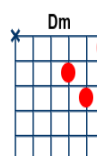
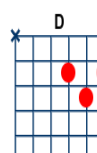
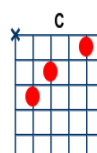
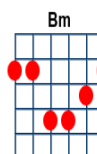
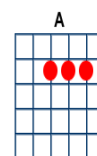
[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be-[A]long to me [G] [D]  
 I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think,  
 or [A] let you see one thing for your-[D]self  
 But now your [C] off with someone else and I'm a-[D]lone  
 You see I [C] thought that I might keep you for my [E7] own  
 [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do  
 [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find? [G] [D]  
 [A] All the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper  
 [A] could be right in time, and can you [D] see?  
 Which way [C] we should turn together or a-[D]lone  
 I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong  
 [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do  
 [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do  
 [A] [G] [D]

[A] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you've [A] had your way [G] [D]  
 And all the [A] things you [G] thought be-[D]fore  
 just [A] faded into gray and can you [D] see ?  
 that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me?  
 If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we'll both will [E7] see  
 [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, longer if I [E7] do

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, if I [E7] do  
 [A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you  
 [A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you  
 [A] Don't know what I'm gonna [G] do, [D] I'd keep  
 [A] Fallin' in and out of [D] love with [Dm] you [Dsus2]



# Among The Wicklow Hills

artist:Larry Cunningham writer:Johnny McCauley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R3Vk4swb4vQ> capo 2

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

[G] I've just received a letter from my home in Ire-[C]land  
The [D] scribble so [D7] familiar, was my mother's feeble [G] hand  
A house that rang with music and of laughter now is [C] still  
Dear [D7] Danny it's so lonely now among the Wicklow [G] Hills

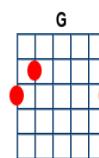
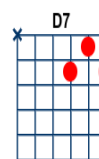
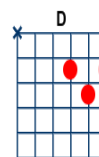
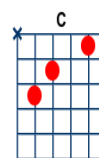
As I [C] gaze across the mountains  
I re-[G]live that moments joy  
Those [C] same old Wicklow mountains  
Where you [G] rambled as a [D7] boy  
Your [G] photo as a child  
That pictures by your bedside [C] sill  
And each [D7] night I pray that you'll come back home  
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills

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

[G] Do you remember long ago  
When in summer you would [C] stroll  
Down [D] where the [D7] crystal mountain streams meets  
To the Slaney [G] waters roll

Do you recall a young companion  
Who talks about you [C] still  
And [D7] you know who she's waiting for  
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills

As I [C] gaze across the mountains  
I re-[G]live that moments joy  
Those [C] same old Wicklow mountains  
Where you [G] rambled as a [D7] boy  
Your [G] photo as a child  
That pictures by your bedside [C] sill  
And each [D7] night I pray that you'll come back home  
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills



# Amos Moses

artist:Jerry Reed , writer:Jerry Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n7GyLr7Cz2g>

*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)"*

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]

Yeah, here comes Amos!

[A7] Now Amos Moses was a Cajun. He [B7] lived by himself in the swamp.  
He [D7] hunted alligator for a living,  
he'd just knock them in the head with a [D7] stump.  
The [A7] Louisiana law gonna get you, Amos. [A7]  
It ain't legal hunting alligator down in the swamp, boy. [A7]

[A7] Now everyone blamed his old man, for [B7] making him mean as a snake.  
When [D7] Amos Moses was a boy,  
his daddy would use him for alligator [D7] bait.  
Tie a [A7] rope around his waist and throw him in the swamp. [A7]  
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou. [A7]

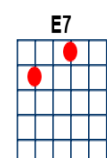
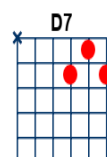
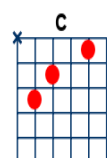
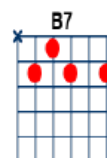
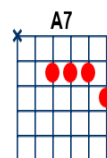
About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,  
lived a [E7] man called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.  
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.  
Named him after a man of the cloth,  
called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]

[A7] Now the folks around south Louisiana said [B7] Amos was a hell of a man.  
He could [D7] trap the biggest, the meanest alligator,  
and just use one [D7] hand.  
That's [A7] all he's got left 'cause the alligator bit it. [A7]  
Left arm gone clear up to the elbow. [A7]

[A7] Well, the sheriff caught wind that Amos  
was in the [B7] swamp trapping alligator skin.  
So he [D7] snuck in the swamp gonna get the boy,  
but he never come out again. [D7]  
Well I [A7] wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to? [A7]  
Well, you can sure get lost in the Louisiana bayou. [A7]

About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,  
lived a [E7] cat called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.  
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.  
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]

Set out on 'em Amos! Make it count son!  
About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,  
lived a [E7] man called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.  
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.  
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]



# An Unclouded Day

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Josiah Kelley Alwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubxIAw7I9uQ> Capo 5 F

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [F] beyond the [C] skies.  
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [G7] away.  
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.  
 Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.  
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.  
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.  
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where my [F] friends have [C] gone.  
 Oh, they [C] tell me of that land far [G7] away.  
 Where the [C] tree of life in [F] eternal [C] bloom.  
 Sheds its fragrance through the [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.  
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.  
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.  
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.  
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.  
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.  
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

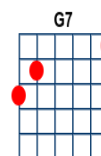
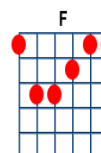
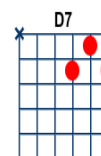
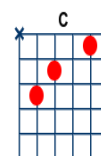
Oh, they [C] tell me of a King in His [F] beauty [C] there.  
 And they [C] tell me that mine eyes shall [G7] behold.  
 Where He [C] sits on the throne that is [F] whiter than [C] snow.  
 In the city that is [G7] made of [C] gold.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.  
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.  
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.  
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.  
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.  
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.  
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me that He smiles on His [F] children [C] there.  
 And His [C] smile drives their sorrows all [G7] away.  
 And they [C] tell me that no tears ever [F] come [C] again.  
 In that lovely land of [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.  
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.  
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.  
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.



# Anarchy in the UK

artist:Sex Pistols writer:Sex Pistols

Sex Pistols - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1TMiqpLL1pI>

[C] I am the Anti-[F]christ [G]

[C] I am an anar-[F]christ [G]

[C] Don't know what I want but

I know how to [F] get it [G]

[C] I wanna destroy the passer by 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[C] Anarchy for the [F] U.K [G]

[C] It's coming sometime and [F] maybe [G]

[C] I give a wrong time stop a traffic [F] line [G]

[C] Your future dream is a shopping scheme 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[C] How many ways to get [F] what you want [G]

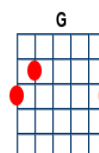
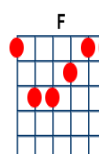
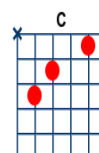
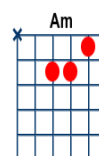
[C] I use the best I use the [F] rest [G]

[C] I use the enemy [F] [G]

[C] I use [F] anar[G]chy 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[F] Get pissed! [G] Destroy!



# And I Love Her [Dm]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

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

Intro (slow strum on [Dm] 4 x 4)

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love  
 [Dm] That's all I [Am] do  
 [Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love  
 [F] you'd love her [G7] too  
 And I [C] love her

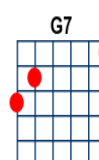
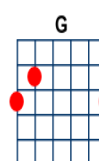
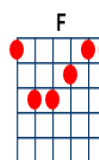
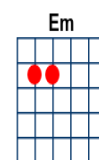
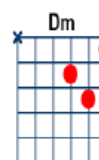
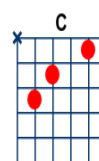
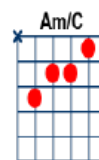
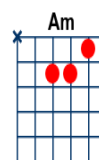
[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything  
 [Dm] And tender[Am]ly  
 [Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings  
 [F] she brings to [G7] me  
 And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die  
 [Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine  
 [Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky  
 [Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die  
 And I [C] love her

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love  
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do  
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love  
[F] you'd love her [G7] too  
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die  
 [Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me  
 [Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine  
 [Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky  
 [Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine  
 [F] could never [G7] die. . . .  
 And I [C] Love her. . . .



# And I Love Her [Fm]

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

And I Love Her [Fm]

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

[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love

[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do

[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love

[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too

And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] She gives me [Cm] everything

[Fm] And tender[Cm]ly

[Fm] The kiss my [Cm] lover brings

[Ab] she brings to [Bb7] me

And I [Eb] love her

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die

[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me

[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine

[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky

[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine [Ab] could never [Bb7] die

And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love

[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do

[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love

[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too

And I [Eb] love her

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die

[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me

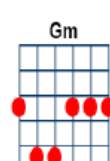
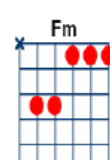
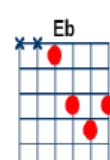
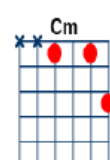
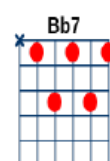
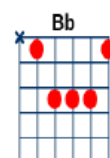
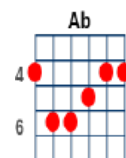
[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine

[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky

[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine

[Ab] could never [Bb7] die. . . .

And I [Eb] Love her. . . .





# And I Love You So

key: G, artist:Perry Como , writer:Don McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxzBCknAYn4> capo 1

*Thanks Little Wooly - Ultimate Guitar*

[G] And I love you [Am7] so

[D] The people ask me [G] how

[G] And I love you [Am7] so

[D] The people ask me [G] how

[Em] How I've lived 'till [Am7] now

[C] I [Am7] tell them I don't [D] know

[G] I guess they under-[Am7]stand

[D] How lonely life has [G] been

[Em] That, life be-[Em7]gan [Am7] again

[C] The [D] day you took my [G] hand

And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be

The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G]

[F#m] [Em]

But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down

[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me

[G] And you love me [Am7] too

[D] Your thoughts are just for [G] me

[Em] You set my spirit [Am7] free

[C] I'm [Am7] happy that you [D] do

[G] The book of life is [Am7] brief

[D] And once a page is [G] read

[Em] All but [Em7] love is [Am7] dead

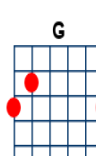
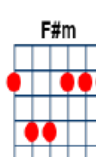
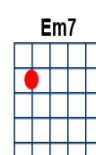
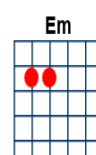
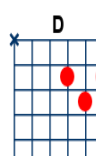
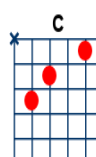
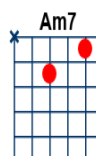
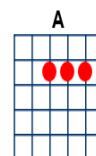
[C] Th[D] at is my be-[G]lief

And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be

The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G] [F#m] [Em]

But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down

[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me



# And Your Bird Can Sing

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAXVZKYu4q0>

[C]

[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want

[C] And your bird can sing

But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]

you don't get [C] me

[C] You say you've seen seven wonders

[C] and your bird is green

But you can't see [Dm] me, [F]

you can't see [C] me

[Em] When your prized [Ebaug] possessions

[G] start to weigh you [A7] down

[F] Look in my di-[Dm]rection,

I'll be a-[F]round, I'll be a-[G]round

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[Dm] / [F] / [C] / [C] /

[C] You tell me that you've heard every sound there is

[C] And your bird can swing

But you can't hear [Dm] me, [F]

you can't hear [C] me

[Em] When your bird is [Ebaug] broken

[G] will it bring you [A7] down

[F] You may be a[Dm]woken,

I'll be a[F]round, I'll be a[G]round

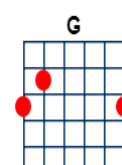
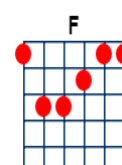
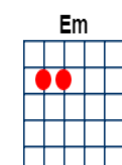
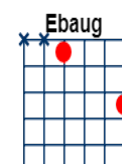
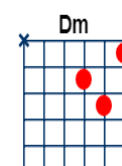
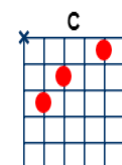
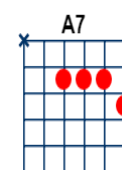
[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want

[C] And your bird can sing

But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]

you don't get [C] me

[C]



# Angel

artist:Sarah McLachlan writer:Sarah McLachlan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SiylvmFI\\_8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SiylvmFI_8) Capo 1

*Thanks to Joel Jacques, Ukebox Lessons*

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

You spend all your time [Dm] waiting for that [F] second chance,  
For a [C] break that would [Csus4] make it o-[G]kay  
There's always some [Dm] reason to feel [F] not good enough,  
And its [C] hard at the [Csus4] end of the [G] day  
I need some dis-[Dm]traction, oh, a [F] beautiful release.  
[C] Memories [Csus4] seep from my [G] veins  
Let me be [Dm] empty, oh, and [F] weightless and maybe,  
I'll [C] find some [Csus4] peace to-[G]night.

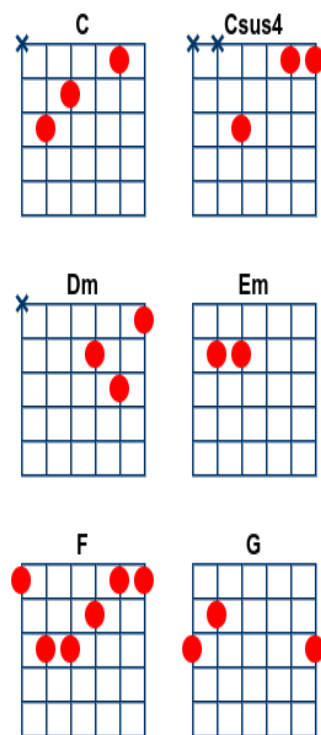
In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here

From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness  
that you [G] fear

You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie  
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort  
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

You're so tired of the [Dm] straight line, and [F] everywhere you turn,  
There's [C] vultures and [Csus4] thieves at your [G] back.  
the storm keeps on [Dm] twisting, you keep on [F] building the lies  
That you [C] make up for [Csus4] all that you [G] lack.  
Don't make no [Dm] difference, [F] escaping one last time  
It's [C] easier [Csus4] to [G] believe...  
In this sweet [Dm] madness, oh, this [F] glorious sadness,  
That [C] brings me [Csus4] to my [G] knees.

In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here  
From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness that you [G] fear  
You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie  
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort  
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]\*



# Angel Band

artist:Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder  
Bradbury

Stanley Bothers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc> (but in C)  
(with an extra verse from Johnny Cash) Thanks for this Don Orgeman

My [G] latest sun is [C] sinking [G] fast,  
my race is [D] nearly [G] run  
My strongest trials [C] now are [G] past,  
my triumph [D] has be-[G]gun

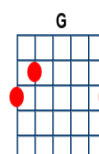
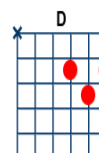
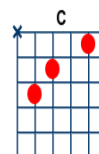
[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come  
and a-[G]round me stand  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

Oh [G] bear my longing [C] heart to [G] Him  
who bled and [D] died for [G] me  
Whose blood now cleanses [C] from all [G] sin  
and gives me [D] victo-[G]ry

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come  
and a-[G]round me stand  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

I've [G] almost reached my [C] heavenly [G] home,  
my spirit [D] loudly [G] sings  
The Holy ones, be [C] hold they [G] come,  
I hear the [D] noise of [G] wings

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come  
and a-[G]round me stand  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home



# Angel Band - Alt

artist:The Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder Bradbury

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFXIQfSxc> But in B

*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

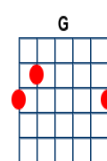
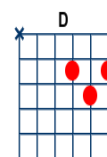
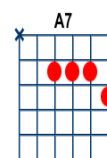
[D] [A7] [D] [D] [D]

My [D] latest sun is [G] sinking [D] fast  
My race is [A7] nearly [D] run  
My strongest trials [G] now are [D] past  
My triumph [A7] has be-[D]gun [D]

[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band  
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand  
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings  
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]  
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings  
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]

Oh, [D] bear my longing [G] heart to [D] Him  
Who bled and [A7] died for [D] me  
Whose blood now cleanses [G] from all [D] sin  
And gives me [A7] victor-[D]y [D]

[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band  
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand  
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings  
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]  
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings  
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]



# Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

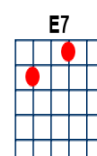
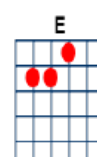
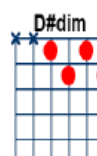
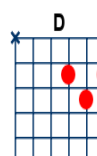
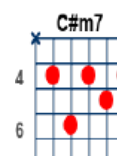
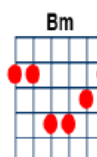
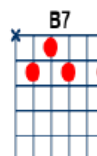
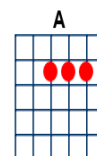
Willie Nelson: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3PB1jWO3\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3PB1jWO3_E)

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[A]  
 [NC] If you had not have [C#m7] fallen,  
 Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.  
 [D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]  
  
 [A] I patched up your [C#m7] broken wing,  
 And [D] hung around for a [A] while.  
 [B7] Trying to keep your spirits up, and your [E] fever down.  
  
 [A] I knew some [C#m7] day that you would fly [D] away.  
 For [B7] love's the greatest healer to be [E] found.  
 So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.  
 [A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

If [A] you had not have [C#m7] fallen,  
Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.  
[D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

[A] Fly on fly on [C#m7] past, the speed of [D] sound.  
 [B7] I'd rather see you up, than see you [E] down.  
 So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.  
 [A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]  
 So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.  
 [A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [D] ground. [Bm] [A]



# Angel From Montgomery

artist:Bonnie Raitt and John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5Nul6Ai-o> Capo 2

[G] [D]

[D] I am an old [G] woman [D] named after my [G] mother.

[D] My old man is a-[G]nother [A] child that's grown [D] old.

If dreams were [G] thunder [D] and lightning was de-[G]sire

[D] this old house would've [G] burnt down a [A] long time a-[D]go.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] When I was a young [G] girl [D] I had me [G] a cowboy,

[D] wasn't much to [G] look at, [A] just a free rambl-in' [D] man.

But that was a [G] long time, and [D] no matter how [G] I try,

[D] those years just flow [G] by like a [A] broken down [D] dam.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's flies [G] in the [D] kitchen, I can [G] hear all their buzzin'

[D] but I ain't done [G] nothin' since I [A] woke up to-[D]day.

But how the hell [G] can a person go to [D] work in the [G] morning

[D] come home in the [G] evenin' and have nothin' [A] to say? [D]

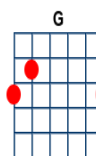
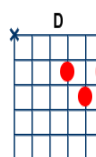
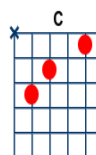
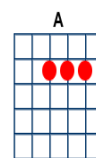
[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.



# Angel of The Morning

artist:Chip Taylor writer:Chip Taylor

Chip Taylor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCuoNGMzUII> (but in C)

[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands

not if her [C] love can't bind your [G] heart [C] [D] [C]

[G] And there's no [C] need to take a [D] stand for he's the one [C]  
who chose to [G] start [C] [D] [C]

[Am] And there's no [C] need to take her [D] home,

[C] He's old enough to face the [D] dawn.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[C] then slowly turn away turn a-[G]way

[G] Maybe the [C] sun's light will be [D] dim

and it won't [C] matter any-[G]how [C] [D] [C]

[G] If morning's [C] echo says you've [D] sinned, well,

it was [C] what she wanted [G] now [C] [D] [C].

[Am] And if you're [C] victims of the [D] night,

[C] She won't be blinded by the [D] light.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[C] Then slowly turn away, [C] she won't beg you to stay

Through the [C] tears, of the [G] day,

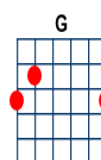
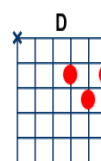
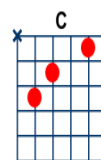
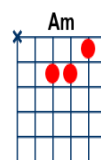
Of the [C] years [D] baby, [D] she says:

" [G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel"

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

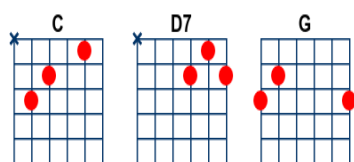
[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] dar-[D]ling. [G]





# Angels and Alcohol

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O8zq09dcRTQ> Capo 3

*Thanks to Sr Fox*

[G] You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol  
 I don't think [D7] God meant for [C] them to get a-[G]long  
 When it [D7] takes control you can't [C] love the one [G] gone  
 You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol

You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love  
 They don't go to-[D7]gether love's [C] already hard e-[G]nough  
 You think you can [D7] handle how it [C] feels or what it [G] does  
 You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine  
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine  
 It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time  
 In the end you [D7] have to face what's [C] hiding in your [G] mind  
 You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine  
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol  
 An angel once [D7] loved me I [C] traded it [G] all  
 I let the [D7] bottle drive my [C] life into a [G] wall  
 You can't mix [D7] angels and [C] alco-[G]hol

# Angels From The Realms of Glory

artist:Clyde McLennan writer:James Montgomery, Henry Smart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5CZ8STVcks> But in Bb

*start note: G - thanks Sheryl Coleman*

[C] Angels, from the realms of glory,  
[F] Wing your [C] flight [Am] o'er [G7] all the [C] earth;  
[C] Ye, who sang creation's sto-[E7]ry,  
[Am] Now [E7] pro-[Am]claim Me-s[G]ssi-[D7]ah's [G] birth.

[G] Come and [G7] worship  
[C7] Come and [F] worship  
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
[F] Watching [C] o'er your [G7] flocks by [C] night,  
[C] God with man is now resi-[E7]ding  
[Am] Yon-[E7]der [Am] shines [G] the in-[D7]fant [G] light.

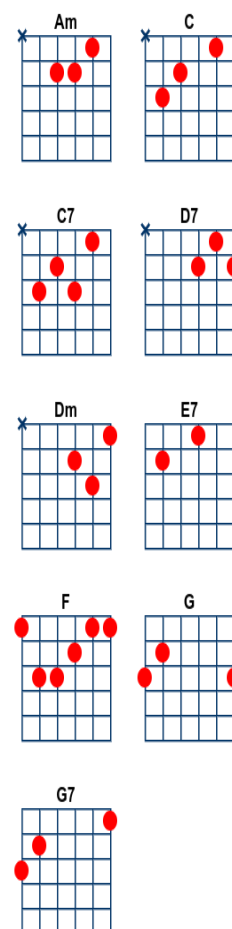
[G] Come and [G7] worship  
[C7] Come and [F] worship  
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] Sages, leave your contemplations,  
[F] Brighter [C] visions [G7] beam a-[C]far;  
[C] Seek the great Desire of na-[E7]tions,  
[Am] Ye [E7] have [Am] seen [G] his na-[D7]tal [G] star.

[G] Come and [G7] worship  
[C7] Come and [F] worship  
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] All creation, join in praising  
[F] God, the [C] Father, [G7] Spirit, [C] Son,  
[C] Evermore your voices rai-[E7]sing  
[Am] To [E7] the e-[Am]ternal [G] Three [D7] in [G] One.

[G] Come and [G7] worship  
[C7] Come and [F] worship  
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.



# Angels On My Side

artist:Rick Astley , writer:Rick Astley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cc91EfoBh8A> Capo on 3 for video

[Em] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[Em] Sometime I just don't feel like waking up  
 [Em] Wanna [Am] stay inside my [Em] dreams  
 [Em] Sometimes I feel like I am breaking up  
 [Em] Do you [Am] know just how that [D] feels

[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] dies  
 [Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful [D] I see it in your eyes

Chorus:

[Em] And I got angels on my side [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)  
 [Em] I got angels flying high [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)  
 [Em] And everything will be alright [C] [G]  
 [Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side

[Em] I need the people that I really love to [Am] only give me [Em] truth  
 [Em] Don't fake, I can't take it  
 [Em] My heart is close to breaking - it [Am] reminds me of my [D] youth

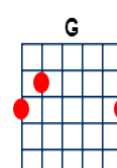
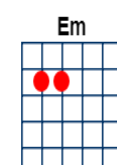
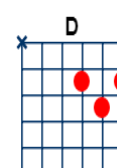
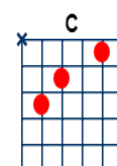
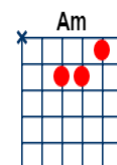
[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] fades  
 [Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful, [D] I will not be ....

Chorus

[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)  
 [Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)  
 [Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)  
 [Am] Everything gonna be alright

[C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will turn out right  
 [Em] Everything will be alright tonight [D] 'cause I got angels on my side. Oh, yeah.  
 [C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will be alright,

[D] Can you see them, can you see them  
 I got angels on my [Em] side [C] oh [G] yeah  
 [Em] Angels flying high ([C] can you see them, [G] can you see them)  
 [Em] Everything will be alright [C] [G]  
 [Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side  
 [Em] I got angels, [Em] you got angels  
 [C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side  
 [C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright  
 [Em] You got angels [Em], I got angels  
 [C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side  
 [C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright



# Angie [Am]

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ>

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] when will those [F] clouds all  
disa[C]ppear?

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?  
With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats

[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied

But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] you can't [F] say we never [C] tried

[Am] Angie, you're [E7] beautiful yeah

[G] but ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye

[Am] Angie, I still [E7] love you, [G] remember

[F] all those nights we [C] cried

All the [G] dreams we held so close

Seem to [Dm] all go up in [Am] smoke

[C] Let me [F] whisper in your [G] ear

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

Oh [G] Angie don't you weep

All your [Dm] kisses still taste [Am] sweet

[C] I hate that [F] sadness in your [G] eyes

But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats

[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied

but [Dm] Angie, I still love you [Am] baby

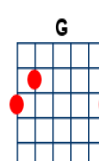
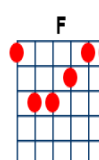
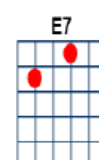
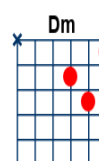
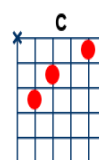
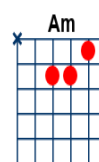
[Dm] Every where I look I see your [Am] eyes

[Dm] There ain't a woman that comes [Am] close to you

[C] Come on [F] baby dry your [G] eyes

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] good to be a[C]live

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] they can't [F] say we never [Am] tried



# Angie [Dm]

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ> (But in Am)

Intro: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]

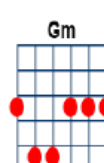
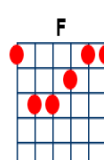
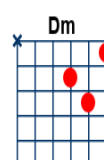
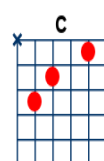
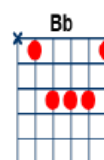
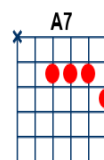
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats

[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied

But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [F] tried



[Dm] Angie you're [A7] beautiful

[C] But ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye

[Dm] Angie [A7] I still love you

[C] Remember [Bb] all those nights we [F] cried

All the [C] dreams we held so close

Seemed to [Gm] all go up in [Dm] smoke

[F] But let me [Bb] whisper in your [C] ear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

Oh [C] Angie don't you weep all your [Gm] kisses still taste [Dm] sweet

[F] I hate that [Bb] sadness in your [C] eyes

But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats

[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied

But [Gm] Angie I still love you [Dm] baby

[Gm] Everywhere I look I see your [Dm] eyes

[Gm] There ain't a woman that comes [Dm] close to you

[F] Come on [Bb] baby dry your [C] eyes

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] good to be a[F]live

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [Dm] tried

# Angie Baby

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Alan O'Day

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHDZ6yNf1CE> Capo 3

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[Am7] You live your life in the songs you hear on the rock and roll radio,  
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends that's a really nice place to go.

[Am7] Folks hopin' [D7] you'd turn out cool,  
[Gmaj7] But they had to take you [Cmaj7] out of school.  
[Am7] You're a little touched, you [B7] know, Angie [Em7] Baby.

[Em7] Lovers appear in your room each night and they whirl you 'cross the floor,  
But they always seem to fade away when your daddy taps on your door.  
[Am7] Angie Girl, [D7] are you all right?  
[Gmaj7] Tell the radio [Cmaj7] good-night.  
[Am7] All alone once [B7] more, Angie [Em7] Baby.

[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady  
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] believe, [Em7] well, maybe.

[Em7] Stoppin' at her house is a neighbour boy with evil on his mind,  
Cause he's been peekin' in Angie's room at night through her window blind.

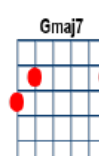
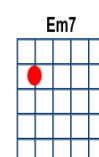
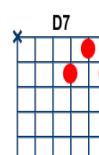
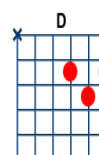
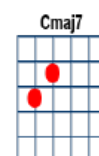
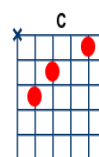
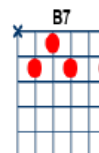
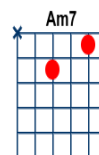
[Am7] "I see your folks have [D7] gone away.  
[Gmaj7] Would you dance with me [Cmaj7] today?  
[Am7] I'll show you how to have a good [B7] time, Angie [Em7] Baby. "

[Em7] When he walks in her room, he feels confused like he walked into a play,  
And the music's so loud it spins him around till his soul has lost its way.

[Am7] And as she turns the [D7] volume down,  
[Gmaj7] He's getting smaller with the [Cmaj7] sound;  
[Am7] It seems to pull him off the [D7] ground.  
[Gmaj7] Toward the radio [Cmaj7] he's bound, [Em7] never to be found.

[Em7] The headlines read that a boy disappeared, now everyone thinks he died.  
'Cept the crazy girl with the secret lover who keep her satisfied  
[Am7] It s so nice to be [D7] insane; [Gmaj7] no one asks her to [Cmaj7] explain  
[Am7] Radio by her side, Angie [Em7] Baby  
[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady  
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] bel.. ie.. ve,

[Em7] well, maybe.  
[Em7] well, maybe. (Angie baby) x3



# Angry Bees

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7NpOPSBnjK0>

[Em] I was knocked off of my bike  
 [B7] By a tractor filled with [Em] cheese  
 I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist  
 And [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees  
 I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist  
 And I [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees  
 I bruised [Am/C] my kne[Em]es, I [B7] bruised my kne[Em]es  
 I bruised my [Am/C] kne[Em]es, I bruised my [B7] kne[Em]es

[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

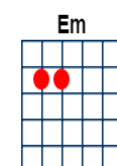
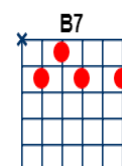
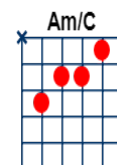
The doctor said you've [B7] bashed your head  
 Do this for me [Em] please  
 [Am/C] Go straight home and [Em] cool your dome  
 With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas  
 Why don't you [Am/C] go straight home and [Em] cool your dome  
 With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas  
 frozen peas frozen [B7] pe[Em]as frozen [Am/C] pe[Em]as frozen [B7] pe[Em]as

[Em] Hey! [B7] Hey!  
 La lala la [Em] lala la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la la la  
 [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

I did my best to [B7] get some rest  
 At my cabin in the [Em] trees  
 Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined  
 by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees  
 Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined  
 by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees  
 Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es,  
 Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es

[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

The moral of this [B7] story  
 Please listen carefu[Em]lly  
 [Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution  
 Or you'll [B7] end up just like [Em] me  
 [Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution  
 Or you'll [Em] end up just like [Em] me  
 [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

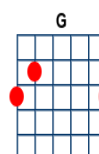
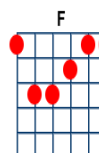
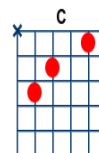


# Animal Crackers

artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oY-TkKA94Q4> Capo 3

| [C] | [F] [C] | [F] | [G] | [F] | [G] [C] | [F] [G] | [C] (uprights are bar lines)



[C] Oh, eat your animal [G] crackers  
'Cause my [F] mother told me so [C] long ago  
"If you eat your animal [G] crackers  
The [F] children in Europe won't [G] starve any-[C]more"  
[F] Ha ha ha ha ha, [G] ha ha [C] ha [F] [G] [C]

Oh, [C] once I went on a [G] diet  
A [F] carbohydrate [C] diet ain't [G] nice  
'Cause you [C] can't eat animal [G] crackers  
So, I'm [F] gonna stay a fatty for [G] all of my [C] life  
Ah ha ha [F] ha ha ha, ah [G] ha ha [C] ha  
But, [F] some people think that [G] fatties are [C] nice, yeah [F] [G] [C]

[C] I love eating [G] ice cream  
[F] Chocolate, vanilla and [C] butter pe-[G]can  
But I [C] best love animal [G] crackers  
'Cause [F] I love helping my [G] fellow [C] man  
Yeah, I [F] really [G] do [C] [F] [G] [C]

Did you ever hear of Alice's [G] restaurant?  
I eat at [F] Alice's restaurant [C] year after [G] year  
She makes an [C] animal cracker [G] pizza, ha  
And she gives [F] animal crackers out [G] free with the [C] beer  
Oh, [F] let's give Alice a [G] great big [C] cheer  
She [F] knows the age of the animal [G] cracker is [C] here  
Ah, [F] animal crackers are [G] in this [C] year  
Ah ha ha [F] ha-a [G] [C]  
Oh, [F] fa la la la [G] laa, la la la [C] laaa



# Annabelle

artist: Gillian Welch writer: Gillian Welch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cEstpk1ucnU>

*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[Am] We lease twenty acres and [F] one Ginny mule  
[E7] From the Alabama [Am] trust  
[Am] For a half of the cotton and a [F] third of the corn  
[E7] We get a handful of [Am] dust

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us  
No [G] matter how we [Am] try  
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus  
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

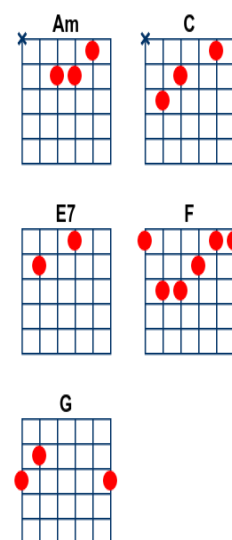
I [Am] had a daughter [F] called Annabelle  
[E7] She's the apple of my [Am] eye  
[Am] Tried to give her something [F] like I never had  
[E7] Didn't want to ever hear her [Am] cry

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us  
No [G] matter how we [Am] try  
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus  
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

[Am] When I'm dead and buried I'll take a [F] hard life of tears  
[E7] From every day I've ever [Am] known  
[Am] Anna's in the churchyard she got [F] no life at all  
[E7] She only got these words on a [Am] stone

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us  
No [G] matter how we [Am] try  
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus  
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us  
No [G] matter how we [Am] try  
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus  
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]



# Annie's Song

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tqfUjLQAAG> capo on 2

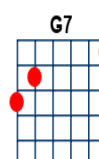
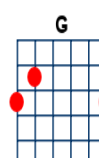
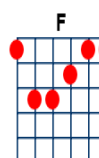
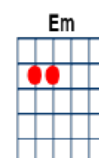
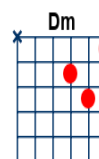
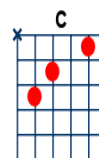
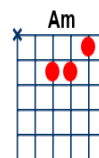
You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],  
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]  
 Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],  
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]  
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],  
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]  
 You [G] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm],  
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am],  
 Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]  
 Let me [G] drown in your [F] laugh[G]ter [Dm]  
 Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G7]  
 Let me [G] lay down be[F]side [G] you [Am]  
 Let me al[F]ways be [C] with you [Em] [Am]  
 [G] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]  
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],  
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]  
Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],  
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]  
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],

Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]  
 [G] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]  
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],  
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]  
 Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm]  
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]  
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],  
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]  
 You [G] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm]  
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Annie's Song

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:John Denver

[bit.ly/UkeB\\_Annies4Jim](http://bit.ly/UkeB_Annies4Jim)

[C5] [F] [C5] [C5] [C5] [F] [C5]

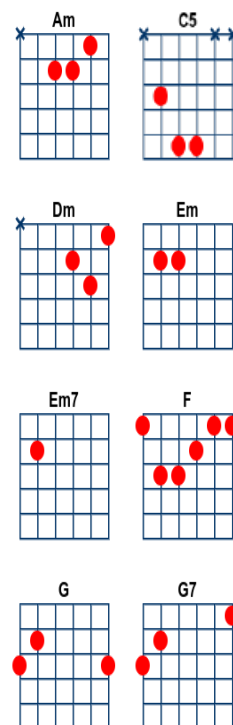
You [C5] fill up my [F] sen-[G]ses, [Am] Like a [F] night in the  
[C5] forest. [Em] [Am] Like the [G] mountains in  
[F] spring-[G]time, [Dm] Like a [F] walk in the  
[G] rain, [G] [G7] Like a [G7] storm in the  
[F] des-[G]ert, [Am] Like a [F] sleepy blue  
[C5] ocean. [Em] [Am] You [G] fill up my  
[F] sen-[G]ses, [Dm] Come [G7] fill me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5]

[C5] Come let me [F] love [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] give my life  
[C5] to you. [Em] [Am] Let me [G] drown in your  
[F] laugh-[G]ter, [Dm] Let me [F] die in your  
[G] arms, [G] [G7] Let me [G7] lay down  
be-[F]side [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] always be  
[C5] with you. [Em] [Am] [G] Come let me  
[F] love [G] you, [Dm] Come [G7] love me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5]

[C5] **Come let me [F] love [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] give my life**  
[C5] **to you. [Em] [Am] Let me [G] drown in your**  
[F] **laugh-[G]ter, [Dm] Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G] [G7]**

Let me [G7] lay down be-[F]side [G] you, [Am] Let me give my life  
[C5] to you. [Em7] [Am] [G] Come let me  
[F] love [G] you, [Dm] Come [G7] love me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5]

You [C5] fill up my [F] sen-[G]ses, [Am] Like a [F] night in the  
[C5] forest [Em] [Am] Like the [G] mountains in  
[F] spring-[G]time, [Dm], Like a [F] walk in the  
[G] rain, [G] [G7] Like a [G7] storm in the  
[F] des-[G]ert, [Am] Like a [F] sleepy blue  
[C5] ocean [Em] [Am] You [G] fill up my  
[F] sen-[G]ses, [Dm] Come [G7] fill me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5] [F] [C5]



# Another Brick in the Wall

artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters

Pink Floyd: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YR5ApYxkU-U>

[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

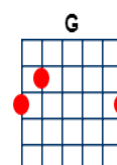
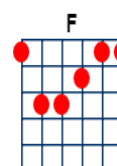
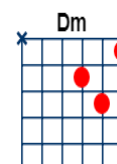
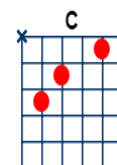
[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone [G]

[G] Hey teacher leave them kids a[Dm]lone

[F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall



[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] Teachers leave them kids alone [G]

[G] Hey teacher leave those kids a[Dm]lone

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

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

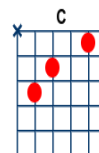
# Another Rock and Roll Christmas

artist:Gary Glitter writer:Gary Glitter, Mike Leander, Eddie (Edward John) Seago

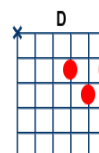
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pHMhEWyqj2g&t=68> Capo 3

*Thanks to Tim Stubbings*

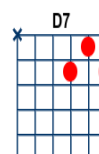
[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas).



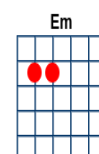
[G] Light the lights, ring the chimes, come on in; it's [C] party time.  
 [D7] Raise a glass for auld lang syne, come on, rock it up for [G] all mankind.  
 It's [G] good to see friends I know, kissing under the [C] mistletoe.  
 I [D7] love to hear the children sing, it looks like Santa's gonna bring...



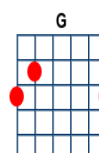
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 [C] Presents hanging from the tree,  
 You'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!  
 Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.



[G] Guys and girls, stay up late, so excited [C] they can't wait.  
 [D7] Let there be peace on Earth; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for [G] all your worth.  
 [G] We're gonna laugh, we're gonna sing, we're gonna make the [C] rafters ring.  
 I'll [D7] pull my cracker, let me be, the silver star upon your tree.



Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 [C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?  
 Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.



You'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,  
 When you [D] see your big su-[D7]prise.  
 'Cos I'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,  
 You [D] won't believe your [D7] big blue eyes

[G] Come on in and join the fun; it's Christmas time for [C] everyone.  
 [D7] May your days be merry and bright,  
 'Cos there ain't gonna be no [G] silent night!  
 [G] See the stars, glittering, soon they're gonna see the [C] new year in.  
 [D7] No-one's looking, kiss me quick; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for old Saint Nick.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 [C] Presents hanging from the tree, you'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!  
 Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas). [G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] Christmas!

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 [C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?  
 Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.  
 To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

# Another Saturday Night

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rXY6brdp3\\_o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rXY6brdp3_o) (but in A – capo on 2)

[G] Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] I got in town a [D] month ago  
 I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then  
 If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em  
 That's [G] why I'm in the [D7] shape I'm [G] in [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

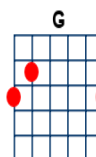
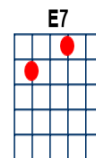
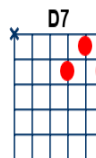
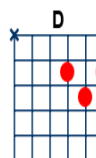
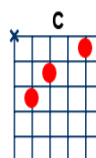
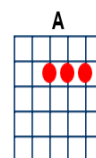
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine  
 Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance  
 To a [G] cat named [D7] Franken[G]stein [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a[C]round  
 If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money  
 I'm [G] gonna have to [D7] blow this [G] town [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to,  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

Another [A] Saturday night and I [D] ain't got nobody  
 [A] I got some money cos I [E7] just got paid  
 [A] How I wish I had [D] someone to talk to  
 [A] I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way , I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way



# Ants On A Log

artist:Randy Travis , writer:Skip Ewing, Donny Kees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uqbegqw5xo>

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] I got an uncle, he plays a game and can't [A] win it  
 He's got a mould, tries to fit everybody else [D] in it  
 When's he gonna learn he's bangin' his head on the [G] wall?  
 [E] He ain't gonna change, and he [E7] looks at me strange  
 When I [E] tell him I think we're [A] all (just)

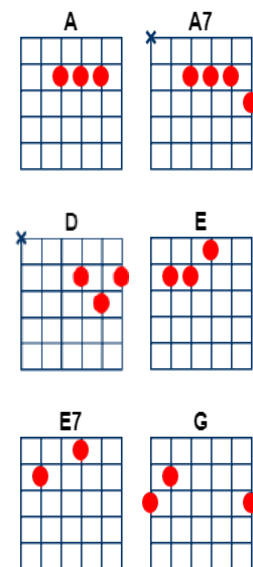
[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] We all know people who yell at the cars in the [A] traffic  
 Folks in a hurry lives full of heartache and [D] havoc  
 I finally learned how to lay back and let a lot [G] happen  
 [E] I just image [E7] angels up in Heaven  
 Lookin' [E] down at us and [A] laughin' (at)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[G] Oh and just about the time you think you're rollin' in [D] clover  
 [E] Along comes a rapids, and the world tips [A] over

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log



# Any Dream Will Do

artist:Jason Donovan writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

Andrew Lloyd-Webber - Joseph's Technicolour Dreamcoat

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VfNMhu9wdl0> But in Db

Intro: [G]

*To play along transpose this to C and put capo on 1*

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

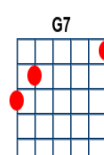
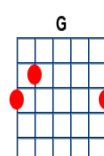
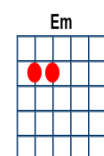
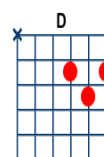
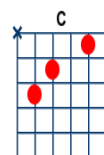
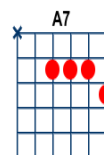
I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]  
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]  
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]  
And the world was [G] waking [D]  
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

A [C] crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight  
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D]lone  
May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]  
The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]  
The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]  
Still hesi-[G]tating [D]  
Any dream will [G] do [D]

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

A [C] crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight  
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D]lone  
May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]  
The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]  
The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]  
Still hesi-[G]tating [D]  
Any dream will [G] do [D]  
Any dream will [G] do [D]

Any dream will [G] do.





# Any Old Iron

artist:Harry Champion writer:Charles Collins, Fred E. Terry, E.A. Sheppard

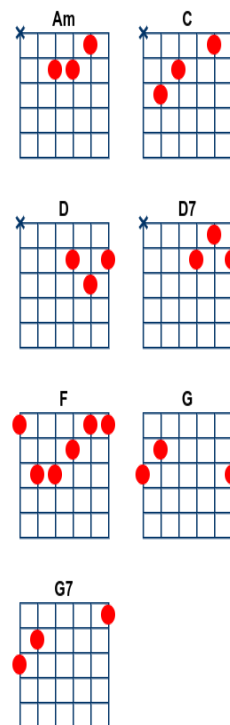
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zOkATpzB3s>

[C] Just a week or two ago my poor old Uncle Bill  
 [G] Went and kicked the bucket and he [F] left me in his Will  
 The [G7] other day I popped around to see poor Auntie Jane  
 [D7] Aunty said your Uncle has left to [G] you an old watch and chain  
 I [C] put it on - right a-[F] cross me [C] vest  
 Thought I [F] looked a dan-[D7]dy as [G] it dangled on me chest  
 Just to flash it off I started walking round about  
 The [G] kids all run a-[D]ter me me and all began to [G] shout

Any old [C] iron, any old iron  
 [C] Any, any, any old [F] iron  
 [D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat  
 [D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet  
 Well, you're [C] dressed in style  
 [C] With a brand new smile  
 [C] Your father's old green [G] tie on  
 Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain  
 [C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

[C] Shan't forget when I got married to Selena Brown  
 The [G] way that people laughed at me it [F] made me feel a clown  
 I began to [G] wonder when their dials began to crack  
 If [D7] by mistake I'd got my Sunday [G] trousers front to back  
 [C] I wore my chain on me [F] Darby-[C]kel  
 The [F] sun was shining on it and [D7] made me look a [G] swell  
 The organ started playing and the bells began to ring  
 Me [G] chain be-[D]gan to rattle so the choir began to [G] sing

Any old [C] iron, any old iron  
 [C] Any, any, any old [F] iron  
 [D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat  
 [D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet  
 Well, you're [C] dressed in style  
 [C] With a brand new smile  
 [C] Your father's old green [G] tie on  
 Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain  
 [C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on



[C] I went to the city once and I thought I'd have a spree  
[G] The Mayor of London he was there that's who I came to see  
[C] He dashed up at a canter in a carriage and a pair  
I [G] shouted Holler boys and threw my hat up in the air  
[C] Just then the Mayor he began to smile  
[F] Saw my face and then he shouted Lummy what a dial  
[C] Started Lord Mayoring an' I thought that I should die  
When [G] pointing to my watch and chain and he hollered to me Hi

Any old [C] iron, any old iron  
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron  
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat  
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet  
Well, you're [C] dressed in style  
[C] With a brand new smile  
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on  
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain  
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

[C] Just to have a little bit of fun the other day  
[G] Made up in my watch and chain I went and drew my pay  
[C] Then got out with a lot of other colonels on the loose  
I [G] got full right up to here in fourp'ny stagger juice  
[C] One of them said we want a pot of ale  
[F] Run him to the rag shop and we'll bung him on the scale  
[C] I heard the fellow say what's in this bundle that you've got  
Then [G] whisper to me kindly do you want to lose your lot

Any old [C] iron, any old iron  
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron  
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat  
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet  
Well, you're [C] dressed in style  
[C] With a brand new smile  
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on  
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain  
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

# Any Old Time

artist:Maria Muldaur writer:Jimmie Rodgers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTAu434QWIs>

[Bb] I just received your letter  
 [Eb] You're down and out you [Bb] say  
 At [Eb] first I thought I would [Bb] tell you  
 To [C] travel on the other [F] way

But [Bb] in my memory lingers  
 [Bb7] All you once were to [Eb] me  
 So [Eb] I'm gonna give you [Bb] one more chance  
 To [F] prove what you can [Bb] be

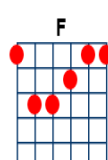
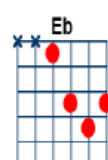
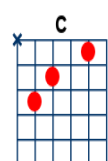
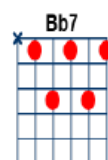
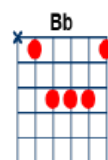
[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home  
 [Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam  
 [F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair  
 [C] When you left me sweetheart  
 You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] Now that you're down  
 I'm [Eb] gonna stick by [Bb] you  
 If [C] you would only [Eb] tell me  
 Your [F] roaming days are through

[Bb] You'll find me here  
 like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone  
 [Bb] Any old time  
 [F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home  
 [Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam  
 [F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair  
 [C] When you left me sweetheart  
 You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] You'll find me here  
 like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone  
 [Bb] Any old time  
 [F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]

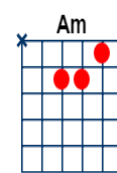


# Any Time At All

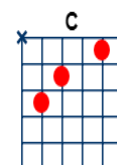
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLbzN1Q1Agw> Capo 2

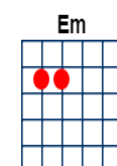
Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there



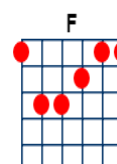
[C] If you need some-[Em]body to love  
[Am] Just look into my [Fm6] eyes  
[C] I'll be there to [G] make you feel [C] right



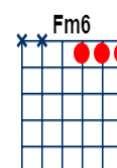
[C] If you're feeling [Em] sorry and sad  
[Am] I'd really sympa-[Fm6]thise  
[C] Don't you be sad, just [G] call me to-[C]night



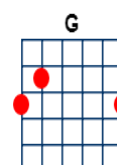
Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there



[C] If the sun has [Em] faded away  
[Am] I'll try to make it [Fm6] shine  
[C] There's nothing [G] I won't [C] do  
When you need a [Em] shoulder to cry on  
[Am] I hope it will be [Fm6] mine  
[C] Call me tonight, and [G] I'll come to [C] you



Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there



Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

# Anyone At All

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

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

[D]

[G] Funny how I [D] feel, more myself with [C] you,  
than anybody [G] else that I [D] ever [G] knew  
[G] I hear it in your [D] voice , I see it in your [C] face,  
You've become the [D] memory, I [Em] can't erase.

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all  
A [Bm] stranger [B] falling [Em] out of the blue  
[A] I'm so glad it [D] was you

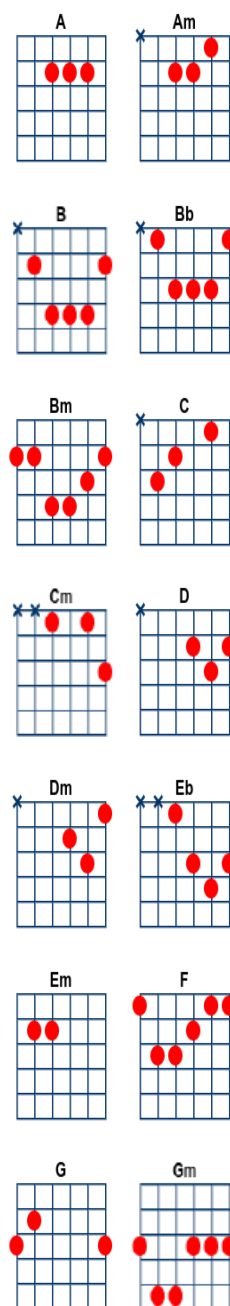
[G] It wasn't in the [D] plan, not that I could [C] see,  
Suddenly a [G] miracle [D] came to [G] me  
[G] Safe within [D] your arms I can say what's [C] true,  
Nothing in the [D] world I would [Bm] keep from [Em] you

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all  
An [Bm] old friend [B] calling [Em] out of the blue  
[A] I'm so glad it was [D] you

Words can [C] hurt you if you [Bm] let them  
People [Am] say them [D] and for-[G]get them  
Words can [Cm] promise, [F] words [Bb] can lie  
But [Cm] your words make me feel like I can [Dm] fly

[Gm] You could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all  
A [Dm] net that catches [Gm] me when I fall  
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you

You [Gm] could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all  
An [Dm] old friend call-ing [Gm] out of the blue  
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you  
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [Bb] you



# Anyone Who Had A Heart

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach (music) and Hal David (lyrics)

Dusty Springfield: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BgYt1YMRwjc> Capo 1

[Em] Anyone who ever loved could look at me,  
and [C] know that I [F] love you.

[Em] Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me, and [C] know  
I dream [F] of you...knowing I [Bb] love [Eb] you..so..

Chorus:

[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb] arms  
and love me, [Eb] too..you..

[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me  
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true...

[G] What am I to do?

[Em] Every time you go away, I always say, this [C] time  
it's good-[F] bye..dear..

[Em] Loving you the way I do, I take you back..  
with-[C] out you I'd [F] die dear....knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so.

Chorus

Knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so..

[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb] arms  
and love me, [Eb] too..You..

[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me  
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true.

[C] Anyone who had a heart could love me, [Eb] too.

[C] Anyone who had a heart would surely [G#] take [Gm] me,  
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..

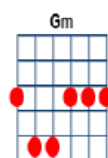
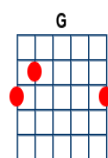
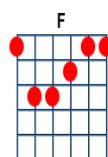
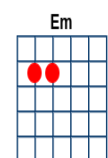
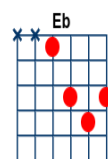
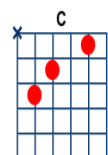
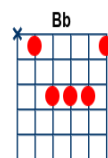
[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me [Eb] too, yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would simply [G#] take [Gm] me,  
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..

[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me, [Eb] too.

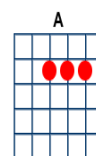


# Anywhere

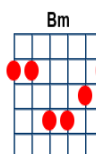
artist:Rita Ora writer:Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Nick Gale and Rita Ora

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ksdAs4LBRq8>

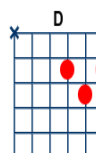
[Bm] Time flies by when the night is young  
 [Bm] Daylight shines on an unexposed lo-[A]cation, location  
 [Bm] Bloodshot eyes lookin' for the sun  
 [Bm] Paradise, we live it, and we call it a va-[A]cation, vacation



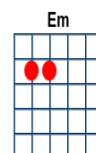
You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I.  
 Wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in



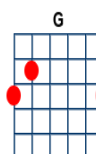
[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way  
 A million miles from [D] L.A.  
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way  
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name  
 We'll find the start of something [G] new  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you



[Bm] Truth comes out when we're blacking out  
 [Bm] Looking for connection in a crowd of empty [A] faces, empty faces  
 [Bm] Your secrets are the only thing I'm craving now  
 [Bm] The good, and the bad, and the end 'cause I can [A] take it, I can take it



You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I. wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in



[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way  
 A million miles from [D] L.A.  
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way  
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name  
 We'll find the start of something [G] new  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Em] Take me anywhere, oh, [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you take me anywhere

[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way  
 A million miles from [D] L.A.  
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way  
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name  
 We'll find the start of something [G] new  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Em] Fun, little less fun  
 Little less, [A] over, over, over, over, [D] me [Bm]

# April Showers

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Louis Silvers and B. G. De Sylva

Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1Z0odJJj00>

Intro: (one downstroke on each chord of first verse)

[C] Life is [G] not a [C] highway [G] strewn with [C] flowers [G]  
 [C] Still it [G] holds a [C] goodly [G] share of [C] bliss [B7]  
 [Em] When the [B7] sun gives [Em] way to [B7] April [Em]  
 showers [A7]  
 [Dm] Here's the point that [D7] you should never [G] miss  
 [Gdim] [G7]

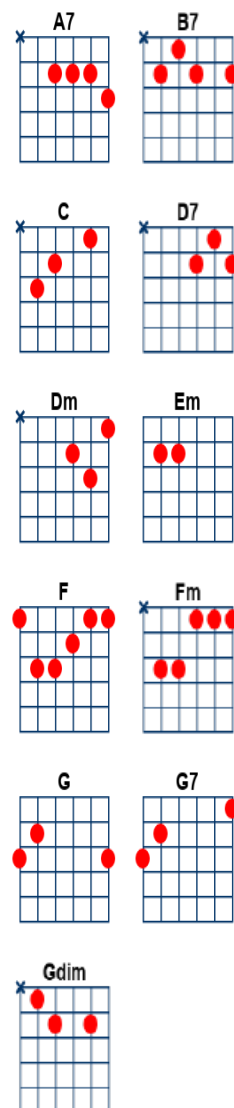
[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way  
 They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May  
 So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets  
 Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know  
 It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills  
 You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]  
 So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird  
 And [C] listening for his [A7] song  
 When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [Gdim] [G7]

KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL:

[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way  
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May  
So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets  
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know  
It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills  
 You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]  
 So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird  
 And [C] listening for his [A7] song  
 When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [C] [G7] [C]





# Aquarius

artist:Fifth Dimension writer:James Rado & Gerome Ragni , Galt MacDermot

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

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house  
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars  
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets  
And [C] love [D7] will steer the [G] stars

(Spoken) This is the dawning of the  
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]  
A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius

[G] Harmony and under[C]standing  
[G] Sympathy and trust a[C]bounding  
[G] No more falsehoods or de[C]risions  
Golden [Am] living [G] dreams of [C] visions  
[C] Mystic crystal [E7] reve[Am]lations  
And the mind's true [Dm] libe[Em]ration  
A[Dm]quarius A[Am]quarius

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house  
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars  
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets  
And [C] love [D7] will steer the [G] stars

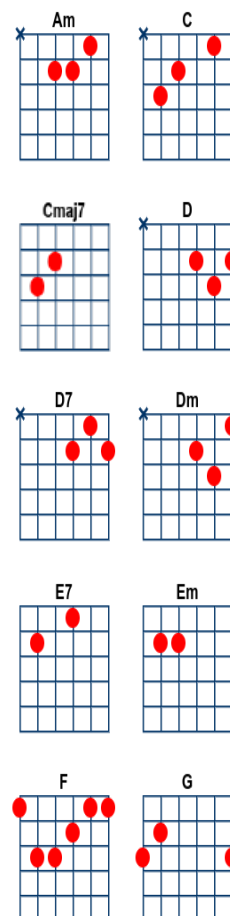
(Spoken) This is the dawning of the  
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]

A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius

Bridge:

[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine  
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in  
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine  
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in

Repeat Bridge until bored



# Are My Ears On Straight?

artist:Gayla Peevey , writer:John Rox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=58usOKtrpr8>

[C] I'm a little doll who was [G] dropped and broken  
Falling off my mommy's [C] knee  
[C] I'm a little doll who has just been mended  
Now [D7] won't you tell me [G] please.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight, is my [F] nose in [D] place  
[G7] Have I got a cute [C] expression on my face?  
Are my [Am] blue eyes bright, [D] do I look all right?  
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day?

When I [Am] first came here, just a [D] month ago.  
[G7] Brought in by a little [C] girl who loved me so.  
She began to [Am] cry, 'til they [D] told her I  
Could be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day. [C7]

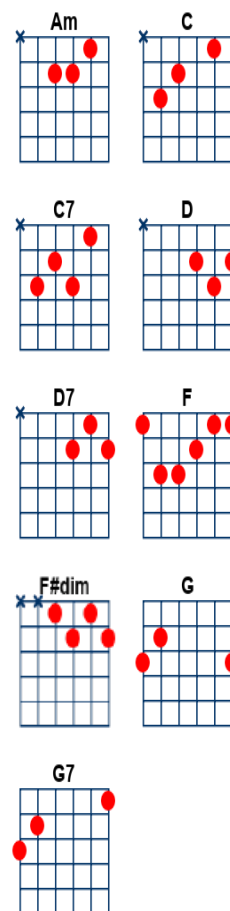
[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, [C] and I'm [D7] getting [C] scared  
[Am] Wish I [D7] could see [Am] in a mirror, [D7] how I've been re-  
[G7]paired.  
I'll be [C] called for [Am] soon, but I'm [F] worried [D7] so  
[G7] Will she love me like she [C] did a month a-[G]go.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight? [D] I can hardly wait.  
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight, is my [F] nose in [D] place  
[G7] Have I got a cute [C] expression on my face?  
Are my [Am] blue eyes bright, [D] do I look all right?  
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day[C7]?

[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, [C] and I'm [D7] getting [C] scared  
[Am] Wish I [D7] could see [Am] in a mirror, [D7] how I've been re-[G7]paired.  
I'll be [C] called for [Am] soon, but I'm [F] worried [D7] so  
[G7] Will she love me like she [C] did a month a-[G]go.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight? [F] I can hardly [F#dim] wait.  
To be [G] taken home [G7] Christmas [C] Day



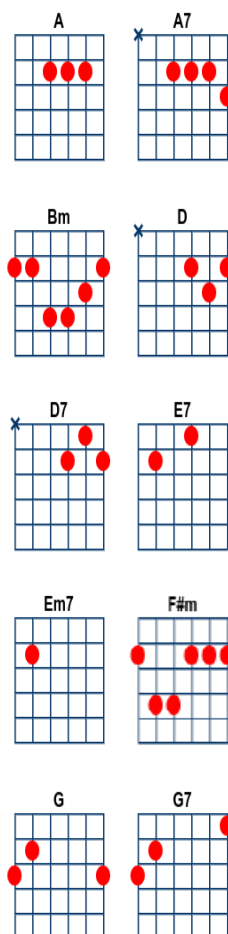
# Are You Lonesome Tonight

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Roy Turk and Lou Handman

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9XVdtX7uSnk>  
(But in C)

Are you [D] lonesome to-[F#m]night?  
Do you [Bm] miss me tonight?  
Are you [D] sorry we [D7] drifted a-[G]part? [G7]  
Does your [A] memory stray  
To a [A7] bright summer day  
When I kissed you and called you sweet [D] heart?

Do the [D7] chairs in your parlour  
Seem [G] empty and bare?  
Do you [E7] gaze at your doorstep  
And [Em7] picture me [A] there?  
Is your [D] heart filled with [F#m] pain?  
Shall I [E7] come back again?  
Tell me, [Em7] dear,  
are you [A7] lonesome to-[D]night? [A7]



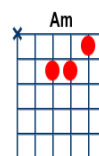
# Arkansas is Nice

artist:Mark Edgar Stuart writer:Mark Edgar Stuart

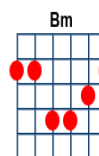
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiNIzVfUPVg>

*Thanks Frank de Lathouder*

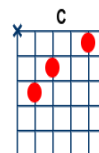
[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go  
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know



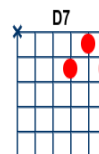
[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go  
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know



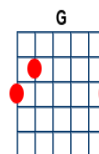
I [G] stay'n at home, [Bm] work with the family [Am] clockin' in to [D7] sell my soul  
[G] They say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all they know



[G] I got a friend down in [Bm] Mississippi, [Am] he plays keys at The [D7] Waterhole  
[G] He said the [Bm] west was always [Am] fine [D7]



[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'  
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home  
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'  
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream



[G] Met a girl, [Bm] she's my lady [Am] I been with her for a year or [D7] so  
[G] She thinks [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all she knows

[G] Late at night or if the [Bm] mornin's early [Am] we hear [D7] songs on my radio  
[G] And none say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, but they don't [D7] know

[G] That things are hard when your [Bm] passin' thirty, [Am] never been outside of the [D7] lines

[G] I want to [Bm] see a stain of [Am] gold [D7]

[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'  
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home  
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'  
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go  
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go  
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go  
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go  
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go

# Arms Of Mary

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Iain Sutherland

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, Written by Ian Sutherland  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5HuFcMNtvU> (in A)

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

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

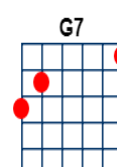
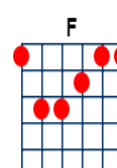
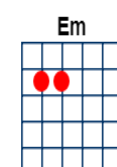
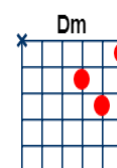
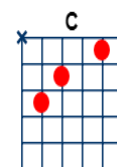
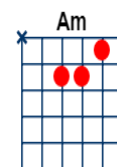
Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me  
 All I [Am] had to know  
 She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take  
 Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned  
 All she [Am] had to show  
 She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

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

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

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

[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary  
 [F] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary  
 [G7] Yeah yeah [C] yeah



# Armstrong

artist:Reg Lindsay writer:John C. Stewart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UB9G\\_nLrshY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UB9G_nLrshY)

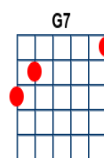
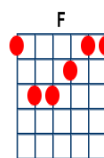
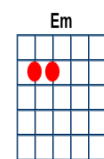
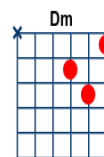
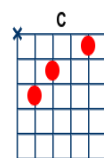
*Thanks to Chris Hughes}*

[C] Black boy in Chi-[Dm]cago [G7] playin' in the [C] street  
 [C] Not enough to [Dm] wear [G7] not near enough to [C] eat  
 [Dm] But don't you know he [Em] saw it  
 [F] On a July after-[G7]noon  
 [C] Saw a man named [Dm] Armstrong  
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[C] Young girl in Cal-[Dm]cutta [G7] barely eight years [C] old  
 [C] Flies round the [Dm] market place [G7] see she don't get [C] old  
 [Dm] Don't you know she [Em] heard it  
 [F] On a July after-[G7]noon  
 [C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong  
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon  
 [C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong  
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[C] Rivers gettin' [Dm] dirty [G7] wind is gettin' [C] bad  
 [C] War and hate is [Dm] killin' up [G7] the only earth we [C] had  
 [F] But the world all [Em] stopped to watch  
 [Dm] On a July after-[G7]noon  
 [C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong  
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon  
 [C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong  
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[Dm] And I wonder if a [Em] long time ago  
 [F] Somewhere in the uni-[C]verse  
 [C] They watched a man named [Dm] Adam  
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] earth



# Arrogance, Ignorance and Greed

artist:Show of Hands writer:Steve Knightly

Show of Hands:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T-n8ITk6UWM>

Intro: [G] [Em] [G]

[G] All I wanted was a [D] home and a [Em] roof over our [G] heads  
 [Am] Somewhere we could [C] call our own  
 Feel [G] safer in our [C] beds  
 [G] There was a storm of money [D] raining down  
 It [C] only touched the [G] ground  
 With a [D] loan I took I [C] can't repay and the crock of [D] gold you [G] found

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed  
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[G] I never was a [D] cautious man , I [C] spend more than I'm [G] paid  
 But [D] those with something [C] put aside are the [G] ones that you be[C]trayed

With your [G] bonuses and expenses you [C] shovelled down your [G] throat  
 Now you bit the hand that [Em] fed you, dear [C] God I hope you [G] choke

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed  
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

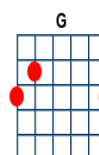
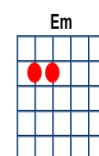
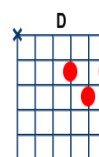
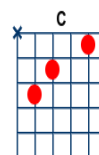
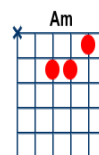
[Em] You're on your [C] yacht, we're on our [G] knees  
 Through your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[C] Toxics bring you tact and soul, [D] poisoned every watering hole  
 Your [Em] probity, you ex[C]changed for [D] gold

[G] Working man stands in line, the [Em] market sets his [G] price  
 No [Am] feather bed, no [G] golden egg, no one pays him [Em] twice [C]  
 So where's your [G] thrift and your [D] caution, your [G] honest sound advice  
 You know you've dealt yourself a [G] winning hand and [C] loaded every [G] dice

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed  
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[Em] I pray one [C] day we'll soon be [G] free from your [Am] absolute in[C]difference  
 Your [Am] avarice, in[C]competence  
 Your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and your [G] Greed.



# As Tears Go By [C]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3P0COo6jSIY> (in G)

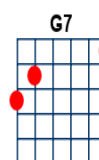
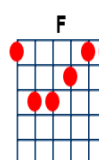
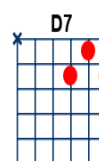
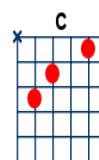
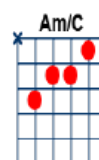
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
 [C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
 [F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
 [C] But not for [Am/C] me  
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] My riches [D7] can't buy every[F]thing [G7]  
 [C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]  
 [F] All I hear [G7] is the sound  
 Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground  
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7].  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7].  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
 [C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
 [F] Doin' things I [G7] used to do  
 [C] They think are [Am/C] new  
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7]  
 [C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7] [C]

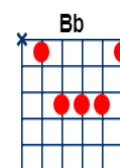




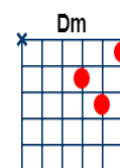
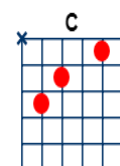
# As Tears Go By [F]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

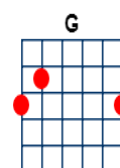
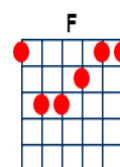
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU> (in G – capo on 2)



[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]  
 [F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]  
 [Bb] Smiling faces [C] I can see  
 [F] But not for [Dm] me  
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by



[F] My riches [G] can't buy every[Bb]thing [C]  
 [F] I want to [G] hear the children [Bb] sing [C]  
 [Bb] All I hear [C] is the sound  
 [F] Of rain falling [Dm] on the ground  
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by



Instrumental (verse chords)

[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]  
 [F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]  
 [Bb] Doin' things I [C] used to do  
 [F] They think are [Dm] new  
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

[F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C]  
 [F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C] [F]

# As Tears Go By [G]

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Loog Oldham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU>

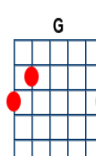
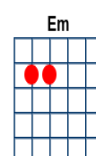
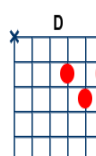
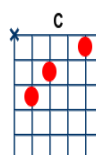
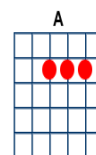
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
 [G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
 [C] Smiling faces [D] I can see  
 [G] But not for [Em] me  
 [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

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

[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see  
[G] But not for [Em] me  
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

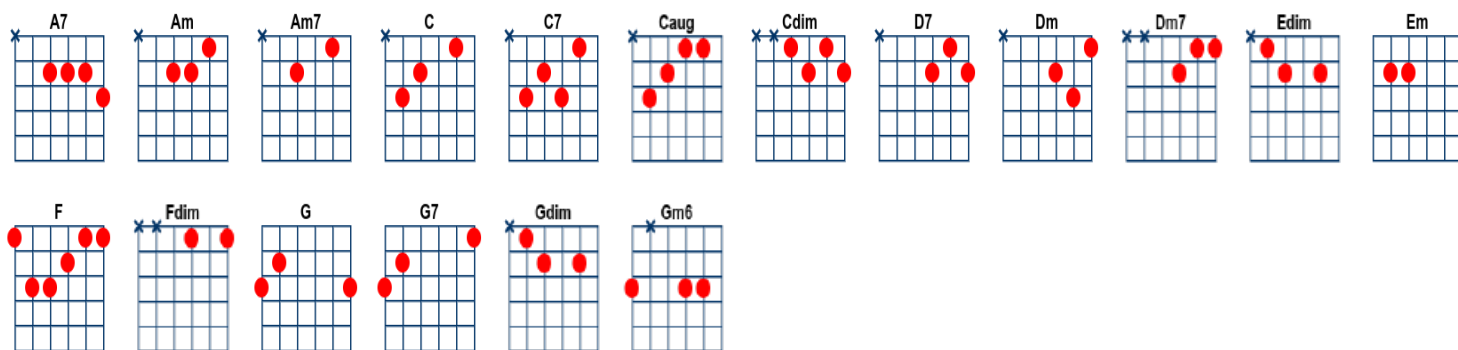
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
 [G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
 [C] Doin' things I [D] used to do  
 [G] They think are [Em] new  
 [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D]  
 [G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D] [G]



# As Time Goes By

artist:Dooley Wildon writer:Herman Hupfeld



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l18IOqI-uEo> Capo on 1st fret

You [Dm7] must remember [G7] this  
 [Gm6] A kiss is just a [Fdim] kiss  
 [C] A sigh is just a [Dm7] sigh [Cdim] [Em]  
 The [D7] fundamental things a[G7]pply  
 As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by. [Edim] [Dm7] [G7]

And [Dm7] when two lovers [G7] woo  
 They [Gm6] still say ` I love [Fdim] you'  
 On [C] that you can [Dm7] rely [Cdim] [Em]  
 No [D7] matter what the future [G7] brings  
 As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C] [C7]

[F] Moonlight and love songs [A7] never out of date  
 [Dm] Hearts full of passion, [Cdim] jealousy and hate  
 [Am] Woman needs [Caug] man and [Am7] man must have his [D7] mate  
 That [G7] no one [Gdim] can [G7] deny

It's [Dm7] still the same old [G7] story  
 A [Gm6] fight for love and [Fdim] glory  
 [C] A case of do or [Dm7] die [Cdim] [Em]  
 The [D7] world will always welcome [G7] lovers  
 As [Dm7] time [G] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C]

# Ashes To Ashes

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyMm4rJemtI> Capo 1

[Am] [G] [Dm] [Am] x4

[G] Do you remember a guy that's been, [Em] in such an early song

[C] I've heard a rumour from Ground Control, [D] oh no, don't say it's true

[F] They got a message from the Action Man,

[C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too

I've loved and I've needed [G] love, sordid de-[E]tails following

[A] The shrieking of nothing is killing, just [E] pictures of Jap girls in synthesis and I

[G] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair [D]

[F] But I'm hoping to kick, but the planet is [C] glowing [Em]

[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky

[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie

[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high

Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am]

[G] Time and again I tell myself, [Em] I'll stay clean tonight

[C] But the little green wheels are following [D] me, oh no, not again

[F] I'm stuck with a valuable friend, [C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too

One flash of light, [G] but no smoking pis-[E]tol

[A] I've never done good things, [E] I've never done bad things

[G] I never did anything out of the [D] blue, woh-oh-oh

[F] Want an axe to break the ice, [C] wanna come down right [Em] now

[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky

[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie

[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high

Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am] [G]

[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done

You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom

[Am] My mother said to [G] get things done

You'd [Dm] better not mess with [Am] Major Tom

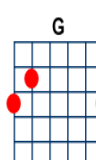
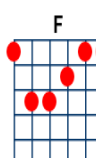
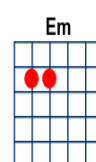
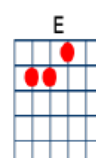
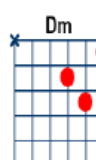
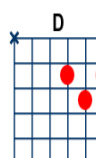
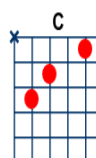
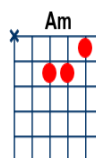
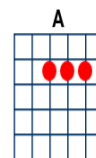
[G] My mother said to [Dm] get things done

You'd [Am] better not mess with [G] Major Tom

[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done

You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom

[Am] [G] [Dm] x3



# Ask Me Why

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

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ed7Y3SdMrE> Capo 2

[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo [Em]  
'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo  
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know  
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Now [Em7] you're [F#m] mine  
[Em] my happiness near [D] makes me cry  
[D] And [Em7] in [F#m] time [Em] you'll understand  
the [D] reason why [F#7] if I cry. it's [Bm] not because I'm sad.  
But you're the [G] only love that I've ever [D] had [Daug]

I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]  
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

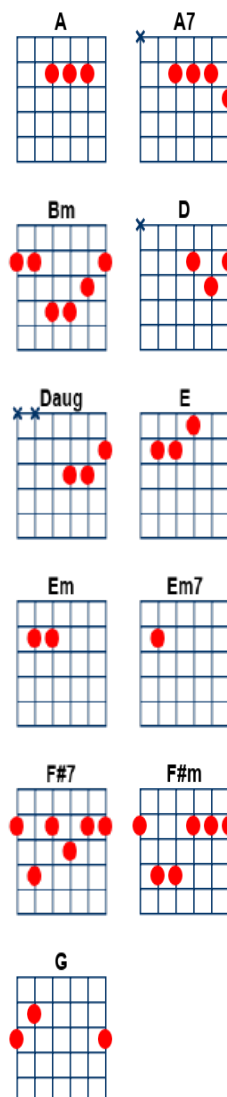
[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you  
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]  
[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo  
[Em] 'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo  
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know  
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I  
[G] love you And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]

I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]  
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you  
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D] [G] you ooo [D] [G] you oo [D]



# At Seventeen

artist:Janis Ian , writer:Janis Ian

Janis Ian: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMUz2TNMvL0>

I [C] learned the truth at seventeen  
 That [Dm] love was meant for beauty queens  
 and [G7] high school girls with clear skinned smiles  
 who [C] married young and then retired  
 The [C] valentines I never knew,  
 the [Dm] friday nights, charades of youth  
 were [G7] spent on one more beautiful  
 At [C] seventeen I learned the truth

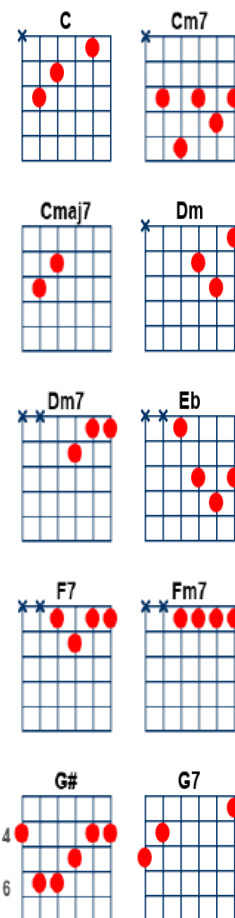
And [Eb] those of us with ravaged faces,  
 [Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces  
 [Cm7] Desp'rately re-[Fm7]mained at home  
 [Cm7] inventing lovers [Fm7] on the phone  
 Who [G#] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"  
 and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm7]scenities  
 [Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen

A [C] brown eyed girl in hand-me-downs,  
 whose [Dm] name I never could pronounce said  
 "[G7] Pity, please, the ones who serve,  
 they [C] only get what they deserve.  
 The [C] rich relationed home-town queen [Dm] marries into what she needs  
 A [G7] guarantee of company and [C] haven for the elderly"

Re[Eb] member those who win the game, [Dm7] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain  
 In [Cm7] debentures of [Fm7] quality and [Cm7] dubious in-[Fm7]tegrity  
 Their [G#] small town eyes will [G7] gape at you in [Cm7] dull surprise when [F7] payment due  
 [Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen

To [C] those of us who know the pain of [Dm] valentines that never came,  
 and [G7] those whose name were never called when [C] choosing side at basketball  
 It [C] was long ago and far away The [Dm] world was younger than today  
 and [G7] dreams were all they gave for free to [C] ugly duckling girls like me

We all [Eb] play the game and when we dare to [Dm7] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire  
 In-[Cm7]venting lovers [Fm7] on the phone, re-[Cm7]penting other [Fm7] lives unknown  
 that [G#] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm7] murmur vague ob-[Fm7]scenities  
 [Dm7] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [C] [Cmaj7]



# At Seventeen - Alt

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

*Thanks to Caren Park - there is a key change to Eb during song*

I [Cadd9] learned the [C] truth at [Cmaj7] seven-[C]teen  
That [Dm] love was meant for [Aaug] beauty [Dm] queens  
and [G7] high school girls with [G7sus4] clear-skinned [G7] smiles  
who [Cadd9] married [C] young and [Cmaj7] then re-[C]tired  
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

The [Cadd9] valen-[C]tines I [Cmaj7] never [C] knew,  
the [Dm] friday night char-[Aaug]ades of [Dm] youth  
were [G7] spent on one more [G7sus4] beauti-[G7]ful  
At [Cadd9] seven-[C]teen I [Cmaj7] learned the [C] truth  
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

And [Eb] those of us with [Ebsus4] ravaged faces,  
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces  
[Cm] Desperately re-[Fm]mained at home  
[Cm] inventing lovers [Fm] on the phone  
Who [Abmaj7] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"  
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm]scenities  
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]

A [Cadd9] brown-eyed [C] girl in [Cmaj7] hand-me-[C]downs,  
whose [Dm] name I never [Aaug] could pro-[Dm]nounce  
said "[G7] Pity, please, the [G7sus4] ones who [G7] serve,  
they [Cadd9] only [C] get what [Cmaj7] they de-[C]serve  
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

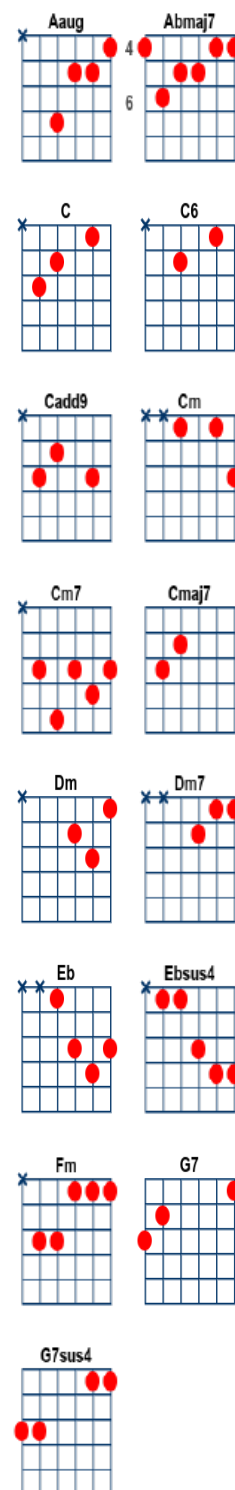
The [Cadd9] rich-[C]related [Cmaj7] home-town [C] queen  
[Dm] marries into [Aaug] what she [Dm] needs  
With a [G7] guarantee of [G7sus4] compa-[G7]ny  
and [Cadd9] haven [C] for the [Cmaj7] elder-[C]ly [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

Re-[Eb]member those who [Ebsus4] win the [Eb] game,  
[Dm] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain  
In [Cm] debentures of [Fm] quality and [Cm] dubious in-[Fm]tegrity  
Their [Abmaj7] small-town eyes will [G7] gape at you  
in [Cm] dull surprise when [Fm] payment due  
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]  
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

To [Cadd9] those of [C] us who [Cmaj7] knew the [C] pain  
of [Dm] valentines that [Aaug] never [Dm] came,  
and [G7] those whose names were [G7sus4] never [G7] called  
when [Cadd9] choosing [C] sides for [Cmaj7] basket-[C]ball  
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

It was [Cadd9] long [C] ago and [Cmaj7] far a-[C]way  
The [Dm] world was younger [Aaug] than [Dm7] today  
and [G7] dreams were all they [G7sus4] gave for [G7] free  
[Cadd9] to ugly [C] duckling [Cmaj7] girls like [C6] me [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

We all [Eb] play the game and [Ebsus4] when we [Eb] dare  
to [Dm] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire  
In-[Cm]venting lovers [Fm] on the phone,  
re-[Cm]penting other [Fm] lives unknown  
that [Abmaj7] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm] murmur vague ob-[Fm]scenities  
[Dm] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7] [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cadd9]



# At The Hop

artist:Danny & the Juniors writer:Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

Danny & The Juniors - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY\\_4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY_4) Capo 1

Intro: [G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!

Verse 1:

Well, you [G] can rock it, you can roll it,  
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]  
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin',  
You calypso when you chicken at the [G] hop  
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),  
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop  
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop

Verse 2:

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]  
Where the [C7] jumpin' is the smoothest,  
And the music is the coolest at the [G] hop  
All the [D7] cats and chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop. Let's go!

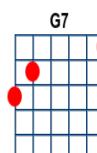
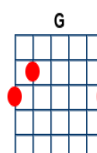
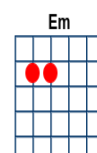
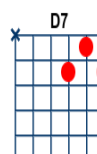
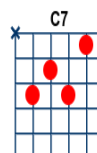
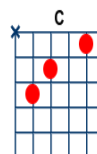
Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),  
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop  
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Instrumental: [G] [G7] [C7] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] (Chorus chords)

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

[G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!





# At The Mercy Of The Tide

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons , writer:Tom Hood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7w62Puch-VA>

*Thanks - copyright Tom Hood - slow Reggae*

[Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

Against a southbound [Dm] wind - I'm going for a ride  
Flying on my [Gm] horse, I Look for Lucy in the [Dm] Sky  
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

Catch the setting [Dm] sun - I've got nothing to hide  
I'm feeling no [Gm] pain - I've got luck on my [Dm] side  
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide  
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light  
The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide  
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light

*Rather good solo here - based on the following - your turn*

Against a southbound [Dm] wind - I'm going for a ride  
Flying on my [Gm] horse, I Look for Lucy in the [Dm] Sky  
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

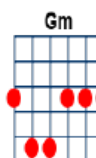
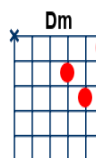
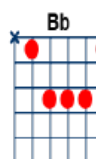
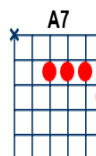
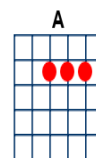
[Bb] When the fog rolls in - I feel the [Dm] devil.. by my side  
[A] My watch don't work no more - I Just [Dm] want to run and hide  
[Bb] Locked in these chains today I'm [Dm] stuck here high and dry  
And there's [Bb] nothing I can [A] do!!!!

When the cold rain [Dm] falls - look for shelter inside  
Praying for the [Gm] sun - to get me warm and [Dm] dry  
Turning round and [A7] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide  
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light  
The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide  
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light

*repeat and fade*

I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light



# Auld Lang Syne

artist:Slade writer:Robbie Burns

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

*A minute in gives the dynamics!!*

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and  
[C] never brought to [F] mind?

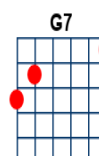
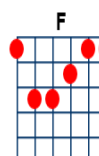
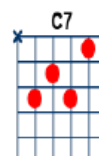
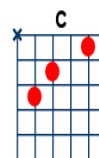
Should [C] auld acquaintance be [G7] forgot and  
[F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[G7] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,

For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne

We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,

For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne.



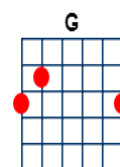
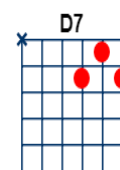
# Aussie Anthem

artist:Warrnambool Ukulele Group , writer:Warrnambool Ukulele Group

*thanks to Warrnambool Ukulele Group*  
<https://warrnamboolukulelegroup.wordpress.com/>

*To the tune of Football, Meat Pies, Kangaroos and Holden Cars*

<http://www.standard.net.au/story/5192007/ukes-put-out-top-tune-for-oz-day/?cs=72>



[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu  
 Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru  
 Milo, Vegemite, Honey Joys and [D7] Freddo Frogs  
 Lamingtons, Sausages, Tomato Sauce and [G] Chocolate Logs

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu  
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru

[G] Crocodiles, Big White Sharks, Octopus and [D7] Jelly Fish  
 Bull Ants, Funnel Webs, Eastern Browns and [G] Stone Fish  
 Sugar Drinks, Flavoured Milk, Potato Chips and [D7] Ice Cold Beers  
 Muffin Tops, Blue Singlets, Hot Cars with [G] Big Mag wheels

*Kazoo over*

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu  
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru

[G] Cooking Shows, TV Soaps, Sitcoms [D7] and Cash to Win  
 Facebook, Shock Jocks, Tabloid News and [G] Market Spin  
 Footy Games, Big Bash, Australian Open and [D7] Melbourne Cup  
 High Opera, Wiggles songs, Rock & Roll and [G] Country Stuff

*Kazoo over*

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu  
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru

[G] Sandy Beaches, White Topped Waves, Burning Skin in the [D7] Hot Dry Sun  
 Blue Mountains, Red Deserts, Yellow Wattles and [G] a Tall White Gum  
 Feel the Wind, See the Earth, Smell Frangipani and [D7] Hear a Ceildh  
 Didgeridoos, Gum Leaves, Clap Sticks and [G] Ukulele

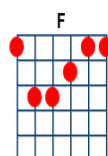
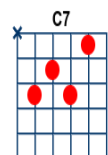
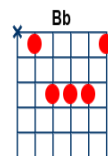
# Aussie Jingle Bells

artist:Colin Buchanan, Greg Champion writer:James Lord Pierpont, Colin Buchanan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKZYGW1grNw> But in F#

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[F] Dashing through the bush in a rusty Holden [Bb] ute,  
kickin' up the [C7] dust. Esky in the [F] boot  
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas [Bb] songs  
It's summer and I'm [C7] wearing just my singlet, shorts and [F] thongs.



Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way  
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!  
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beaut'  
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Engine's getting hot, we dodge a kanga-[Bb]roo  
Swaggie climbs [C7] aboard, he is welcome [F] too,  
All the family's there, sitting by the [Bb] pool,  
Christmas day the [C7] Aussie way, by the barbe-[F]cue

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way  
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!  
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beaut'  
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a [Bb] doze  
The kids and Uncle [C7] Bruce are swimming in their [F] clothes,  
The time has come to go, we take a family [Bb] snap  
We pack the car and [C7] all shoot through before the washing [F] up!

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way  
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!  
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beaut'  
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

# Autumn Leaves - Alt

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

*French version: Jacques Andre Marie Prévert*

*English version: Johnny Mercer, 1947*

*First piano solo (Roger Williams) to reach #1 on Billboard Top 100, 1955*

*Recorded by Jo Stafford, 1957*

*Thanks to Don Hanna for this*

Here's Willie on YouTube:

.....[Autumn Leaves V1](#)

.....[Autumn Leaves V2](#)

*Key of Cm; 4/4 time; 81 BPM*

Instrumental

[\[Cm\]\\_\[Fm7\]\\_\[Bb7\]\\_\[Ebmaj7\]\\_\(6 2 5 1\),\\_\[Abmaj7\]\\_\[Dm7b5\]\\_\[G7b9\]\\_\[Cm\]\\_\(7\7 2\6 3/7 6\).](#)

*each dot below represents an eighth note rest, ie .. = 1 quarter note rest*

..The falling [Fm7] leaves, [Bb7]..drift by my [Ebmaj7] window  
[Abmaj7]..The autumn [Dm7b5] leaves, [G7b9]..of red and [Cm] gold

[Cm]..I see your [Fm7] lips [Bb7]..the summer [Ebmaj7] kisses  
[Abmaj7]..The sun-burned [Dm7b5] hands [G7b9] I used to [Cm] hold

[Cm7]....Since you [Dm7b5] went away,[G7b9]..the days grow [Cm] long  
[Cm]..And soon I'll [Fm7] hear, [Bb7]..old winter's [Ebmaj7] song

[Abmaj7]....But I [Abmaj7] miss you most of [G7b9] all my [Cm7] dar-ling  
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall

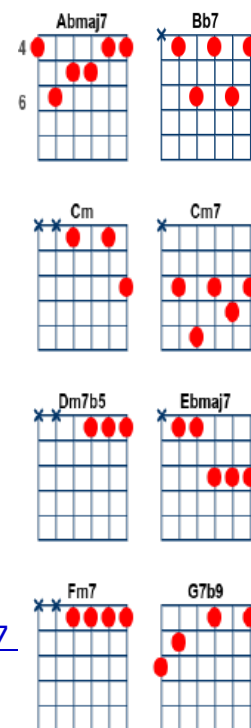
[\[Abmaj7\]....But I \[Dm7b5\] miss you \[Dm7b5\] most of \[G7b9\] all my \[Cm7\] dar-ling](#)  
[\[Cm7\].....When \[Dm7b5\] au-tumn \[G7b9\] leaves start to \[Cm\] fall](#)  
[\[Cm\]..The falling \[Fm7\] leaves, \[Bb7\]..drift by my \[Ebmaj7\] window](#)  
[\[Abmaj7\]..The autumn \[Dm7b5\] leaves, \[G7b9\]..of red and \[Cm\] gold](#)

[Cm7]....Since you [Dm7b5] went away, [G7b9]..the days grow [Cm] long  
[Cm]..And soon I'll [G7b9] hear, [Bb7]..old winter's [Ebmaj7] song

[Abmaj7]....But I [Dm7b5] miss you most of [G7b9] all my [Cm7] dar-ling  
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall

[Abmaj7]....But I [Dm7b5] miss you most of [G7b9] all my [Cm7] dar-ling  
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall

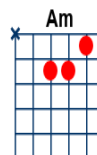
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall



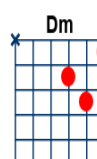
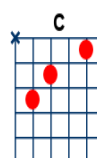
# Autumn Leaves [Am]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie

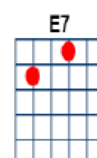
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNIApwh0c> Capo on 1st fret - Wow !!



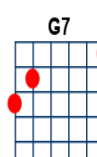
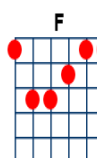
[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [G7] drift by the [C] window  
The Autumn [Dm] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold  
I see your [Dm] lips [G7] the summer [C] kisses  
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold



Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long  
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song  
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] dar-ling  
When [Dm] Au-tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall



Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long  
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song  
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling  
When [Dm] Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]



When Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm] [E7] [Am]

# Autumn Leaves [Bm], The

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert,  
Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie - Eric Clapton:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC\\_Z-D-FS6k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k)

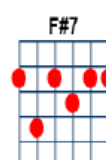
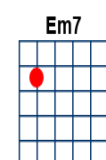
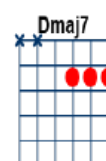
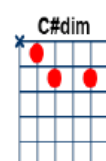
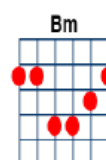
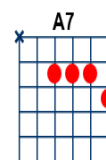
[Bm]

[Bm] The falling [Em7] leaves  
[A7] Drift by my [Dmaj7] window  
[Gmaj7] The falling [C#dim] leaves  
Of [F#7] red and [Bm] gold

[Bm] I see your [Em7] lips  
[A7] The summer [Dmaj7] kisses  
[Gmaj7] The sunburned [C#dim] hands  
[F#7] I used to [Bm] hold

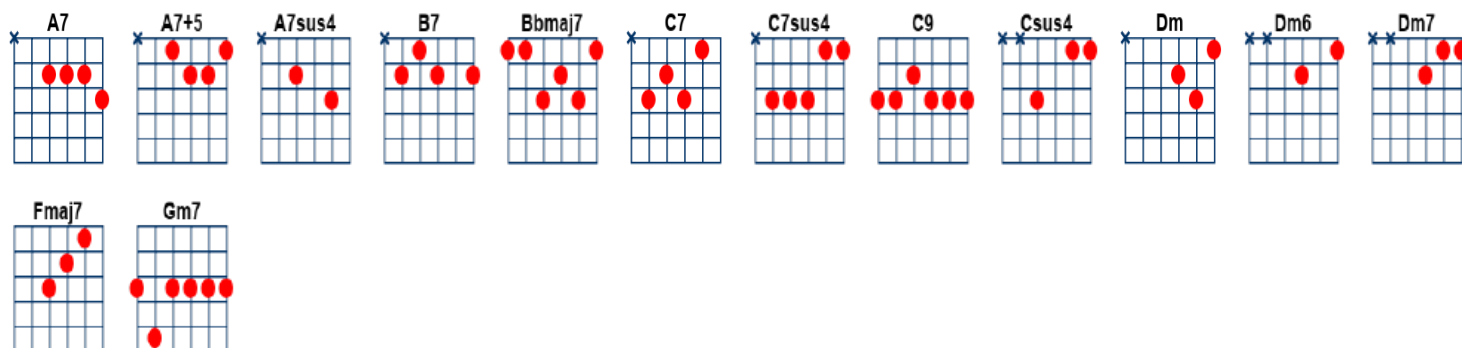
[Bm] Since you [C#dim] went away  
[F#7] The days grow [Bm] long  
[Bm] And soon I'll [Em7] hear  
[A7] Old winter's [Dmaj7] song  
[Dmaj7] But I [C#dim] miss you  
[C#dim] Most of [F#7] all  
[F#7] My [Bm] Darling

[Bm] When autumn [Gmaj7] leaves  
[F#7] Begin to [Bm] fall



# Autumn Leaves [Dm]

artist:Everly Brothers , Niccolo Sovilla , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNlApwh0c> In Bb

Arranged by Niccolo Sovilla (slight mod by me, hope it hasn't ruined it !!)

<https://www.youtube.com/user/niccolosovillamusic/videos>

His Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic>

[Dm] The falling [Gm7] leaves [C7] drift by the [Fmaj7] window

[Bbmaj7] The Autumn [C9] leaves [A7]

of [A7+5] red and [Dm] gold [Dm7]

I see your [Gm7] lips, [C7] the summer [Fmaj7] kisses

The [Bbmaj7] sun-burned [C9] hands [A7]

I [A7+5] used to [Dm] hold [Dm7]

Since you went a [A7] way

[A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear

[C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song

[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all

my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]

When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4]

[A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

Since you went a-[A7] way [A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear [C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song

[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]

When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4] [A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

[Dm6]



# Autumn Leaves [Dm], The

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie – Eric Clapton:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC\\_Z-D-FS6k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k) in Bm

[Dm7]

[Dm7] The falling [Gm7] leaves

[C7] Drift by my [Am] window [Dm7]

The falling [Gm7] leaves

Of [C7] red and [Dm7] gold

[Dm7] I see your [Gm7] lips

[C7] The summer [Am7] kisses [Dm7]

The sunburned [Gm7] hands

[C7] I used to [Dm7] hold

[Dm7] Since you [E7] went away

[Am7] The days grow [Dm7] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Gm7] hear

[C7] Old winter's [Am7] song [Dm7]

But I [Gm7] miss you

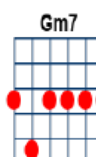
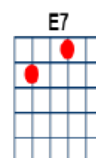
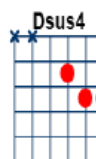
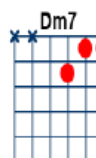
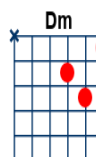
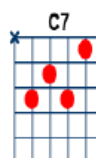
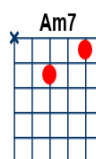
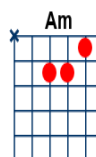
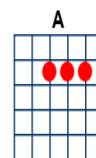
Most of [C7] all

My [Am] Darling [Dm7]

When autumn [E7] leaves [A]

[Dsus4] Begin to [Dm] fall

Repeat



# Away In A Manger

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

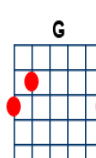
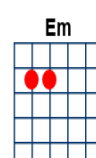
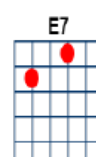
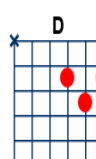
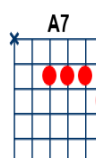
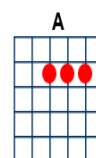
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO\\_0DrpCk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO_0DrpCk) Capo 3

[D] Away in [G] a [D] manger, no crib for a [Em] bed  
The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus lay [E7] down his sweet [A7] head.  
The [D] stars in [G] the [D] bright sky, looked down where he  
[Em] lay.

The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus  
a-[G]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

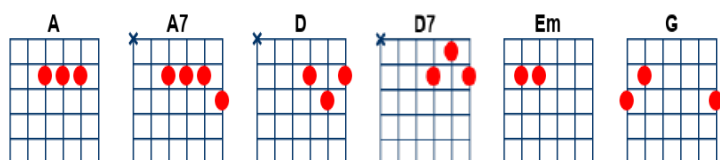
[D] The cattle [G] are [D] lowing, the baby a-[Em]wakes,  
But [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus no [E7] crying he [A7] makes.  
I [D] love Thee, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, look down from the [Em] sky  
And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle  
'til [G] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, I ask Thee to [Em] stay  
Close [A7] by me for-[D]ever, and [E7] love me, I [A7] pray  
Bless [D] all the [G] dear [D] children in thy tender [Em] care,  
And [A7] take us to [D] heaven,  
to [G] live with [A7] Thee [D] there. [A] [D]



# Away In A Manger (colonial arrangement)

artist: Martina McBride writer: Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WisMfuTZva0> Capo 1

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and Jackie Stanek for this version*

[D] Away in a [D7-alt] manger, no [G] crib for a [D] bed  
 The [A] little Lord [A7] Jesus lay [G] down his sweet [D] head.  
 The stars in the [D7-alt] sky, looked [G] down where he [D] lay.  
 The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus a-[Em]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

[D] The cattle are [D7-alt] lowing, the [G] baby a-[D]wakes,  
 But [A] little [A7] Lord Jesus no [G] crying he [D] makes.  
 I love Thee, Lord [D7-alt] Jesus, look [G] down from the [D] sky  
 And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle 'til [Em] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, Lord Jesus, I [G] ask Thee to [D] stay  
 Close [A] by me for-[A7]ever, and [G] love me, I [D] pray  
 Bless all the dear [D7-alt] children in [G] thy tender [D] care,  
 And [A7] take us to [D] heaven, to [Em] live with [A7] Thee [D] there.

# Away Rio (Rio Grande)

artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ojkNEucG6mI> Capo 2

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

I'll [D] sing you a song, a good [A] song of the [D] sea  
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!

I'll [G] sing it to [D] you If you'll [A] sing it with [D] me  
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!  
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

The [D] chain's up and down the [A] bosun did [D] say  
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!  
[G] Heave up to the [D] hawspipe, the [A] anchor's a-[Bm]way  
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

:  
A-[G] way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!  
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh [G] ooh [D] ooh

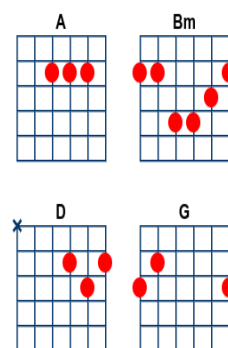
The [D] Anchor is weighed and the [A] sails they are [D] set  
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!  
The [G] girls that we're [D] leaving we'll [A] never for-[Bm]get  
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!  
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

Oh [D] fare ye well all ye [A] ladies of [D] town  
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!  
We've [G] left you e-[D]nough for to [A] buy a silk [Bm] gown  
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G] way [Bm] Rio!  
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh [G] ooh [D] ooh



[D] Heave with the will boys heave [A] long and heave [D] strong  
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!  
[G] Sing the good [D] chorus for [A] 'tis a good [Bm] song  
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!  
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

And it's good-[D]bye to Ellen and [A] Molly and [D] Sue  
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!  
And [G] those that are [D] listening, it's good-[A]bye to [Bm] you  
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G] way [Bm] Rio!  
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[D] And it's  
A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!  
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[G] Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [Bm] Grande  
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh oooooh

# Baba O'Riley

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

The Who: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x2KRpRMSu4g>

[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

[F] Out here in [C] the [Bb] fields

[F] I fight for [C] my [Bb] meals

[F] I get my back in[C]to my [Bb] living

[F] I don't need [C] to [Bb] fight

[F] To prove [C] I'm [Bb] right

[F] I [C] don't [Bb] need to be for[F]given [C] [Bb]

[F] [C] [Bb] X 5

[C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't [Dm] cry, [C] don't [F] raise your [C] eye

[F] It's [Bb] only teenage [C] wasteland

[F] Sally, take [C] my [Bb] hand

[F] We'll travel south [C] cross[Bb]land

[F] Put out the fire [C]

And [Bb] don't look past my shoulder [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] The exodus [C] is [Bb] here

[F] The happy ones [C] are [Bb] near

[F] Let's get [C] together

Be[Bb]fore we get much older [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Teenage wasteland [C] oh [Bb] yeh

It's only teenage [F] waste[C]land [Bb]

Teenage [F] wasteland, [C] oh, [Bb] yeah

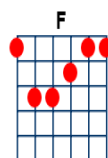
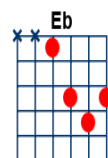
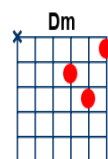
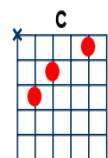
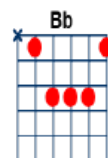
Only teenage [F] wasteland [C] [Bb]

They're all [C] wasted [C]

[Bb] [Bb]

[C] [Bb] [F] [Eb] x2 (2 bars each) - lots of instrumental ignored now

[C] [C] [Bb] [F]



# Baby Boomers

artist:BarefootTomUkulele , writer:Brent Burns, Bill Whyte

BarefootTomUkulele:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qR0UKbKP0hg>  
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C] We were Hendrix and Joplin, [G] Beatles and the Moody [C] Blues  
 [C] Tie Dyed and high, [G] surprised that Elvis was [C] too  
 We saw [F] John F and Bobby and [G] Martin die too [C] soon  
 We took [F] one big step when Armstrong danced on the [G] moon

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] survived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

[C] We watched Andy and Barney, [G] some of us remember Gun-[C]smoke  
 [C] Before all those channels [G] we were Dad's remote con-[C]trol  
 Archie [F] Bunker came along, made us [G] think while he made us [C]  
 laugh  
 Late night [F] TV's not the same since Carson [G] passed

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

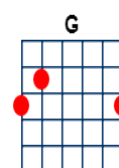
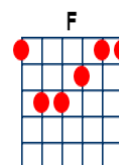
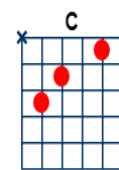
[C] Some went to Canada, [G] some of us just stayed [C] home  
 [C] Some got married, [G] some had their numbers [C] called  
 Some [F] came back, [G] some gave it [C] all  
 Got their [F] names etched on a black granite [G] wall

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

[C] Watergate, civil rights, [G] Ali Frazier those were fights  
 [C] Berlin Wall, burning bras, [G] some were doves some were hawks  
 [C] Boob tubes, birth control, [G] Namath won the Super Bowl

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey



# Baby Can I Hold You

artist:Tracy Chapman , writer:Tracy Chapman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjRo\\_CHSdt0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjRo_CHSdt0)

*The A7sus4 and Dsus2 chords can be omitted if you wish*

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

[D] Sorry [Dsus2] [D]

Is [A7sus4] all that [A7] you can't [Em] say

[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still

[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly

Like [G] sorry like [A] sorry

[D] Forgive me [Dsus2] [D]

[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you [Em] can't say

[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still

[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly

Like [G] forgive me [A] forgive me

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?

[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words

Oooh at the [A] right time

You'd be [D] mine

[Em] [G]

[D] I love you [Dsus2] [D]

[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you can't [Em] say

[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still

[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly

Like I [G] love you I [A] love you

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?

[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words

Oooh at the [A] right time

You'd be [D] mine

[Em] Baby can [G] I hold you to-[D]night?

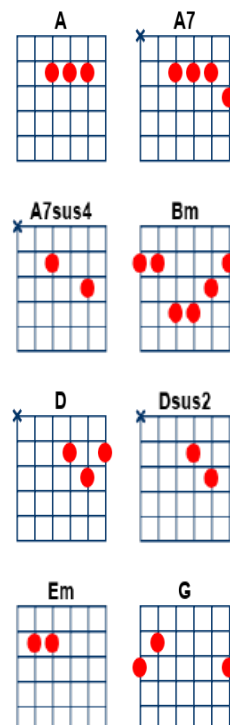
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words

Oooh at the [A] right time

You'd be [D] mine [G] [A]

You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G]

You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G] [D]





# Baby Come To Me

artist:Patti Austin and James Ingram writer: Rod Temperton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHyxPIh3c5w>

[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]  
[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]

[Am] Thinkin' back in [D] time  
When love was [Am] only in my [D] mind  
I rea-[G]lize [F] [G]  
[Am] Ain't no second [D] chance  
You've got to [Am] hold on to [D] romance  
Don't let it [G] slide [F] [G]

There's a [Bbmaj7] special kind of magic in the [Am] air  
When you [G#maj7] find another heart that needs to [G7] share

Baby, [Cm] come to me  
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you  
This was [Gm] meant to be  
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, I [G7] found you

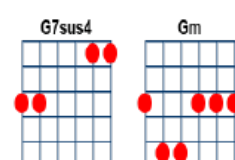
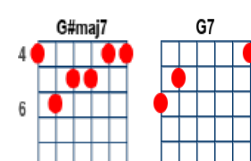
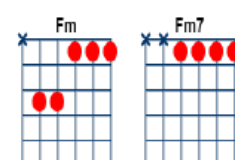
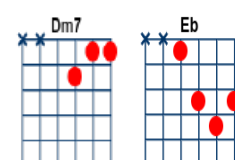
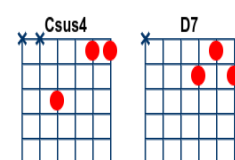
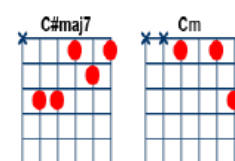
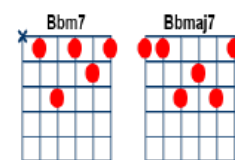
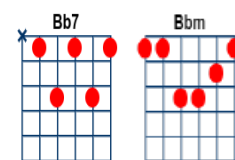
Need you [Cm] ev'ry day  
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me  
Baby, [Gm] always stay  
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Eb]

[Am] Spendin' ev'ry [D] dime  
To keep you [Am] talkin' on the [D] line  
That's how it [G] was [F] [G]  
And [Am] all those walks to-[D]gether  
Out in [Am] any kind of [D] weather  
Just be-[G]cause [F] [G]

There's a [Bbmaj7] brand-new way  
Of looking at your [Am] life  
When you [G#maj7] know that [G] love  
Is standing by your [G7] side

Baby, [Cm] come to me  
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you  
This was [Gm] meant to be  
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, I [G7] found you

Need you [Cm] ev'ry day  
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me  
Baby, [Gm] always stay  
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Csus4] [C]



Also uses: Am, C,  
F, G

The [G#maj7] nights can be [Cm] cold  
There's a [Bbm7] chill to ev'ry evenin'  
When you're [Eb] all alone

[Bbm] Don't talk any-[Fm7]more  
'Cause you [C#maj7] know that I'll be here  
To keep you [G7sus4] warm  
(Oh, darling keep me [G7] warm)

*fade*

Baby, [Cm] come to me  
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you  
This was [Gm] meant to be  
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, [G7] I found you

Need you [Cm] ev'ry day  
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me  
Baby, [Gm] always stay  
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Csus4] [C]

# Baby Driver

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8i4Rp3qizk> Capo 3

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

Baby Driver (Paul Simon, 1968)

[C] [C] [C] [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my  
[C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer  
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn  
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver  
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm  
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba  
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

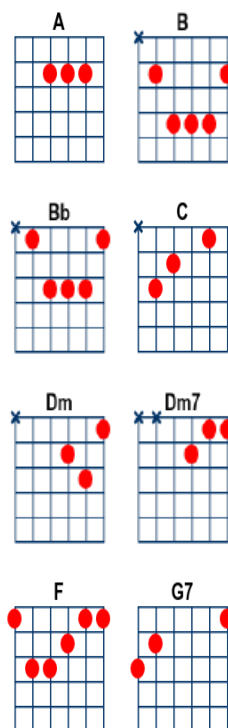
My [C] daddy was a prominent [C] frogman, my  
[C] mamma's in the Naval Re-[C]serve  
When [C] I was young I [C] carried a gun  
But I [F] never got the chance to [F] serve, I did not [C] serve [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver  
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm  
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba  
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my [C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer  
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn  
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

My [C] daddy got a big pro-[C]motion, my  
[C] mamma got a raise in [C] pay  
There's [C] no-one home, we're [C] all alone  
Oh [F] come to my room and [F] play yes, we can [C] play [C]

I'm not [F] talking about your [F] pigtails  
But I'm [F] talking 'bout your sex a-[F]ppeal, hit-the-road-and-I'm  
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba  
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]



# Baby Face [C]

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Harry Akst, Benny Davis

Akst/Davies, Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAcLF2-rBIc>

[C] [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] (first verse)

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face  
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face

[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] you sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace

I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face

There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face

[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] you sure have started somethin'

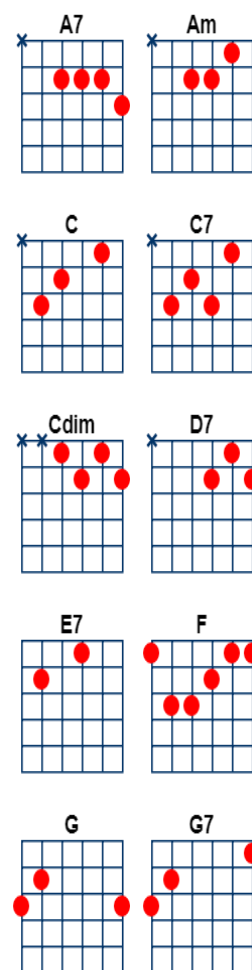
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace

I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face



# Baby I Love Your Way

artist:Peter Frampton writer:Peter Frampton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m0nc-hh9viQ>

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [Bm] [Am7]

[G] Shadows grow so [D] long before my [Em] eyes,  
[Em] And they're [C] moving, a-[F7]cross the page  
[G] Suddenly the [D] day turns into [Em] night,  
[C] far away, from the [F7] city  
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,  
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

[G] Moon appears to [D] shine and light the [Em] sky,  
[Em] with the [C] help of some [F7] firefly  
[G] Wonder how they [D] have the power to  
[Em] shine, shine, shine shine  
[C] I can see them, [F] under the [F7] pine

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,  
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, [C]

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]  
[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

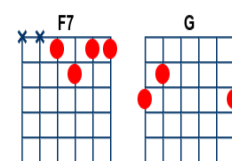
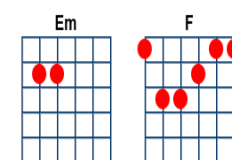
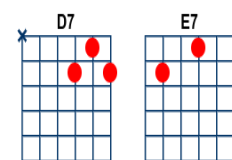
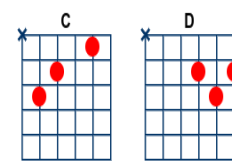
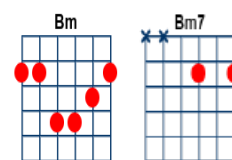
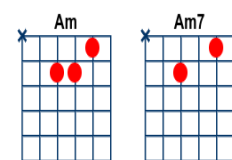
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,  
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] I can see the [D] sunset in your [Em] eyes,  
Brown and [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides  
[G] Clouds are stalking [D] islands in the [Em] sun,  
[Em] I wish I could [C] buy one, out of [F7] season

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate, 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

*Repeat and fade*

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C]



# Baby I'm a Want You

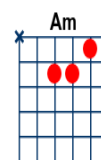
artist:Bread writer:David Gates

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

[G] [Baby, I'm-a want you](#)

[Am] [Baby, I'm-a need you](#)

You the [Bm7] [only one I care enough to](#) [C] [hurt about](#)



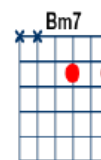
[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you

You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about

[Am] Maybe I'm-a crazy

But I [D] just can't live without...



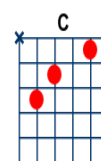
Your [G] lovin' and affection

[Am] Givin' me direction

Like a [Bm7] guiding light to help me through a [C] darkest hour

[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'

That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me



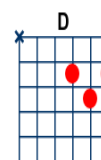
[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by

[Bm7] Feeling all the while and never really [G] knowing [C] why...

[G] [Baby, I'm-a want you](#)

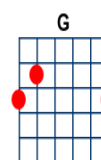
[Am] [Baby, I'm-a need you](#)

You the [Bm7] [only one I care enough to](#) [C] [hurt about](#)



[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'

That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me.



[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by

[Bm7] Then you came along and made me laugh

And [G] made me [C] cry...

[D] You taught [Bm7] me [C] why...

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7]

Oh, it [C] took so long to find you, baby

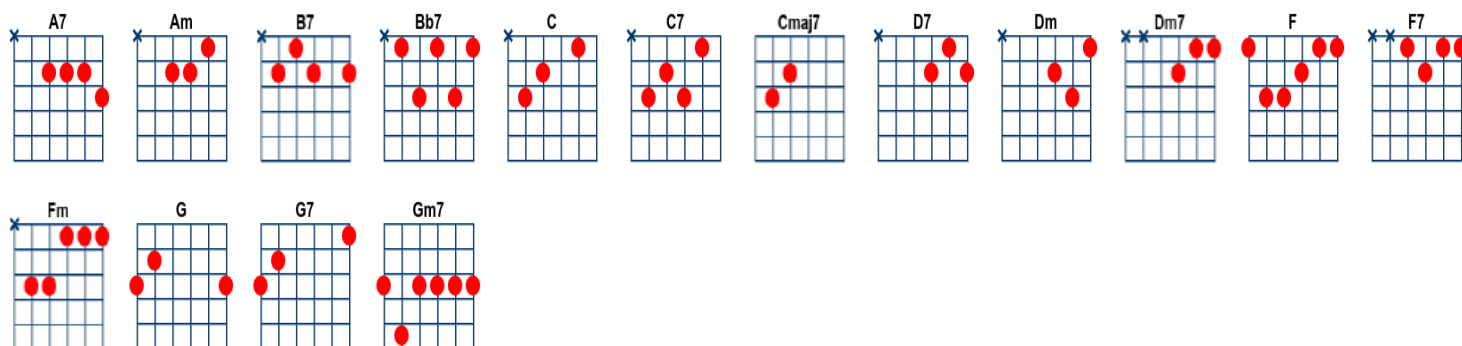
[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7] [C]

Repeat the [G], [Am], [Bm7], [C] chord progression to fade.

# Baby Its Cold Outside

artist:Frank Loesser writer:Frank Loesser



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0pfvZo2gmm8>

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [Dm] .  
 [C] I really can't [Cmaj7] stay  
 . ([Cmaj7] But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)  
 I've [Dm] got to go a-[G7]way  
 . ([G7]But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side)  
 The [C] evening has [Cmaj7] been  
 . ([Cmaj7] Been hoping that [C] you'd drop in)  
 So very [Gm7] nice  
 . ([Gm7] I'll hold your [C7] hands, they're just like ice)

My [F] mother will start worry  
 . ([C7] Beautiful what's your [F] hurry?)  
 And [F7] father will be pacing the floor  
 . ([F7] Listen to the fireplace [C] roar)  
 So [C] really I'd better scurry  
 . ([C] Beautiful please don't [B7] hurry)  
 But [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [B7] more  
 . ([B7] Put some records on [G] while I [C] pour)

The [C] neighbors might [Cmaj7] think  
 . ([Cmaj7] Baby it's [C] bad out [Cmaj7] there)  
 Say, [Dm] what's in this [G7] drink?  
 . ([G7] No cabs to be [Dm] had out [G7] there)  
 I [C] wish I knew [Cmaj7] how  
 . ([Cmaj7] Your eyes are like [C] starlight now)  
 To break the [Gm7] spell  
 . ([Gm7] I'll take your hat, your [C7] hair looks swell)  
 I [F] ought to say, "No, no, no sir"  
 . ([F] Mind if I move in closer?)

At [Fm] least I'm gonna say that I [G7] tried  
.  
([G7] What's the sense in hurtin' my pride?)  
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay  
.  
([Bb7] Baby don't [A7] hold out)  
Ah, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C] side

I [C] simply must [Cmaj7] go  
.  
([Cmaj7] Baby, it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)  
The [Dm] answer is [G7] no  
.  
([G7] Ooh darling, it's [Dm] cold [G7] outside)  
[C] This [Cmaj7] welcome [C] has been  
.  
([C] I'm lucky that you dropped in)  
So nice and [Gm7] warm  
.  
([Gm7] Look out the [C7] window at that storm)

My [F] sister will be sus-picious  
.  
([F] Man, your lips look delicious)  
My [Fm] brother will be there at the door  
.  
([Fm] Waves upon a tropical shore)  
My [C] maiden aunt's mind is vicious  
.  
([C] Gosh your lips are delicious)  
Well [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [G] more  
.  
([G] Never such a blizzard before)

I've [C] got to go [Cmaj7] home  
.  
([Cmaj7] Oh, baby, you'll [C] freeze out [Cmaj7] there)  
Say, [Dm] lend me your [G7] coat  
.  
([G7] It's up to your [Dm] knees out [G7] there)  
You've [C] really been [Cmaj7] grand  
.  
([Cmaj7] I thrill when you [C] touch my hand)  
But don't you [Gm7] see?  
.  
([Gm7] How can you [C7] do this thing to me?)

There's [F] bound to be talk to-morrow  
.  
([F] Think of my life long sorrow)  
At [Fm] least there will be plenty [G7] implied  
.  
([G7] If you caught pneumonia and died)  
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay  
.  
([Bb7] Get over that [A7] hold out)  
Ahh, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C]side

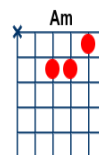


# Baby It's You

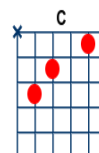
artist:The Beatles writer:Burt Bacharach, Luther Dixon/Barney Williams,Mack David

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_bgjv28GNM0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bgjv28GNM0)

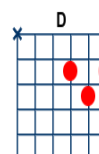
[G] Sha la la la la [Em] la (3x's)  
(STOP) Sha la la la [C] la



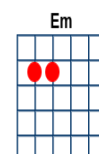
[C] It's not the way you smile, that touched my [G] heart.  
(sha la la la la [C] la)



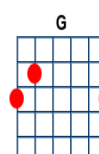
[C] It's not the way you kiss, that tears me [G] apart.  
But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by  
[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you.  
What can I [Em] do? (Arrrh hh)



[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la)



(sha la la la la [C] la)  
You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat  
(sha la la la la [C] la)  
They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat



Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say  
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way  
What can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.  
[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody . cause baby it's [G] you  
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la)

Instrumental : [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by  
[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you ....What can I [Em] do? (Arrrh hh)  
[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , (sha la la la la [C] la)  
You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat  
(sha la la la la [C] la)  
They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say  
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way, what can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.  
[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody , cause baby it's [G] you  
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la)

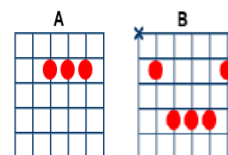
[Em] Don't leave me all [G] alone! (sha la la la la [Em] la) [Em] Come on [G] home..

# Baby Now That I've Found You

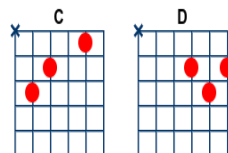
artist:Alison Krauss and Union Station writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvKtxTsVoMo> capo 1

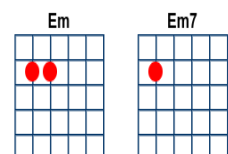
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go  
I'll build my [Gm] world around you  
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though  
You don't [G] need me now. [A]



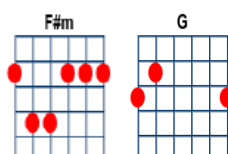
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go  
I'll build my [Gm] world around you  
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though  
You don't [G] need me now. [A]



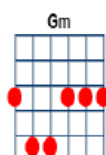
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go  
I'll build my [Gm] world around you  
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me  
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]



[D] Baby, baby, when [Em7] first we met  
I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine  
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget  
I [G] seen right and abide my [A] time.



[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody  
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new  
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me  
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.  
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh



[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you, I won't [G] let you go  
I'll build my [Gm] world around you  
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me  
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

[D] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine  
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget, I [G] said right and abide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody  
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new  
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me  
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you...  
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found yo-[G]oou I'll build my [Gm] world around you  
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need mee-[A]ee

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go  
I'll build my [Gm] world around you  
[D] I need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me  
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

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

# Baby Now That I've Found You - Alt

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ddLFk\\_TKPRs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ddLFk_TKPRs) Capo 1

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm] [Dsus2] [Em] [G] [A]

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go  
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you  
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though  
You don't [G] need me [A] now.

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go  
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you  
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though  
You don't [G] need me  
You don't [A] need me, no [Dsus2] no, [C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm [C]

[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met  
I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine  
[Dsus2] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget  
I [G] sit and bide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody  
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new  
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me  
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]  
[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go  
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you  
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me [A] now.

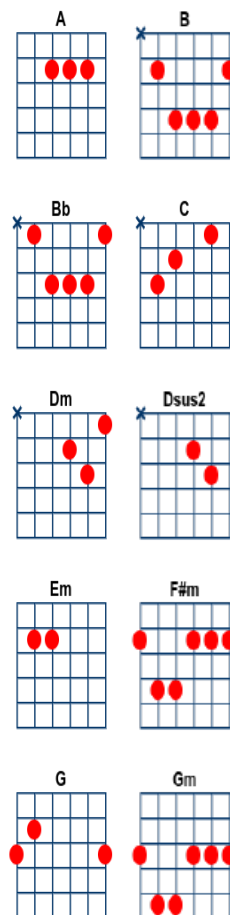
[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine  
[Dsus2] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget I [G] sit and bide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody [B] to make me [F#m] feel like [B] new  
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me  
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you [G] I won't let you go  
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you  
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby [Em] even though [G] You don't need me [A]

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you [G] I won't let you go  
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you  
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby [Em] even though You [G] don't need me  
You [A] don't need me, no [Dsus2] no, [C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm  
[C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm [C] mmm [A] mmm [Dm]

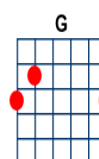
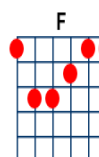
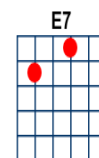
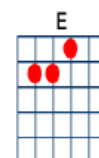
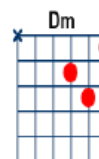
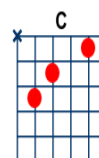
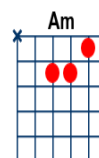


# Baby One More Time

artist:Britney Spears writer:Max Martin

Britney Spears - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vjFljmxecY> Capo on 3rd fret

[Am] Oh baby, baby how [E7] was I supposed to [C] know  
That [Dm] something wasn't [E7] right here  
[Am] Oh baby baby I [E7] shouldn't have let you [C] go  
And [Dm] now you're out of [E] sight, yeah  
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be  
Tell me [C] baby  
Cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got



[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me  
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe  
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind  
[C] Give me a sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

[Am] Oh baby, baby , the [E7] reason I breathe is [C] you  
Boy [Dm] you got me [E7] blinded  
[Am] Oh baby, baby there's [E7] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do  
That's [Dm] not the way I [E] planned it  
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be  
Tell me [C] baby cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got

[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me  
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe  
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind  
[C] Give me a sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

[Am] Oh baby, baby [Am] Oh baby, baby Ah, yeah, yeah, [Am] Oh baby, baby  
How [E7] was I supposed to [C] know  
[F] Oh pretty baby I [G] shouldn't have let you [F] go [Dm] [E7]  
I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness is killing me [C] now  
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here  
And give me a [F] sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [E7] one more time

[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me  
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe  
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind  
[C] Give me a sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness Is killing me [C] now  
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here  
And give me a [F] sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

# Baby Please Don't Go

artist:Muddy Waters , writer:Big Joe Williams credited

Muddy Waters - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_EOwNItKOyo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EOwNItKOyo)

Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [D7] please don't go, down to [C] New Orleans  
 You know I [A] love you so

Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,  
 And let you [A] walk alone

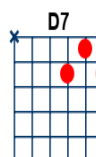
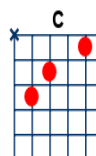
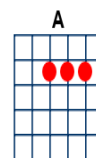
Turn your [A] lamp down low  
 Turn your [A] lamp down low  
 Turn your [D7] lamp down low, I beg you [C] all night long,  
 Baby, [A] please don't go

You brought me [A] way down here  
 You brought me [A] way down here  
 You brought me [D7] way down here, 'bout to [C] Rolling Forks,  
 You treat me [A] like a dog

Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [D7] please don't go, back to [C] New Orleans  
 I beg you [A] all night long

Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,  
 And let you [A] walk alone

You know your [A] man done gone  
 You know your [A] man done gone  
 You know your [D7] man done gone to [C] the country farm,  
 With all the [A] shackles on



# Baby Shark

artist:Pinkfong , writer:Traditional

Pinkfong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FX20kcp7j5c>

*original in D, no key change is this version- thanks Alan Carter*

Baby [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby [G] shark!

Mommy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy [G] shark!

Daddy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy [G] shark!

Grandma [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma [G] shark!

Grandpa [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa [G] shark!

Let's go [C] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go [F] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go [Am] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go [G] hunt!

*speed up*

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[G]way!

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[G]way!

*Slow down again*

Safe at last [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo

Safe at last [F], doo doo doo doo doo doo

Safe at last [Am], doo doo doo doo doo doo

Safe at [G] last!

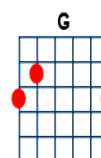
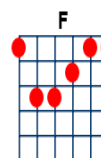
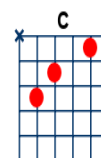
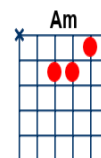
It's the end [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo

It's the [F] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo

It's the [Am] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo

It's the [G] end!

[C]



# Baby's In Black

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

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CDUBnEMyWw>

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?

[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black

and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?

[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] I think of her but [A7] she thinks only of [D] him

and though its only a [A] whim [E7] she thinks of [A] him

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take

[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made

Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take

[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made

Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do [E7]

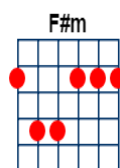
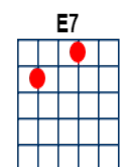
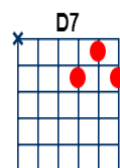
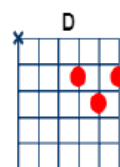
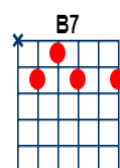
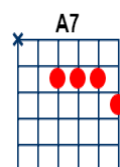
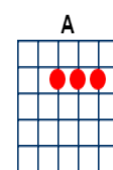
[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black

and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do



# Bachelor Boy

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bruce Welch ,Cliff Richard

Cliff Richard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rpLZVb56cVA>

[D] When I was young my [G] father said,  
[A] 'Son, I have something to [D] say.'  
And what he told me I'll [G] never forget  
un-[A]til my dying [D] day. He said:

[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,  
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.  
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy  
un-[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] When I was sixteen I [G] fell in love  
with a [A] girl as sweet as [D] can be.  
But I remembered [G] just in time,  
what [A] daddy said to [D] me. He said :

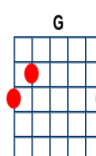
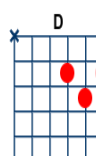
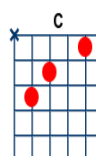
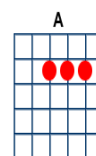
[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,  
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.  
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy  
un-[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] As time goes by I [G] probably will  
meet a [A] girl and fall in [D] love.  
[D] Then I'll get married,  
have a [G] wife and a child,  
and [A] they'll be my turtle [D] doves.

[D] But until then I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,  
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay,  
happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,  
un-[A]til my dying [D] day, Yeah

[D] I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,  
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay.  
Happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,  
un-[A]til my dying [D] day.

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





# Back for Good

artist:Take That writer:Gary Barlow

Take That:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N2ICtCO8TCw> capo 5

[C] I guess [Dm] now it's [F] time [G] for me to give [C] up  
 [Dm] I feel it's [F] time [G]  
 Got a [C] picture of you be[Dm] side me  
 Got your [F] lipstick mark still [G] on your coffee cup [C] [Dm]  
 Oh [F] yeah [G]  
 Got a [C] fist of pure e[Dm]motion  
 Got a [F] head of shattered [G] dreams  
 Gotta [Am] leave it, gotta [Am7] leave it all be[F]hind now [G]

Chorus:

[C] Whatever I said [Dm] whatever I did I didn't [F] mean it  
 I just [G] want you back for [C] good  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good  
 When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it  
 You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

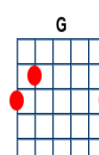
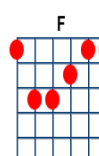
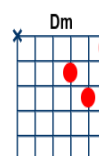
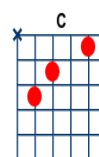
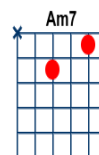
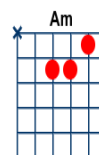
[C] Una[Dm]ware but under[F]lined [G] I figured out the [C] story  
 No [Dm] no, it wasn't [F] good, no [G] no  
 But in the [C] corner of my [Dm] mind [F]  
 [G] I celebrated [C] glory [Dm]  
 But that [F] was not to [G] be  
 In the [C] twist of separ[Dm]ation you ex[F]celled at being [G] free  
 Can't you [Am] find... a little [Am7] room inside for [F] me [G]

Chorus

[F] And we'll be to[C]gether, [F] this time is for[C]ever  
 [F] We'll be fighting and for[C]ever we will be  
 So com[Am]plete in our [Am7] love  
 We will [F] never be uncovered a[G]gain [F]-[G]

What[C]ever I said what[Dm]ever I did I didn't [F] mean it  
 I just [G] want you back for [C] good  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good  
 When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it  
 You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

[C]\* I guess [Dm]\* now it's [F]\* time that [G]\* you came back... for [C]\* good



# Back Home Again [A]

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE> (But in E)

Intro : [A] [A]

There's a [A] storm across the [A7] valley, [D] clouds are rollin' in the [E7] afternoon is heavy on your [A] shoulders.

There's a [A] truck out on the [A7] four lane, a [D] mile or more away the [E7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [A] colder.

He's an [A] hour away from [A7] ridin' on your [D] prayers up in the sky and [E7] ten days on the road are barely [A] gone.

There's a [A] fire softly [A7] burning; [D] supper's on the stove but it's the [E7] light in your eyes that makes him [A] warm. [A7]

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]

[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm feels [A] like a long lost [D] friend  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home [A] again

After [A] all the news to [A7] tell him: [D] how you spent your time;  
and [E7] what's the latest thing the neighbors [A] say;  
and your [A] mother called last [A7] friday; [D] "sunshine" made her cry;  
and you [E7] felt the baby move just yester [A] day.

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]

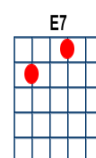
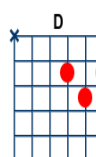
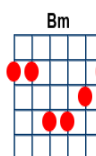
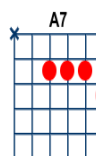
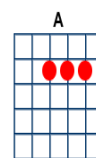
[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm feels [A] like a long lost [D] friend  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home [A] again

And [D] oh, the time that [E7] I can lay this tired [A] old body [D] down  
and feel your fingers [E7] feather soft up[A]on me [A7] ;  
the [D] kisses that I [E7] live for; the [A] love that lights my way [D] ;  
the [Bm] happiness that [D] livin' with you [E7] brings me.

It's the [A] sweetest thing I [E7] know of, just [D] spending time with you  
It's the [E7] little things that make a house a [A] home.  
Like a [A] fire softly [A7] burning and [D] supper on the stove.  
And the [E7] light in your eyes that makes me [A] warm.

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]

[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm [A] feels like a long lost [D] friend  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home a[A]gain  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home a[D]ga[A]in



# Back Home Again [C]

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

John Denver:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE> in E - capo 4

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready

[C] There's a storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in  
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]  
There's a [C] truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a [Dm] way  
The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder [G7]

[C] He's an hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky  
And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone [G7]  
There's a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove  
But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm [C7]

Chorus:

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]gain [C7]  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a[C]gain

[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time  
[G7] What's the latest thing the neighbors [C] say [G7]  
And your [C] mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry  
You [G7] felt the baby move just yester[C] day [C7]

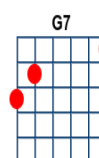
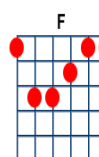
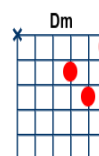
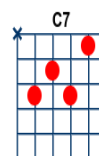
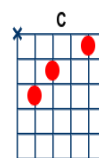
Chorus

[F] Long time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down  
[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]  
The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way  
The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you  
It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home [G7]  
Like a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove  
The [G7] light in your eyes that keeps me [C] warm [C7]

Chorus X2

Yes 'n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a[C]gain  
Yes 'n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a[F]ga[C]in



# Back In The U.S.S.R.

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_JbLsYoL3ug](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JbLsYoL3ug)

Intro: [E] [E7]

[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.

[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night

[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee

[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

[A] Been away so long I hardly [D] knew the place

[C] Gee it's good to be back [D] home

[A] Leave it till tomorrow to un-[D]pack my case

[C] Honey disconnect the [D] phone

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out. They [A] leave the West [A7] behind

And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout

That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D]

[E7] (Oh come on!)

Instrumental:

[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.

[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night

[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee

[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out, They [A] leave the West [A7] behind

And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout

That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D] [E7]

Oh, [A] show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains [D] way down south

[C] Take me to your daddy's [D] farm

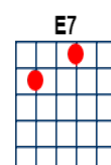
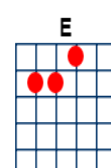
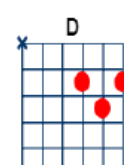
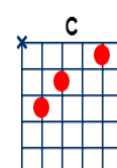
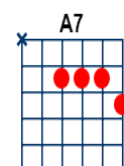
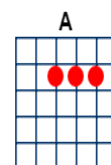
[A] Let me hear your balalaikais [D] ringing out

[C] Come and keep your comrade [D] warm

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7] [A] ...fading ....



# Back On The Chain Gang

artist:The Pretenders , writer:Chrissie Hynde

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CK3uf5V0pDA>

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

[D] I found a [A] picture of you, [Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohhh  
[D] Oh, what [A] hijacked my world that [G] night  
[D] To a place in the [A] past we've been cast [G] out of,  
[Bm] ohh oh oh [G] Oh oh  
[D] Oh, [A] now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]  
[Em] Oh, [A] oh, back on the [D] chain gang [A] [D] [A]

[D] Circumstance [A] beyond our con-[G]trol,  
[Bm] oohh oh oh [G] ohh ohhh  
[D] Oh, the [A] phone, the TV, and the News [G] of the World  
[D] Got in the house [A] like a pigeon from [G] hell,  
[Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohh  
[D] Threw sand in our [A] eyes, and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]  
[Em] Ohhh, [A] ohhhhh[Em]hhh [A]  
Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

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

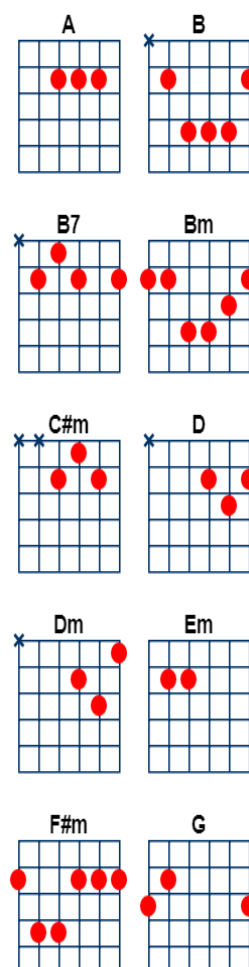
[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm] that [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do  
[A] Bring me to my [Dm] knees when I [A] see what they've done to [Dm] you [A] [Dm] [A]  
[Dm] And I'll [A] die as I stand here to-[Dm]day, [A] knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart  
[A] They'll fall to ruin one [Dm] day, for [A] making us part [A]

[Em] [B7] [A]

[Em] I found a [B7] picture of you, [A] [C#m] ohh oh oh [A] ohh ohhh  
[Em] Oh, those were the [B7] happiest days of my [A] life  
[Em] Like a break in the [B7] battle was your [A] part, ohh oh oh ohh ohhh  
[Em] Oh, in the wretched [B7] life of a lonely [A] heart

[F#m] Now we're back on [B7] the train, [F#m] yeah [B7] [A] [B7]  
[F#m] Oh, [B7] oh, back on the [Em] chain gang [B]

[Em] [B7] x8



# Back To Bradford

artist:Smokie writer:Chris Norman, Pete Spencer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUEDRF6o-tM> Capo 2

[G] Even though you [D] offered, [G] I still re-[D]fuse

[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, I [G] don't have to [D] choose

[G] Goodbye cardboard [D] city, you've [G] nothing to [D] say

[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, I [G] don't have to [D] say

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like

You [A7] know what I [D] like

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer

[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like

[A7] You know what I [D] like

[G] Goodbye, moi, moi, nakaimin, [D] see ya again,

[G] Cheerio, gotta go, so long, [D] I'm gone

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer

[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like

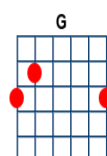
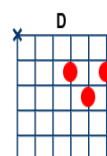
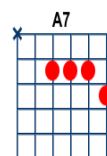
[A7] You know what I [D] like

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer

[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer



# Back To Nova Scotia

artist:Daniel Champagne writer:Daniel Champagne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z18xnZhgcYU> Capo 2

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan, 210123*

She's driving [C] back to Nova Scotia with [F] every note that he [C] wrote her  
 Riding [Am] shotgun under the [F] prairie skies [C] [G]  
 She said [C] goodbye Manitoba and [F] all the friends that [C] told her  
 It's [Am] alright to lose your [F] self in love sometimes [C]  
 See [Dm] every heart she'd held before with [Am] one foot already out the door  
 But [C] this time he caught her in the [F] hallway and he said

I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life  
 Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay  
 And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the way [G] [G7]

Now he's on the [C] next plane back to Sydney a [F] tired heart shaking within [C] to  
 see

That [Am] California [F] coastline fade [C] [G]  
 But he figures every [C] ticket costs the same to a place you can't go  
 [F] No use changing the [C] hearts you won't know  
 and a [Am] fifteen hour plane's a [F] good way to slowly [C] grow with the choices we've made [G]  
 See [Dm] every heart he'd held before with [Am] one foot just about to board  
 But this [C] time she caught him on the [F] runway and she said

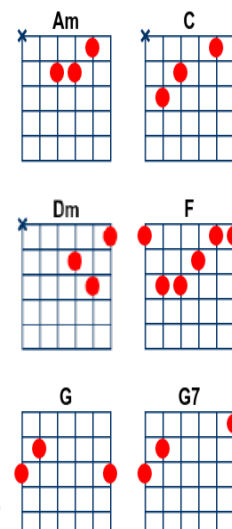
I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life  
 Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay  
 And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the [G] way  
 and it's life that spins us

[C] Round and round like you're never going to see her [Am] again  
 Round and round so don't ever get [Am] used to a  
 [F] face or a name cause they've fallen in between all  
 The [C] places that you came from and everything you wanted to be  
 [C] Round and round like the world's getting smaller  
 But the [Am] higher you fly then the harder that you fall for her  
 [F] Round and round like the wheels wont stop  
 And you [C] find yourself living as [G] somebody that you're not  
 And [Dm] someday you'll see what you've been [G] trying to find  
 Lies in [Dm] somebody you tried leaving behind [G] [G7]

So if you're [C] back in Nova Scotia, and [F] I'm on the next bus [C] over the border  
 or I'll [Am] go by water or what [F] ever it takes [C] [G]  
 Cause all the [C] time I only wanted to hold you and there's [F] things I never [C] told you  
 So please just [Am] listen while I try to say it [C] straight

We could [G] spend our [F] whole life thinking about this [C] one night  
 Thinking that [G] maybe we're both [Am] insane  
 But who's to say what's [F] right and who's to know [C] what lies ahead  
 All I [G] know is that these feelings won't change [Am]  
 And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, we were both born to [G] stray  
 But life got in the [C] way

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

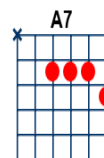




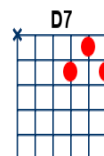
# Backwater Blues

artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Bessie Smith

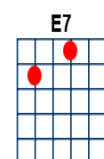
Bessie Smith 1927 : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4gXShOJVwaM>



When it [A7] rained five days and the [D7] skies turned dark as [A7] night



When it [D7] rained five days and the skies turned dark as [A7] night  
There was [E7] trouble takin' place in the [D7] lowland at [A7] night



I woke [A7] up this mornin', couldn't [D7] even get out of my [A7] door  
I woke [D7] up this mornin', couldn't even get out of my [A7] door  
Enough [E7] trouble to make a poor woman [D7] wonder where she's  
gonna [A7] go

They [A7] rowed a little boat just about [D7] five miles across the [A7] farm

Said they [D7] rowed a little boat just about five miles across the [A7] farm  
I packed up [E7] all of my clothes, threwed them [D7] in,  
and they rowed me a-[A7]long

Well it [A7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the [D7] winds began to [A7] blow  
Said it [D7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the winds began to [A7] blow  
There was [E7] thousands of people, ain't [D7] got no place to [A7] go

And I went [A7] and stood upon a [D7] high old lonesome [A7] hill  
And I went [D7] and stood upon a high old lonesome [A7] hill  
And looked [E7] down on the house [D7] where I used to [A7] live

Back Water [A7] Blues that calls me to [D7] pack my things and [A7] go  
Back Water [D7] Blues that calls me to pack my things and [A7] go  
Cause my [E7] house fell down, and I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [A7]

Ooh, I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [D7]  
Ooh, I can't live there no [A7] more  
There [E7] ain't no place for a [D7] poor old woman to [A7] go



# Bad Bad Leroy Brown

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yTrsS8SGwx4> but in G

Intro: [C] [G7]

Well the [C] South side of Chicago, is the [D7] baddest part of town  
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware  
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown  
Now [C] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four  
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"  
All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"

Chorus:

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [D7] like his fancy clothes  
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings in front of [G7] everybody's [C] nose  
He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too  
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun  
He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe

Chorus

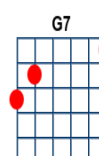
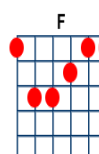
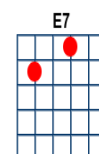
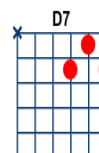
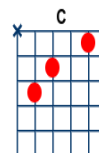
Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and  
[G7] oo that girl looked [C] nice [C]  
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began  
Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'  
With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

Chorus

Well the [C] two men took to fighting  
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor  
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle  
With a [G7] couple of pieces [C] gone

Chorus

Yeah, you were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong,  
and [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog



# Bad Case Of Love

artist:B.B. King writer:Curtis Irving, Joe Bihari

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?IJeMwyfrS3Y> Capo 3

[G] [C7] [D7]

I live in [G] loneliness, never get no rest  
Went to [G7] see a love doctor to get out of this mess  
He [G] took a look at me before he cast his spell  
Shook his head, then be-[G7]gan to yell

You got a [C7] bad case of love  
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love  
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love  
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

I said, '[G7] Doctor, doctor, please do something for me  
I feel like a man going through the third degree  
[G] Can't sleep at night, [G7] can't eat a bite  
[NC] Since she been gone nothing [G] ever goes [G7] right'

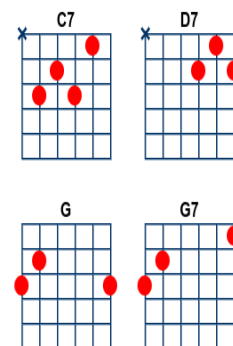
I got a [C7] bad case of love  
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love  
I've gotta [D7] bad case of love  
My [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

He said, '[G] Son, I know just [G7] how you feel  
You love your baby and you always will  
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak  
[NC] It won't be long before you're [G7] six feet deep'

You got a [C7] bad case of love  
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love  
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love  
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

He said, '[G] Son, I know just [G7] how you feel  
You love your baby and you always will  
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak  
[NC] It won't be long before you're [G7] six feet deep'

You got a [C7] bad case of love  
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love  
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love  
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G7]ry [G]



# Bad Case Of Loving You

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Moon Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?7z9DwMKVqcc> Capo 4

[D] [D] [C] x4

Whoaa

[D] A hot summer [D] night [D] fell like a [D] net [C] [D]  
 [D] I've gotta [G] fi-[A]ind my baby [D] yet [C] [D]  
 [D] I need [D] you, [C] [D] to [D] soothe my [D] head [C] [D]  
 [D] And turn my [G] blu-[A]ue heart to [D] red [C] [D]

[D]\* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news  
 I got [D]\* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you  
 [G] No pill's gonna cure my ill  
 I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

[D] A pretty [D] face [C] [D] don't make no pretty [D] heart [C] [D]  
 [D] I learned [G] that [A] buddy from the [D] start [C] [D]  
 [D] You think I'm [D] cute, [C] [D] a little bit [D] shy [C] [D]  
 [D] Mama, [G] I [A] ain't that kind of [D] guy [C] [D]

[D]\* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news  
 I got [D]\* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you  
 [G] No pill's gonna cure my ill  
 I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

[D] [D] [C] x2

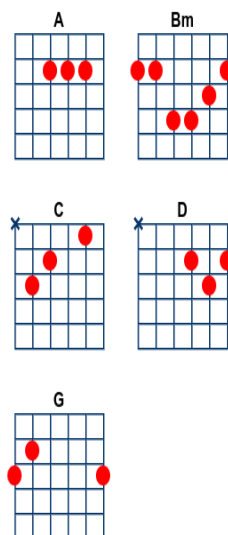
Whoaa

[D] [D] [C] x2

[G] I know you like it,  
 [D] you like it on top  
 [G] Tell me [Bm] mamma, [A] are you gonna stop?

[D] You had me [D] down [C] [D] twenty-one to [D] zip [C] [D]  
 [D] Smile of [G] Juu-[A]udas on your [D] lip [C] [D]  
 [D] Shake my [D] fist, [C] [D] knock on [D] wood [C] [D]  
 [D] I got it [G] baaa-[A]ad, and I got it [D] good [C] [D]

[D]\* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news  
 I got [D]\* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you  
 [G] No pill's gonna cure my ill  
 I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

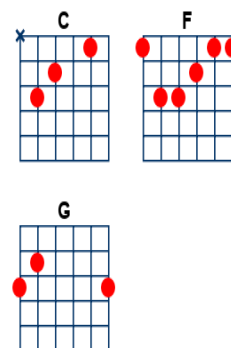


# Bad Eye Bill

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Hazel Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bEiSiadlcU> But in F

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*



[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll  
 [F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin  
 [F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men  
 [C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]  
 Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill from Maryville, got a [F] yellow dog named [C] Black  
 [F] A blonde haired wife called [C] Red, that runs [G] around behind Bill's back  
 [C] Bad Eye Bill and his buddy Will are[F] known to take a drink or [C] ten [F]  
 Will would pick up an [C] old guitar and [G] Bad Eye Bill will [C] sing

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll  
 [F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin  
 [F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men  
 [C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]  
 Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill got locked in jail, [F] 'bout a week or so [C] ago  
 [F] Swore to the jailer and the [C] preacher that the [G] good lord had saved his soul  
 [C] Bill went home found Black and Red in [F] bed with his buddy [C] Will  
 [F] He shot 'em all and he [C] started singin', and [G] he's still singin' in [C] jail

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll  
 [F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin  
 [F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men  
 [C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]  
 Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll  
 [F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin  
 [F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men  
 [C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]  
 Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

# Bad Habits

artist: Billy Field writer: Billy Field, Tom Price

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAGfBXgKwQ8> Capo on 3

*Thanks Graham Bilton*

[G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

Can't [G] help myself, bad [Bm] habits, well I'm running wild, lost [E7] control

And it's a [Am7] shame to [F] see, that a [G] boy [B7] like [Em] me, has [Am7] got so many, [D7] bad [G] habits [D7]

Well I'm [G] off the rails, my [Bm] resistance fails temptation's got a hold on [E7] me

And I [Am7] can't re-[Dm7]fuse, because I a-[G]l-[B]ways [Em] lose, can't [Am7] help myself, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

Well it [F#m] just ain't [B7] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]

Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires

Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

Well it [F#m] just ain't [B] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]

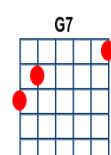
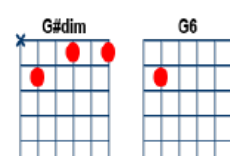
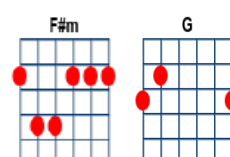
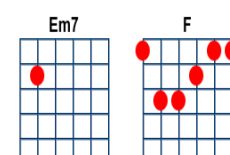
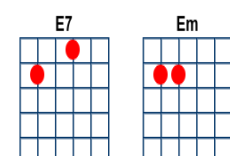
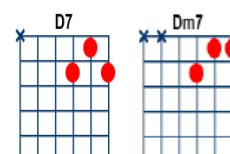
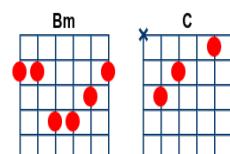
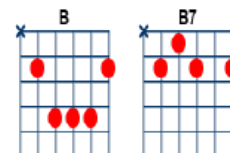
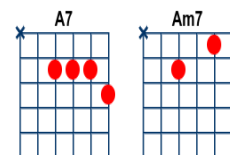
Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires

Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [Em7]

[Am7] All of these [D7] bad ha-[G] bits, [Em7]

[Am7] All of these [D7] bad [G] habits [G6]



# Bad Love

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton, Mick Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z63iHXAjoNA>

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

[Bm] Oh, what a feeling I [E] get when I'm with [A] you  
 [Bm] You take my heart into [E] everything you [A] do  
 And it [Bb] makes me [C] sad for the [Am] lonely [Bb] people  
 [Bb] I walked that [C] road for so [Dm] long  
 Now I [Bb] know that [C] I'm one of the [Am] lucky [Bb] people  
 [Bb] Your love is [C] making me [G] strong

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

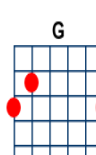
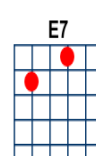
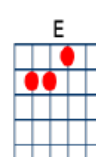
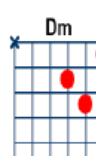
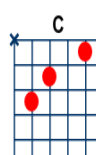
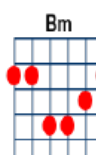
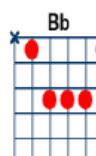
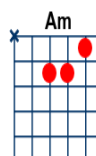
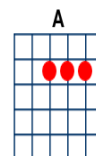
[Bm] And now I see that my [E7] life has been so [A] blue  
 [Bm] With all the heartaches I [E7] had till I met [A] you  
 But I'm [Bb] glad to [C] say now that's [Am] all be-[Bb]hind me  
 [Bb] With you [C] here by my [Dm] side  
 And there's [Bb] no more [C] memories [Am] to re-[Bb]mind me  
 [Bb] Your love will [C] keep me a-[G]live

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

*Play 3 times*

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



# Bad Minor Moon Rising

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:John Fogerty

John Fogerty - Arr. Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pma0BIC3SQY>

Intro: first 2 lines of verse:

[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising  
 [Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way  
 [Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin'  
 [Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

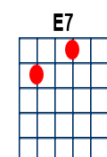
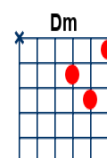
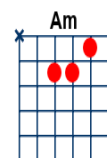
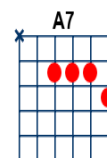
[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing  
 [Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon  
 [Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing  
 [Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] Hope you [Dm] got your things to-[Am]-gether  
 [Am] Hope you are [Dm] quite prepared to [Am] die  
 [Am] Looks like we're [Dm] in for nasty [Am] weather  
 [Am] One eye is [Dm] taken for an [Am] eye [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise



# Bad Moon Rising [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

John Fogarty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>  
Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,  
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way  
[C] I see [G] earth-[F]quakes and [C] lightning,  
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times to-[C]day [C7]

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

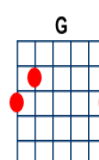
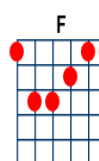
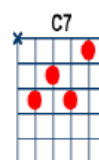
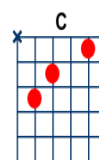
[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,  
[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon  
[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,  
[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]

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

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things to-[C]gether,  
[C] hope you are [G] quite pre-[F]pared to [C] die  
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,  
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

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





# Bad Moon Rising [D]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival, John Fogerty -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a [D] rising.

[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way.

[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin'.

[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to [D] day. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] I hear [A7] hurri [G] canes a [D] blowing.

[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] coming [D] soon.

[D] I fear the [A7] rivers [G] over [D] flowing.

[D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to-[D]gether.

[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die.

[D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather.

[D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye. [D7]

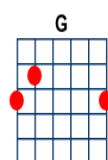
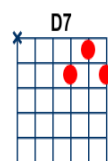
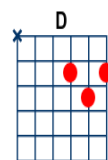
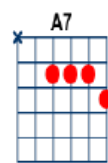
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

Ending = 5th beat of [D]



# Bad Moon Rising [G]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

John Fogerty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE> (But in D)

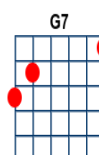
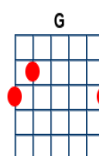
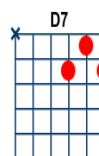
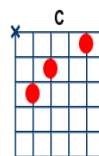
Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising.

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.

[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day. [G7]



[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing.

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.

[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether.

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre [C] pared to [G] die.

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.

[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

Ending = 5th beat of [G]

# Bad Moon Rising Medley [G]

artist:Us , writer:John Fogerty, Francis Rossi and Bob Young

[Facebook video](#) The video only shows the ending—Thanks Wigan Ukulele Club

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising,  
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.  
 [G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin',  
 [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing,  
 I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.  
 [G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing. [G]  
 I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

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

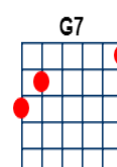
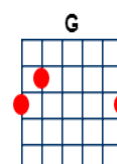
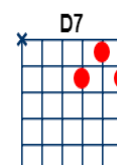
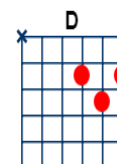
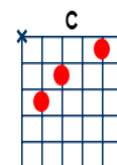
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down  
 (pause) [C] I want all the world to see .....[G] to see you're laughing  
 And you're la-ughing at me ..... [C] I can take it all from you  
 [D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down  
 (pause) [C] I have all the ways you see ..... [G] to keep you guessing  
 Stop your me-essing with me ..... [C] you'll be back to find your way

[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down

(pause) [C] I have found you out you see ..... [G] know what you're doing  
 What you're do-oin' to me ..... [C] I'll keep on and say to you

[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down  
 [G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising, [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.  
 [G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin', [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] there's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down (STOP)



# Bad to Me

artist: Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer: John Lennon

Billy J Kramer with the Dakotas : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jJLwkThQnIc>

Riff

E|-7--5--2--0

[D] If you ever leave me, [Bm] I'll be sad and blue  
[F#m] Don't you ever leave me, [Em] I'm so in love with [A7] you {riff}

[D] The birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely  
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only  
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

The [D] leaves on the [F#m] trees would be [Bm] softly sighin'  
If they [D] heard from the [F#m] breeze that you [Bm] left me cryin'  
They'd be [G] sad, don't be [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so  
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go  
[Em] Just as long as you [A7] let me know,  
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely  
If they [D] knew that I [F#m] lost my [Bm] one and only  
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

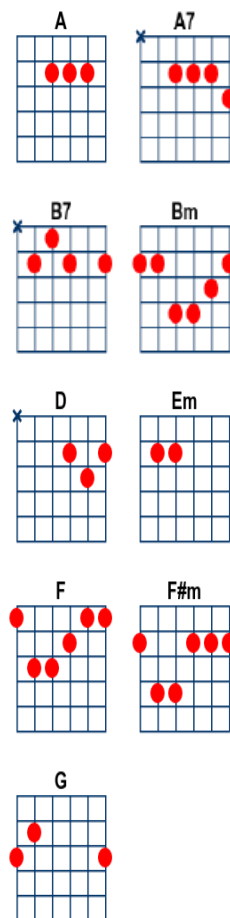
But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so  
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go  
[Em] Just as long as [A7] you let me know,  
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely  
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only  
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

They'll be [G] glad, that you're not [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

To [D] me [F#m] [A7]

To [D] me



# Baker Street

artist:Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

Gerry Rafferty - From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fo6aKnRnBxM>

With some updates from Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

Intro : [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[A] Winding your way down on Baker Street - [Asus4]

[A] Light in your head, and dead on your feet

Well an [Em] other crazy day, you [G] drink the night away

And [D] forget about [Dsus4] every[D]thing

[A] This city desert makes you feel so cold,

its [Asus4] got [A] so many people but its got no soul

And it's [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong

When you [D] thought it held [Dsus4] every[D]thing.

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am7] so easy,

[Dm7] You used to say that it was [Am7] so easy

But [C] you're trying, [G] you're trying [D] now [Dsus4]

[Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am7] be happy,

[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am7] be happy

But [C] you're crying, [G] you're crying [A] now [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2

[A] Way down the street there's a lot in his place, [Asus4]

[A] He opens the door, he's got that look on his face

And he [Em] asks you where you've been, you [G] tell him who you've seen

And you talk [D] about anything

[A] He's got this dream about buying some land, [Asus4] he's gonna

[A] Give up the booze and the one night stands

And then he'll [Em] settle down, it's a [G] quiet little town

And for [D] get about everything

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am7] keep moving,

[Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am7] stop moving

'Cause [C] he's rolling, [G] He's the rolling [D] stone [Dsus4]

[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am7] new morning,

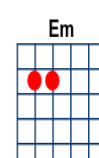
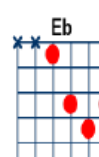
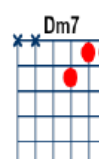
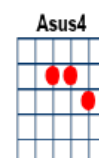
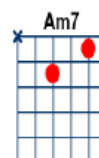
[Dm7] The sun is shining it's a [Am7] new morning

And [C] you're going, [G] you're going home [A] [F]

(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[G] [Eb] [F]

(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# Ballad Of A Teenage Queen

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Jack Clement

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_60S4cQqPN4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4) Capo 3

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,  
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] There's a story [C] in our [G] town of the prettiest [D] girl a-[G]round.  
Golden hair and [C] eyes of [G] blue, how those eyes could [D] flash at [G]  
you.

**How those eyes could [D] flash at [G] you.**

[C] Boys hung around her [G] by the score,  
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.  
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,  
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] She was tops in [C] all they [G] said, it never once went [D] to her [G] head.  
She had ev'ry[C] thing, it [G] seemed, not a care, this [D] teenage [G] queen.

**Not a care, this [D] teenage [G] queen.**

[C] Other boys could [G] offer more,  
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.  
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,  
[C] you should [G] be a [D] movie [G] queen.

[G] He would marry [C] her next [G] spring, saved his money and [D] bought a [G] ring.  
Then one day a [C] movie [G] scout came to town to [D] take her [G] out.

**Came to town to [D] take her [G] out.**

[C] Hollywood could [G] offer more,  
so she left the [D] boy next [G] door, workin' at the [D] candy [G] store.  
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,  
[C] see you [G] on the [D] movie [G] screen.

[G] Very soon she [C] was a [G] star, pretty house and [D] shiny [G] cars.  
Swimming pool and a [C] fence a-[G] ound,  
but she missed her [D] old home-[G]town.

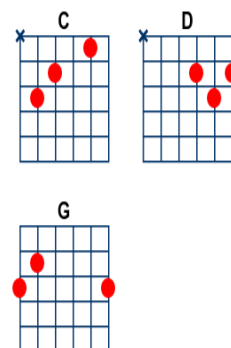
**But she missed her [D] old home-[G]town.**

[C] All the world was [G] at her door,  
all except the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.  
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,  
[C] saddest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] Then one day the [C] teenage [G] star sold her house and [D] all her [G] cars.  
Gave up all her [C] wealth and [G] fame, left it all and [D] caught a [G] train.

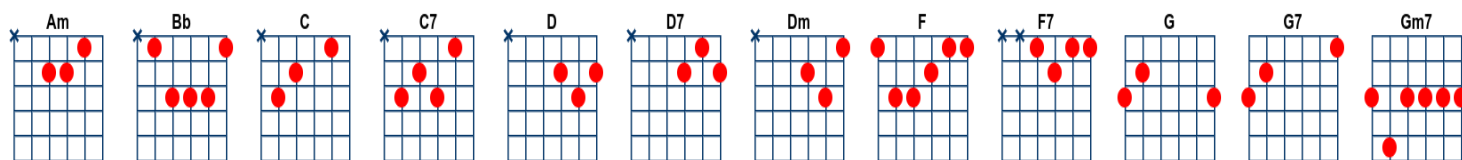
**Left it all and [D] caught a [G] train.**

[C] Do I have to [G] tell you more ?  
She came back to the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.  
[G] Now this story [C] has some [G] more, you'll [C] hear it [G] all at the [D] candy [G] store.



# Ballad of Barry and Freda

artist:Victoria Wood writer:Victoria Wood



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

[F] Freda and Barry sat one night, [Dm] the sky was clear, the stars were bright.

[Gm7] The wind was [C7] soft, [Am] the moon was [D] up.

(Slower) [Gm7] Freda drained her [C] cocoa [C7] cup,

[F] she licked her lips, she felt su-[G]blime.

[Dm] She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'.

[Gm7] Barry [C7] cringed in [Am] fear and [D] dread

(Slower) [Gm7] As Freda grabbed his [C] tie, and [C7] said:

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it while the mood is right!

[C7] I'm feeling Appealing, [F] I've really got an [F7] appetite.

[Bb] I'm on fire with desire, I could [F] handle half the tenors in a [D7] male voice choir.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. ? [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I don't believe in too much sex.

[C7] This fashion, for passion, [F] turns us into nervous [F7] wrecks.

[Bb] No derision! my decision, I'd [F] rather watch 'The Spinners' on the [D7] television.

[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it to-[F]night.. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it till our hearts go boom!

[C7] Go native, creative, [F] living in the living [F7] room.

[Bb] This folly is jolly, [F] bend me over backwards on me [D7] hostess trolley.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it [C7] me 'eavy breathing days have gone.

[C7] I'm older, Feel colder, [F] it's other things that turn me [F7] on.

[Bb] I'm imploring: I'm boring, [F] let me read this Catalogue on [D7] vinyl flooring.

[G7] I can't do it. I [C7] can't do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] have a crazy night of love!

[C7] I'll strip bare, I'll just wear [F] stilettos and an oven [F7] glove.

[Bb] Don't starve a girl of a palava,

[F] dangle from the wardrobe in your [D7] balaclava.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]



[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I know I'd only get it wrong.  
 [C7] Don't angle for me to dangle, [F] me arms 'ave never been that [F7] strong.  
 [Bb] Stop pouting; Stop shouting,  
 you [F] know I pulled a muscle when I did that [D7] grouting.  
 [G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] share a night of wild romance,  
 [C7] Frenetic, Poetic! [F7] This could be your last big chance  
 [Bb] To quote Milton, To eat Stilton,  
 To [F] roll in gay abandon on the [D7] tufted Wilton.  
 [G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I've got other little jobs on hand.  
 [C7] Don't grouse around the house, [F] I've got a busy evening [F7] planned.  
 [Bb] Stop nagging; I'm flagging,  
 [F] you know as well as I do that the  
 [D7] pipes want lagging.  
 [G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] while I'm really in the mood!  
 [C7] Three cheers! It's years since I [F] caught you even semi-[F7] nude.  
 [Bb] Be drastic; Gymnastic, [F] wear your baggy Y-fronts with the [D7] loose elastic.  
 [G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it. I can't do it, [C7] I must refuse to get undressed.  
 [C7] I feel silly, It's too chilly, to [F] go without me thermal [F7] vest.  
 [Bb] Don't choose me; Don't use me, me  
 [F] mother sent a note to say you [D7] must excuse me.  
 [G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] I can't do it, I can't do it, [C7] It's really not my cup of tea.  
 [C7] I'm harassed, embarrassed, I [F] wish you hadn't picked on [F7] me.  
 [Bb] No dramas, give me my pyjamas,  
 the [F] only girl I'm mad about is [D7] Judith Chalmers.  
 [G7] I can't do it, [C7] I can't do it, to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I [C7] really want to run amok.  
 [C7] Let's wiggle, let's jiggle, let's [F] really make the rafters [F7] rock.  
 [Bb] Be mighty, be flighty,  
 [F] come and melt the buttons on me [D7] flameproof nightie.  
 [G7] Let's do it, [C7] let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I [C7] really want to rant and rave.  
 [C7] Let's go 'cause I know, just [F] how I want you to be-[F7]have.  
 [Bb] Not bleakly, not meekly,  
 [F] beat me on the bottom with the [D7] 'Woman's Weekly'  
 [G7] Let's do it, [C7] let's do it to-[F]night.

[C7] [F]



# Ballad Of Bethnal Green, The

artist:Paddy Roberts writer:Paddy Roberts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWI5ZTcbn7I>

*Thanks to the Keyworth Ukulele Strummers for this !!*

[D]/// [G]//

I tell the tale of a [C] jealous [D] male and a [C] maid of  
Sweet [D] six-[G]teen,  
She was blonde and dumb and she [C] lived with her [D] mum  
On the [C] fringe of Beth-[D]nal [G] Green.  
She [A] worked all week for a rich old Greek  
For her [G] dad was on the [D] dole,  
And her [G] one delight was a [C] Friday [D] night  
When she [C] had a little rock [D] and [G] roll.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,  
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

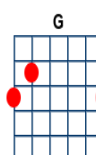
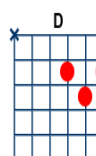
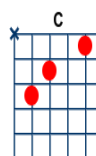
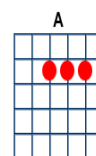
Then [G] one fine day in the [C] month of [D] May  
she [C] found her Big [D] ro-[G]mance.  
He was dark and sleek with a [C] scar on his [D] cheek  
and a [C] pair of drain-[D]pipe [G] pants.  
And she [A] thought, "With you, I could be so true through all the years to [D] come."  
For she [G] loved the gay ab-[C]andoned [D] way  
He [C] chewed his chew-[D]ing [G] gum.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,  
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

It started well be-[C]-cause he [D] fell for [C] all her girlish [G] charms  
But he had some doubt when he [C] caught her [D] out  
In [C] someone els-[D]e's [G] arms.  
He [A] said, "Look here, you know, my dear, this is [G] going a bit too [D] far."  
Then he [G] went quite white and he [C] sloshed her [D] right  
In the [C] middle of her cha-[D]cha-[G]cha.

He went before a [C] man of the [D] law who [C] said, "This will [D] not [G] do!  
I've had enough of the [C] sort of [D] stuff I [C] get from  
The likes [D] of [G] you!"  
And [A] was she peeved when he received a [G] longish term in [D] clink?  
In a [G] fit of pique, she [C] married the [D] Greek  
and [C] now she's dressed [D] in [G] mink!

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal, to my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)



# Ballad Of Bonnie And Clyde, The

artist:Georgie Fame And The Blue Flames writer:Mitch Murray, Peter Callander

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cONe-suGgP0>

[G] Bonnie and Clyde were [C] pretty lookin' [D7] people  
But [C] I can tell you [D7] people, they were the [C] devil's [G]  
children,

[G] Bonnie and Clyde be-[C]gan their evil [D7] doin'  
One [C] lazy after-[D7]noon down Sa-[C]vannah [G] way,  
They [G] robbed a store, and [C] high-tailed outa that [G] town  
Got [C] clean away in a [G] stolen [E7] car,  
And [A7] waited till the [D7] heat died [G] down

[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation  
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation  
Into the [C] banking [G] business.

"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler  
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,  
Now [G] one brave man - he [C] tried to take 'em a-[G]lone  
They [C] left him lyin' in a [G] pool of [E7] blood,  
And [A7] laughed about it [D7] all the way [G] home.

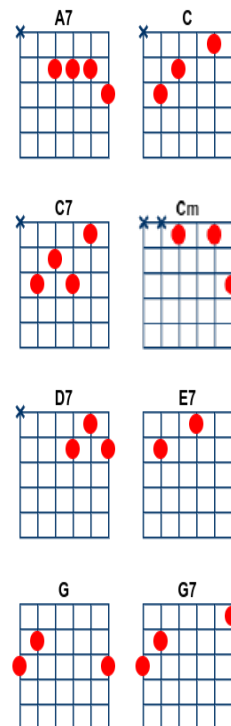
[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation  
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation  
Into the [C] banking [G] business.

"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler  
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,

[G] Bonnie and Clyde got to [C] be public enemy [D7] number [G] one  
[G] Running and hiding from [C7] ev'ry American [D7] lawman's [G] gun.  
[E7] They used to laugh about [A7] dyin',  
[D7] But deep inside 'em they [G] knew  
[E7] That pretty soon they'd be [A7] lyin'  
[D7] Beneath the ground together  
[G7] Pushing up daisies to [C] welcome the sun and the [D7] morning [G] dew.

[G] Acting upon re-[C]liable infor-[D7]mation  
A [C] fed'ral dep-[D7]tation laid a [C] deadly [G] ambush.  
[G] When Bonnie and Clyde came [C] walking in the [D7] sunshine  
A [C] half a dozen [D7] carbines opened [C] up on [G] them.

[G] Bonnie and Clyde, they [Cm] lived a lot to-[D7]gether  
And [Cm] finally to-[D7]gether they [G] died



# Ballad Of Cat Ballou, The

artist:Nat King Cole and Stubby Kaye writer:Mack David, Jerry Livingstone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ghnpUNTR1I>

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

[C] Well now friends just lend an ear for you're  
 [F] now about to [C] hear the [F] ballad of Cat Ba-[C]llou  
 It's a [Em] song that's newly made and Pro-[Dm]fessor Sam The Shade  
 And the [C] Sunrise [Am] Kid are [F] singin' [G7] it for [C] you  
 [C] Cat Ballou [Am] Cat Ba-[F]llou [C]  
 It's a [Am] hangin' day in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'  
 [F] eighteen ninety [C] four, they're gonna [G] drop Cat Ballou....{Pause}  
 [NC] Through the ga-[G]llows [C] floor [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/ {Pause}

She [Am] killed a man in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'  
 [F] killed a man it's [C] true  
 And that is [G] why they're a hangin'.....{Pause}  
 [NC] Hangin' Cat Ba-[C]llou [F]/[G7]/[C]/

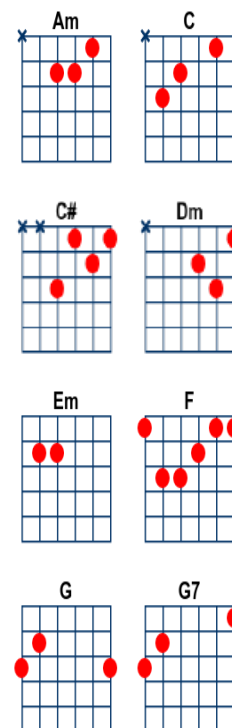
[NC] She has the  
 [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil  
 The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil  
 The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil  
 She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through  
 Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through \_////\_ [C]//[F]//[G7]//[C]/

[NC] With her [Am] outlaw band they're [C] now tellin' a story  
 Now tellin' a story [F] how she rode the [C] plain  
 The wildest [G] gal in the west.....{Pause}  
 since Cal-[G]amity [C] Jane [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/  
 And to-[Am]day's the day that [C] she's goin' to glory  
 She's goin' to glory [F] for the way she [C] sinned  
 They'll be a [G] speedin' her soul.....{Pause}  
 On a wayward [C]// wind [C#]// [C]

[NC] She has the  
 [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil  
 The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil  
 The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil  
 She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through  
 Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through // [F]// [G7]// [C]/./

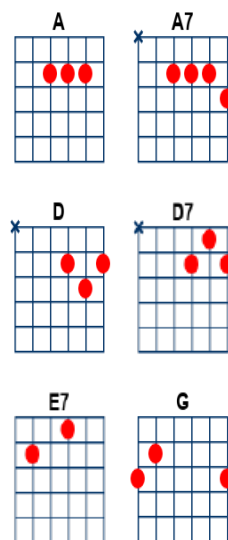


# Ballad Of Davy Crockett, The

artist: Bill Hayes writer: George Bruns, Thomas W. Blackburn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1KYpizprfI> Capo 2

*Thanks to Craig Leonhardt*



[D] Born on a mountain top in [G] Tennes-[D]see,  
 [D] Greenest state in the [E7] land of the [A7] free.  
 [D] Raised in the [D7] woods so he [G] knew every [E7] tree  
 [A7] Killed him a b'ar when he was only [D] three.  
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier.

[D] Fought single handed through the [G] Indian [D] war,  
 Till' the [D] Creeks were whipped and [E7] peace was in [A7] store,  
 While [D] he was [D7] handling this [G] risky [E7] chore,  
 [A7] made himself a legend forever [D] more.  
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, the [A] man who don't [A7] know [D] fear.

[D] He went off to Congress and [G] served a [D] spell,  
 [D] fixin' up the government and [E7] laws as [A7] well,  
 [D] he took over [D7] Washington so [G] I hear [E7] tell  
 [A7] and patched up the crack in the Liberty [D] bell.  
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] seeing his [A7] duty [D] clear.

[D] When he come home, his [G] politickin' [D] done,  
 why the [D] westward march had [E7] just be-[A7]gun,  
 so he [D] packed his [D7] gear and his [G] trusty [E7] gun  
 and [A7] lit out a grinnin' to follow the [D] sun.  
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, a [A] leadin' a [A7] pio-[D]neer.

He [D] heard of Houston and [G] Austin and [D] so,  
 to the [D] Texas plains he just [E7] had to [A7] go,  
 their [D] freedom was [D7] fightin' a-[G]nother [E7] foe  
 and they [A7] needed him at the Ala-[D]mo!  
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier..

# Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The

artist:The Wellingtons and the Eligibles , writer:Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

George Wyle and Sherwood Shwartz : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfSLuEj99d0>  
Capo 4

## *Ignoring key changes*

Just [Am] sit right back and you'll [G] hear a tale,  
A [Am] tale of a fateful [G] trip,  
That [Am] started from this [G] tropic port,  
A-[F]board this [G] tiny [Am] ship.

[Am] The mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man,  
The [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure,  
Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day  
For a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour, a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour.

[Am] The weather started [G] getting rough,  
The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed.  
If [Am] not for the courage of the [G] fearless crew,  
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost, the [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost.

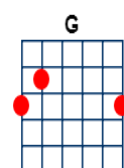
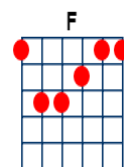
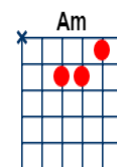
[Am] The ship's aground on the [G] shore of this  
Un-[Am]charted desert [G] isle,  
With [Am] Gilligan the [G] Skipper too  
The [Am] Millionaire and his [G] wife  
The [Am] movie [G] star...  
The [Am] Professor and [G] Mary-Ann [F] here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G] castaways,  
They're [Am] here for a long, long [G] time.  
They'll [Am] have to make the [G] best of things,  
[F] It's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too,  
Will [Am] do their very [G] best,  
To [Am] make the others [G] comfortable,  
In the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars,  
Not a [Am] single luxu-[G]ry.  
Like [Am] Robinson Cru-[G]soe,  
It's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend,  
You're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.  
From [Am] seven stranded [G] castaways,  
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle, [F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.  
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!! [Am]



# Ballad of John and Yoko

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

John Lennon : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgykX1jk3k0> Capo 2

[D] Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France  
The [D7] man in the mac said you've got to go back  
You know they didn't even give us a chance

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[D] Finally made the plane into Paris, honeymooning down by the Seine  
Peter [D7] Brown called to say you can make it OK  
You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

Drove from [D] Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week  
The [D7] newspaper said say what you doing in bed  
I said we're only trying to get us some peace

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

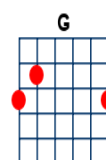
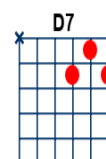
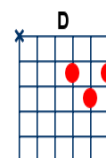
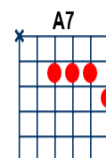
[G] Saving up your money for a rainy day  
Giving all your clothes to charity  
Last night the wife said oh boy when you're dead  
You [A7] don't take nothing with you but your soul – think

[D] Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag  
The [D7] newspaper said she's gone to his head  
They look just like two gurus in drag

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[D] Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack  
The [D7] men from the press said we wish you success  
It's good to have the both of you back

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me



# Ballad Of Thunder Road, The

artist:Robert Mitchum writer:Robert Mitchum, Jack Marshall

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qYGeB7Ih5TM> Capo 3

*Thanks Gary Jensen*

[C] Let me tell the story, I can tell it all  
 [G7] About the mountain boy who ran illegal alco-[C]hol  
 [C] His daddy made the whiskey, son, he drove the load  
 [G7] When his engine roared, they called the highway thunder [C] road.

[C] Sometimes into Ashville, sometimes Memphis town  
 The [G7] revenuers chased him but they couldn't run him [C] down  
 Each [C] time they thought they had him, his engine would explode  
 He'd [G7] go by like they were standing still on thunder [C] road.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road  
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load  
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst  
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

[C] On the first of April, nineteen fifty-four  
 A [G7] federal man sent word he'd better make his run no [C] more  
 He [C] said two hundred agents were covering the state  
 Which-[G7]ever road he tried to take, they'd get him sure as [C] fate.

[C] Son, his daddy told him, make this run your last  
 Your [G7] tank is filled with 100-proof, you're all tuned up and [C] gassed  
 Now, [C] don't take any chances, if you can't get through  
 I'd [G7] rather have you back again than all that mountain [C] dew.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road  
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load  
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst  
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

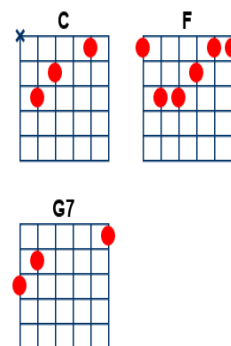
[C] Roaring out of Harlan, revvin' up his mill  
 He [G7] shot the gap at Cumberland, and [C] screamed by Maynardville  
 With [C] G-men on his taillights, roadblocks up ahead  
 The [G7] mountain boy took roads that even angels feared to [C] tread.

[C] Blazin' right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike  
 Then [G7] right outside of Bearden, they made the fatal [C] strike  
 He [C] left the road at ninety, that's all there is to say  
 The [G7] devil got the moonshine and the mountain boy that [C] day.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road  
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load  
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst  
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road  
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load  
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst  
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.





# Banana Boat Song

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Traditional

Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9L9angh4KdQ>

Intro = 2 measures [C]

Chorus:

[C] Day-o, [F] Day-ay-ay- [C] o.  
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.  
 [C] Day-o, [F] Day-ay-ay- [C] o.  
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

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

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

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

Chorus

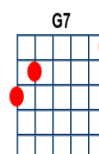
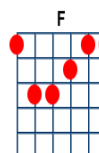
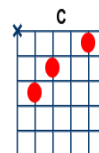
[C] Beautiful bunch of [F] ripe banana [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.  
 [C] Hide the deadly, [F] black taranch-la [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus





# Banana Pancakes

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Steven Harang

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GEwH2LOAeWU>

[G] [Am] [Am] [G]

Well can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.  
But [D7] Baby!

You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you  
[G] Song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to  
[G] wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep in  
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, pretend [Am] like it's the [C7] weekend  
[Am] now

We could pretend it all the [G] time.  
Can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]/ side.  
But just [D7] maybe!

[G] Hala ka uku-[D7]lele, [Am] mama made a [C7] baby.  
Really don't [G] mind to prac-[D7]tice cause [Am] you're my little [C7] lady.  
[G] Lady lady [D7] love me 'cause I [Am] love to lay you [C7] lazy.  
[G] We could close the [D7] curtains [Am] pretend like there's no [C7] world  
[Am] outside.

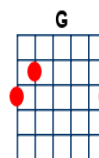
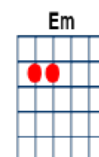
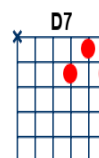
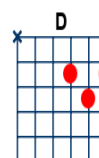
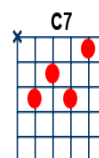
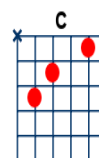
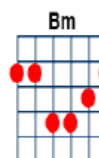
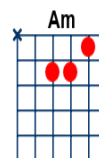
We could pretend it all the [G] time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.

[G] Ain't no need, ain't no [Am] need.  
mmmm mmmm mmmm [G] mmmm  
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?  
Rain all day and I don't [G] mind.

But the [Am] telephones singin', ringin' it's too early don't pick it [D] up, we don't need to  
We got [Am] everything we need right here and everything we need is [D] enough. Just so  
easy  
When the [Bm] whole world fits inside of your arms  
do we [Em] really need to pay attention [C] to the alarm?  
wake up [G] slow, mmmm [D] mmmm  
[D] wake up [G] slow [G]/

But [D7] Baby!  
You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you  
This [G] song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to.  
[G] Wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep  
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, [Am] pretend like its the [C7] weekend  
[Am] now

Then we could pretend it all the [G] time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.  
Ain't no need ain't no [Am] need.  
Rain all day and I really, [G] really, really don't mind.  
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?  
you gotta wake up [G]/ slow.



# Band of Gold

artist:Freda Payne writer:Holland-Dozier-Holland/Edythe Wayne ,Ron Dunbar

Freda Payne - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=daxiMb0rITA>

[G] [G]

Now that you're gone [G]  
All that's left is a [D] band of gold  
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold, Is a band of gold  
And the [G] memories of what [C] love could be  
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

You [G] took me from the shelter of a mother  
I had [D] never known, and loved any other  
[C] We kissed after taking vows  
But [G] that night on our [C] honeymoon,  
[G] We stayed in [C] separate rooms

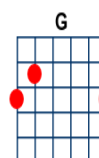
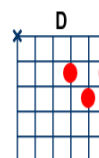
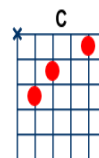
[G] I wait in the darkness of my  
[D] lonely room, filled with sadness,  
[C] filled with gloom hoping soon  
That [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door  
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold  
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,  
is a band of gold  
And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be  
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

[G] [D] [C] [G] Ohhh[C]hhhh[G]hhhh[C]

Don't you know that [G] I wait  
In the [D] darkness of my lonely room  
Filled with sadness, [C] filled with gloom  
Hoping soon,..that [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door  
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold  
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,  
is a band of gold  
And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be  
If [G] you were still [C] here with me [G]



# Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The

artist:Eric Bogle writer:Eric Bogle

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Now, when [C] I was a young [F] man I [C] carried me [Am] pack,  
and I [C] lived the free [G7] life of- the [C] rover.

From the Murray's green [F] basin to the [C] dusty out[Am]back,  
well, I [C] waltzed my Ma[G7]tilda all [C] over.

Then in [G7] nineteen fifteen my [F] country said,

"[C] Son, it's [G7] time you stop rambling,

there's [F] work to be [C] done"

So they gave me a [F] tin hat and they [C] gave me a [Am] gun  
and they [C] marched me a[G7]way to the [C] war. [F] [C]

And the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
as the ship pulled a[F] way from the [G] quay.

And [F] 'midst all the cheers, the flag [C] waving and [F] tears,  
we [C] sailed off for [G7] Gallipo[C]li. [G7] [C]

And how [C] well I re[F]member that [C] terrible [Am] day,

how our [C] blood stained the [G7] sand and the [C] water.

And how in that [F] hell that they [C] called Suvla [Am] Bay,

we were [C] butchered like [G7] lambs at the [C] slaughter.

Johnny [G7] Turk, he was ready, he'd [F] primed himself [C] well,

he [G7] showered us with bullets and he [F] rained us with [C] shell

And in five minutes [F] flat he'd blown [C] us all to [Am] hell,

nearly [C] blew us right [G7] back to Aus[C]tralia [F] [C]

But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,

when we stopped to [F] bury our [G] slain.

[F] We buried ours, and the [C] Turks buried [F] theirs,

then we [C] started all [G7] over a[C] gain. [G7] [C]

And [C] those that were [F] left, well, we [C] tried to sur[Am]vive,

in that [C] mad world of [G7] blood, death and [C] fire.

And for ten weary [F] weeks I kept [C] myself a[Am]live,

though a[C]round me the [G7] corpses piled [C] higher.

Then a [G7] big Turkish shell knocked me [F] arse over [C] head,

and [G7] when I woke up in me [F] hospital [C] bed

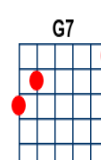
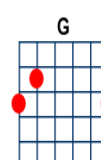
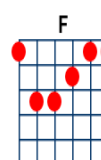
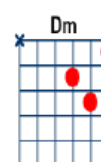
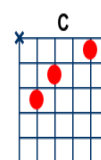
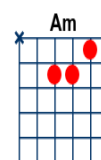
And saw what it had [F] done, well, I [C] wished I was [Am] dead, -  
never [C] knew there was [G7] worse things than [C] dying. [F] [C]

For I'll [C] go no more [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,

All around the green [F] bush, far and [G] free.

To [F] hump tent and pegs, a [C] man needs both [F] legs,

no more '[C] Waltzing Ma[G7]tilda' for [C] me. [G7] [C]



So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed,  
and they [C] shipped us back [G7] home to Aus[C]tralia.  
The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind and in[Am]sane,  
those [C] proud wounded [G7] heroes of [C] Suvla.  
And [G7] when our ship pulled into [F] Circular [C] Quay,  
I [G7] looked at the place where [F] me legs used to [C] be.  
And thanked Christ, there was [F] nobody [C] waiting for [Am] me,  
to [C] grieve, to [G7] mourn, and to [C] pity. [F] [C]  
But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
as they carried us [F] down the gang[G]way.  
But [F] nobody cheered, they [C] just stood and [Am] stared,  
then they [C] turned all their [G7] faces a[C]way. [G7] [C]

And so [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on me [Am] porch,  
and I [C] watch the pa[G7]rade pass be[C]fore me  
And I see my old [F] comrades, how [C] proudly they [Am] march,  
re[C]viving old [G7] dreams and past [C] glory.  
And the [G7] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore;  
they're [G7] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war.  
And the young people [F] ask "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?"  
and [C] I ask me[G7]self the same [C] question. [F] [C]  
[C] But the band plays [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
and the old men still [F] answer the [G] call.  
But as [F] year follows year, more old [C] men disa[F]ppear,  
some day [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all.

[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,  
[C] who'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[Dm]tilda with [G7] me?  
And their [C] ghosts may be [G7] heard as they [C] march by that [F] Billabong,  
[C] Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G7]tilda with [C] me?

# Bang Bang [Gm]

artist:Cher writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc>

.	Gm	Cm	D7	Gm
E	3---3-1-0	3---3-1-0-	2---2-1-0-----1	
B	3--3-----	1--1-----	1--1-----3-2-3	
G	0-0-----	0-0-----	2-2-----2	
D	0-----	-----	0-----	

[Gm] I was five and he was six  
 We [Gm7] rode on horses [Gm6] made of sticks  
 [F] He wore black and I wore white  
 [D7] He would always win the fight  
 Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground  
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound  
 Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

## Repeat Intro

[Gm] Seasons came and [Gm7] change the time  
 When [Gm7] I grew up I [Gm6] called him mine  
 [F] He would always laugh and say  
 Re[D7]member when we used to play

Bang [Gm] bang I shot you down bang [Gm] bang you hit the ground  
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound  
 Bang [D7] bang I used to shoot you [Gm] down

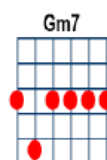
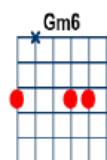
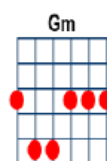
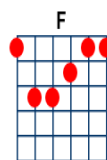
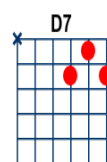
## Repeat Intro

[Gm] Music played and people sang  
 [F] Just for me the church bells rang  
 [Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm]

## Repeat Intro

[Gm] Now he's gone I [Gm7] don't know why  
 Un[Gm7]til this day some[Gm6]times I cry  
 He [F] didn't even say goodbye he [D7] didn't take the time to lie  
 Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground  
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound  
 Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

## Repeat Intro



# Bang Bang [Dm]

artist:Cher writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc> But in G#m

## easier in Am

.	Dm	Gm	A	Dm
E	1---1-0-	3---3-1-0-	0---3-1-0-----1	
B	3---3---3	3--3-----	2--2-----3-2-3	
G	2-2-----	0-0-----	2-2-----2	
D	-----	0-----	2-----	

[Dm] I was five and [Bbmaj7] he was [Dm] six  
 We [Dm] rode on horses [Bbmaj7] made of [Dm] sticks  
 [Gm] He wore black and I [Gm7] wore white  
 [A] He would always [A7] win the fight

Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me [Dm] down  
 Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground  
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound  
 Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

## Repeat Intro

[Dm] Seasons came and [Bbmaj7] changed the [Dm] time  
 When [Dm] I grew up I [Bbmaj7] called him [Dm] mine  
 [Gm] He would always [Gm7] laugh and say  
 Re[A]member when we [A7] used to play

Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] shot you [Dm] down  
 Bang [Dm] bang you [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground  
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound  
 Bang [A] bang I [A7] used to shoot you [Dm] down

## Repeat Intro

[Dm] Music played and people sang  
 [C] Just for me the church bells rang  
 [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm]

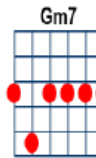
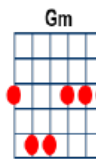
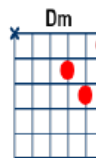
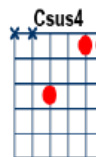
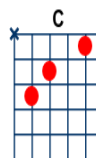
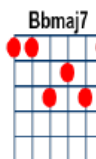
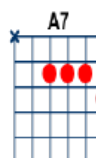
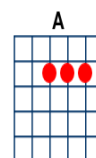
## Repeat Intro

[Dm] Now he's gone I [Bbmaj7] don't know [Dm] why  
 Un[Dm]til this day some[Bbmaj7]times I [Dm] cry  
 He [Gm] didn't even [Gm7] say goodbye he [A] didn't take the [A7] time to lie

Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me[Dm] down  
 Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground  
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound  
 Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

## Repeat Intro

Excellent version from Marlowuke (riff reworked for Guitar) <http://www.marlowuke.co.uk>



# Banks Of The Ohio [C]

artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU>

[NC] I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk  
To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk  
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow  
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

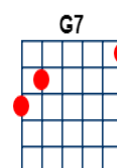
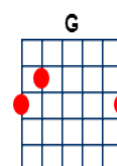
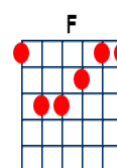
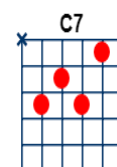
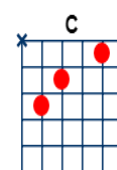
[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine  
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine  
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow  
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

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

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

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

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



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

# Banks Of The Ohio [D]

artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU> But in D

[NC] I asked my [D] love to take a [A] walk  
To take a [A7] walk just a little [D] walk  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

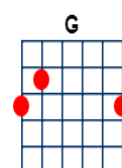
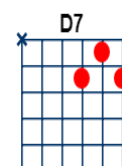
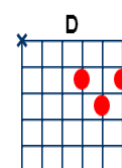
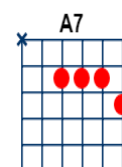
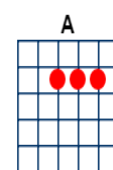
[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine  
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] I held a [D] knife against his [A] breast  
As in[A7]to my arms he [D] pressed  
He cried my [D7] love don't you murder [G] me  
I'm not pre[D]pared [A7] for eterni[D]ty

[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine  
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] I wandered [D] home 'tween twelve and [A] one  
I cried my [A7] God what have I [D] done  
I've killed the [D7] only man I [G] love  
He would not [D] take me [A7] for his [D] bride

[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine  
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o  
[G] Down by the [D] banks of the [A7] Ohi[D]o





# Barbados (Whoa Im Going To)

artist:Typically Tropical , writer:Jeff Calvert, Max West

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GaElH0EHjIs>

*Thanks to Paul Rose - spoken while playing [C] and [F]*

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is Captain Tobias Wilcock welcoming you aboard Coconut Airways Flight 372 to Bridgetown Barbados. We will be flying at an 'ight of 32000 feet and at an airspeed of approximately 600 miles per hour. Refreshments will be served after take-off, kindly fasten your safety belts, and have a pleasant flight"

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados  
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees  
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend  
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

[C] I dont' wanna be bus driver all my [F] life  
I've [C] seen too much of Brixton town, [F] in the night  
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways  
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] I look up at the sky and I see the [F] clouds  
[C] I look down at the ground and I [F] see the rain go down the drain  
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways  
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados  
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees  
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend  
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

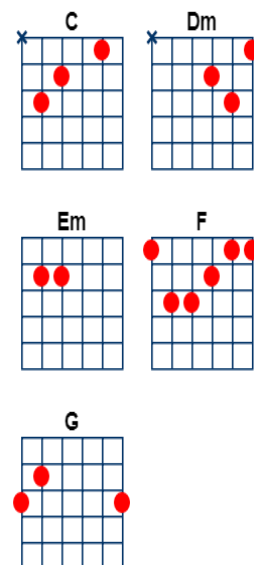
[C] Far away from London town [F] and the rain  
It's [C] really very nice to be [F] home again  
[G] Mary-Jane, on the Coconut [Em] airways  
Now I [Dm] know, she love me [G] so

*spoken while playing Am and D :*

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now commencing our approach into Bridgetown Barbados. The weather is fine with approximate temperature of 90 degrees Fahrenheit. The sky is blue and the beer is really cool. Captain Wilcock and his crew hope you had a pleasant flight"

*Play 3 times, fading at end*

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados  
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees  
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend  
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea



# Barbara Ann

artist:Beach Boys writer:Fred Fassert

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-zgcM6gchZo> (But in F#)

[G] Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]\* Went to a dance [G]\* lookin' for romance  
[G]\* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance  
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

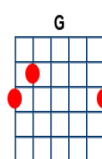
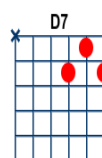
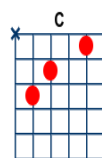
Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G]\* Tried Peggy Sue [G]\* tried Betty Lou [G]\* tried Mary Lou  
But I [G] knew she wouldn't do  
Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann  
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

\* *single strike*



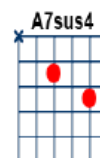
# Bare Necessities L1, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.

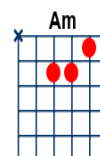
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,  
that [G] brings the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.



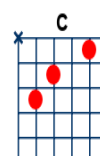
Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,  
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.

The bees are [C] buzzin' in the tree,  
to make some [G7] honey just for me.

When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7sus4] rocks (STOP) and plants,  
and [D] take a glance at the fancy ants,  
then [G7] maybe try a few . . .

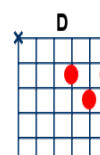


The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)



[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.

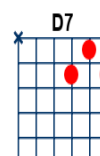
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease  
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.



Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,  
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware.

Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the paw,  
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the claw.

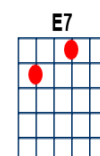
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7sus4] use (STOP) the claw  
when [D] you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.



[G7] Have I given you a clue?

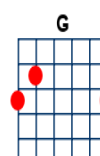
The bare n-e[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you . . .

[D7] they'll come to [G] you!



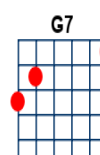
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.

I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,  
that [G] brings the bare ne-[Am]cessities of [G] life.



[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.

I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease  
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.



(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

# Bare Necessities L2, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson Liz Panton - March 2014

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,  
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]  
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,  
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.  
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,  
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7] fancy ants,  
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few  
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease  
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

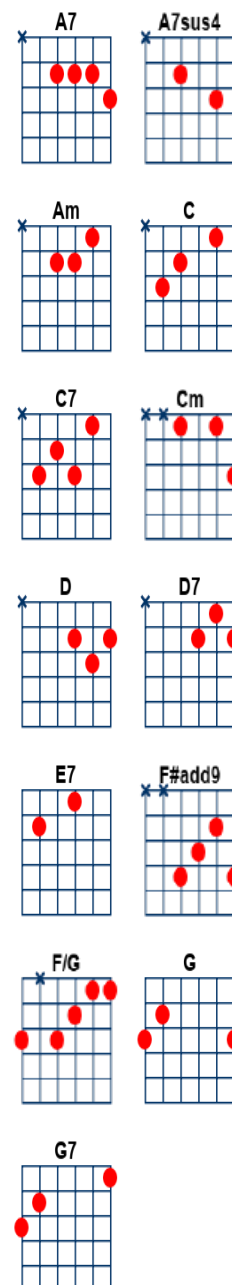
Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,  
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]  
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,  
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.  
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw  
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7] big pawpaw.  
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?  
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G]y ou . . .

[D7] they'll come to [G] you!

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.  
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.  
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [E7]

[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)  
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [G]



*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

# Bare Necessities L3, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,  
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]  
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,  
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.  
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,  
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7] fancy ants,  
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few  
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you (STOP)

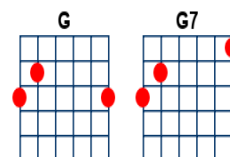
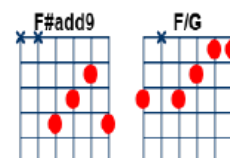
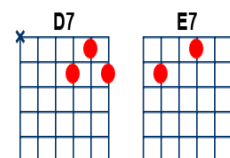
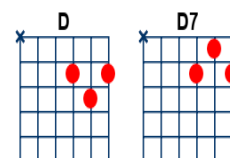
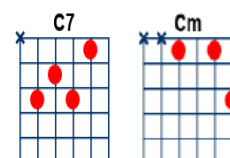
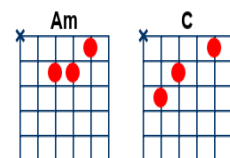
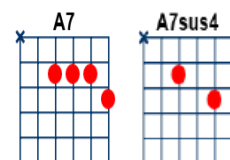
[NC] Look for the [G]bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease  
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,  
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]  
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,  
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.  
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw  
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7] big pawpaw.  
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?  
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you . . .  
[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]  
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.  
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.  
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [E7]

[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)  
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [G]



*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

# Bare Necessities, The

artist:Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,  
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]  
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,  
that [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,  
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]  
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,  
To make some [C] honey just for [Am] me  
When [D] you look under the [D7] rocks and plants,  
and [G] take a glance at the [G7] fancy ants,  
Then [C] maybe try a [A] few  
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,  
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]  
I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease  
With [C] just the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

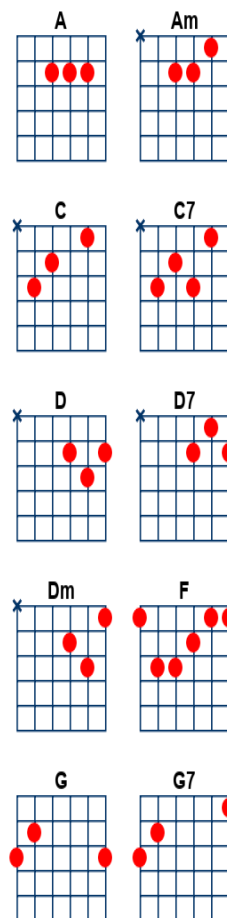
Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,  
And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7]  
Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,  
When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.  
But [D] you don't need to [D7] use the claw  
When [G] you pick a pear of the [G7] big pawpaw [C]  
Have I given you a [A] clue?  
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you,  
[Dm] they'll come [G] to [C] you!

Instrumental verse, lines 1 – 4

So just [G] try and relax, yeah cool it, [C] fall apart in my backyard.  
Cause let me tell you [G] something, little britches.  
If you act like that bee acts, [C] uh uh, you're working too hard [C7]  
And [F] don't spend your time lookin' around,  
For something you [C] want that can't be [C7] found  
When [D] you find out you can [D7] live without it,  
And [Dm] go along not [G] thinkin' about it.  
[C] I'll tell you something [A] true  
The bare ne[Dm]cessi ties of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,  
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]  
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,  
That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Terry Gilkyson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HET6sYGiwZg>





# Barefoot Children

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Peter Mayer,Roger Guth,Jay Oliver,Russ Kunkel,Buffet

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?ZLHv\\_0qhP1o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?ZLHv_0qhP1o)

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

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

[A] Scratch my back with a [G] lightning bolt  
[Em] Thunder rolls like a [Bm] bass drum note  
[G] The sound of the weather is [A] Heaven's ragtime [D] band [D]

[A] We all fell down from the [G] Milky Way  
[Em] Hangin' 'round here till the [Bm] Judgment Day  
[C] Heaven only [G] knows who is in [A] command [A]

[D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]  
[G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]  
[D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]  
[G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame  
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[A] Show me yours and [G] I'll show you mine  
[Em] Take me back to days full of [Bm] monkeyshines  
[G] Bouncin' on a bubble full of t- [A] rouble in the summer [D] sun [D]

[A] Keep your raft from the [G] riverboat  
[Em] Fiction over fact [Bm] always has my vote  
[C] And wrinkles only [G] go where the smiles have [A] been [A]

[D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]  
[G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]  
[D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]  
[G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame  
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

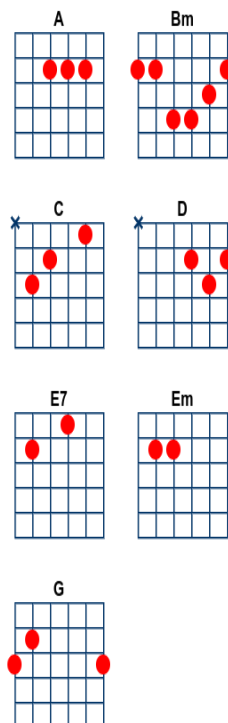
[G] La la la la la, [D] la la la la la, [G] la la la la la [Bm] la [A]  
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[A] Scratch my back with a l- [G] ightning bolt  
[Em] Thunder rolls like a [Bm] bass drum note  
[G] The sound of the weather is [A] Heaven's ragtime [D] band [D]

[A] The sky turns blue and the [G] sun appears  
[Em] But the question's still what are we [Bm] doin' here  
[C] I don't think the [G] answer's close at [A] hand [A]

[D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]  
[G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]  
[D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]  
[G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame  
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[D] In the rain [D] In the rain [D] [D] [D] [D]\*



# Barefoot Days

artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Al Wilson, James A. Brennan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wde7IN0omXk> Capo 1

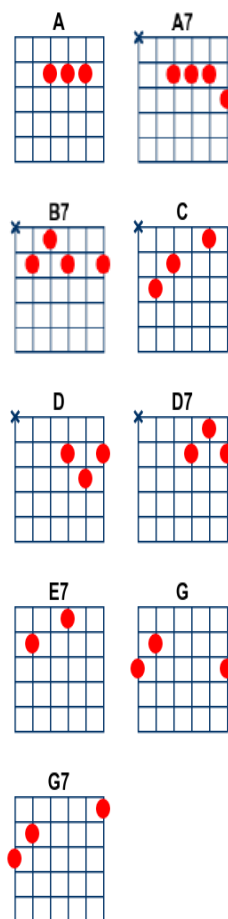
[G] [E7] [A] [D] [G]

[G] I can remember how [A] proud I used t' [A7] be  
 [D] When Dad an' Mother would [G] buy new shoes for me  
 [C] Now that's the feeling we've all had  
 [G] How new shoes would [E7] make you glad  
 [D] But the best [E7] time, if you re-[D]call  
 When you [A] wore no shoes at [D] all

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid  
 [D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did  
 We'd go [C] down to the shady brook  
 With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook  
 We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night  
 But the [D]\* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite  
 [G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door  
 We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore  
 And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed  
 My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread  
 O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days

[G] I can remember, when [A] Sunday came a-[A7]long  
 [D7] Boy, that was one day, when [G] ever' little thing went wrong  
 [C] We lined up as stiff as starch  
 As [G] off to Sunday [E7] School we'd march  
 But no [D] wonder we [E7] had the [D] blues  
 We [A] always had to wear our [D] shoes

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid  
 [D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did  
 We'd go [C] down to the shady brook  
 With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook  
 We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night  
 But the [D]\* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite  
 [G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door  
 We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore  
 And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed  
 My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread  
 O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days





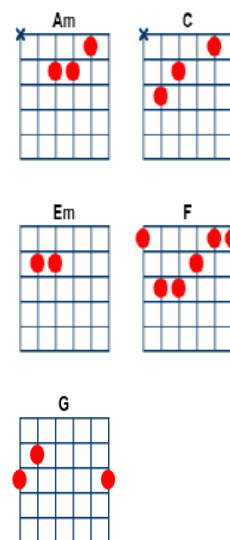
# Barges

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

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

*Thanks Roy Shaw*

*These chord shapes but with Capo on 2 ?*



[C] Me and my [Am] brother re-[C]turned to the [Am] water,  
[C] I saw a [Em] pike that [F] was two feet [C] long.  
[Am] Two small ma-[C]gicians, [Am] each with a [C] jam jar  
cast [Am] spells on the wa-[C]ter with [G] hazel twig [Am] wands.

[C] Country boys [Am] catch tadpoles, [C] dive into [Am] water,  
made [C] shy by their [Em] laughter, we [F] wandered down [C]  
stream.

And [Am] summer rolled [C] o'er us with [Am] no compli-[C]cations,  
'cept [Am] thinking of [C] Mama, [G] sometimes in [Am] dreams.

[C] Stand by the draw-[Am]bridge [C] waiting for [Am] barges,  
[C] waiting a-[Em]round for [F] smiles from the [C] man.  
[Am] Lifting the [C] bridge whilst [Am] watching the [C] horses,  
[Am] dragging the [C] slow boats [G] up the ca-[Am]nal.

[C] I do re-[Am]member the [C] times but no [Am] number,  
[C] after the [Em] day, but be-[F]fore evening [C] comes.  
[Am] Waiting for [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses,  
[Am] painted on [C] barges that [G] sailed into the [Am] sun.

[C] Oh see the [Am] river run, [C] that was by [Am] man begun  
[C] Open the [Em] lock, let the [F] boats sail [C] on  
[Am] Taking their [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses  
With [Am] summers of [C] childhood leaving [G] smiles on the [Am] man

# Barroom Girls

artist:Gillian Welch , writer:Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Igcw2nnN4Qk>

*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

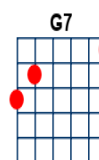
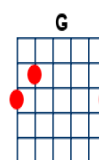
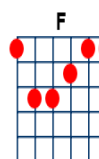
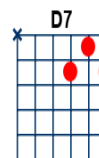
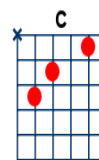
Oh the [C] night came undone like a party dress  
And fell at her feet in a beautiful [G] mess [G7]  
The [C] smoke and whiskey came home in her [F] curls  
And they crept through the [C] dreams of the [G] barroom [C] girls

Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind  
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]  
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world  
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Oh the [G] barroom girls [C] go by your side  
Like the [D7] ponies who pass on a [G] carousel ride [G7]  
And [C] all of the colours go round in a [F] swirl  
When you dance in the [C] arms of the [G] barroom [C] girls

Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind  
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]  
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world  
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Now she [C] rolls to her feet when she can't sleep no more  
And looks at her clothes lying out on the [G] floor [G7]  
[C] Last nights' spangles and yesterdays' [F] pearls  
Are the bright morning [C] stars of the [G] barroom [C] girls



# Bartender Blues

artist:James Taylor writer:James taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUFnLPLxbf4> Capo 3

*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)*

[D] [Em7] [D]

Now, [G] I'm just a bar-[G7]tender, and I [C] don't like my [Am7] work.  
But I [D] don't mind the money at [G] all. [D] [Em7] [D] I see  
[G] lots of sad [G7] faces and [C] lots of bad [Am7] cases of  
[D] folks with their backs to the [G] wall. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

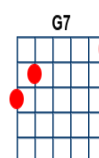
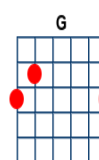
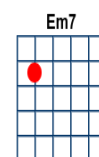
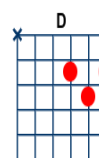
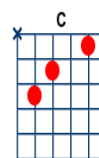
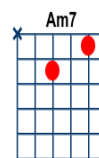
[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;  
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a  
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight  
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] I can

[G] light up your [G7] smokes. I can [C] laugh at your [Am7] jokes.  
I can [D] watch you fall down on your [G] knees. [D] [Em7] [D] I can  
[G] close down this [G7] bar. I can [C] gas up my [Am7] car. I can  
[D] pack up and mail in the [G] key. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;  
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a  
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight  
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] Now, the

[G] smoke fills the [G7] air in this [C] honky-tonk [Am7] bar,  
and I'm [D] thinking 'bout where I'd rather [G] be. [D] [Em7] [D] But I  
[G] burned all my [G7] bridges; and I [C] sank all [Am7] ships; and I'm  
[D] stranded at the edge of the [G] sea. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a[G7]-round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;  
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a  
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight  
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] and a  
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight  
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[C]way. [G] [Am7] [G]



# Battle of New Orleans

artist:Jimmy Horton , writer:Jimmy Driftwood

Jimmy Driftwood , Recorded by Johnny Horton: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS\\_8qgXM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS_8qgXM)

[A] In 1814 we [D] took a little trip  
A[E7]long with Col. Jackson down the [A] mighty mississip'  
We took a little bacon and we [D] took a little beans  
And we [E7] Caught the bloody British in a [A] town in New Orleans.

1st Chorus:

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go  
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We looked down the river and we see'd the British come  
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' [E7] on the [A] drum  
They stepped so high and they [D] made their bugles ring  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't [E7] say a [A] thing.

chorus

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  
If we didn't fire our musket till we [E7] looked 'em in the [A] eyes  
We held our fire till we [D] see'd their faces well  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and [E7] really gave 'em [A] Well -

chorus

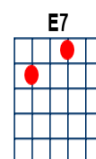
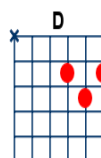
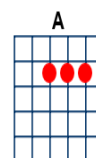
2nd Chorus:

[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a [E7] rabbit couldn't [A] go  
They ran so fast that the hounds [D] couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought a[E7]nother [A] round  
We filled his head with cannonballs and [D] powdered his behind  
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator [E7] lost his [A] mind.

REPEAT 1st chorus

REPEAT 2nd chorus



# Be My Baby

artist:The Ronettes , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

The Ronettes : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jrVbawRPO7I> (But in E)

Intro: [G] [Am] [D7] (1st line)

[G] The night we [Em] met I knew I [Am] needed you [D7] so  
 [G] And if I [Em] had the chance I'd [Am] never let you [D7] go  
 [B7] So won't you say you love me [E7] I'll make you so proud of me  
 [A7] We'll make them turn their heads [D] every place we [D7] go

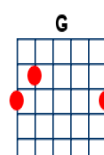
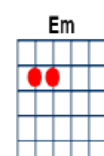
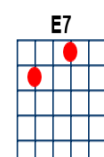
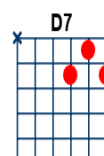
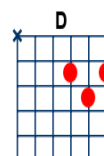
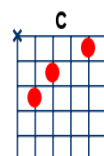
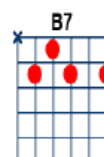
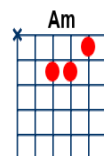
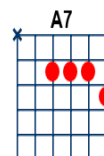
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

[G] I'll make you [Em] happy baby [Am] just wait and [D7] see  
 [G] For every [Em] kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7] three  
 [B7] Oh since the day I saw you [E7] I have been waiting for you  
 [A7] You know I will adore you [D] till eterni[D7]ty

So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

*Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars*

[G] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh [G]



# Be My Friend Tonight

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Roger Cook, Shel Silverstein

Jud Strunk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDfh0NSouEgd8> Capo 2

*Thanks Steve Przybelinski*

[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came  
 [C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.  
 [C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame  
 [C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.  
 [F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.  
 [C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right  
 [C] Come on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

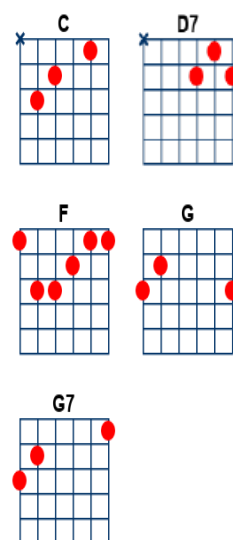
[C] Now you bring the glasses [F] and I'll bring the wine  
 [C] I'll rub your shoulders [D7] just like they were [G7] mine  
 [C] I won't make no passes [F] till it's passing time  
 [C] If your're only gonna [G] be my buddy to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.  
 [F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.  
 [C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right  
 [C] Come on Darling, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came  
[C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.  
[C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame  
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[C] Well, I'll mind my manners, [F] my P's and Q's  
 [C] I won't give you nothing [D7] that you can't [G7] use  
 [C] I'll whip out that old guitar [F] and sing you the blues  
 [C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.  
 [F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.  
 [C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right  
 [C] ome on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night  
 [F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.



# Be-Bop-A-Lula

artist:Gene Vincent writer:Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

Recorded by Gene Vincent,Elvis etc Written by Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9-ZQ9owbU0> This seems to be in E ?

[G] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[C] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll

My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

[G] She's the woman in the red blue jeans

[G] She's the woman that's queen of the teens

[G] She's the only woman that I [G7] wanna know

[G] She's the woman that [G7] love's me so

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll

My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

[G] She's the woman that's got that beat

[G] She's the woman with the flying feet

[G] She's the only woman that I [G7] wanna know

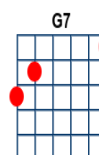
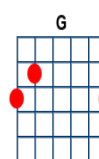
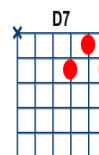
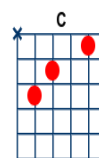
[G] She's the woman that [G7] loves me more

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll

My baby doll my baby [G]\* doll



# Beach Boy Blues

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Roy C. Bennett & Sid Tepper

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oq8BI8wB8Fk>

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [G7] [Gaug]

I'm a [C] poor Hawaiian [Gaug] beach boy  
A [C] long way from the [Gaug] beach  
'Cause [C] someone shoved his [Gaug] face against my [C] hand  
[C7]  
Now [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple  
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [Gaug]

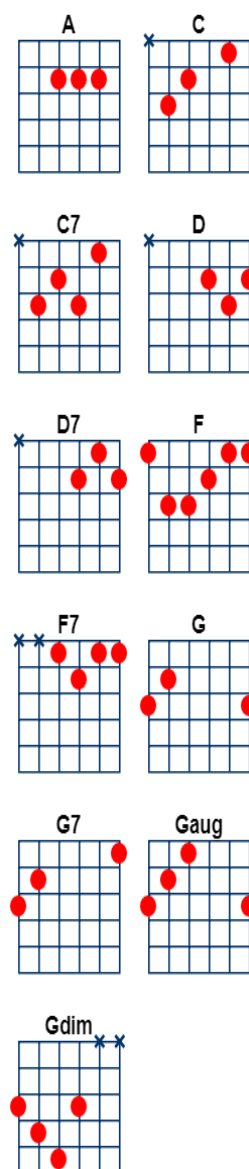
I was [C] minding my own [Gaug] business  
Just [C] drinking daddy's [Gaug] juice  
I [C] swear I'll never [Gaug] touch that stuff a[C]gain [C7]  
Just like a [F] pig before he [F7] gave his [C] all at the [A] luau  
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] pen [C7]

[F] Got those beach boy blues  
[C] Don't the time go slow [C7]  
[F] Lonely beach boy blues  
Only [D] 30 days and [D7] 90 years to [G] go [G7]

I [C] want a taste of [Gaug] honey  
From [C] my wahini's [Gaug] lips  
I [C] want to be her [Gaug] ever loving [C] man [C7]  
But [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple  
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [C7]

Well [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple  
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm>





# Beach Boys Medley

artist:Beach Boys writer:Beach Boys

*Arr. Neil Orme*

[NC] Ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
 (harmony) ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
 Oh Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)  
 Take my [C] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)  
 Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)  
 You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
 Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

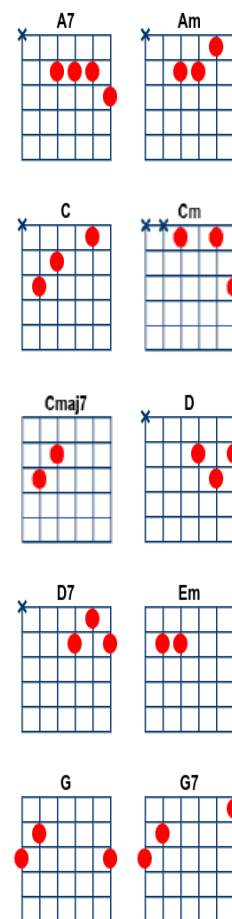
[G]\* Went to a dance [G]\* lookin' for romance  
 [G]\* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance  
 With Barbara [C] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)  
 Barbara Ann take my [G] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)  
 You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
 Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[NC] I said ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
 (harmony) ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
 Oh Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)  
 Take my [C] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)  
 You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
 Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

## **Intro** [G] [G] [G] [G]

Well I [G] walked up to her  
 And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance  
 She [G] looked awful nice  
 And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance  
 [C] When we danced I [G] held her tight  
 [C] And then I walked her [G] home that night  
 And all the stars were [D7] shining bright  
 And then I [G] kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her  
 I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a-[G]gain  
 I [G] wanted to let her  
 [D7] Know that I was more than a [G] friend  
 [C] I didn't know just [G] what to do  
 [C] So I whispered [G] I love you  
 And she said that she [D7] loved me too  
 And then I [G] kissed her [G]



Well [G] since she put me down  
 I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head  
 [G] Come in late at night  
 And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed  
 Well [Em] Rhonda you look so fine  
 And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time  
 For you to [G] help me Rhonda  
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart  
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)  
 [D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [Em] Help me Rhonda [G] help help me Rhonda  
 [Am] Help me Rhonda [D7]\* yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

[G] [G]

We [G] come out on the sloop [C] John [G] B  
 My grandfather [C] and [G] me  
 Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam  
 Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]i-[Am]ight  
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home  
 So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail  
 See how the main [C] sail [G] sets  
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home  
 I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]o-[Am]ome  
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

Well [G] I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down  
 But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town  
 When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try  
 Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly  
 She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe  
 [D] You don't [Am] know what I [G] got (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

[G] I can hear music [Am] I can hear [D] music  
 [G] The sound of the city baby [Am] seems to disap-[D]pear, oh oh when  
 [G] I can hear [G7] music [C] sweet sweet [Cm] music  
 [G] Whenever you touch me baby, [Am] when-[D7]ever you're [G] near  
 [G] I can hear [G7] music [C] sweet sweet [Cm] music

(slowing)[G] Whenever you touch me baby, [Am] when-[D7]ever you're [G] near

# Beards, time travel and catching salmon

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs>

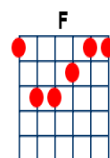
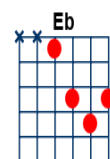
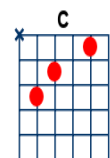
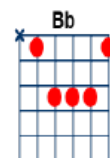
[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face  
And I don't [F] think that it looks out of [Bb] place  
To have a [Eb] beard growing out of your [Bb] chin  
I don't think [F] I will ever shave a[Bb]gain

[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face  
Some people [F] say that it doubles my [Bb] age  
But it's kinda [Eb] cool – it's like [C] travelling through [Bb] time  
[Eb] When I have a [F] shave I feel thirty [Bb] nine

I've got a [F] face, all covered in [Bb] hair  
It makes me [F] feel like a grizzly [Bb] bear  
But you won't catch [Eb] me catching [C] fish from a [Bb] stream  
And you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream

No you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream  
Coz I've got a [F] beard and I'm living the [Bb] dream

This one is what the original video sounded like to me, quite like it actually  
but other version is what Mike actually said it should be  
(my excuse: Seems that the Uke was a tad out of tune and so were my ears)

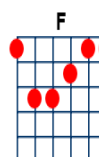
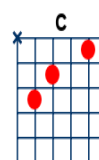


# Beards, time travel and catching salmon [G]

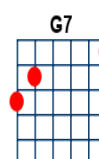
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs>

I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face  
and I don't [G7] think that it looks out of [C] place  
to have a [F] beard growing out of your [C] chin  
I don't think [G7] I will ever shave a[C]gain



I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face  
some people [G7] say that it doubles my [C] age  
but it's kinda [F] cool it's like travelling through [C] time  
if I shave my [G7] beard I'll look thirty [C] nine



I've got a [G7] face all covered with [C]hair  
it makes me [G7] feel like a grizzly [C]bear  
but you wont catch [F] me pulling fish from a [C] stream  
and you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream  
no you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream  
cos I've got a [G7] beard and I'm living the [C] dream

# Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0>

*Thanks crgwlms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes*

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .  
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]  
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]  
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see  
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me  
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

## CHORUS:

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start  
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]  
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]  
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear  
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near  
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

## CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]  
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]  
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear  
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near  
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

## CHORUS

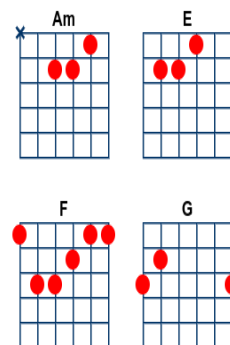
[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]  
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//  
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]  
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]  
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see  
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me  
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

*play 4 times*

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]  
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire



# Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0>

*Thanks crgwlms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes*

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .  
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]  
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]  
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see  
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me  
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

## CHORUS:

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start  
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]  
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]  
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear  
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near  
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

## CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]  
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]  
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear  
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near  
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

## CHORUS

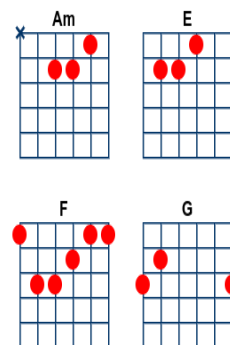
[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]  
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//  
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]  
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]  
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see  
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me  
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

*play 4 times*

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]  
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire



# Beatles Medley

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

*Arr. Neil Orme*

*First line a capella*

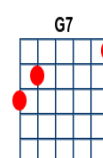
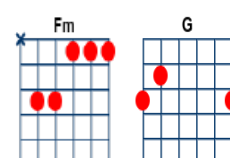
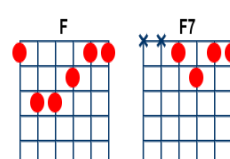
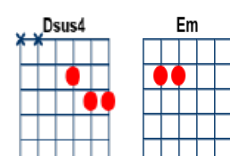
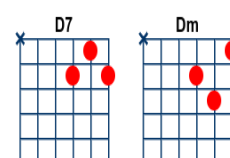
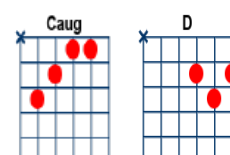
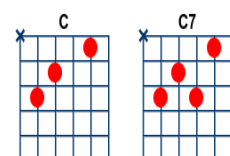
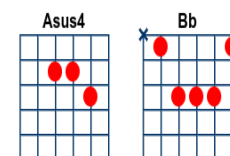
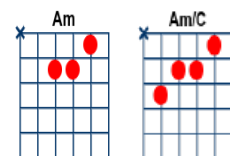
[NC] He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land  
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [G]  
 [C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view [F] knows not where he's [C] going to  
 [Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me?  
 Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen  
 You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing  
 Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G] [G7]

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da  
 Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da  
 If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want  
 If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do  
 Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
 with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you [C]\*

[NC] Well, she was [C] just 17, you [F7] know what I [C] mean  
 And the way she looked was way beyond com[G7]pare  
 So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
 When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there  
 Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see  
 That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her  
 [C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
 When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C]\*

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

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week [C7]\*



[NC] Just let me hear some of that  
 [C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
 It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it  
 It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me  
 [G7] If you wanna dance with \*[C] me

I have no kick against [G] modern jazz  
 [G7] Unless they try to play it [C] too darn fast  
 And change the beauty of a [F] melody  
 Until it sounds just like a [G7] symphony  
 [NC] That's why I go for that  
 [C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
 It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it  
 It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me  
 [G7] If you wanna dance with \*[C] me

[G]// [G]// [G]// [G]//  
 [G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand  
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]  
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on  
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall  
 [G] Every[D]where [F] people [G] stare  
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]  
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me  
 [C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [D] [D] [D]  
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]  
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]\*[G]

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love  
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love  
 (fading)[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love  
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love [G]



# Beautiful

artist:Christina Aguilera writer:Linda Perry

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

[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]

[D] Every day is so [C] wonderful

Then sudden-[Bm]ly, it's hard to [Bb] breathe

[D] Now and then I get [C] insecure

From all the [Bm] pain, I'm so [Bb] ashamed

[G] I am beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,

[D] Words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down

[G] I am beautiful in [Em] every single way,

Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down, oh no

[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today

[D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]

[D] To all your friends you're de-[C]lirious

So [Bm] consumed in all your [Bb] doom

[D] Trying hard to fill the [C] emptiness

The pieces [Bm] gone, left the puzzle un-[Bb] done, is that the way it is?

[G] You are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,

[D] Words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down

[G] You am beautiful in [Em] every single way,

Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down, oh no

[Em] So don't you bring me down to-[D]day

[D] No matter what we [C] do, no matter what we [Bm] say

We'll sing the song inside the [Bb] tune, full of beautiful mistakes

[D] And everywhere we [C] go the sun will always [Bm] shine

And tomorrow we might [Bb] wake up on the other side

[G] We are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,

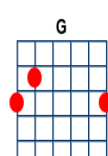
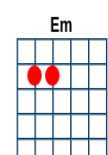
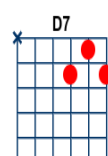
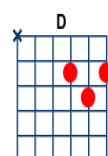
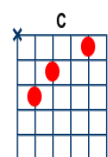
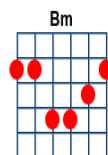
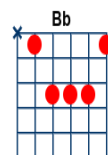
[D] Words won't [C] bring us [Bm] down

[G] We are beautiful in [Em] every single way,

Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring us [Bm] down, oh no

[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today

[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D]



# Beautiful Boy

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lt3IOdDE5iA>

*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

[C6] Close your eyes, have no fear  
[C6] The monster's gone, he's on the run and your daddy's here  
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

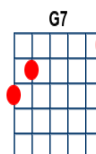
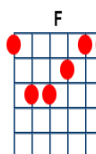
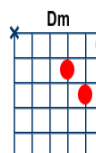
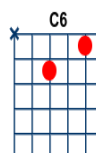
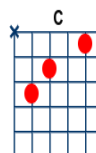
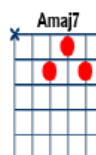
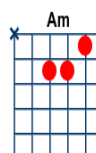
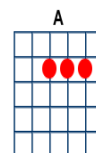
[C6] Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer  
[C6] Every day, in every way it's getting better and better  
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]  
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

[Am] Out on the [Amaj7] ocean [Am] sailing a-[A] way,  
[F] I can hardly [C] wait, to [F] see you come of age [C]  
[F] But I guess we'll [C] both just have to be [G7] patient  
'Cos it's a [F] long way to [C] go, a [F] hard row to [C] hoe  
Yes it's a [F] long way to [C] go, but in the [G7] meantime

[C6] Before you cross the street, take my hand  
[C6] Life is what happens to you while  
[C6] you're busy making other plans  
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]  
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

*Slowly*

[Dm] Darling, darling, darling,  
darling [C6] boy



# Beautiful Dreamer - Beatles

artist:The Beatles , writer:Stephen Foster - modified by Gerry Goffin and Jack Keller

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p1IExRtxuYk> But in C

(Cacaphony of Arrrhhh)

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, [Dm] wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.

[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.

[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.

[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.

[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

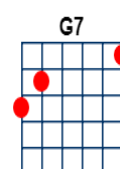
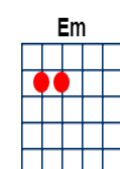
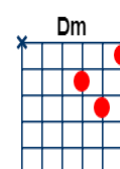
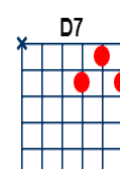
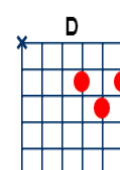
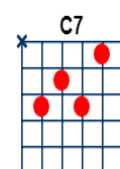
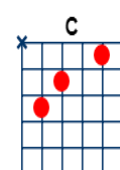
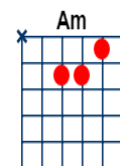
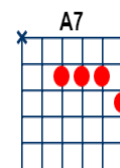
[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[D] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Em] and wake up to me.

[A7] Beautiful Dreamer, I'm a down on bended [D] knee!.

[A7]-[D]



# Beautiful Dreamer - Crosby

artist: Bing Crosby writer: Stephon Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCesxaeQoHg> capo 4

[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,  
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,  
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,  
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

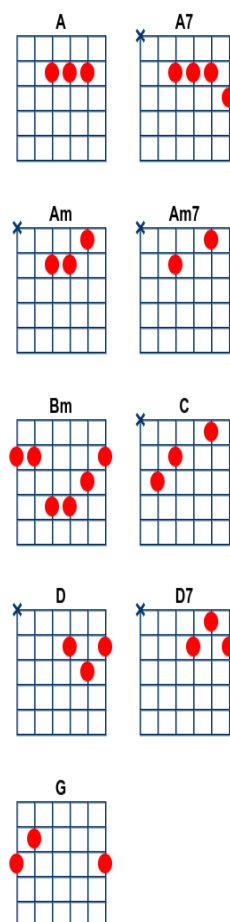
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, [G] queen of my song,  
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng  
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!  
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!

[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,  
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,  
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,  
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

[D7] Beautiful dreamer, queen of my [G] heart,  
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng  
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!  
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!



# Beautiful Dreamer - Orbison

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Stephen Foster

written by Stephen Foster

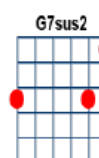
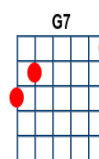
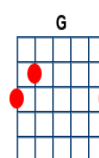
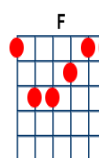
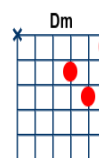
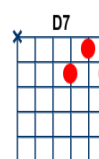
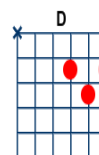
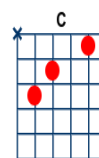
Roy Orbison: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUy3WwgB\\_Xk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUy3WwgB_Xk)

[C] Beautiful dreamer [Dm] wake unto me  
 [G7] Starlight and [G7sus2] dewdrops are [G7] waiting for [C] thee  
 Sounds of the rude world [Dm] heard in the day  
 [G7] Lulled by the [G7sus2] moonlight have [G7] all passed a-[C]way

[G7] Beautiful dreamer [C] queen of my song  
 [D] List while I [D7] woo thee with [G7] soft melody  
 [C] Gone are the cares of [Dm] life's busy throng  
 [G] Beautiful dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me  
 [F] Beautiful [C] dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

[C] Beautiful Dreamer [Dm] out on the sea  
 [G7] Mermaids are [G7sus2] chanting the [G7] wild Lore[C]lei  
 Over the streamlet [Dm] vapors are borne  
 [G7] Waiting to [G7sus2] fade at the[G7] bright coming [C] morn

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer [C] beam on my heart  
 [D] Even as the [D7] morn on the [G7] streamlet and sea  
 [C] Then will all clouds of [Dm] sorrow depart  
 [G] Beautiful Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me  
 [F] Beautiful [C] Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me



# Beautiful Kaua'i

artist:Don Ho , writer:Kui Lee, Randy Farden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLbmSeE> Capo 3

*Thanks Gary Jensen*

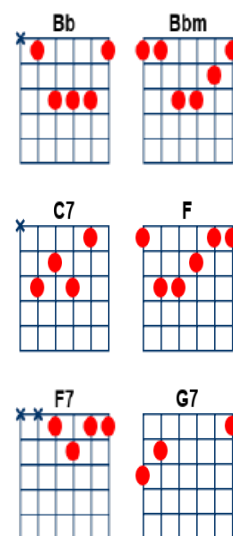
[C7] There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea  
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]  
 And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me  
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [F7]

In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto  
 Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home  
 'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua  
 Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

So I'll re-[F]turn to my [Bb] isles across the [F] sea  
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]  
 Where' my [F] true love is [Bb] waiting for [F] me  
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i

In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto  
 Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home  
 'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua  
 Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea  
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]  
 And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me  
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i  
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, [Bbm] beautiful [F] Kaua'i



# Beautiful Noise

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE0R8Kpd8f4>

[NC] What a beautiful [D] noise..... Comin' up from the [A] street  
It's got a beautiful sound..... It's got a beautiful [D] beat  
It's a beautiful noise..... Goin' on ev'ry[A]where  
[A] Like the clickety-clack. Of a train on a track  
It's got rhythm to [D] spare

It's a beautiful [G] noise. And it's a sound that I [C] love  
And it fits me as [F] well. As a hand in a [G] glove [C]\* [G]\*  
Yes it does [C]\* [G]\*..... yes it does [C]\* [G]\* [F]\* [G]\*.....

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park  
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark  
It's the song of the cars..... On their furious [G] flights  
[G] But there's even romance. In the way that they dance  
To the beat of the [C] lights

It's a beautiful [F] noise. And it's a sound that I [G] love  
And it makes me feel [F] good. Like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]\* [G]\*  
Yes it does [C]\* [G]\* Yes it does. [C]\* [G]\* [F]\* [G]\*.  
What a beautiful [C] noise

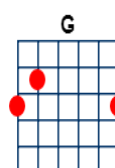
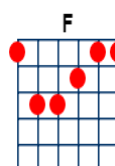
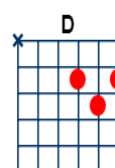
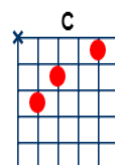
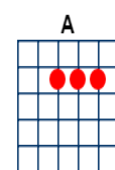
Kazoo over the following 2 lines :

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park  
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark

It's a beautiful [C] noise. Made of joy and of [G] strife  
[G] Like a symphony played .By the passing parade  
It's the music of [C] life

It's a beautiful [F] noise.....And it's a sound that I [G] love  
And it makes me feel [F] good.....Just like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]\* [G]\*  
Yes it does. [C]\* [G]\* Yes it does. [C]\* [G]\* [F]\* [G]\*.

What a beautiful [C] noise. Comin' into my [G] room. [G]\* (STOP)  
And it's beggin' for me..... Just to give it a [C] tune



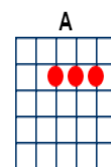
# Beautiful Sunday

artist:Daniel Boone , writer:Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

Daniel Boone - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StUDSP1Ovnw> but in D

Intro:

[G]/// [G]/// [G]/// [G]///



[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark

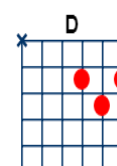
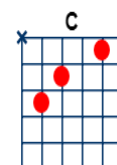
I think I'll take a walk in the park

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] I've got someone waiting for me

[G] When I see her, I know that she'll say

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

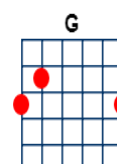


[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day



[G] Birds are singing, you by my side

[G] Let's take a car and go for a ride

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun

[G] Making Sunday, go on and on

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

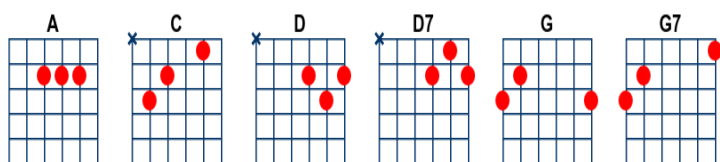
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day



# Because I Love You

artist:Buddy Holly



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHo> Capo 2

[G] [G7]

Well they [C] say what you don't know won't [G] hurt you  
And [C] I believe that it's so so don't [G] tell me  
That you [D] found someone [C] new [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Because [C] I love you  
My darling my dearest I [G] love you  
Your the one I want [G7] nearest [C] may I love you  
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]  
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you  
And [D] you with someone [C] new to [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Because [C] I love you, I love you  
My darling my dearest I [G] love you, I love you  
You're the one I want [G7] nearest  
[C] may I love you, I love you  
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]  
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you  
And [D7] you [D] with someone [C] new  
To [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

# Beds Are Burning

artist:Midnight Oil writer:Rob Hirst, Jim Moginie, Peter Garrett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7FNzvP6j5BA> Capo 2

[D] [F] [G]

[D] Out where the river broke, the bloodwood and the desert oak  
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels, steam in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;  
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share  
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;  
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]  
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]  
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]  
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;  
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share

[D] Four wheels scare the cockatoos, from Kintore East to Yuendumu  
The western desert lives and breathes, in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;  
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share  
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;  
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

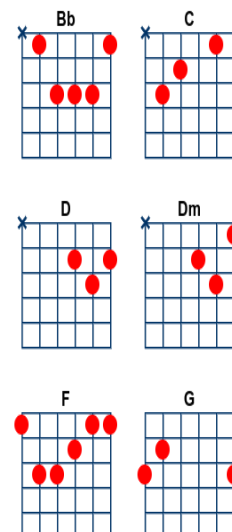
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]  
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]  
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]  
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;  
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share  
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;  
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]  
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]  
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]  
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]  
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

[D] [F] [G] x2



# Beer Barrel Polka

artist:The Andrew Sisters writer:Jaromír Vejvoda, Lew Brown, Wladimir Timm

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xnGEX72AToU> G & C

*a bit simplified - less jazzy*

[D] [G7] [C]

There's a [C] garden, what a garden, only happy faces [G7] bloom there  
And there's never any room there, for a worry, or a [C] gloom there  
Oh there's music, and there's dancing, and a lot of sweet ro-[G7]mancing  
When they play the polka, they all get in the [C] swing

Every [G7] time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa  
Every-[C]body feels so Tra-La-La  
They want to [G7] throw their cares away  
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-[C]aay

Then they [G7] hear a rumble on the floor  
It's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the [G7] couples form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear them [C] sing

[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G7] fun  
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run  
Zing! Boom! Tatarrel!, [C7] ring out a song of good [F] cheer  
[Dm] Now's the time to [D7] roll the [C] barrel,  
[A7] for the [D7] gang's [G7] all [C] here

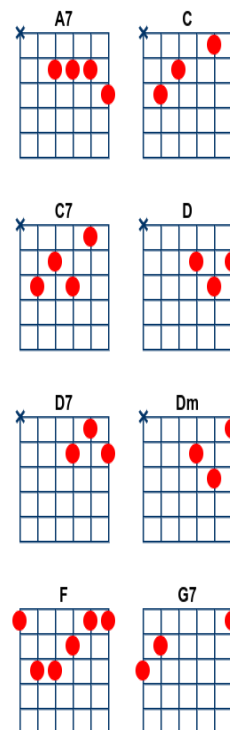
Every [G7] time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa  
Every-[C]body feels so Tra-La-La  
They want to [G7] throw their cares away  
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-[C]aay

Then they [G7] hear a rumble on the floor  
It's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the [G7] couples form a ring  
For miles around you'll hear them [C] sing

[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G7] fun  
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run  
Zing! Boom! Tatarrel!, [C7] ring out a song of good [F] cheer  
[Dm] Now's the time to [D7] roll the [C] barrel,

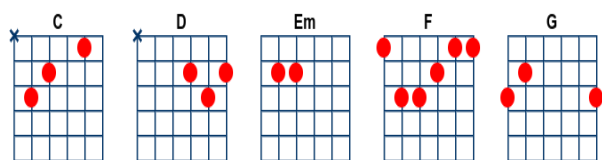
*BIG ENDING*

[A7] for the [D7] gang's [G7] all [C] here !!!



# Beer For My Horses

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith, Scotty Emerick



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o1JOFhfoAD4> Capo 3

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

[G] Well a man come on the [C] 6 o'clock [G] news  
[G] Said somebody's been shot, some-[D]body's been a-[G]bused  
[G] Somebody blew up a building, somebody [C] stole a [G] car  
[G] Somebody got away  
Somebody [D] didn't get too [G] far yeah [Em]  
They didn't [D] get too [G] far

[G] Grandpappy told my pappy, back in [C] my day, [G] son  
[G] A man had to answer for the [D] wicked that he [G] done  
[G] Take all the rope in Texas  
Find a [C] tall oak [G] tree, round up all of them bad boys  
Hang them [D] high in the [G] street [Em] for all the [D] people to [G] see

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find  
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys  
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line  
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune  
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon  
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces  
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[G] We got too many gangsters doing [C] dirty [G] deeds  
We've got too much corruption, too much [D] crime in the [G] streets  
[G] And the long arm of the law put a [C] few more in the [G] ground

[G] Send 'em all to their maker and he'll [D] settle 'em [G] down [Em]  
You can bet [D] he'll set 'em [G] down 'cause

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find  
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys  
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line  
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune  
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon  
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces  
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find  
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys  
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line  
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune  
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon  
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces  
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

# Before You Accuse Me [A]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Eric Clapton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HoDwVNOPYyw> But in E

[A] [A7] [E7]

Be-[A]fore you accuse [A7] me,  
 [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Be-[D]fore you accuse me,  
 [D7] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,  
 But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

I [A] called your [A7] mama  
 [D] 'bout three or four nights a-[A]go. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 I [D] called your [D7] mama  
 'bout three or four nights a-[A]go. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

Your [E7] mama said, "Son, [D7] don't call my daughter no [A] more." [E7]

Be-[A]fore you accuse [A7] me, [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Be-[D]fore you accuse me, [D7] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,  
 But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

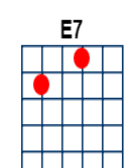
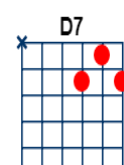
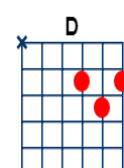
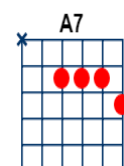
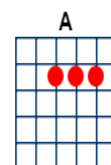
[A] Come on back home, [A7] baby;  
 [D] try my love one more [A] time. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D] Come on back home, baby;  
 [D7] try my love one more [A] time. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [E7] You've been gone away so long,  
 [D7] I'm just about to lose my [A] mind. [E7]

Be-[A] fore you accuse [A7] me, [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

Be-[D]fore you accuse me, [D7] take a look at your-[A]self.  
 [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,  
 But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

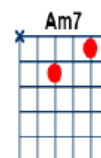
[E7] [D7] [A] [A7] [D] [D7] [A]



# Beggar In The Morning

artist:The Barr Brothers , writer:The Barr Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JU4T9iqNTo>



Also uses: C,  
G

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down  
[Am7] I need you [G] right here [F] on the [C] ground  
[C] I've walked the outskirts [F] of this [Am7] town  
Been terror-[G]ized by [F] what I've [C] found  
[C] I saw a standing [F] virgin [Am7] bride  
Where holy [G] Diony-[F]sus [C] died  
[C] She tore the heart [F] of his [Am7] side  
And laid it [G] there and [F] there she [C] cried

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h

[C] She said Hello I'm a [F] monster [Am7] too  
And what poisons [G] me is what [F] poisons [C] you  
Into these ani-[F]mals we [Am7] grew  
But when we were [G] young our [F] eyes were [C] blue

[C] I take my medicine on [F] my [Am7] knee  
twice a [G] day but [F] lately [C] three  
it keeps the devil from [F] my [Am7] door  
And it makes me [G] rich and it [F] makes me [C] poor

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]  
I'm a [F] king at [C] night  
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight  
I may come without [G] warning [C]  
At the [F] speed of [C] light  
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

[C] I have come a long [F] long [Am7] way to stand be-[G]fore you [F] here to-[C]day  
They're yours alone the [F] songs I [Am7] play to take with [G] you to [F] throw a-[C]way

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h  
a-[Am7]way forever or [G] fade [F] a-[C]way

[C] Oh I want an angel to [F] wipe my [Am7] tears  
Know my dreams my [G] hopes de-[F]sires and [C] fears  
We may capsize but [F] we wont [Am7] drown  
Hold each other [G] as the [F] sun goes [C] down

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]  
I'm a [F] king at [C] night  
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight  
I may come without [G] warning [C]  
At the [F] speed of [C] light  
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

# Being A Pirate

artist:Pyrates Royale writer:Don Freed - Then Tom Lewis

Pyrates Royale:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r9WWOmA5Or4>

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] ear.

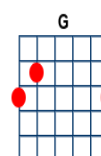
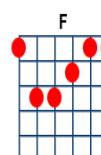
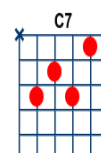
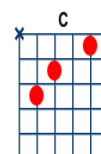
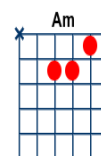
[G] It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,

Till someone shouts out: [NC] "Hey, what's this [C] 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses you [Am] don't attract lasses.

And [C] folks have to [C7] shout so you'll [F] hear.

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] ear.



Chorus:

But [F] its all part of being a [C] pirate!

You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] parts;

[F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!

You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] hand.

[G] It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,

Pain only a pirate can [C] stand.

A nice metal hook is a [Am] fash'nable look,

But [C] then you can't [C7] play in the [F] band;

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] hand.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] eye.

[G] It stings like the blazes. It makes you make faces,

You can't let your mates see you [C] cry.

Well a dashing black patch, will [Am] cover the hatch

And [C] make sure your [C7] socket stays [F] dry.

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] eye.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] leg.

[G] It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a [C] peg.

Ask your sweetheart to marry, but [Am] too long you've tarried,

And [C] now you can't [C7] kneel down and [F] beg.

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] leg.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] whatsit.

[G] You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it

and you're hoping that somebody [C] spots it.

Then the Doc comes along and he [Am] sews it back on;

Or he [C] ties it up tight [C7] and he [F] knots it!

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] whatsit!.

Chorus

[F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!

You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]



# Being Green

artist:Kermit the Frog / Jim Hensen writer:Joe Raposo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z4ZxxHbJGbY>

Debra Green: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgU7AGKJu7Q>

*Thanks to Debra Green*

[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

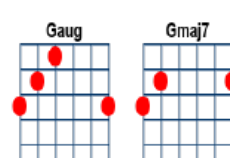
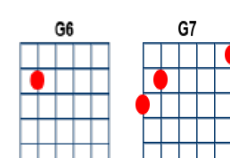
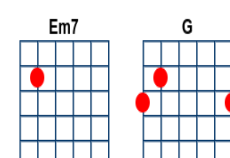
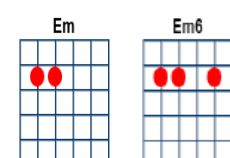
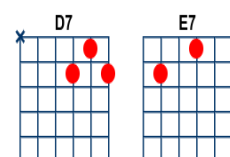
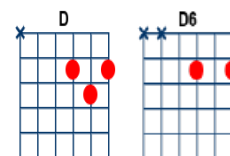
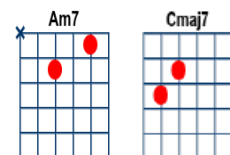
It's not that [G] easy being green [Gmaj7]  
 Having to spend each day the [Em7] colour of the leaves[D6]  
 When I think it could be [Am7] nicer  
 being red or yellow or [D7] gold  
 Or something much more colourful like [G6] that [D7]

It's not that [G] easy being green [Gmaj7]  
 It seems you blend in with so many [Em7] other ordinary things[D6]  
 And people tend to pass you [Am7] over  
 Coz you're not standing out like flashy [D7] sparkles in the water  
 Or stars in the [G6] sky [G7]

But green is the [Cmaj7] colour of spring [D7]  
 And green can be [Gmaj7] cool and friendly-like[Em7]  
 And green can be [Em] big, like a [Gaug] mountain  
 Or im-[Em7]portant, like a river[Em6]  
 Or [Am7]tall like a tree [D7]

When green is [G] all there is to be [Gmaj7]  
 It could make you [Em] wonder why, but why[Em7] wonder  
 Why [E7] wonder?  
 I am [Am7] green and it'll do fine  
 It's [D] beautiful and I [D7] think it's what I [Gmaj7] want to be.[G6]

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G]



# Believe - DMA's

artist:DMA's writer:Brian Higgins, Stuart McLennen, Paul Barry, Steven Torch, Matthew Gray, Timothy Powell, Cher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn44I1A1vpk>

*Thanks to Phil Jolly*

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

[D] No matter how [D] hard I try, [F#m] you keep pushing  
[F#m] me aside and I [G] can't break through, [G] there's no [A] talking to you.  
[A] It's so [D] sad that you're [D] leavin', it takes [F#m] time to [F#m] believe it.  
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the  
[A] lonely one, oh..

*Chorus - play twice*

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can  
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're  
[G] strong enough now.

[D] What am I sup-[D]posed to do? [F#m] Sit around and [F#m] wait for you,  
well I [G] can't do that, [G] and there's [A] no turnin' back.  
[A] I need [D] time to [D] move on, I need [F#m] love to feel [F#m] strong,  
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the [A] lonely one, oh..

*Chorus - play twice*

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can  
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're  
[G] strong enough now.

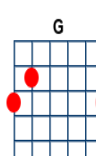
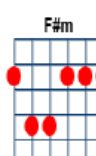
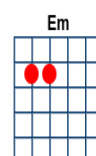
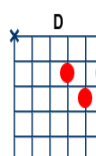
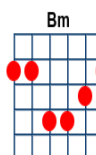
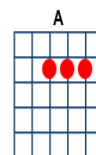
[Bm] [Bm] [A] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [A]

And I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, I don't need [A] you any-[A]more.

I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, no I don't [A] need you any-[A]more.

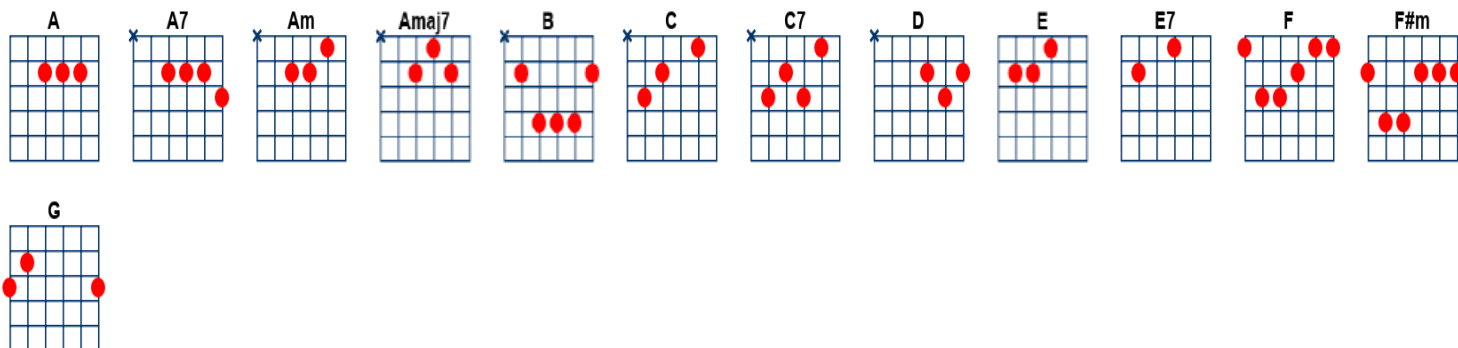
*Chorus - play twice*

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can  
[D] feel something ins-[A]ide me say I [Em] really don't think you're  
[G] strong enough now. [D]/



# Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MO2bExu2tGE>

[B] [C] [D] [C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C7]  
 I don't wanna [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]  
 And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C7] It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]  
 [A] Do you wanna see me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz  
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please  
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

It's all [C] wrong, but [E7] it's all [Am] right [C7]  
 The way that you treat me [F] babe [G] [F] [G]  
 Once I was [C] strong, [E7] oh but I [Am] lost the fight[C7]  
 You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]  
 [A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it  
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please  
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna to stay[F] [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]  
 [A] Do you wanna hear me[E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz  
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please  
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues don't [E7] say good-[Am] bye [C]  
 We're surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]  
 And if we [C] do, [E7] don't be sur-[Am]prised [C]  
 If you find me with a-[F]nother lover [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]  
 [A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it  
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please  
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please  
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

# Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Derek and the Dominos writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock

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

[C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C]

[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C]  
I don't want to [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]  
And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C]  
It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]  
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back  
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus:

[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way  
[D] Give me one more [E] day please  
[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way  
[D] In your heart I [E] want to stay [F] [G]

[G] It's all [C] wrong and [E] it's all [Am] right [C]  
The way that you [F] treat me baby [G] [F] [G]  
[G] Once I was [C] strong but I [E] lost the [Am] fight [C]  
You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]  
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back  
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus

[G] [C] [E] [Am] [C] [F] x2

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]  
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back  
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus

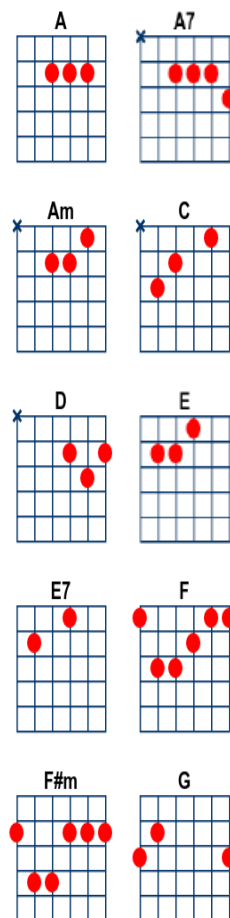
[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, don't you [E] say good [Am] bye [C]  
Surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]  
[G] And if we [C] do, don't you [E] be sur-[Am]prised [C]  
To find me with a [F] nother lover [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D] [E]  
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back  
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

*repeat Chorus x3*

Chorus

[F] [G]



# Beloved Wife

artist:Natalie Merchant writer:Natalie Merchant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z--uFqkmfY>

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

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life  
 [Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife  
 I don't [F] know for certain  
 How I'll live my [C] life  
 [Dm] Now alone without my beloved [G] wife  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] I [F] can't be-[C]lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life  
 [Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife  
 I don't [F] know for certain  
 How I'll live my [C] life  
 [Dm] Now alone without my beloved [G] wife  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] I [F] can't [C] be-lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me

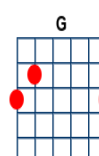
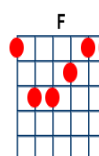
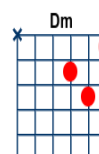
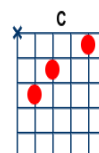
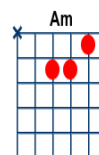
You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life  
 For fifty [Dm] years simply me beloved [G] wife  
 With [F] another love I'll never lie [C] again  
 It's [Dm] you I can't deny  
 It's [Dm] you I can't defy  
 A [Dm] depth so deep into my grief

Without my beloved soul I renounce my [F] life  
 As my [C] right, [Dm] now alone without my beloved [G] wife  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]

My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long, in hours of [C] pain  
 My love is [Am] gone, now my [F] suffering be-[C] gins

My love is [Am] gone  
 Would it be [F] wrong if I should [C] surrender all the joy in my [Am] life  
 [F] Go with her to-[C] night?

My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long in hours of [C] pain  
 My love is [Am] gone  
 Would it be [F] wrong if I should  
 [C] Just turn my face away from the [Am] light  
 [F] Go with her to-[C] night?  
 [Am] [F] [C]



# Ben

artist:The Jacksons , writer:Don Black, Walter Scharf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRTJ2xVr0PA>

*thanks to Mark Coburn*

Intro [F] [Bb] x 4

[F] Ben, the two of us need [C] look no more,  
 [F] we both found what we were [C] looking [C7] for.  
 [F] With a friend to call my [A7] own, I'll never be a-[Eb]lone.  
 And [D] you my friend will [Gm] see,  
 you've [C] got a friend in me [F] [Bb] x2

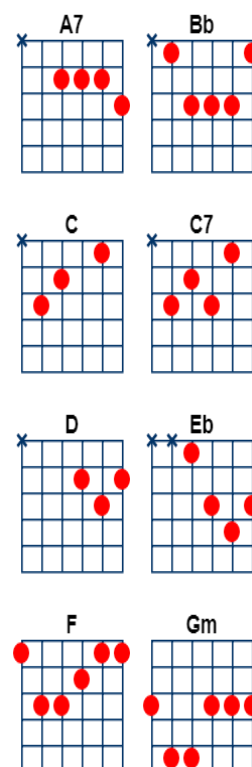
[F] Ben, you're always running [C] here and there,  
 [F] you feel you're not wanted [C] any-[C7]where.  
 [F] If you ever look be-[A7]hind, and don't like what you [Eb] find,  
 There's [D] something you should [Gm] know,  
 you've [C] got a place to go [F] [Bb] x 2

*could split next four lines male/female?*

I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,  
 [Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we.

I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,  
 [Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we. [Bb]

[F] Ben, most people would turn [C] you away,  
 [F] I don't listen to a [C] word they [C7] say.  
 [F] They don't see you as I [A7] do, I wish they would try [Eb] to,  
 I'm [D] sure they'd think [Gm] again,  
 if they [C] had a friend like [F] Ben, [Bb]  
 like [F] Ben, [Bb] like [F] Ben [Bb] ([F] [Bb] to fade)



# Bennie And The Jets

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5rQHoaQpTw> Capo 2

[Am] Hey kids, [D] shake it loose together  
The [G] spotlight's hitting something  
That's been [Em] known to change the weather  
[Am] We'll kill the fatted [D] calf tonight  
So stick a-[Em]round you're [Am] gonna hear electric [Bm] music  
Solid walls of [C] sound

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet  
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets  
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful  
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit  
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho  
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] Fmaj7]

[Am] Hey kids, [D] plug into the faithless  
[G] Maybe they're blinded  
But [Em] Bennie makes them ageless  
[Am7] We shall sur-[D]vive, let us take ourselves a-[Em]long  
Where we [Am7] fight our parents out in the [Bm7] streets  
To find who's right and who's [C] wrong

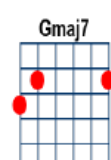
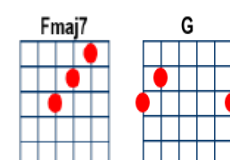
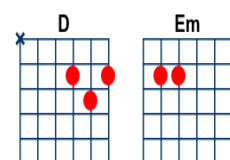
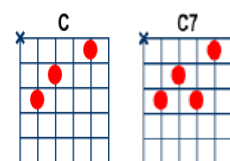
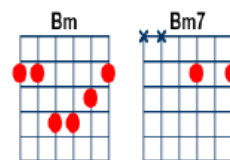
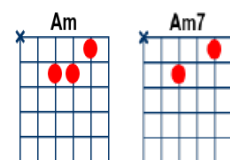
Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet  
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets  
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful  
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit  
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho  
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet  
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets  
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful  
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

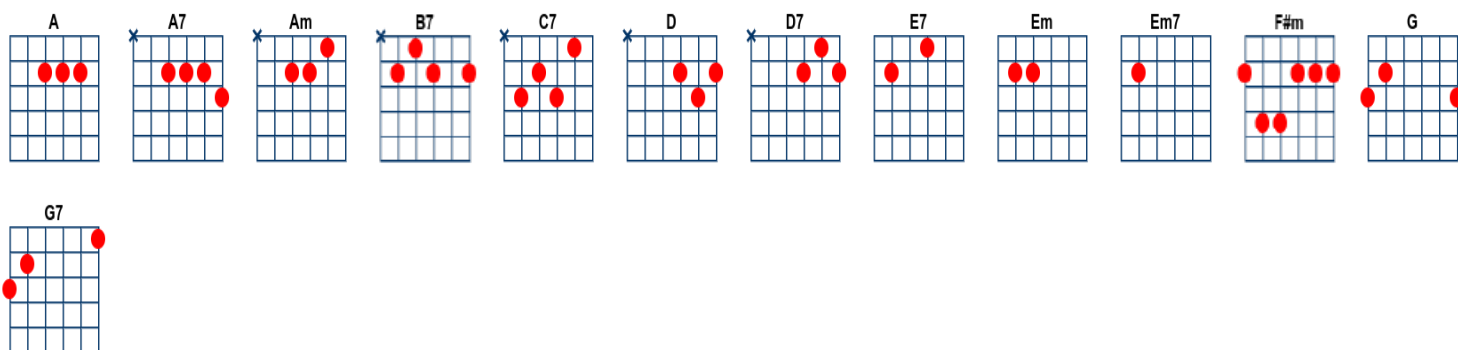
She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit  
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho  
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

[G] Bennie,Bennie [G] [Fmaj7] yeah (repeat and fade out)



# Bermuda Is Another World

artist:Hubert Smith and The Coral Islanders writer:Hubert Smith



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4> Capo 1

*Based on version by Kevin Michael Ingham*

[D] Bermuda is a-[G]nother world, seven hundred miles at [F#m] se....[B7]ea  
and the way the people [Em] greet you, is like a [E7] friendly melo-[B7]dy  
to touch a [Am] flower, in the [D7] morning, to listen [G7] to a honey [Em] bee  
to hear a [A] bird, [A7] who sings a [E7] song, just to [Am] say that we are [D7] free.

[D] Bermuda is a-[G] nother world, turn around I'll tell you [F#m] wh...[B7]y  
just to watch the morning [Em] sunrise, [Em7] from the sea up to the [E7] sky  
to look, a-[Am]cross the [D7] harbour and see a [G7] multi-colored [Em] sail  
to water [A7] ski on the [A] water, and always [Am] leave a snowy [A7] trail.

[D] Bermuda is a-[G]nother world, seven hundred miles at [F#m] se....[B7]ea  
and the way the people [Em] greet you, is like a [E7] friendly melo-[B7]dy  
to touch a [Am] flower, in the [D7] morning, to listen [G7] to a honey [Em] bee  
to hear a [A] bird, [A7] who sings a [E7] song, just to [Am] say that we are [D7] free.

[D] Bermuda is a-[G]nother world, turn around and you'll be [F#m] go...[B7]one  
but they'll always be a [Em] memory, that will linger on and [E7] on  
and [Am] someday I'll hear you [D7] say, just as [G7] I have said to-[Em]day

Bermuda is [Am] anooooot[D7]her [G] wooo-[C7]-rrrr[D7]-rrrr[G]rld



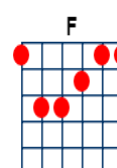
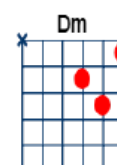
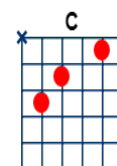
# Best Day Of My Life

artist:American Authors , writer:Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, James Adam Shelley,Aaron Accetta and Shep Goodman.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y66j\\_BUCBMY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y66j_BUCBMY) Capo 2

Arr.—Pete McCarty

MUTED-[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]-MUTED  
 I [C] had a dream so big and loud I jumped so high I touched the clouds  
 [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh I [C] stretched my hands out to the sky  
 We danced with monsters through the night [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh



I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,  
 [Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]\*  
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife  
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

I [C] howled at the moon with friends And then the sun came crashing in  
 [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh But [C] all the possibilities  
 No limits just epiphanies [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh  
 I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,  
 [Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]\*  
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife  
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

[C] I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul (soul)  
 [C] The stars were burning so bright The sun was out 'til midnight  
 [C] I say we lose control (control)  
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife  
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life [F]\*  
 My li-i-i-i-i-ife!!!

# Best Things In Life Are Free, The

artist:Jack Hylton , writer:Buddy DeSylva and Lew Brown (lyrics), Ray Henderson (music))

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HD5tyat\\_L68](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HD5tyat_L68) But in Eb

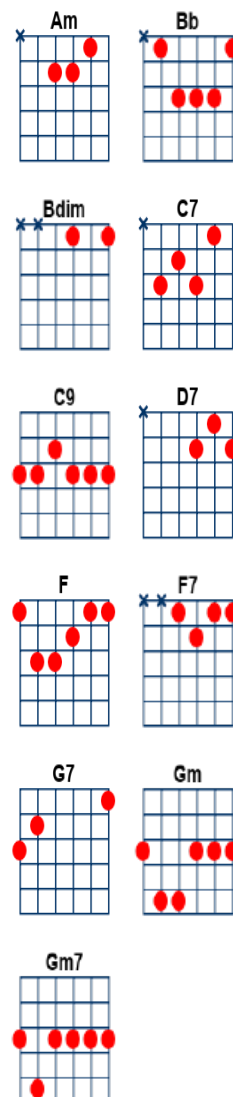
*Thanks to Mia Hess*

[C7] The [F] moon belongs to [Am] everyone.  
The best things in [Bdim] life are [Gm] free. [C7]  
The [Gm] stars belong to everyone,  
They [C7] gleam there for [C9] you [C7] and [F] me.

The [F7] flowers in spring,  
The [Bb] robins that sing,  
The [G7] sunbeams that shine,  
they're [Gm] yours, they're [C7] mine.

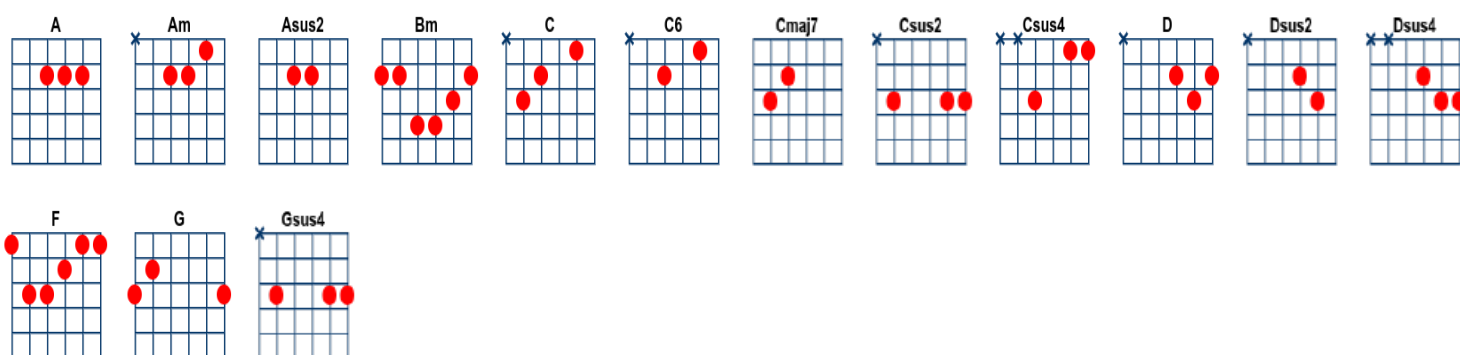
And [F] love can [Am] come [F] to [D7] every-one,  
The [Gm7] best things in [C7] life are [F] free.

Repeat whole song if you so wish



# Best, The

artist:Tina Turner writer:Holly Knight and Mike Chapman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Affdv5Tfg> Capo 5

*Based on www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

I [C] call you when I [C6] need you, my [Cmaj7] heart's on [C] fire  
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

You [C] come to me, [C6] come to me [Cmaj7] wild and [C] wild  
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

Ooh, you come to [Am] me  
Give me everything I [F] need

Give me a [C] lifetime of [C6] promises and a [Cmaj7] world of [C]  
dreams [C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]  
Speak a [C] language of [C6] love like you [Cmaj7] know what it [C]  
means [C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]  
Mmm, and it can't be [Am] wrong  
Take my heart and make it [F] strong, baby [G] (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the [C] best [C] [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
Better than all the [C] rest [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
Better than [Am] anyone [Asus2] [F] [Am]  
Anyone I've [Gsus4] ever met [G]  
I'm stuck on your [C] heart [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
I hang on every [C] word you say [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
Tear us a-[Am]part [Asus2] [F] [Am]  
Baby, I would [Gsus4] rather be dead [G]

In your [C] heart, I see the [C6] star of every [Cmaj7] night and every  
[C] day [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]  
In your [C] eyes, I get [C6] lost, I get [Cmaj7] washed a-[C]way [C6]  
[Cmaj7] [C]  
Just as [Am] long as I'm here in your arms  
I could be in no [F] better place [G] (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the [C] best [C] [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
Better than all the [C] rest [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
Better than [Am] anyone [Asus2] [F] [Am]  
Anyone I've [Gsus4] ever met [G]  
I'm stuck on your heart [C] [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
I hang on every [C] word you say [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]  
Don't tear us a-[Am]part [Asus2] no, no, [F] no [Am]  
Baby, I would [Gsus4] rather be dead [G]

[F]...Each time you leave me, I start losing control  
You're [Am] walking away with my heart and my soul  
[F]...I can feel you even when I'm alone

[G] Oh baby, [A] don't let go  
Ooh, you're the [D] best, [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]  
Better than all the rest [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]  
Better than [Bm] anyone [Bm]  
Anyone I've [A] ever met [A]  
Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]  
I hang on every word you say [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]  
Don't tear us a- [Bm] part, no, no [Bm]  
Baby, I would [A] rather be dead [A]  
You're the [D]\* best

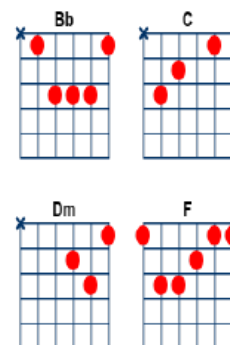
# Bette Davis Eyes

artist:Kim Carnes writer:Donna Weiss, Jackie DeShannon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Wdu5FYGTRs>

[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] x4

Her hair is Harlow [Bb] gold [Dm] [C]  
 Her lips a sweet sur-[Bb]prise [C] [F]  
 Her hands are never [Bb] cold [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes  
 She'll turn the music [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]  
 You won't have to think [Bb] twice [C] [Dm]  
 She's pure as New York [Bb] snow [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes



And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you,  
 All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you,  
 She's pre-[Dm]cocious, and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes  
 To make a [F] pro blush  
 She's got [Bb] Greta Garbo's [Dm] standoff sighs  
 She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]

She'll let you take her [Bb] home [Dm] [C]  
 You whet her appetite [Bb] [C] [F]  
 She'll lay you on her [Bb] throne [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes  
 She'll take a tumble [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]  
 Roll you like you were [Bb] dice [C] [Dm]  
 Until you come up [Bb] blue [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes

She'll ex-[Dm]pose you, when she [F] snows you  
 Off your [Bb] feet with the crumbs she [F] throws you  
 She's fer-[Dm]ocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes  
 To make a [F] pro blush  
 [Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy  
 She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]  
 [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you  
 All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you  
 She's per-[Dm]ocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes  
 To make a [F] pro blush  
 [Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy  
 She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]  
 [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

And she'll [Bb] tease you [Dm] [C] she'll un-[Bb]ease you [Dm] [C]  
 Just to [Bb] please you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [F]  
 She'll ex-[Bb]-pose you [Dm] [C] when she [Bb] snows you [Dm] [C]

*fading*

And she [Bb] knows you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes .....

# Better Be Home Soon

artist: Crowded House writer: Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3XXKcbaxyU>

[C] Somewhere deep in-[Am]side, something's got a [Em7] hold on you [G]  
[C] And it's pushing me a-[Am]side, see it stretch on for-[Em7] ever [G]

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

[C] Strippin' back[Am] the coats, of lies and de-[Em7]ception [G]  
[C] Back to nothing-[Am]ness, like a [Em7] week [G] in the desert

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

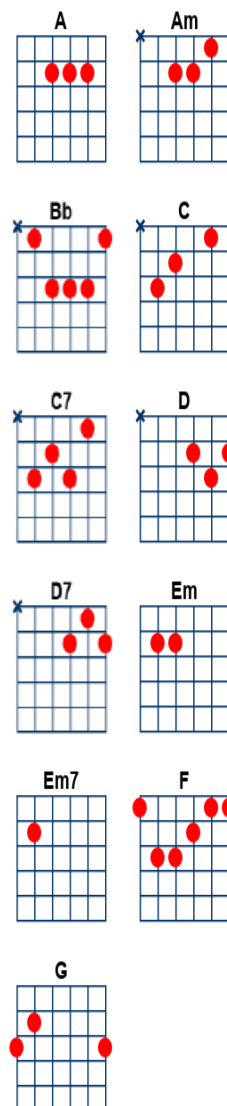
[Bb] Don't say [D] no, don't say nothing's [G] wrong  
[Bb] 'Cause when you get back [A] home maybe I'll be [D] gone. [C] Ohh  
[Em] Ohh [Am] Ohh

[Em] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[C] It would cause [Am] me pain, [Em7] if we [G] were to end it  
[C] But I could sta[Am] rt a-gain, [Em7] you can de-[G]pend on it

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,  
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,  
You'd better be home, soon

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,  
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,  
You'd better be home, soon



# Better Things

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VjFCt0RIZYM>

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

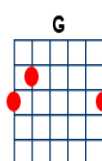
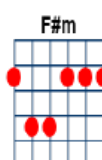
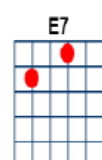
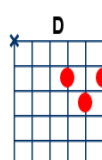
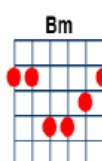
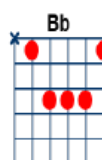
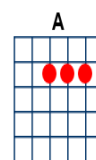
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky  
And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow  
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme  
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to  
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness  
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

Here's [D] hoping all the [F#m] days ahead  
[G] Won't be as bitter [A] as the ones be-[D]hind you  
[D] Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead  
And [G] somehow happi-[A]ness will find you  
[Bm] Forget what happened [Bb] yesterday  
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on the [A] way [G]

[G] It's really good to see you [D] rocking out and [G] having [A] fun  
[D] Living like you [G] just be-[A]gun  
[D] Accept your life and [G] what it [A] brings  
I [D] hope tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]  
I [G] know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky  
And [G] Hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow  
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme  
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to  
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness  
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

I know you've got a lot of [D] good things happening [G] up a-[A]head  
[D] The past is gone it's [G] all been [A] said  
[D] So here's to what the [G] future [A] brings  
I [D] know tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]  
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m]  
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]



# Better Times Will Come

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk>

Brian Weiland: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk>

*There is no music in the first YouTube but should be obvious*

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

[C] Better times, better times will come.  
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.  
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,  
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

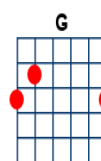
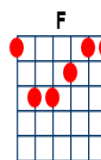
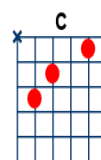
[C] When we [G] greet each dawn without [C] fear  
[C] knowing [G] loved ones soon will be [C] near  
[C] When the [F] winds of [C] war  
[C] cannot blow any [F] more  
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.  
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.  
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,  
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] When we live each day as our last  
[C] we know some-[G]day soon it will [C] pass  
[C] We will [F] dance, we will [C] sing  
[C] in that never-ending [F] spring  
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.  
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.  
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,  
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.  
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.  
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,  
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come  
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come





# Better Together

artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfoqELZWcp8>

[F] There's no combi-[Am]nation of words  
I could [Dm] put on the back of a [C] postcard  
[Bb] No song that [F] I could sing,  
but [Gm] I can try for [C] your heart  
[F] Our dreams, [Am] and they are [Dm] made out of real [C] things  
Like a, [Bb] shoebox of [F] photographs with [Gm] sepia-toned [C] loving

[F] Love is the [Am] answer,  
At least for [Dm] most of the questions in [C] my heart  
[Bb] Why are we [F] here? and where do we [Gm] go? and how come it's [C] so hard?  
[F] It's not always [Am] easy and sometimes [Dm] life can be de-[C]ceiving  
[Bb] I'll tell you one [F] thing  
It's always [Gm] better when we're to-[C]gether

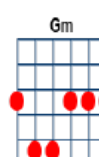
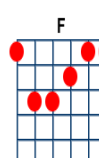
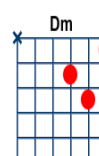
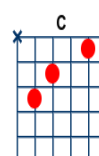
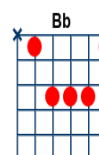
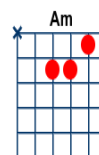
[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Yeah, we'll look at them [C] stars when we're together  
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] \*2  
And all of these [F] moments  
Just might [Am] find their way into my [Dm] dreams to-[C]night  
But I [Bb] know that they'll be gone  
When the [Gm] morning light [C] sings and brings new [F] things,  
[Am] for to-[Dm]morrow night you [C] see [Bb] that they'll be gone too,  
Too many [Gm] things I have to [C] do

[F] But if all of these [F] dreams  
Might find their [Dm] way into my day to day [C] scene  
I'd be [Bb] under the impression I was [Gm] somewhere in be-[C]tween  
With only [F] two just me and you [Am]  
Not so many [Dm] things we got to [C] do, or [Bb] places we got to [F] be  
We'll sit be-[Gm]neath the mango [C] tree now

[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Mmm we're somewhere [C] in-between together  
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] \*2  
[Gm] I believe in [C] memories, they look so, [Gm] so pretty when I [C] sleep  
[Gm] Hey now, and [Gm] when I [C] wake up, you look so [Gm] pretty sleeping next to [C] me  
But there is [Bb] not enough [C] time, and there is no, [Bb] no song I could [C] sing  
And there is no, [Bb] combination of [C] words I could say  
But I will [Bb] still tell you one [C] thing - [NC] we're better together. [C]  
[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] \*2



# Between The Devil and The Deep Blue Sea

artist:George Harrison , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler,: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2IV9gxHhwM> (in F) – played by George Harrison

[C] I [Am] don't [Dm] want [G7] you  
 [C] But I [Am] hate to [Dm] lose [G7] you  
 [C] You [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [G]

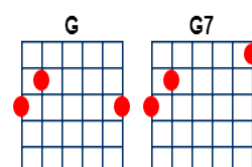
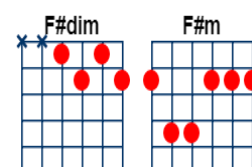
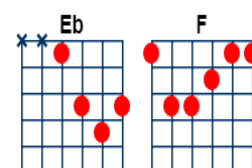
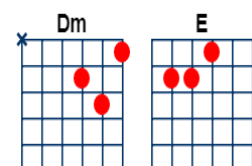
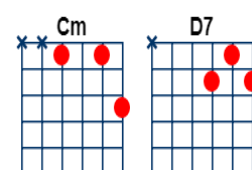
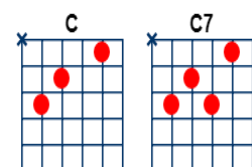
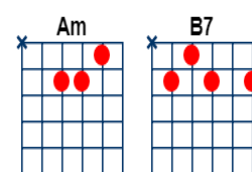
[C] I [Am] for[Dm]give [G7] you  
 [C] 'Cause I [Am] can't for[Dm]get [G7] you  
 [C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [B7]

[E] I want to cross you [F#m] off my [B7] list  
 [E] But when you come knocking [F#m] at my [B7] door  
 [G] Fate seems to give my [Cm] heart a twist  
 And [Eb] I come running back for [D7] more [G7]

[C] I [Am] should [Dm] hate [G7] you  
 [C] But I [Am] guess I [Dm] love [G7] you  
 [C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [B7]

[C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G] deep blue [C] sea

Thanks James Hammond for this one



# Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea - alt

artist:George Harrison , writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2IV9gxHhwM>

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]  
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you  
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for-[Gm] get [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm6]tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list  
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

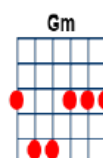
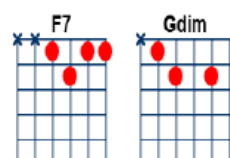
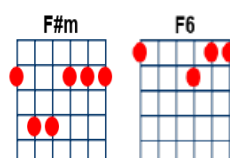
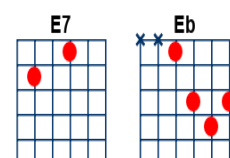
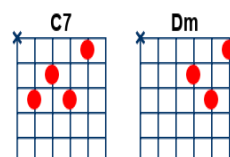
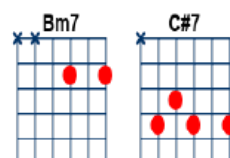
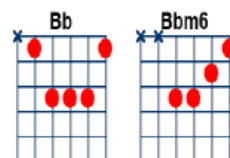
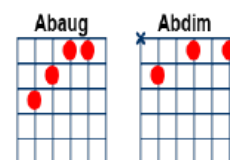
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list  
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

{slow} [F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[C#7] tween  
[Gdim] the devil and the deep, the devil and the deep  
{normal} the [Abdim] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F6]



Also uses: A, Am, C, F, (

# Beverly Hillbillies

artist:Earl Scruggs , writer: Paul Henning

Earl Scruggs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NwzaxUF0k18>

[C] Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm] man named [G] Jed  
A poor mountaineer, barely [C] kept his family fed  
And then one day, he was [F] shootin' at some [F#dim] food  
And [G] up through the ground come a bubblin' [C] crude  
[C] Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C] Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm] Jed's a million[G]aire  
Kin folk said, Jed, [C] move away from there  
Said, Californy is the [F] place you oughta [F#dim] be  
So they [G] loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly  
[C] Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]  
[F] [F#dim]  
[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

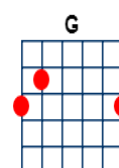
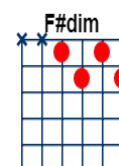
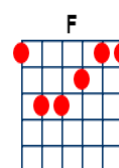
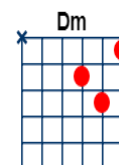
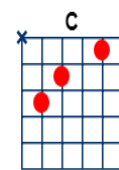
Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]  
[F] [F#dim]  
[G] [C]  
[C]

[C] Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm] Jed and all his [G] kin  
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in  
You're all invited back again to [F] this locali[F#dim]ty  
To [G] have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty  
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?



# Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Rodgers and Hart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9uGwaREp\\_0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9uGwaREp_0) But in F

*Key changes make this tricky*

[G] She's a fool and don't I [C] know it  
 [Dm7] But a fool can [D] have her charms  
 [Dm7] I'm in [G7] love and don't I [C7] show it  
 [F7] Like a babe in [C] arms

[G] Love's the same old sad sen-[C7]sation  
 [G] Lately I've not [C] slept a [A7] wink  
 [D] since this [G] silly sit-[C]uation  
 [E7] has me [Dm] on the [G7] blink

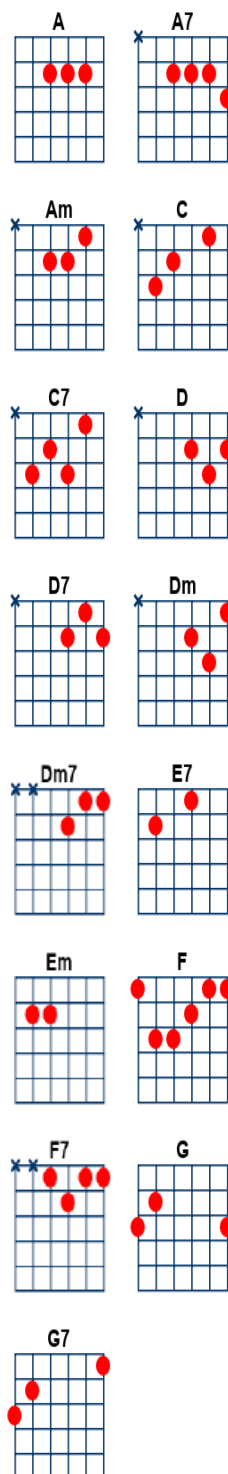
I'm [C] wild again, be-[Dm7]guiled again,  
 A [C] simpering, [E7] whimpering [F] child again  
 Be-[C]witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [Dm7] am I. [G7]

[C] Couldn't sleep, and [Dm7] wouldn't sleep,  
 When [C] love came and [E7] told me I [F] shouldn't sleep  
 Be-[C]witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [F] am I. [A7]

[Dm] Lost my heart, but what of it?  
 [Am] She is cold, I agree  
 [Dm] She might laugh, but I [G7] love it,  
 Al-[Em]though the laugh's on [Dm7] me [G7]

I'll [D] sing to her, bring [Em] spring to her,  
 And [D] long for the day when I'll [G] cling to her,  
 Be-[D]witched, [A7] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am I

Be-[D]witched, [A] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am [D] I



# Beyond the Sea (Multikey)

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Jack Lawrence, Charles Trenet

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SEIDep\\_UMmk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SEIDep_UMmk) (But in F)

*arr: Verity Bird from Wight Ukers - slightly shorter*

Intro: 2 beats each: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

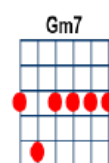
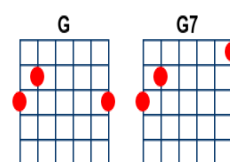
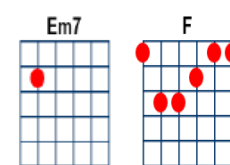
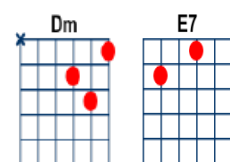
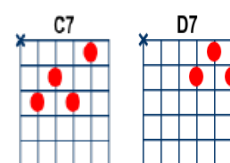
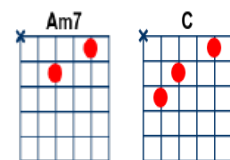
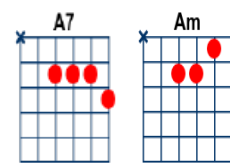
Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]  
 Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]  
 [G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]  
 And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-  
 ai[G7]ling

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]  
 She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]  
 [G7] If I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high [A7] [Dm]  
 Then [G7] straight to her [C] arms [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-  
 ai[C]ling [C7]

It's [F] far [Dm] [Gm7] be-[C7]yond the [F] stars [Dm]  
 It's [Gm7] near [C7] beyond the [F] moon [Dm] [Gm7] [D7]  
 I [G] know [Em7] [Am7] be-[D7]yond a [G] doubt [Em7]  
 [Am7] My [D7] heart will [G] lead me there sooo-[G7]oon

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]  
Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]  
[G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]  
And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-  
ai[G7]ling

[G7] We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] shore [Am]  
 We'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be-[C]fore [E7] [Am]  
 [G7] Happy we'll [C] be be-[Am]yond the [F] sea [A7] [Dm]  
 And [G7] never a-[C]gain [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-ai[C]ling  
 [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



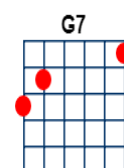
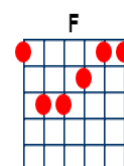
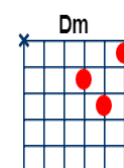
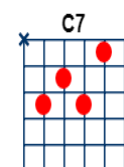
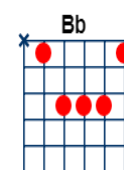
# Bicycle Built for Two

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Henri Dacre

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MKBHR3NbU> (but multikey)

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do  
 [C7] I'm half [F] cra[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you  
 It won't be a stylish [F] marriage  
 I can't af[Bb]ford a [F] carriage [C7]  
 But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u[F]pon the [C7] seat  
 Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

[F] Harry, Harry, [Bb] here is your answer [F] dear  
 [C7] I won't [F] tar[Dm]ry - it [G7] makes me feel so [C7] queer  
 If you can't afford a [F] carriage  
 There won't be [Bb] any [F] marriage [C7]  
 'Cause [F] I'll be [C7] switched if [F] I get [C7] hitched  
 On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



# Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now) [G]

artist: Billy Murray , writer: Milton Agar , Jack Yellen

Milton Agar & Jack Yellen - Billy Murray : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdGIA04laNM> capo 1

See Phil Dolemans great version (tuned down to Bb):  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QRcFZAfrbo>

Well, [G] way down yonder in [B7] Louisville,  
[E7] Lived a cat named Big Bad Bill,  
I [A7] wants to tell [D7] ya,  
Ah he sure was [G] tough and [E7] would [A7] strutt his [D7] stuff  
[G] He had the folks all [B7] scared to death,  
Why [E7] when he walked by they all held their breath,  
[A7] He's a fighting man, sure e-[D7]nough

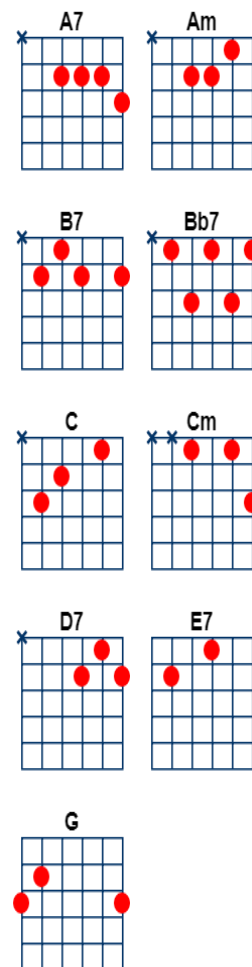
And then [C] Bill took him[E7]self a [Am] wife,  
Now he [A7] leads a different [D7] life

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill is [A7] sweet [D7] William [G] now,  
[G] Married life done changed him some[B7]how,  
He's the [C] man the town used to [Cm] fear,  
Now they [G] all call him sweet pappa [E7] Willie dear,  
[A7] Stronger than Samson I declare,  
[D7] Til the hot head woman bobbed his hair  
[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,  
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)  
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more  
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,  
[Cm] Looking for a fight,  
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,  
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,  
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)  
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more  
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,  
[Cm] Looking for a fight,  
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,

[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (doing the dishes)  
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (mop up dat floor)  
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now  
Cha .. Yeah! [G]

Lots more verses at the end of the Youtube video





# Big Boss Man

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Luther Dixon and Al Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfiQQn4bjwA>

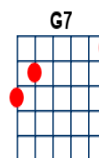
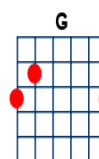
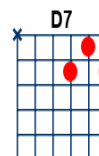
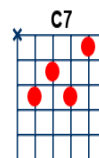
[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?  
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
(Can't you hear me when I call)  
Well you [D7] ain't so big,  
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right

Well you [G] got me workin' boss man  
[G] Workin' round the clock,  
[G] I wanna little drink of water  
[G7] But you won't let me stop  
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call? All right  
I said you [D7] ain't so big,  
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all,

[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?  
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
(Can't you hear me when I call)  
Well you [D7] ain't so big,  
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right

[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man  
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,  
[G] I work hard in the day time,  
[G7] Rest easy at night  
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
I said you [D7] ain't so big,  
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all

[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man  
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,  
[G] I work hard in the day time,  
[G7] Rest easy at night  
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
I said you [D7] ain't so big,  
[C7] you're just tall that's [G] all



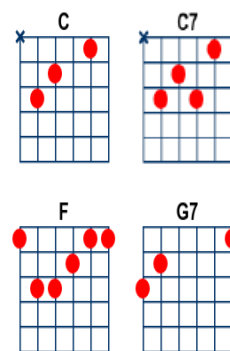
# Big City

artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard, Dean Holloway

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MVQ0eOMY7z4> Capo 2

*Thanks Cy Sineath*

I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.  
 En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.  
 And I'm [C] tired of these [C7] dirty old [F] sidewalks.  
 Think I'll [C] walk off my [G7] steady job [C] today.



[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,  
 [F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.  
 And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.  
 And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.  
 Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.  
En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.

Been [C] working every-[C7]day since I was [F] twenty.  
 Haven't [C] got a thing to show for anything I've [G7] done.  
 There's [C] folks who never [C7] work and they've got [F] plenty.  
 Think it's [C] time some guys like [G7] me had some [C] fun, so

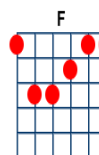
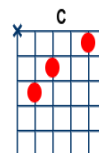
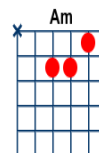
[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,  
 [F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.  
 And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.  
 And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.  
 Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.  
 Hey, big [C] city, turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

# Big Iron

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Marty Robbins

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LZfItlZG97Q>

[C] To the town of Agua Fria rode a [Am] stranger one fine day  
Hardly [C] spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to [Am] say  
No one [F] dared to ask his business, no one [C] dared to make a slip  
For the stranger there among them had a [Am] big iron on his hip  
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip



It was early in the mornin' when he [Am] rode into the town  
He came [C] riding from the south side slowly lookin' all a-[Am]round  
He's an [F] outlaw loose and runnin' came the [C] whisper from each lip  
And he's here to do some business with the [Am] big iron on his hip  
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

In this town there lived an outlaw by the [Am] name of Texas Red  
Many [C] men had tried to take him and that many men were [Am] dead  
He was [F] vicious and a killer, though a [C] youth of twenty-four  
And the notches on his pistol numbered [Am] one and nineteen more  
[F] One and nineteen [C] more

Now the stranger started talking made it [Am] plain to folks around  
He was an [C] Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in [Am] town  
He came [F] here to take an outlaw back a-[C]live or maybe dead  
And he said it didn't matter he was [Am] after Texas Red  
[F] After Texas [C] Red  
{c}

Wasn't long before the story was relay-[Am]ed to Texas Red  
But the [C] outlaw didn't worry, men that [Am] tried before were dead  
Twenty [F] men had tried to take him twenty [C] men had made a slip  
Twenty one would be the stranger with the [Am] big iron on his hip  
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

The mornin' passed so quickly, it was [Am] time for them to meet  
It was [C] twenty past eleven when they walked out in the [Am] street  
Folks were [F] watchin' from their windows, everybody held their [C] breath  
They knew this handsome ranger was a-[Am]bout to meet his death  
Was a-[F]bout to meet his [C] death

There was forty feet between them when they [Am] stopped to make their play  
And the [C] swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to-[Am]day  
Texas [F] Red had not cleared leather when a [C] bullet fairly ripped  
And the ranger's aim was deadly with the [Am] big iron on his hip  
The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

Big [F] iron, big [C] iron  
When he tried to match the ranger with the [Am] big iron on his hip  
The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

# Big Joe Mufferaw

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?Ctx14x2HHao> Capo 2

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

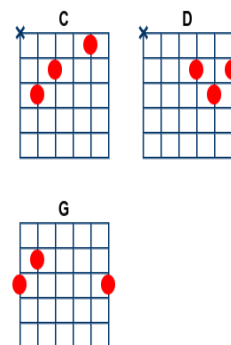
[G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa  
[G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,  
[D] Hey, Hey!  
[G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw  
was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say  
[D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say

[G] And they say Big Joe had an [C] old pet frog  
[G] Bigger than a horse and he [D] barked like a dog  
And the [G] only thing quicker than a [C] train upon a track  
Was [D] Big Joe riding on the bull [C] frog's [G] back  
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] And they say Big Joe used to [C] get real wet  
[G] From cutting down timber and [D] working up a sweat  
And [G] everyone will tell round [C] Carlton Place  
The [D] Mississippi dripped off of [C] Big Joe's [G] face  
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Now Joe had to portage from the [C] Gatineau down  
[G] To see a little girl he had in [D] Kemptville Town  
He was [G] back and forth so many times to [C] see that gal  
The [D] path he wore became the [C] Rideau Ca [G] nal  
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa  
[G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,  
[D] Hey, Hey!  
[G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw  
was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say  
[D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say



[G] Well they say Big Joe put out a [C] Forest fire  
[G] Half way between Renfrew and [D] old Arnprior  
He was [G] fifty miles away down [C] around Smith Falls  
When [D] he drowned out the fire with [C] five spit [G] balls  
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Well he jumped in the Calabogie [C] Lake real fast  
[G] And he swam both ways to catch a [D] cross eyed bass  
But he [G] threw it on the ground and said [C] I can't eat that  
So [D] he covered it over with [C] Mount Saint [G] Pat  
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] And they say Big Joe drank a [C] bucket of gin  
[G] And he beat the livin' tar out of [D] twenty-nine men  
And [G] high on the ceiling of a [C] Pembroke pub  
There's [D] twenty-nine boot marks and they're [C] signed with [G] love

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa  
[G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,  
[D] Hey, Hey!  
[G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw  
was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say  
[D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,  
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

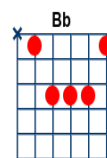
[G] Big Joe Muffaraw x5

# Big River

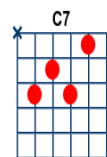
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s\\_21p14TAXM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s_21p14TAXM)

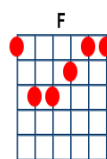
[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]



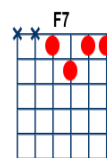
[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry  
 [F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky  
 And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman,  
 are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River  
 Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die



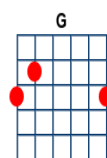
[F] I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota  
 [F] And it tore me up every time I heard her [G] drawl, southern [C7]  
 drawl  
 Then I [F] heard my dream was back [F7] downstream,  
 [Bb] cavortin' in Davenport  
 And I [F] followed you, Big [C7] River, when you [F] called



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



[F] Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river  
 [F] A freighter said she's been here but she's [G] gone, boy, she's [C7] gone  
 [F] I found her trail in Memphis, but she [Bb] just walked up the block  
 She raised a [F] few eyebrows and then she [C7] went on down a [F] lone



[F] Now, won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it on  
 [F] Take that woman on down to New Or[G]leans, New Or[C7]leans  
 [F] Go on, I've had enough, dump my [Bb] blues down in the gulf  
 [F] She loves you, Big [C7] River, more than [F] me

[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry  
 [F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky  
 And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman, are gonna [Bb] flood you Big  
 River  
 Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die

# Big River - Nail

artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Jimmy Nail

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_g4hfmi0OgM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_g4hfmi0OgM) Capo 4

*Thanks to Steve Sutton for this version - nice one*

[C] Walking on [F] cobble stone, [C] little bits of [F] skin and bone

[Am] Jumping on a [Em] tramcar for a [Dm] ride [G]

[C] I can [F] remember when, [C] I was just a [F] boy of ten,

[Am] Hanging ar-[Em]ound the old quay [Dm] side [G]

[F] Now all the cap-[C]stans and the [Am] cargo boats and [F] stevedores are gone

[Am] to where the [C] old ships go, but [Dm] memories

just [G7] like the seas live [C] on

[C] That was when coal [F] was king, [C] the river was a [F] living thing

[Am] and I was just a [Em] boy but it was [Dm] mine, [G7] the coaly [C] Tyne [F]

[G] For this was a [C] big [F] river

I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud

[G] this was a [C] big [F] river but [Am] that was long a-[Em]go,

that's not [Dm] now, [G7] , that's not [C] now

Instrumental break [C] [F] [G] [G] x 2

[C] My father was a [F] working man, [C] he earned our living [F] with his hands

[Am] he had to cross the [Em] river every [Dm] day [G]

[C] he picked up the [F] union card

[C] out of the [F] Neptune yard

[Am] mouths to [Em] feed and bills to [Dm] pay [G7] [F]

then came a [C] time for him to [Am] sail across the sea and [F] far away

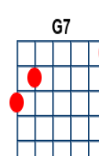
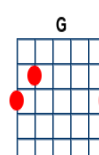
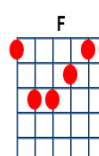
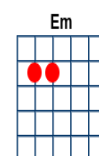
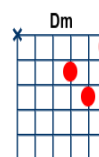
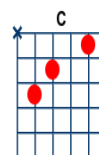
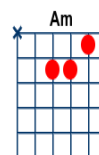
finally [C] when that war was [Dm] won

they brought him [G7] home and home he [C] stayed

[C] and when his [F] days were done [C] under a [F] golden sun

[Am] they took him back to [Em] where he longed to [Dm] be

[G7] back to the sea [C] [F]



[G] For this was a [C] big [F] river  
I [Am] want you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud  
[G] this was a [C] big [F] river but [Am] that was long a-[Em]go,  
that's not [Dm] now [G] , that's not [C] now

[C] The Neptune was the [F] last to go, [C] I heard it on my [F] radio  
[Am] then they played the [Em] latest number [Dm] one [G]  
[C] But what do they [F] do all day?  
[C] what are they [F] supposed to say?  
[Am] what does a [Em] father tell his [Dm] son? [G7] [F]

if you be-[C]lieve that there's a [Am] bond between our future [F] and our past,  
try to hold [C] on to what we have  
[Dm] we build them [G7] strong we build to [C] last  
'cause this is a [F] mighty town  
[C] built upon [F] solid ground  
[Am] and everything they [Em] tried so hard to [Dm] kill  
[G7] we will re-[C]build

[G] For this was a [C] big [F] river  
I [Am] want you all to [Em] know I'm so very [Dm] proud  
[G] this is a [C] big big [F] river  
[Am] and in my heart I [Em] know it will rise [Dm] again [G]  
[G] the river will rise [C] again!!!



# Big Rock Candy Mountain

artist:Harry McClintock , writer:Harry McClintock

Harry McClintock - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U>

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

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright  
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night  
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day  
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees  
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth  
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs  
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay  
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow  
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

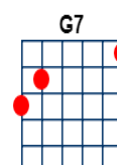
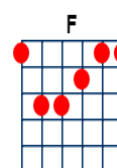
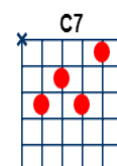
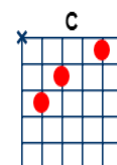
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks  
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks  
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind  
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too  
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in  
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks  
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:

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

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



# Big Spender

artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Cy Coleman and Dorothy Fields

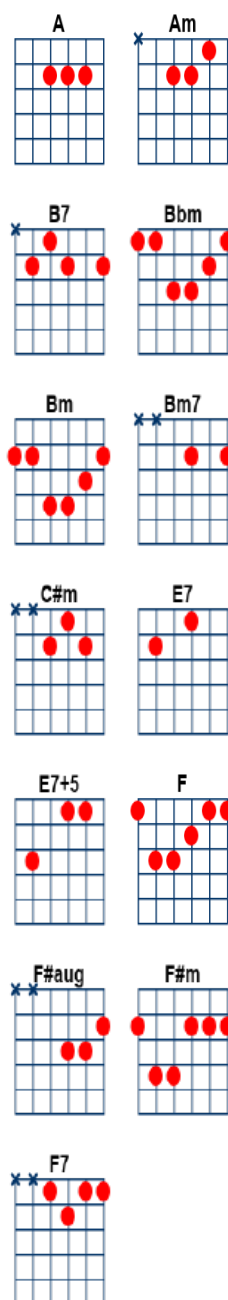
Shirley Bassey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fdM8coupPI8> (Capo on 3)

[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint  
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction  
A [B7] real big spender  
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined  
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know  
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind  
So let me get [Am] right to the point  
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see  
[Am] Hey, big spender  
[F7] Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me

[NC] Wouldn't you like to have [A] fun, [C#m] fun, [F#m] fun  
How's a[A]bout a few [Bm] laughs [F#aug] laughs  
[Bm7] I could show you a [F7] good time  
[E7] Let me show you a [F7] good time [E7]

[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint  
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction  
A [B7] real big spender  
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined  
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know  
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind  
So let me get [Am] right to the point  
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see

[Bbm] Hey, big spender [Am] Hey, big spender  
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me  
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me  
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me



# Big Storm

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SeJTBrQmRmA>

Chorus:

The [A] day that the big storm came, it [D7] washed away my [A] tears  
 The day that big storm came, it [B7] washed away my [E7] fears  
 Well it [A] washed away my [A7] misery,  
 and it [D7] washed a way my [B7] pain  
 The [A] day that the big storm came,  
 my [E7] sun came out a-[A]gain

[D7] I was feeling sad and blue [A] under a big dark cloud  
 [D7] I was feeling lonely even [A] when I was in a crowd  
 [D7] The doctor gave me medication, [A] chemicals and pills  
 But [B7] nothing he could do could blow [E7] away my winter chills

Chorus

[D7] Head in hands and wondering where [A] did it all go wrong  
 [D7] Couldn't get the inspiration [A] for a happy song  
 [D7] Thoughts where getting darker, looking [A] forward to the end  
 Till the [B7] mother of all storms, came [E7] roaring round the bend

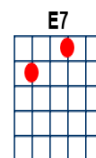
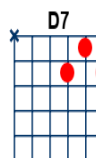
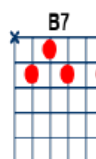
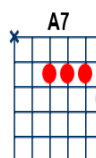
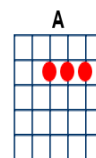
Chorus

[D7] So brother if your feeling down please [A] listen to this song  
 [D7] Wear a smile and lose the frown and [A] try to sing along  
 [D7] Grab your problems by the horns, and [A] throw them to the wind  
 [B7] Wave goodbye away they fly, and [E7] start to live again

Chorus

The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain  
 (slowing) The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain [E7] [A]

Big Storm by Krabbers (c) 2010 june

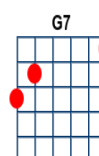
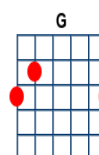
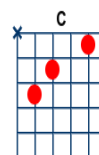


# Big Strong Man, The

artist:Wolfe Tones writer:Jesse Lasky, Sam Stern and Fred Fisher

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

Have you [C] heard about the big strong man,he lives in a cara-[G]van,  
Have you heard about the Jeffery Johnson fight,[G7] Oh what a hell of a [C] fight,  
[C] You can take all the heavy weights you got,we got a lad who will beat the whole  
[G] lot,  
He used to ring the bells in the belfry,now he's going to fight Jack [C] Dempsey,



[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest  
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,  
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,  
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,  
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to Italy,he thought that he'd go by [G] sea,  
He jumped off the harbor in New York,he swam [G7] like a man made of [C] cork,  
[C] He saw the Lusitania in distress,what he do,he put the Lusitania on his [G] chest,  
He drank all the water in the sea,then he walked all the way to Ita-[C]ly,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, what's he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest  
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,  
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,  
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,  
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to old Japan,they turned out the whole brass [G] band,  
He played every instrument they got,like a [G7] lad sure he beat the whole [C] lot,  
[C] Now the old church bells will ring, hells fire, the whole church choir will [G] sing,  
They all turned out to say farewell to my big brother Syl-[C]vest.

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest  
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,  
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,  
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,  
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

# Big Time Woman

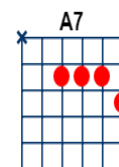
artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IuVZOZGIUk0> Capo 3

[F] [Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)

[G7] [Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)

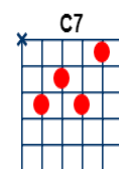
[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)



[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,

[G7] Diamond brochee on her chest?

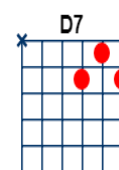
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.



[F] Automobile, a cozy home,

[G7] But you always see her, all alone,

She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

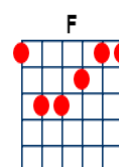


[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,

[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,

[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,

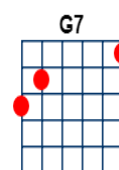
[C7] All over again.



[F] Every fella has a winning smile,

But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.

She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.



*Solo mouth trumpet*

[F] [Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)

[G7] [Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)

[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)

*SCAT*

[F] [Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)

[G7] [Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)

[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)

[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,

[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,

[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,

[C7] All over again.

[F] Every fella has a winning smile,

But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.

She's a [C7] big time woman,,,,, from way out [F] w-e-[C7]-[F]-s-t.

# Big Weekend

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkc3qv7s>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[D] [D] [D] [D]

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town  
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down  
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]

Left a [D] tip for the maid and I [D] packed up my guitar  
dropped my [D] key on the counter [D] rented a car  
Gonna [A] hook up with em' later [A] and go hit the [D] bar [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]  
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

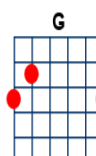
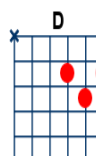
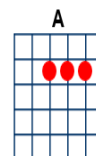
Well I [D] may shake your hand but I [D] won't know your name  
The [D] joke in your language don't [D] come out the same  
There's [A] times when I'm down [A] and there's nothing to [D] blame [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]  
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]  
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town  
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down  
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]  
I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]  
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]  
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
If you [A] don't run, you [D] rust

I can [D] work, I can travel [D] sleep anywhere  
[D] Cross every border with [D] nothing to declare  
[A] You can look back babe [A] but it's best not to [D] stare [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]  
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust [G] [D]



# Big Weekend - alt

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkc3qv7s>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

There's some [G] friends that I know / [G] living in this town  
and I've [G] come far to see them [G] gonna track em' down  
They [D] live in a brick house [D] {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

Left a [G] tip for the maid and I [G] packed up my guitar  
dropped my [G] key on the counter [G] rented a car  
Gonna [D] hook up with em' later [D] {12} and go hit the [G] bar [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

Well I [G] may shake your hand but I [G] won't know your name  
The [G] joke in your language don't [G] come out the same  
There's [D] times when I'm down / [D] / and there's nothing to [G] blame [G]

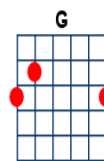
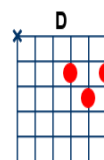
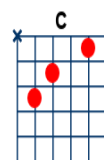
I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

[G] There's some friends that I know, living in this town,  
and I've [G] come far to see them, gonna track em' down  
They [D] live in a brick house, {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run, you [G] rust

I can [G] work, I can travel [G] sleep anywhere  
[G] Cross every border with [G] nothing to declare  
[D] You can look back babe [D] / but it's best not to [G] stare [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust



# Big Yellow Taxi

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=94bdMSCdw20> But in E

## CHORUS:

[F] Don't it always seem to go  
That you [Bb] don't know what you've got  
Till it's [F] gone..  
They [Bb] paved paradise  
And [C] put up a parking [F] lot  
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park x 2

They [Bb] paved paradise  
And put up a parking [F] lot  
With a [Bb] pink hotel, a [C] boutique  
and a [F] swinging hot spot

## CHORUS

They [Bb] took all the trees  
And put them in a tree [F] museum  
And they [Bb] charged the people  
A [C] dollar and a half just to [F] see 'em

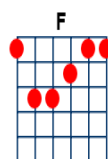
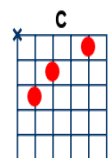
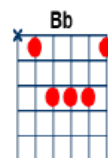
## CHORUS

Hey [Bb] farmer farmer  
Put away that D.D.T. [F] now  
Give me [Bb] spots on my apples  
But [C] leave me the birds and the [F] bees, Please..!

## CHORUS

[Bb] Late last night  
I heard the screen door [F] slam  
And a [Bb] big yellow taxi  
[C] Took away my old [F] man

## CHORUS X2





# Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home [G]

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Hughie Cannon

Bobby Darin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCu3-LBdCoA> But in F

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'll do the cooking honey [D7] I'll pay the rent

[D] I know I done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'm a gonna do your cooking honey [D7] I'm a gonna pay your rent

[D] I know that I've done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

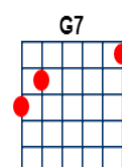
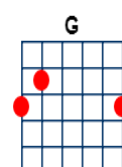
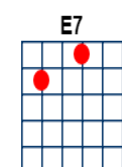
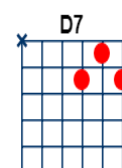
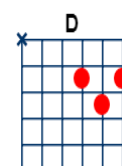
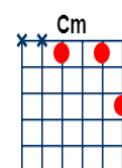
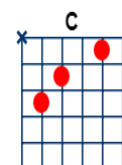
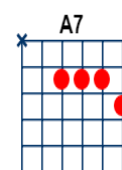
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home



# Billy Don't be a Hero

artist:Paper Lace writer:Mitch Murray ,Peter Callander.

Paper Lace: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6RvG5bJsu5Q>

[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[Dm] The marchin' band came [G] down along main street,  
 [C] The soldier blues fell in behind.  
 [Dm] I looked across and [G] there I saw Billy,  
 [C] Waiting to go and join the line,  
 [Dm] And with her head u[G]pon his shoulder  
 [Dm] his young and lovely [G] fiancée.  
 [Dm] From where I stood I [G] saw she was cryin',  
 [Dm] And through her tears I [G] heard her say :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life  
 [G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife  
 And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,  
 [C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me !

[Dm] The soldier blues were [G] trapped on a hillside,  
 [C] The battle raging all around,  
 [Dm] The sergeant cried, "We've [G] got to hang on boys!  
 [C] We've got to hold this piece of ground !  
 [Dm] I need a volunteer to [G] ride up,  
 [Dm] And bring us back some [G] extra men."  
 [Dm] And Billy's hand was [G] up in a moment,  
 [Dm] Forgettin' all the [G] words she said

She [G] said :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life !  
 [G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife !  
 And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,  
 [C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me!

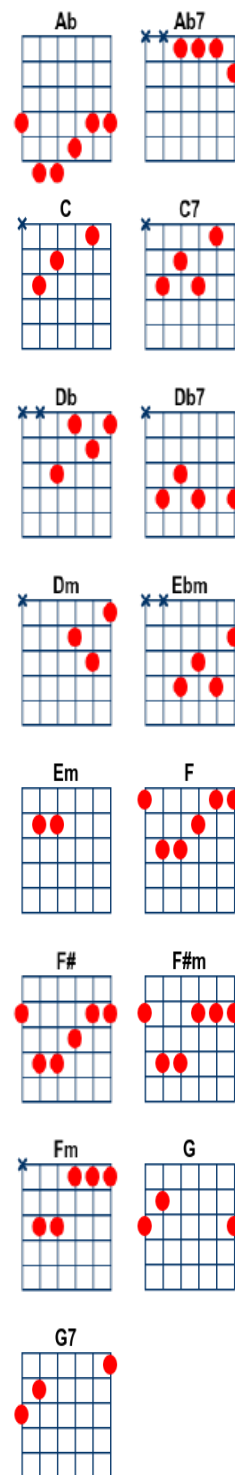
[Dm] I heard his fian[G]cée got a letter [C] that told how Billy died that day.  
 [Dm] The letter said that [G] he was a hero, [C] she should be proud he died that way.  
 [Dm] I heard she threw the [G] letter a[C] way.  
 [C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] x 3

*Or play this ending from above*

She [Ab] said :

[Db] Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a [Ebm] fool with your life  
 [Ab] Billy, don't be a hero, come back and [Db] make me your wife  
 And as [Db] Billy started to [Db7] go, she said, [F#] keep your pretty head [F#m] low,  
 [Db] Billy, don't be [Ab] hero, come back to [Db] me!

[Ebm] I heard his fian[Ab]cée got a letter [Db] that told how Billy died that day.  
 [Ebm] The letter said that [Ab] he was a hero, [Db] she should be proud he died that way.  
 [Ebm] I heard she threw the [Ab] letter a[Db] way.  
 [Db] [Fm] [Ebm] [Ab] [Ab7] [Db] x 3



# Bird Dog

artist:The Everly Brothers writer:Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLbmSeE> Capo 3

*Thanks Gary Jensen*

[G] - [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D] x2

[G] Johnny he's a joker (he's a bird)  
 A very funny joker (he's a [G7] bird)  
 But [C] when he jokes my honey (he's a [C7] dog)  
 His [G] jokin' ain't so funny (what a dog)  
 [D7] Johnny is the joker that's  
 A-[C7]tryin' to steal my baby  
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D] )

[G] Johnny sings a love song (like a bird)  
 He sings the sweetest love song (you ever [G7] heard)  
 But [C] when he sings to my gal (what a [C7] howl)  
 To [G] me he's just a wolf dog (on the prowl)  
 [D7] Johnny wants to fly away and  
 [C7] Puppy-love my baby  
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D] )

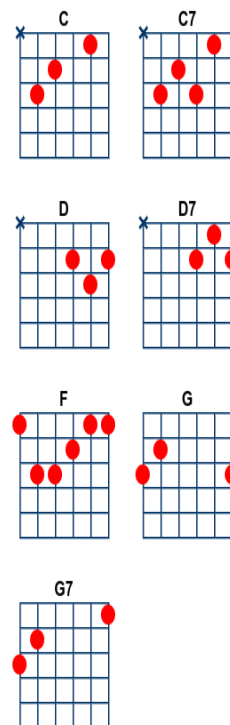
[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my quail  
 [G] Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail  
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better leave  
 My [C7] lovey dove a-lone [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my chick  
 [G] Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick  
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better find  
 A [C7] chicken little of your [G] own [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
 [G] - [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[G] Johnny kissed the teacher (he's a bird)  
 He tiptoed up to reach her (he's a [G7] bird)  
 Well [C] he's the teacher's pet now (he's a [C7] dog)  
 What [G] he wants he can get now (what a dog)  
 [D7] He even made the teacher let him  
 [C7] Sit next to my baby  
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my quail  
 [G] Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail  
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better leave  
 My [C7] lovey dove a-lone [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my chick  
 [G] Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick  
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better find  
 A [C7] chicken little of your [G] own [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
 [G] - [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D] [G]



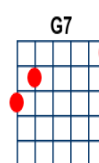
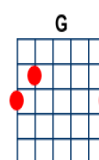
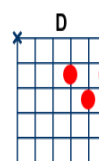
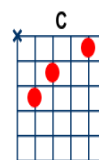
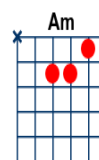
# Bird On A Wing

artist:Connie Kaldor writer:Connie Kaldor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bme8u8IpMs4> Capo on 1

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G] If you buy her a [D] dream, she'll [G] follow you [C] anywhere  
To [G] any old [Am] truck stop that [G] this world might [D] bring  
She's a [G] heart held [D] down by [G] this little [C] town  
[G] She's looking to [C] find a [D] bird on a [G] wing



[G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing  
She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly  
Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing  
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

[G] She makes a small [D] hole in the [G] frost on the [C] window  
She's [G] looking out [Am] past old [G] familiar [D] things  
She [G] lets her mind [D] slip from the [G] small change and [C] napkins  
[G] Her heart's looking [C] out for a [D] bird on a [G] wing

[G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing  
She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly  
Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing  
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

[G] She stacks up the [D] cups and counts [G] out the few [C] tips  
But she's [G] humming a [Am] tune that a [G] drifter might [D] sing  
[G] She gets to [D] thinking that she's [G] tired of [C] waiting  
[G] Maybe she'll [C] be her own [D] bird on a [G] wing

[G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing  
She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly  
Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing  
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by  
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

# Bird on the Wire [A]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v\\_SA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA) But in E

Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire  
Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir  
I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [A] free [Asus4] [A]

Like a [A] worm on a [E7] hook  
Like a [A] knight from some [A7] old fashioned [D] book  
I have [A] saved all my [E7] ribbons for [A] thee [Asus4] [A]

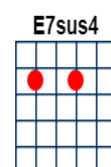
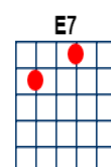
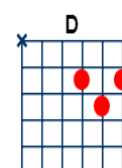
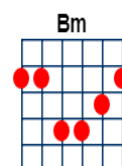
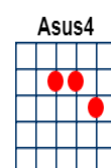
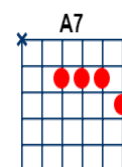
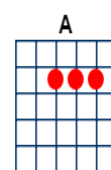
[D] If I if I have been un[A]kind  
I [Bm] hope that you can just let it go [A] by  
[D] If I if I have been un[A]true  
I [Bm] hope you know it was never to [E7] you [E7sus4] [E7]

Like a [A] baby still[E7]born  
Like a [A] beast [A7] with his [D] horn  
I have [A] torn every[E7]one who reached [A] out for me [Asus4] [A]

But I [A] swear by this [E7] song  
And by [A] all that [A7] I have done [D] wrong  
I will [A] make it [E7] all up to [A] thee [Asus4] [A]

[D] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [A] crutch  
[Bm] He said to me you must not ask for so [A] much [Asus4] [A]  
[D] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [A] door  
[Bm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [E7] more [E7sus4] [E7]

Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire  
Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir  
I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [D] free [A]



# Bird on the Wire [C]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v\\_SA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA) (But in E -capo 4)

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire  
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir  
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [C] free [Csus4] [C]

Like a [C] worm on a [G7] hook  
Like a [C] knight from some [C7] old fashioned [F] book  
I have [C] saved all my [G7] ribbons for [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

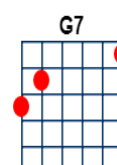
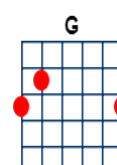
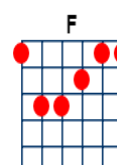
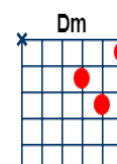
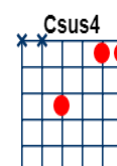
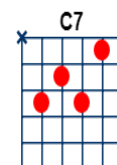
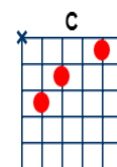
[F] If I if I have been un[C]kind  
I [Dm] hope that you can just let it go [C] by  
[F] If I if I have been un[C]true  
I [Dm] hope you know it was never to [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

Like a [C] baby still[G7]born  
Like a [C] beast [C7] with his [F] horn  
I have [C] torn every[G7]one who reached [C] out for me [Csus4] [C]

But I [C] swear by this [G7] song  
And by [C] all that [C7] I have done [F] wrong  
I will [C] make it [G7] all up to [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

[F] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [C] crutch  
[Dm] He said to me you must not ask for so [C] much [Csus4] [C]  
[F] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [C] door  
[Dm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [G] more [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire  
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir  
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [F] free [C]



# Bird Song, The

artist:Victoria Vox , writer:Victoria Vox

Victoria Vox: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oz-tKHH5QzA>

[A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,  
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,  
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

[D] When you look in the [A] mirror,  
[E] Tell me what do you see,  
[F#m] Do you see me in your eyes? [D]  
[A] Although I can't be there [E] every day,  
[F#m] You can hear me if you [D] try,

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,  
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,  
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

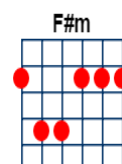
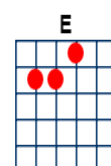
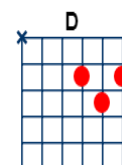
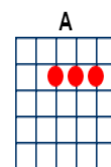
(Trumpet interlude) -[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE X2

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,  
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,  
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

A song from my [D] heart,  
My heart full of [A] love....

Listen and watch the Youtube – this  
has a very simple but very catchy  
strum



# Birdhouse In Your Soul

artist:They Might Be Giants , writer:John Flansburgh, John Linnell

They Might Be Giants: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFfmNQbcucw>

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend  
I'm not your [Eb] only friend  
But [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend  
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend  
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch  
[C] Who watches [F] over you  
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul  
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet  
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[C] I have a [F] secret to tell, [C] from my e-[F]lectrical well  
[C] Its a [G] simple [C7] message and I'm [F] leaving out the [G] whistles and bells  
[C] So the room must [F] listen to me  
[C] Filibuster [F] vigilantly  
[C] My [G] name is [C7] blue canary [F] one note spelled L..[G]..I..T..E  
[Am] My story's [F] infinite  
[D] Like the longines [Dm] symphonette it [G] doesn't rest

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch  
[C] Who watches [F] over you  
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul  
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet  
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

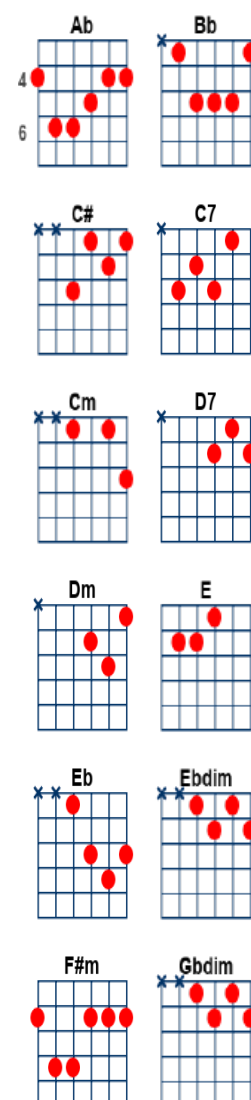
[Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F] [Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F]  
[F#m] [D] [Ebdim] [D] [E] [D] [A] [E]

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend  
I'm not your [Eb] only friend, but [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend  
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend  
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] There's a picture [F] opposite me [C] of my primitive [F] ancestry  
[C] Which [G] stood on [C7] rocky shores and [F] kept the beaches [G] shipwreck free  
[C] Though I re-[F]spect that a lot, [C] I'd be fired if [F] that were my job  
[C] After [G] killing [C7] Jason off and [F] countless screaming [G] argonauts

[Am] Bluebird of [F] friendliness, [D7] Like guardian [F] angels its [G] always near

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch  
[C] Who watches [F] over you  
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul  
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet  
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F



# Birth Of The Blues

artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Ray Henderson, Buddy G. DeSylva and Lew Brown

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kx7\\_L7LMrxY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kx7_L7LMrxY)

*This misses the first few verses*

[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees  
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies  
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

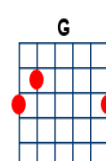
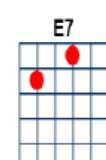
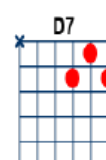
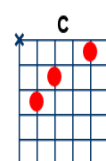
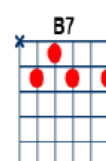
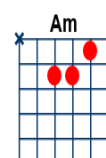
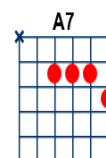
And from a jail came the [D7] wail  
Of a [G] down-hearted [C] frail  
And they [D7] played that as part of the [G] blues

[G] From a whippoor-[B7]will [Am] out on a [B7] hill  
[Am] They took a [B7] new note  
Pushed it through a [E7] horn till it was worn  
Into a [A7] blue note

[D7] And then they [G] nursed it, re-[D7]hearsed it  
And [G] gave out the [C] news  
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!

[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees  
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies  
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

And then they [G] nursed it, re-[D7]hearsed it  
And [G] gave out the [C] news  
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!



# Black And Blue

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf, Fats Waller

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

*Of course this varies video to video*

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [D7] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Fm] [E7]

[Am] Cold empty bed, [Dm] springs hard as lead

[Am] Feel like old Ned, [D7] wished I was dead

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

[Am] Even the mouse [Dm] ran from my house

[Am] They laugh at you [Dm] scorn you too

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [Fm] [C]

[G] I'm white inside, [C] but that don't [G] help my [C] case

[G] Cause I can't hide [C] what is [G7] on my [E7] face

[Am] How will it end? [Dm] Ain't got a friend

[Am] My only sin [Dm] is in my skin

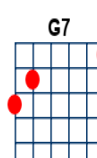
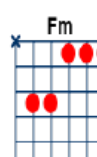
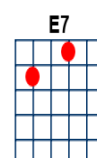
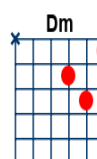
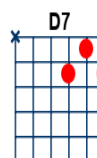
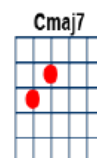
[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so [G] black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

Tell me, [Am] what did I do? [Dm] What did I do?

[Am] What did I do? [D7] What did I do?

Tell me, [Cmaj7] what did I do to be [Dm] so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

[Cmaj7] What did I do to be [Fm] so black and [C] blue?



Also  
uses:  
Am, C,

# Black And White

artist:Three Dog Night writer:David I. Arkin, Earl Robinson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKQGV6v\\_JG0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKQGV6v_JG0) Capo 4

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

The [G] ink is [D] black, the [G] page is [D] white,  
to-[G]gether we [C] learn to [D] read and write.  
The [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,  
the [G] whole world [C] looks, u-[D]pon the [D7] sight  
a beautiful [G] sight. [C] [G] [D]

And now a child, can [G] understand,  
that [D] this is the law, of [D7] all the land,  
[D] all the land. [B7] [D7]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white  
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.  
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,  
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,  
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D]

And now a land, can [G] plainly see.  
Will [D] have a chance of [D7] liberty, [D] liberty. [D7]

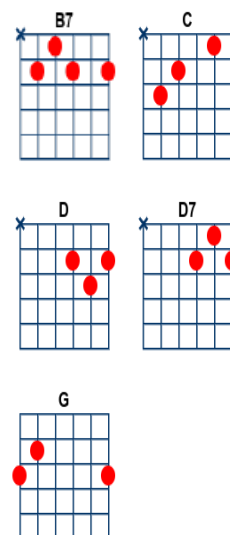
The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white  
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.  
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,  
The [G] whole world [C] looks u-[D]pon the [D7] sight  
The beautiful [G] sight [C] [G] [D]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white  
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.

the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,  
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,  
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D]

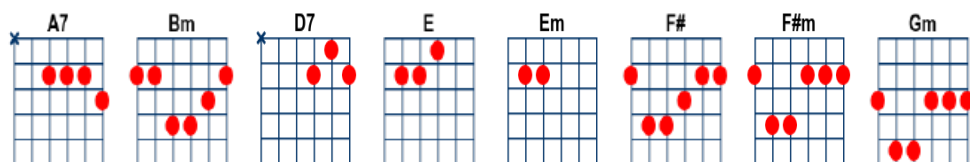
The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white  
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.  
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,  
The [G] whole world [C] looks u-[D]pon the [D7] sight  
The beautiful [G] sight [C] [G] [D]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white  
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.  
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,  
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,  
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D] [G] [D]



# Black Hills Of Dakota

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain, Paul Francis Webster



Also uses: A, C, D, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg4ocE5Yuoo>

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

[D] Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota,  
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [Bm] [Em] [A]

[D] Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota,  
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [Bm] [Em] [A]

[D] Lost my [G] heart in the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota  
where the [A] pines are so [A7] high that they [A] kiss the [A7] sky a-[D] bove. [G] [D]

And [D7] when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling,  
[C] and I'm [D] miles a-[F#] way from [Bm] home,  
I [E] hear the [F#m] voice of the [Em] mystic mountains [A] calling me back [A7] home.

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota,  
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]

And [D7] when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling,  
[C] and I'm [D] miles a-[F#] way from [Bm] home,  
I [E] hear the [F#m] voice of the [Em] mystic mountains [A] calling me back [A7] home.

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota, [A7]  
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]  
To the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love.

Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills,  
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]

# Black Is Black

artist:Los Bravos writer:Michelle Grainger, Tony Hayes, Steve Wadey

Los Bravos - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TN\\_NieR8lc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TN_NieR8lc)

Intro: [Em] [D] x 2

[Em] Black is black , [D] I want my baby back

[Em] It's grey, it's grey

[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh;

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] If I had my way, [D] She'd be back today

[Em] But she don't intend

[A] To see me a [A7] gain, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose

My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]

[E7] Maybe if she'd

Come back to me

Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Bad is bad, [D] That I feel so sad

[Em] It's time, it's time

[A] That I found [A7] peace of mind, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose

My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]

[E7] Maybe if she'd

Come back to me

Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Black is black, [D] I want my baby back

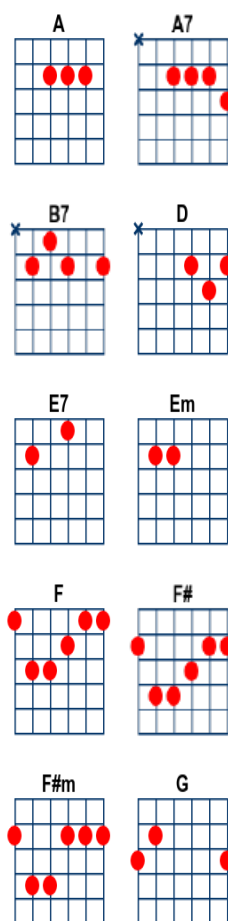
[Em] It's grey, it's grey

[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

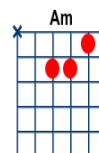
'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue....[F] [G] [D]



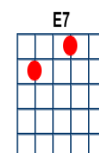
# Black is the Colour

artist:Christy Moore writer:Traditional

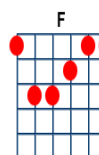
Christy Moore: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5KVBpKu8Oo>



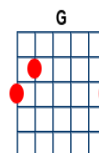
[Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.  
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.  
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.  
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.



[Am] I love my [F] love - [G] well she [Am] knows.  
I love the [F] ground where on [G] she [E7] goes.  
I wish the [F] day it [G] soon would [E7] come  
When she and [F] I [G] could be as [Am] one.



[Am] I go to the [F] Clyde [G] and mourn and [Am] weep  
Satis[F] fied I [G] never can [E7] be.  
I write her a [F] letter, just a [G] few short [E7] lines  
And suffer [F] death [G] a thousand [Am] times.



For [Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.  
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.  
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.  
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

# Black Magic Woman

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Peter Green

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7eANGHVQS9Q>

[Dm] (2 bars)

I got a black magic [Dm] woman,  
I got a black magic [Am] woman  
Yes I got a [Dm] black magic woman,  
got me so blind I can't [Gm] see  
But she's a [Dm] black magic [C] woman,  
she's [Bb] tryin' to make a [Dm] devil out of me

[Dm]\*

Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby,  
don't turn your back on me [Am] baby  
Yes don't turn your [Dm] back on me, baby,  
don't mess around with your [Gm] tricks  
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me, [C] baby,  
you [Bb] might just break up my magic [Dm] sticks

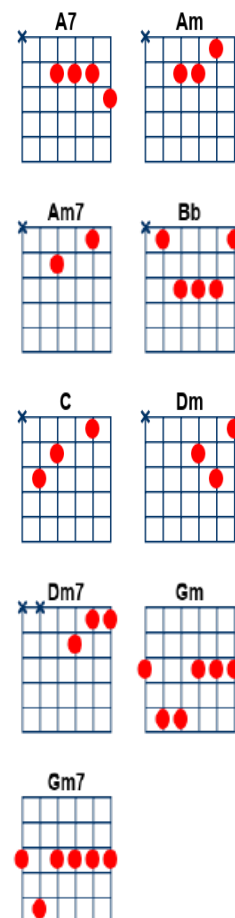
[Dm]\*

[Dm]/// [Dm7]///  
[A7]/// [Am7]///  
[Dm]/// [Dm7]///  
[Gm]/// [Gm7]///  
[Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [Am]/

[Dm]\*

You got a spell on me [Dm] baby,  
you got your spell on me, [Am] baby  
Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me, baby,  
turnin' my heart into [Gm] stone  
I [Dm] need you so [C] bad, magic [Bb] woman  
I can't [Am] leave you a-[Dm]lone [Am]

[Dm]\*



# Black Velvet Band

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4AG4v0kIMk>

Intro: [Am] [D] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast,  
 apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,  
 [G] Many an hour sweet happiness  
 Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.  
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,  
 and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.  
 Far a-[G]way from my friends and relations,  
 Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus:

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,  
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,  
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,  
 When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,  
 Come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]long the high-[G]way.  
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.  
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

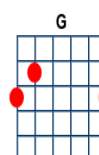
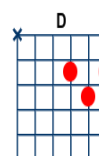
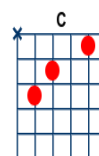
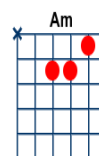
Chorus

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,  
 and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.  
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,  
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.  
 A gold watch she took from his pocket,  
 and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand,  
 And the [G] very first thing that I said was:  
 "Bad [Am] 'cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".

Chorus

Be-[G]fore the judge and the jury next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]pear.  
 The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,  
 The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.  
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,  
 Far a-[G]way from your friends and relations,  
 Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

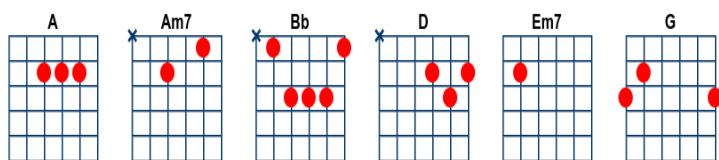
Chorus





# Black Water

artist:The Doobie Brothers writer:Patrick Simmons



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m4oZCtfmh44>

*Thanks to kraziekhat*

[Am7] [D]

[D] Well, I [Am7] built me a [D] raft and she's [Am7] ready for [D] floatin'  
[Am7] ole Missi-[D]ssippi, she's [Am7] callin' my [D] name  
[Am7] Catfish are [D] jumpin', that [Am7] paddle-wheel [D] thumpin'  
black [Am7] water keeps [D] rollin' on [Am7] past just the [D] same.

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'  
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'  
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'  
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'  
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'  
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me? [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7]thing,  
pretty mama, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.  
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries  
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D] x4

[D] Well, if it [Am7] rains, I don't [D] care,  
don't make no [Am7] difference to [D] me.  
Just take that [Am7] street car that's [D] goin' up [Am7] town [D]  
Yeah, I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland  
and [Am7] dance a honky-[D]tonk  
and I'll be [Am7] buyin' everybody [D] drinks all [Am7] round. [D]

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'  
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'  
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'  
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'  
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'  
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me? [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7] thing,  
everything, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.  
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries  
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all. [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D] x8

[D] I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,  
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand

*a capella*

I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,  
pretty momma come and take me by the hand  
By the hand, take me by the hand,  
pretty momma come and dance with your daddy, all night long  
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,  
pretty momma come and take me by the hand  
By the hand, take me by the hand, pretty momma  
come and dance with your daddy, all night long  
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,  
pretty momma come and take me by the hand

By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma  
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long  
I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,  
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand  
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma  
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,  
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand  
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma  
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

# Blackbird

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

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,

[C] Take these [A7] broken [Am7] wings

and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] fly. [Gaug]

[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]

[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment

[D9] to ar[G]ise.

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,

[C] Take these [A7] sunken [Am7] eyes

and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] see. [Gaug]

[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]

[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment

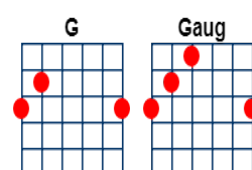
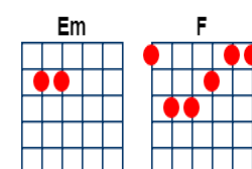
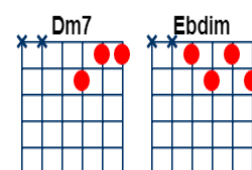
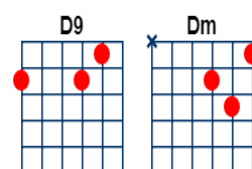
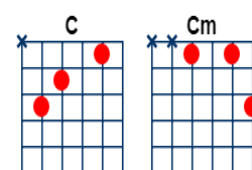
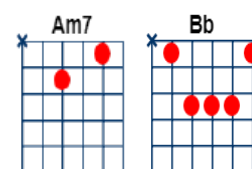
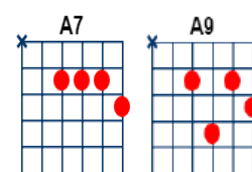
[D9] to be [G] free.

[F] BI[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly. [C]

[F] BI[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly [A7]

Into the [Dm] light of a [Dm7] dark, black [G] night

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



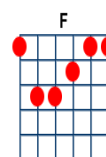
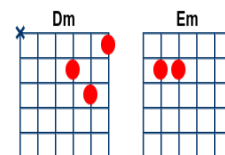
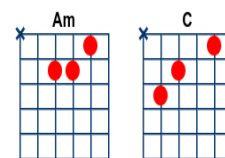
# Blackfly Song, The

artist:Wade Hemsworth writer:Wade Hemsworth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8HrGhn9nLI> Orig in F

*Thanks to Aden Stewart*

[C] 'Twas early in the spring when I decide to go  
For to [Am] work up in the woods in north On [Em] tar-i-o  
And the [C] unemployment office said they'd send me through  
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew



And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [C] north On- [Em] tar-i- [Am] o  
Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew  
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we're gonna do  
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way  
For to [Am] make the Little Abitibi flow [Em] the other way"

So, we [C] surveyed to the east, survey to the west  
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best  
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, whatever shall I do  
For I'm [Am] all but goin' crazy with the [Em] survey crew

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
It was [C] black fly, black fly everywhere  
A-[Am] crawlin' in your whiskers, a-[Em]crawlin' in your hair  
[C] Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea  
The [Am] devil take the black fly and [Em] let me be

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
Black [C] Toby fell to swearin', for the work was going slow  
And the [Am] state of our morale was a- [Em] gettin' pretty low  
When the [C] flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath  
As you [Am] staggered up and down the trail [Em] talkin' to yourself

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe  
If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through  
Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun  
And he [Am] lathered us with bacon grease and [Em] balsam gum

For the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
And at [C] last the job was over,  
Black [C] Toby said we're through  
With the [Am] Little Abitibi and the [Em] survey crew  
'Twas a [C] wonderful experience and [C] this I know  
I'll [Am] never go again to north On- [Em] tar-i-o

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o

# Blackpool Belle, The

artist:Houghton Weavers writer:Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drRZNcouO4k>

[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am] train that  
[C] went from [Am] Northern [G] Stations,  
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,  
[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.  
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy-[F] free  
Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at  
[Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

## CHORUS:

I re-[F]member very [C] well  
All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]  
I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,  
And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.  
He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.  
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden Mile [G7]  
and the [Dm] hat said "[G7] Kiss me [C] quick".  
Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.  
He made a pass at a [C] Liver-[A7]pool lass  
and she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

## CHORUS

[C] Ice-cream [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.  
She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,  
Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,  
but she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice-cream [C] stories.  
She took it all in with a smile and a grin. she [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.  
They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man and [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

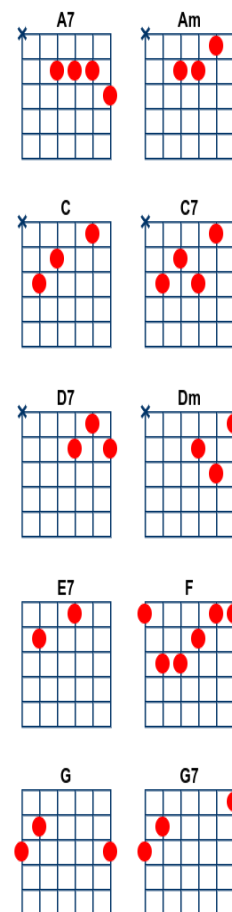
## CHORUS

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,  
[C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.  
A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands  
[Dm] under the [G7] pier a-[C] bove.  
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,  
And I made off with a [C] Liver-[A7]pool lass, but I could [Dm] never re-[G7]member her [C] name.

## CHORUS

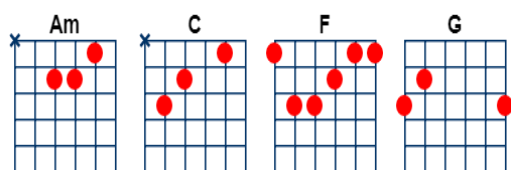
[C] Now the Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales  
if [C] they could [Am] all be [G7] told  
[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re-[G7]call as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old  
[C] They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down  
[F] And the Passion Wagon would [C] steam [A7] back home and [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town

## CHORUS



# Blame It On Me

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott



George Ezra : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4mVCe0VeFIg>

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

The [C] garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,  
[C] we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, [Am] ooh.  
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

We [C] counted all our reasons, excuses that we made,  
we [C] found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, [Am] ooh.  
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]  
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !  
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !  
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

Caught [C] in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival  
your [C] confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, [Am] ooh.  
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]  
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !  
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !  
[Am]\* What you're waiting [F]\* for ? What you're waiting [C]\* for ?  
[Am]\* What you're waiting [F]\* for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !  
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !  
When I dance a-[F]lone, I know I'll [C] go, blame it on [G] me, ooh !  
When I lose con-[F]trol, I know I'll [C] go blame it on [G] me !  
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ?  
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

# Blame It On The Bossa Nova

artist:Eydie Gorme , writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

Eydie Gorme - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs> (But in Db)

[D] [D]

I was at a [D] dance, when he caught my [A7] eye  
 Standin' all a[A7]lone, lookin' sad and [D] shy  
 We began to [D] dance [D7] swaying' to and [G] fro [G]  
 And [D] soon I knew I'd [A7] never let him [D] go [D]

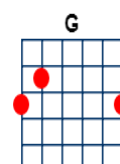
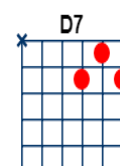
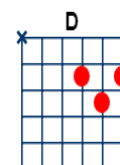
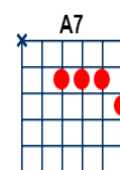
[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]  
 Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance  
 But soon it ended [D] up a big romance  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova  
 The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
 [D] The [G] dance of [D] love

[NC] Now I'm glad to [D] say, I'm his bride to [A7] be  
 And we're gonna [A7] raise, a fami-[D]ly  
 And when our kids [D] ask, [D7] how it came a-[G]bout [G]  
 I'm [D] gonna say to [A7] them without a [D] doubt [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]  
 Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance  
 But soon it ended [D] up a big romance  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova  
 The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
 [D] The [G] dance of [D] love





# Blame It On The Rain

artist:Milli Vanilli writer:Diane Warren

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SiZVrTaC9Pg>

*Some tough chords - good luck !! - play with transpose - say up one?*

[E] [B] [E] [B] [E]

[Bb] You said you didn't [Eb] need her,  
[Eb] you told her good-[Bb] bye,  
[Bb] you sacrificed a good [Eb] love  
[Eb] to satisfy your [Bb] pride.  
[Bb] Now you wished that you should [Eb] have her,  
[Eb] and you feel like such a [E] fool.

[E] You let her [B] walk away, now it [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same,  
gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something.

Blame it on the r[E] ain that was falling, [B] falling,  
blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.  
Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,  
blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !

You can [F#] blame it on the rain.

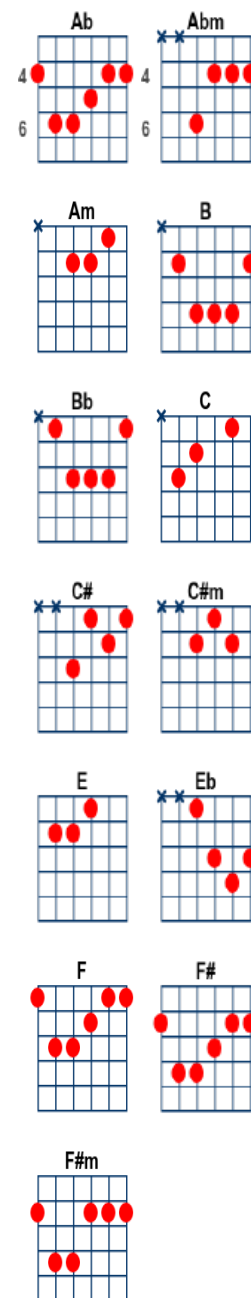
[Bb] Should've told her you were [Eb] sorry,  
[Eb] could have said you were [Bb] wrong.  
[Bb] But no, you couldn't do [Eb] that,  
[Eb] you had to prove you were [Bb] strong, oo.  
[Bb] If you hadn't been so [Eb] blinded,  
[Eb] she might still be there with [E] you.

[E] You want her [B] back again, but she [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same.  
gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something

Blame it on the [E] rain that was falling, [B] falling,  
blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.  
Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,  
blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !  
I wanna [F#m] blame it on the rain.

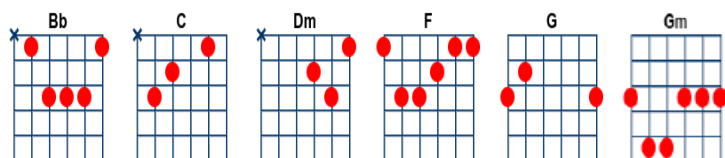
'Cause the [C#] rain [C#] don't [C#] mind !  
And the [Ab] rain [Ab] don't [Ab] care,  
[F#] you got to blame it on [Ab] something.

Blame it on the [F] rain that was falling, [C] falling,  
Blame it on the [F] stars that did shine at [C] night.  
Whatever you [Am] do, don't put the blame on [F] you,  
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !  
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !  
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !



# Blank Space

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback



Taylor Swift: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ORhEE9VVg>

[F] Nice to meet you, where you been - I can show you incredible [Dm] things  
Magic, madness, heaven, sin. [Dm] saw you there and I thought:

[Bb] "Oh my God, look at that face - you look like my next mistake

[C] Love's a game, want to play?"

[F] New money, suit and tie... I can read you like a maga-[Dm]zine

Ain't it funny? Rumors fly and I know you heard about [Bb] me

So hey, lets be friends. [F] I'm dying to see how this one ends

[C] Grab your passport and my hand

[Bb] I can make the bad guys [F] good for a weekend

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames

[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [F] and I'll write your name

[F] Cherry lips, crystal skies.... I could show you incredible [Dm] things

Stolen kisses, pretty lies - you're the king baby I'm your [Bb] queen

Find out what you want [Bb] be that girl for a month

[C] Wait the worst is yet to come, oh no

[F] Screaming crying perfect storms - I can make all the tables [Dm] turn

Rose garden filled with thorns [Dm] keep you second guessing like:

[Bb] "Oh my god who is she? I get drunk on jealousy"

But [C] you'll come back each time you leave

[Bb] Cause darlin' I'm a nightmare, [C] dressed like a daydream

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames

[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane (insane)

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [C] and I'll write your name

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture

[Gm] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture

[G] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames

[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [NC] and I'll write you [F] name

# Blanket On The Ground

artist: Billy Jo Spears writer: Roger Bowling

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

*Thanks to John Arkinstall*

[Bb]/// [Bb]/// [Bb]/

Come and look out through the [Bb] window

That big old moon is shinin' [C7] down

Tell me now don't it re-[F]mind you

Of the blanket on the [Bb] ground? /// [Bb]/// [Bb]\*

## Tacet

Remember back when love first [Bb] found us,

We'd go walkin' out of [C7] town

And we'd make love 'neath the [F] moonlight

On that blanket on the [Bb] ground [Bb7]

I'll get the blanket from the [Eb] bedroom

And we'll go walkin' once a-[Bb]gain,

To that spot down by the [F] river

Where our sweet love first be-[Bb]gan [Bb7]

Just because we are [Eb] married,

Don't mean we can't still go [Bb] round

So let's walk out through the [F] moonlight, [F7]

And lay the blanket on the [Bb] ground /// [Bb]/// [Bb]\* **Stop**

**Key Change to C 3 drumbeats only ↓ ↓ ↓**

[C]/// [C]/// [C]/ Oh! Remember how ex-[C]cited

We used to get when love was [D7] young,

That old moon was our best [G] buddy,

We couldn't wait for night to [C] come.

Now you know you still ex-[C]cite me /// [C6]///

[Cmaj7] I know you [C6] love me like I [D7] am,

Just once more I wished you'd [G] love me

On the blanket on the [C] ground [C7]

I'll get the blanket from the [F] bedroom

And we'll go walkin' once a-[C]gain,

To that spot down by the [G] river

Where our sweet love first be-[C]gan [C7]

Just because we are [F] married,

Don't mean we can't slip a-[C]round,

So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight [G7]

And lay the blanket on the [C] ground.

So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight, [G7]

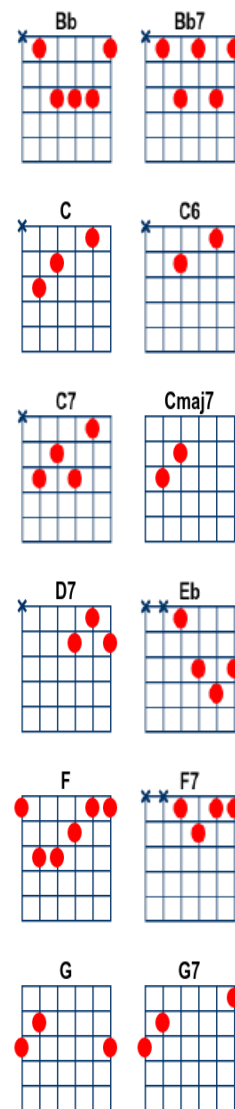
And lay the blanket on the [C] ground.

So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight [G7]

And lay the blanket on the [C] ground

## Outro:

[C]/// [F]/// [G]/ [G7]/ [C]\*



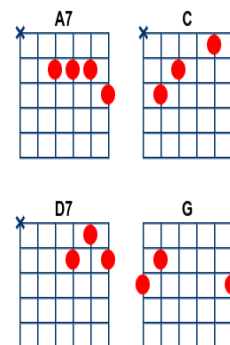
# Blaydon Races, The

artist:Jimmy Nail,Tim Healy,Kevin Whately writer:Geordie Ridley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6PrMaVjHS74>

*Thanks to Ged Moore*

[G] I went to Blaydon Races [D7] 'twas on the ninth of [G] June  
[C] Eighteen hundred and [G] sixty-two on a [A7] summer's after-[D7]noon  
We [G] took the bus from Balmbras [D7] and she was heavy [G] laden  
[C] Away we went along [G] Collingwood Street  
That's [D7] on the road to [G] Blaydon



## CHORUS

Oh [G] me lads, you [D7] should've seen us [G] gannin  
[C] Passing the folks [G] along the road [A7] just as they were [D7] stannin  
[G] All the lads and lasses there, [D7] all with smiling [G] faces  
[C] Gannin along the [G] Scotswood Road - to see the [D7] Blaydon [G] Races

We [G] flew past Armstrong's factory and [D7] up by the Robin [G] Adair  
But [C] gannin doon te the [G] Railway Bridge, [A7] the bus wheel flew off [D7] there  
The [G] lasses lost their crinolenes [D7] and veils that hide their [G] faces  
I [C] got two black eyes and [G] a broken nose in [D7] gannin to Blaydon [G] races

## CHORUS

Now [G] when we got the wheel back on [D7] away we went [G] again  
But [C] them that had [G] their noses broke [A7] they went back over [D7] hyem  
[G] Some went to the dispensary and [D7] some to Doctor [G] Gibbsses  
[C] And some to the [G] infirmary to [D7] mend their broken [G] ribs

## CHORUS

Now [G] when we got to Paradise [D7] the bonny games [G] began  
There were [C] four and twenty [G] on the bus,man, [A7] how they danced and [D7] sung  
[G] They called on me to sing a song, I [D7] sang them Paddy [G] Fagan  
I [C] danced a jig and I [G] swung me twig the [D7] day I went to [G] Blaydon

## CHORUS

We flew [G] across the Chain Bridge [D7] right into Blaydon [G] Toon  
The [C] bellman he was [G] calling there [A7] they called him Jackie [D7] Broon  
I [G] saw him talking to some chaps and [D7] he was them per-[G]suadin'  
To [C] gan te see Geordie [G] Ridley's show at [D7] the Mechanics' Hall in [G] Blaydon

## CHORUS

The rain it [G] poured down all the day and [D7] made the ground quite [G] muddy  
[C] Coffee Johnny had a [G] white hat on Shouted [A7] 'Wee stole the [D7]cuddy?'  
[G] There were spice stalls and monkey shows and old [D7] wives selling [G] ciders  
And the [C] chap on the ha'penny [G] roundabout saying [D7] "now me boys for [G] riders?"

## CHORUS

# Bleeding Love

artist:Leona Lewis writer:Jesse McCartney, Ryan Tedder

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vzo-EL\\_62fQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vzo-EL_62fQ)

[F] Closed off from love, I didn't need the [Dm] pain  
[Dm] Once or twice was enough, and it was all in [Bb] vain  
[Bb] Time starts to pass, before you know it you're [C] frozen

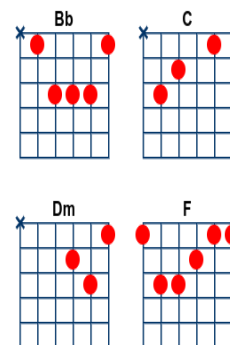
[F] But something happened for the very first time with [Dm] you  
[Dm] My heart melts into the ground, found something [Bb] true  
[Bb] And everyone's looking round, thinking I'm going [C] crazy

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you  
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth  
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing  
[C] You cut me open and I,  
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love  
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding love  
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
[C] You cut me open - [F] mmm

[F] Trying hard not to hear, but they talk so [Dm] loud  
[Dm] Their piercing sounds fill my ears, try to fill me with [Bb] doubt  
[Bb] Yet I know that the goal is to keep me from [C] falling

[F] But nothing's greater than the rush that comes with your em-[Dm]brace  
And in this world of loneliness I see your [Bb] face  
[Bb] Yet everyone around me thinks that I'm going [C] crazy, maybe, maybe

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you  
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth  
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing  
[C] You cut me open and I,  
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love  
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love  
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
[C] You cut me open  
[Dm] And it's draining all of [Bb] me  
[Bb] Oh they find it hard to be-[F]lieve  
[F] I'll be wearing these scars for [C] everyone to see  
[Dm] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Bb] you  
[Bb] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [C] truth  
[C] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on closing  
[C] You cut me open and I,  
[Dm] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love  
[Bb] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
[C] Keep bleeding, [F] keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
[C] You cut me open and [Dm] I  
[Dm] Keep bleeding, [Bb] keep, keep bleeding [F] love



# Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Godfrey

They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,  
bound for old Blighty [A] shore  
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.  
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,  
there's many a twerp signing [A] on  
You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All.

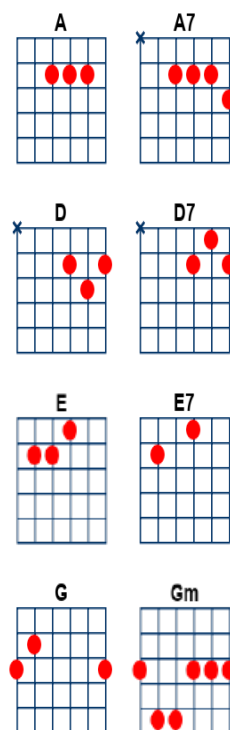
Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,  
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,  
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore  
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,  
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor  
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all,  
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.  
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.  
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless em [D] All  
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been  
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!





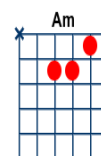
# Bless The Broken Road

artist:Rascal Flatts writer:Marcus Hummon, Bobby Boyd, Jeff Hanna

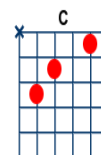
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FaQHyHwFgeg>

*Because Susan McCarthy wanted it*

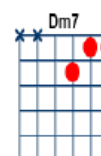
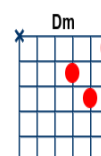
[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go  
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]long the [G] broken [C] road



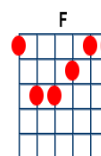
[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go  
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]long the [G] broken [C] road  
But [Am] I got lost a [G] time or two  
[F] Wiped my [C] brow and kept [Dm7] pushing [G] through  
[C] I couldn't [F] see how [G] every [Am] sign [F] pointed [G] straight to [C] you



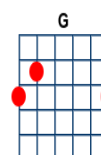
Ev-er-y [F] long lost [C] dream led me to [G] where [G7] you [C] are  
Others who [F] broke my [Am] heart [C] they were like [Dm7] nor-[C]thern [G] stars  
Point-ing me [F] on my [C] way in-to your [G] loving [C] arms  
[G] This much I [Dm] know is [F] true  
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road  
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you



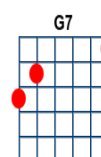
[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go  
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]ong the [G] broken [C] road



I [C] think a-[F]bout the [G] years I [Am] spent [F] just [G] passing [C] through  
I'd [C] like to [F] have the [G] time I [Am] lost and [F] give it [G] back to [C] you  
But [Am] you just smile and [G] take my hand  
[F] You've been [C] there you [Dm7] under-[G]stand  
[C] It's all [F] part of a [G] grander [Am] plan [F] that is [G] coming [C] true



Ev-er-y [F] long lost [C] dream led me to [G] where [G7] you [C] are  
Others who [F] broke my [Am] heart [C] they were like [Dm7] nor-[C]thern [G] stars  
Pointing me [F] on my [C] way into your [G] loving [C] arms  
[G] This much I [Dm] know is [F] true  
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road  
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you



[C] Now I'm just [F] roll---in [C] home into [G] my lover's [Am] arms  
[C] This much I [Dm7] know [C] is [F] true  
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road  
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you

# Blind Willie McTell

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_uf5gi3E\\_rQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_uf5gi3E_rQ) capo 1

[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

Seen the [Dm] arrow [A7] on the door-[Dm]post  
Saying, "This land [A7] is con-[Dm]demned  
All the [A7] way from [C] New Or-[G]leans  
[Bb] To Jer-[C]usa-[Dm]lem."  
I traveled [A7] through East [Dm] Texas  
Where many [A7] martyrs [Dm] fell  
And I know no [A7] one can [C] sing the [G] blues  
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

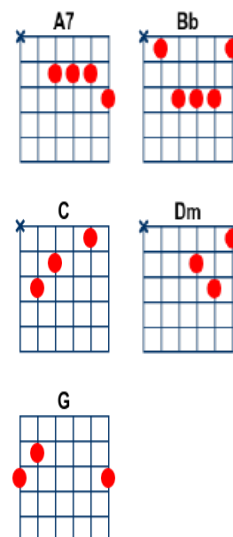
Well, I [Dm] heard the [A7] hoot owl [Dm] singing  
As they were [A7] taking down the [Dm] tents  
The stars a-[A7]bove the [C] barren [G] trees  
Were his [Bb] only au-[C]dience [Dm]  
Them charcoal [A7] gypsy [Dm] maidens  
Can strut their [A7] feathers [Dm] well  
But no-[A7]body can [C] sing the [G] blues  
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

[Dm] See them [A7] big plantations [Dm] burning  
Hear the [A7] cracking of the [Dm] whips  
Smell that sweet mag-[A7]nolia [C] blooming [G]  
see the [Bb] ghosts of [C] slavery [Dm] ships  
I can hear them [A7] tribes a-[Dm]moaning  
hear the [A7] undertaker's [Dm] bell  
But no-[A7]body can [C] sing the [G] blues  
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

There's a [Dm] woman [A7] by the [Dm] river  
With some [A7] fine young handsome [Dm] man  
He's dressed up [A7] like a squire [C] [G]  
[Bb] Bootlegged [C] whiskey in his [Dm] hand  
There's a chain gang [A7] on the [Dm] highway  
I can hear them [A7] rebels [Dm] yell  
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues  
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

Well, [Dm] God is [A7] in hea-[Dm]ven  
And we all [A7] want what's [Dm] his  
But power and [A7] greed and [C] corruptible [G] seed  
[Bb] Seem to be [C] all that there [Dm] is  
I'm gazing [A7] out the [Dm] window  
Of the St. [A7] James Ho-[Dm]tel  
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues  
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

Play previous verse as outro instrumental





# Blitzkrieg Bop

artist:Ramones , writer:Tommy Ramone

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70u3S-\\_veGc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70u3S-_veGc)

[A] [D] [E]

[A] [D] [E]

[A] [D] [E]

[A] [D] [A]

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

Verse 1:

[A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]

[A] They're going through a tight wind [D] [E]

The [A] kids are losing their minds [D] [E]

The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

[A] They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]

[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]

Pul-[A]-sating to the back beat [D] [E]

The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

Bridge:

[D] Hey ho, let's go

[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A]

[D] What they want? I don't know

They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go

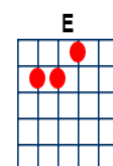
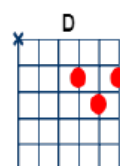
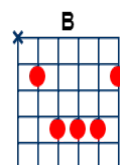
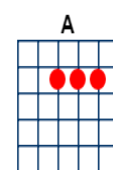
Repeat from Verse 1

Outro:

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

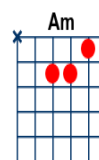


# Blowing in the Wind

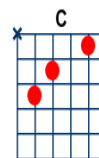
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMFj8uDubsE> Capo on 4

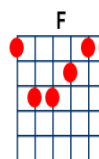
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
 Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]

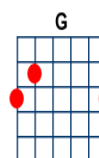


[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail  
 Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]



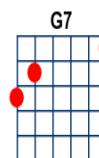
[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
 Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]

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



[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up  
 Before he can [F] see the [G] sky? [G7]

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have  
 Be-[C]-fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry? [G7]



[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that  
 Too many [F] people have [G] died? [G7]

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

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist  
 Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea? [G7]

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist  
 Be-[C]-fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and  
 Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G] see? [G7]

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

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

# Blue Bayou

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison

Roy Orbison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ex2MsgpPafo>

[C] I feel so bad I've got a worried mind  
[G7] I'm so lonesome all the time  
Since I left my baby behind on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou  
I'm going back some day come what may to [G7] Blue Bayou  
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on [C] Blue Bayou

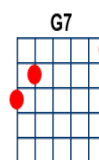
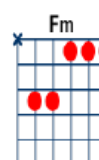
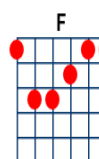
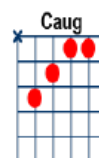
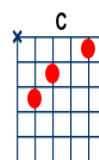
All those fishing boats with their [Caug] sails afloat  
If [F] I could only [Fm] see  
That fa-[C]miliar sunrise through [G7] sleepy eyes,  
How [C] happy I'd be

[C] Go to see my baby again  
[G7] And to be with some of my friends  
Maybe I'd be happy then on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [G7] Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [C] Blue Bayou

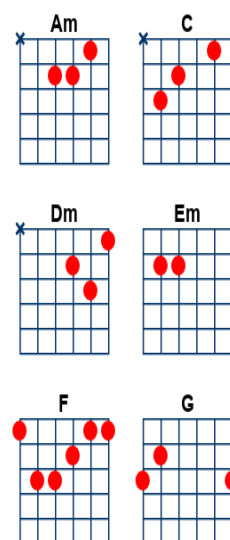
Oh, that girl of mine [Caug] by my side  
the [F] silver moon and the [Fm] evening tide  
Oh, [C] some sweet day gonna [G7] take away this [C] hurtin' inside  
Well I'll [G7] never be blue,  
my dreams come true on Blue Bay-[C]you



# Blue Boat Home

artist:Peter Mayer writer:Peter Mayer

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WhsXl1\\_rEwI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WhsXl1_rEwI) Capo 4



[C] Though be-[C]low me I [F] feel no [G] motion [C]  
 Standing [Am] on these [G] mountains and [C] plains  
 [C] Far a-[C] way from the [F] rolling [G] ocean [C]  
 Still my [Am] dry land [G] heart can [C] say  
 [Em] I've [Em] been sailing [Dm] all my [G] life now [C]  
 Never [Am] harbor nor [C] port have I [G] known  
 The [C] wide uni-[F] verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]  
 And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

[C] Sun, my [C] sail and [F] moon, my [G] rudder [C]  
 As I [Am] ply the [G] starry [C] sea  
 [C] Leaning [C] over the [F] edge in [G] wonder [C]  
 Casting [Am] questions [G] into the [C] deep  
 [Em] Drifting [Em] here with my [Dm] ship's [G] companions [C]  
 All [Am] we kindred [C] pilgrim [G] souls  
 [C] Making our [F] way by the [C] lights of the [G] heavens [C]  
 In our [F] beautiful [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

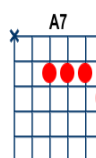
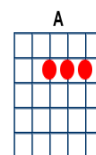
[C] I give [C] thanks to the [F] waves up-[G]holding [C] me  
 Hail the [Am] great winds [G] urging me [C] on  
 [C] Greet the [C] infinite [F] sea be-[G]fore me [C]  
 Sing the [Am] sky my [G] sailor's [C] song  
 [Em] I was [Em] born up-[Dm]on the [G] fathoms [C]  
 Never [Am] harbor or [C] port have I [G] known  
 The [C] wide uni-[F]verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]  
 And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

The [C] wide uni-[F]verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]  
 And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

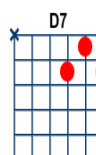
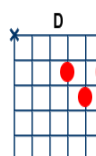
# Blue Christmas

artist:Elvis Presley writer: Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson

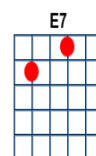
I'll have a [D] blue Christmas with-[A]out you,  
 I'll be so blue just [A7] thinking a-[D]bout you. [D7]  
 Decor-[D]ations of [D7] red on a [G] green Christmas [Em] tree,  
 [E7] Won't be the same dear, if [A] you're not here with [A7] me.



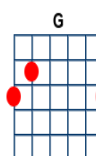
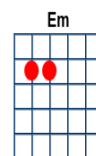
And when those [D] blue snowflakes start [A] fallin'  
 That's when those blue [A7] memories start [D] callin' [D7]  
 You'll be [D] doin' all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white  
 But [A] I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas. [A]



[D] Mmm mm mm mm [D] Mmm mm mm mm  
 [A] Mmm mm mm mm [A] Mmm mm mm mm  
 [A7] Mmm mm mm mm [A7] Mmm mm mm mm  
 [D] Mmm mm mm mm mm mm



I'll have a [D] blue Christmas that's [A] certain  
 And when that blue [A7] heartache starts [D] hurtin'  
 You'll be [D] doin' all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white  
 But [A] I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas.



# Blue Eyes

artist:Don Partridge writer:Don Partridge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2NRM4etqdGU> BCapo on 3

*Thanks to Dave Headey*

[C] It happens [G] every spring,  
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing  
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.  
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you  
I know this [Am] time it's true,  
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

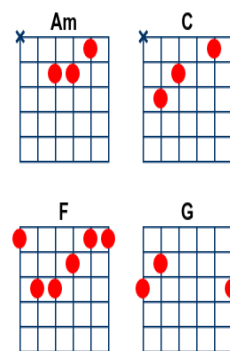
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,  
[F] make today my [G] lucky day  
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,  
[F] hope you're liking [C] what you see  
[F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

[C] Nobody [G] ever saw  
This deeply [Am] blue before,  
[F] Bluebells looked up in sur [G] prise.  
The sky ad [C] mits de [G] feat  
The sea will [Am] kiss your feet,  
[F] I could drown in those blue [G] eyes

[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,  
[F] make today my [G] lucky day  
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,  
[F] hope you're liking [C] what you see  
[F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

[C] It happens [G] every spring,  
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing  
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.  
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you  
I know this [Am] time it's true,  
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,  
[F] make today my [G] lucky day  
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,  
[F] hope you're liking [C] what you see  
[F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see



# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Fred Rose

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JA644rSZX1A> Capo on 2

[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a [D] gain

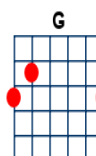
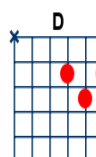
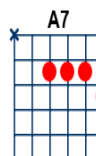
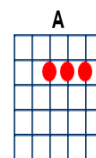
[G] Love is like a dyin' ember  
 [D] Only memories re[A7]main  
 [D] Through the ages I'll remember  
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
I [A] knew we'd never meet a [D] gain

[G] Some day when we meet up yonder  
 [D] We'll stroll hand in hand a [A7] gain  
 [D] In a land that knows no partin'  
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a [D] gain

[G] Now my hair has turned to silver  
 [D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain  
 [D] I can see her star in heaven  
 [A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain



# Blue Hawaii [C]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg>  
(But in Ab)

[C] Night and [C7] you  
[F] And blue Ha[C]wail  
The [A7] night is [D7] heavenly  
[G7]And you are [C] heaven to me [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Lovely [C7] you  
[F] And blue Ha[C]wail  
With [A7] all this [D7] loveliness  
[G7] There should be [C] loooooo [F]ooooooo [C]ve [C7]

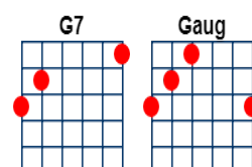
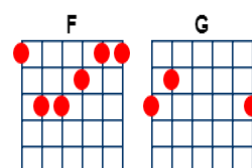
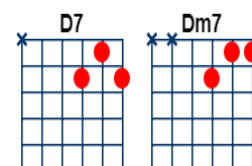
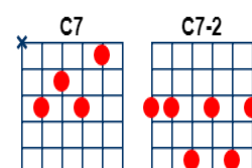
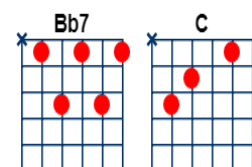
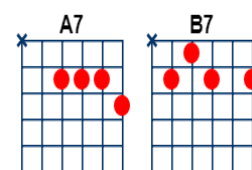
[F] Come with me  
While the [C] moon is on the sea,  
The [D7] night is young  
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

[C] Dreams come true  
[F] In blue Ha[C]wail  
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true  
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you [C7]

[F] Come with me  
While the [C] moon is on the sea,  
The [D7] night is young  
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

[C] Dreams come true  
[F] In blue Ha[C]wail  
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true  
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you

[Gaug]  
Could be a run down from a barred (3rd fret)  
[C7-2] to [B7] to [Bb7] to [A7] ? Also in  
the dreams come true verse. If so add  
an A to beginning of the 3rd line





# Blue Hawaii [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg> Capo on 1st Fret

[G] Night and you [G7]  
And [C] blue Ha-[G]wail [F7]  
The [E7] night is [A7] heavenly  
[D7] And you are [G] heaven to me [Am7] [D7]

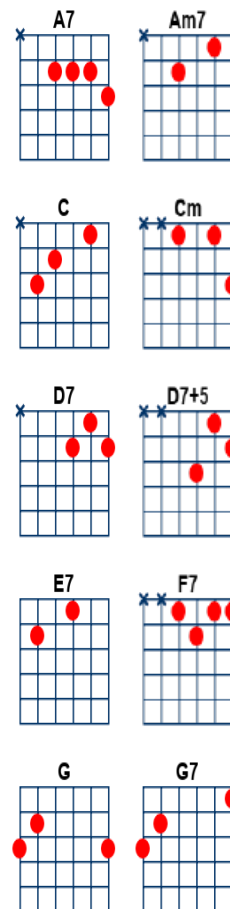
[G] Lovely you [G7]  
And [C] blue Ha-[G]wail  
With [E7] all this [A7] loveliness  
[D7] There should be [G] loooooo [C]ooooooo [G]ve [G7]

[C] Come with me [Cm]  
While the [G] moon is on the sea,  
The [A7] night is young  
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come true [G7]  
In [C] blue Ha-[G]wail  
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true  
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you [G7]

[C] Come with me [Cm]  
While the [G] moon is on the sea,  
The [A7] night is young  
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come true [G7]  
In [C] blue Ha-[G]wail  
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true  
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you



# Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

artist:Mike Kaawa and Martin Pahinui , writer:Gabby Pahinui

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Axrb7eIbBVI>

*Thanks Gary Jensen*

[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light  
Shining over the [D7] sea  
Guide me to the [G7] islands  
Where I'm longing to [C] be [G7]

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light  
Find the one I a-[D7]dore  
Spread your magic [G7] love light  
Guide my ship to the [C] shore [C7]

When the night is [F] falling  
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie  
I can hear you [D7] calling  
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C]ing  
Make my dreams all come [D7] true  
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light  
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

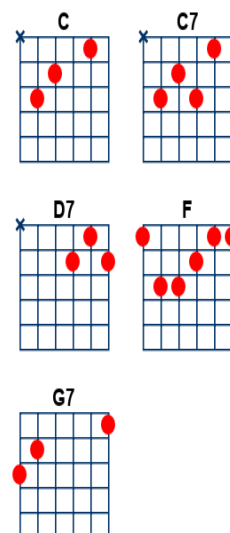
[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

[F] / [C] / / / / [D7] / / / / [G7] / / / / [C] / / / [G7] / / /  
[F] / [C] / / / / [D7] / / / / [G7] / / / / [C] / / / [C7] / / /

When the night is [F] falling  
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie  
I can hear you [D7] calling  
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C] ing  
Make my dreams all come [D7] true  
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light  
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ /



# Blue Kentucky Girl

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Johnny Mullins

Emmylou Harris: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-a86fXFNFJM>

Loretta Lyn - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VAMmt77PnXI>

That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

[F] You left me for the [Bb] bright lights of the [F] town  
A [G7] country boy set out to see the [C] world [C7]  
Re-[F]member when those [Bb] neon lights [F] shine down  
That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

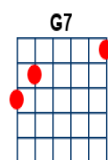
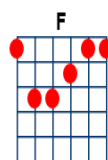
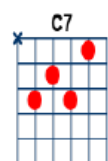
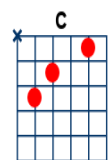
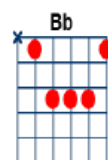
I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you  
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]  
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone  
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you  
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]  
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone  
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Don't wait to bring [Bb] great riches home to [F] me  
I [G7] need no diamond rings or fancy [C] pearls [C7]  
Just [F] bring yourself you're [Bb] all I'll ever [F] need  
That's good e-[G7]nough for this [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you  
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]  
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone  
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl



# Blue Moon [C]

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuCZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> - The Platters in G

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

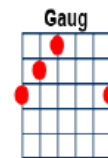
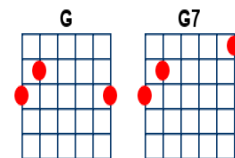
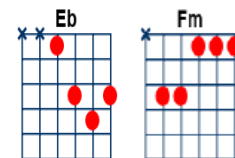
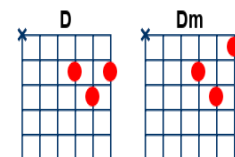
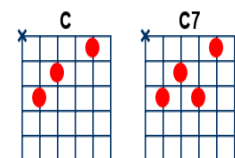
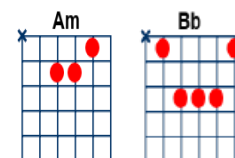
Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

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

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



# Blue Moon [C] Alt

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuCZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> - The Platters

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
 Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]  
 You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]  
 Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Dm7] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be[C]fore me [Am7]  
 The only [Dm] one my arms would [G7] ever [C] hold  
 I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me  
 And when I [G] looked  
 The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

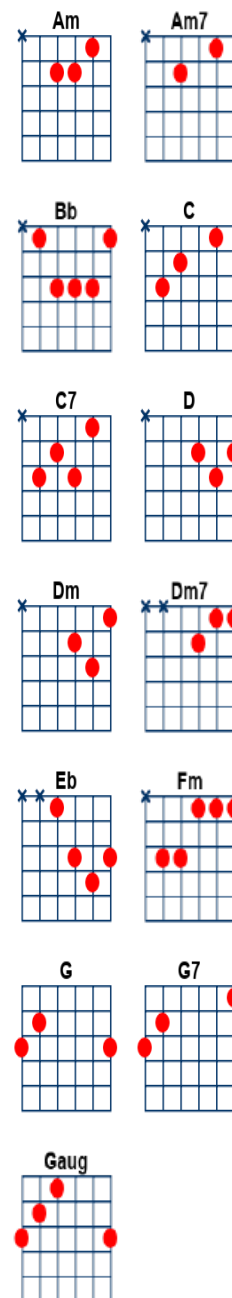
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me [Am7]  
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G7] ever [C] hold  
I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me  
And when I [G] looked  
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

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

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

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



# Blue Moon [F]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P99l6zuHcSM> Capo on 3

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] You saw me [C] Standing a-[F]lone [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] You knew just [C] what I was [F] there for [Dm]

[Bb] You heard me [C] saying a [F] prayer for [Dm]

[Bb] Someone I [C] really could [F] care for [Dm]

And then there [Gm] suddenly a-[C]ppeared be- [F] fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-[Dm]dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] Now I'm no [C] longer a-[F]lone [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm]

And then there [Gm] suddenly a-[C]ppeared be-[F]fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-[Dm]dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

And then there [Gm] suddenly [C] appeared be-[F]fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-[Dm]dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] Now I'm no [C] longer a-[F]lone [Dm]

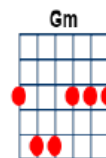
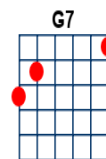
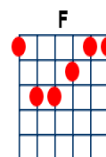
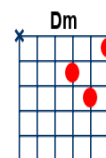
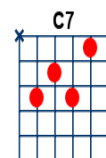
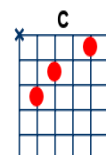
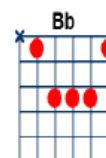
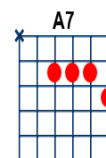
[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]



# Blue Moon Nights

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CaKmJFL1F8>

[D] x2 bars

[D] Help me fellas

I'm [G] feelin' kind-a [D] weak

The [G] way I'm livin' [D] just ain't [A] right

[D] I need somebody to [G] watch over [D] me

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[D] I want a girl to [G] take me by the [D] hand

[G] Follow me right [D] down the [A] line

[D] Hold me gently [G] while we [D] dance

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be

[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through

[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me

[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

[D] I want a girl to [G] take me by the [D] hand

[G] Follow me right [D] down the [A] line

[D] Hold me gently [G] while we [D] dance

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be

[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through

[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me

[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

[D] Help me fellas

It's [G] gettin' kind-a [D] late

[G] Runnin' out of [D] precious [A] time

[D] She might pass me [G] while I [D] waste

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

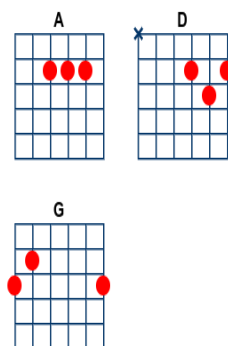
[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be

[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through

[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me

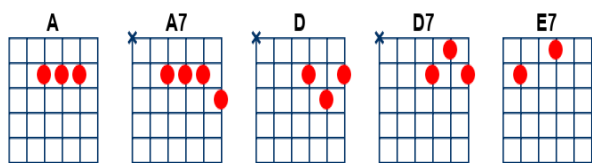
[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

[A] All my blue moon [D] nights



# Blue Moon of Kentucky

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Bill Monroe



Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6AAOM-BRxcg>

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7]true.  
 Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,  
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.  
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,  
 "Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D7] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good[A]bye.

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,  
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.  
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,  
 "Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue.  
 [A7]

Repeat much faster (don't play final A7 )



# Blue Rain Coming Down

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

Roy Orbison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TGd4QI2zLEo> (Capo on 1st Fret)

[C] Silently I hear the [F] sound of the blue [G7] rain come [C] down

[F] It's late tonight and I just saw you walking [Gm] by  
Without one word of hello or good[F]bye

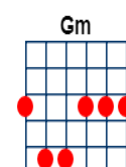
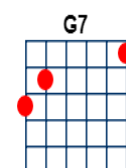
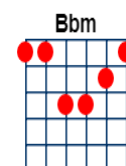
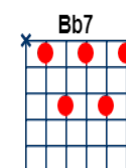
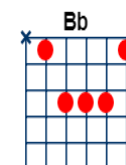
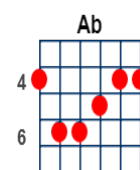
Just one look at you with someone new  
And [Bb] then I knew [G] I'll see you a[Bb]round  
In the [Bbm] blue blue [F] rain

I didn't know one moment ago it could [Bb] rain this way  
[C] You use to run straight to my arms now you [Bb] turn a[F]way  
Oh I [C] never knew such a feeling of blue  
[F] B-l-u-[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain - blue [F] rain

Why did you make me love you then break my [Bb] heart in two  
Then [C] leave me alone [Gm] here in the rain to [Bb] cry for [F] you  
To[C]morrow will be filled with the lonely  
[F] B-l-u-[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain

I [F] remember you [Bb] all alone walking [G7] on  
And [Bb] crying losing [C] you in the blue [F] blue rain

*Note: The [Bb] chords could be better as [Bb7]*



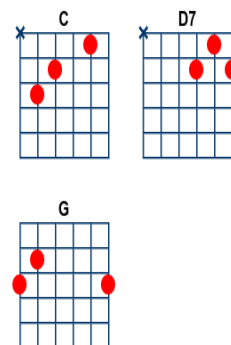
Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G

# Blue Ridge Cabin Home

artist:Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs writer:Louise Certain, Gladys Stacey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WCKBD17GKV4> Capo 3

*Thanks to Sr Fox*



[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside  
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad  
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home  
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside  
 Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad  
 And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home  
 In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

Chorus:

Oh I [G] love those hills of old Vir-[C]ginia  
 From those [D7] Blue Ridge hills I did [G] roam  
 When I die won't you bury me on the [C] mountain  
 Far a-[D7]way near my Blue Ridge mountain [G] home

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside  
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad  
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home  
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] Now my thoughts wander back to that [C] ramshackle shack  
 In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away  
 Where my mother and dad were [C] laid there to rest  
 They are [D7] sleeping in peace together [G] there

Chorus

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside  
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad  
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home  
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

I return to that old cabin [C] home with a sigh  
 I've been [D7] longing for days gone [G] by  
 When I die won't you bury me on that [C] old mountain side  
 Make my [D7] resting place upon the hills so [G] high

Chorus

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside  
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad  
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home  
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

Chorus

# Blue Skies [Am]

artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin, Maxine Sullivan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8>

Intro:

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7].

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]  
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on

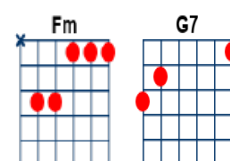
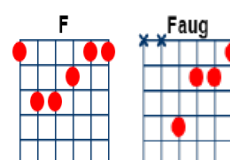
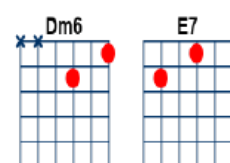
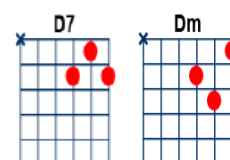
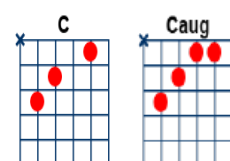
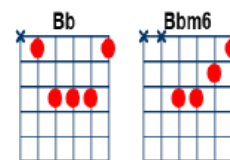
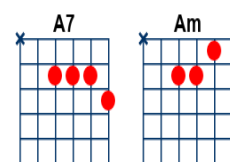
[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright  
[G7] Never saw [C] things [G7] goin' so [C] right  
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by  
[G7] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on [Am]  
[Dm]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright  
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right  
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by  
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]



# Blue Skies [Dm]

artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8> capo 2 ?

Intro:

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7].

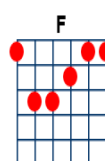
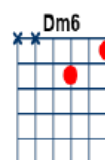
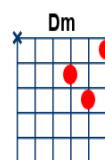
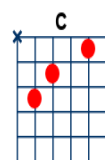
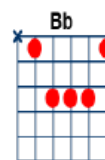
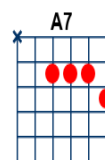
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Bluebirds [Faug] singin' a [F] song [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright  
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right  
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by  
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

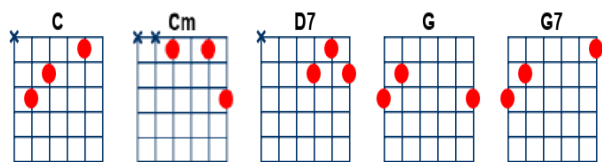
[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright  
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right  
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by  
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on [F]



# Blue Spanish Eyes

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck , writer:Charles Singleton and Eddie Snyder



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LXNZH2-SzYY> Capo on 2

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,  
 True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,  
 Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,  
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G]  
 me.  
 Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish [D7] Eyes,  
 [D7] Please, Please don't cry, this is just adios and not good-[G]bye,  
 [G] Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,  
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G]  
 me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,  
 True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,  
 Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,  
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G]  
 me.  
 Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

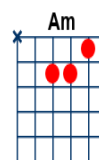
Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

# Blue Spanish Sky

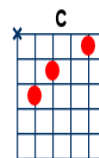
artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhEH0IKS-c8>

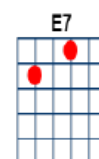
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]



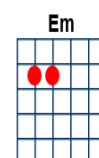
It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky  
 [Am] Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by  
 [Am] I've got the [G] time to [F] wonder [E7] why  
 [Am] She left me. [G] [F] [E7]



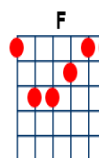
It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] Spanish [E7] song  
 [Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong  
 [Am] The one I [G] love has [F] left and [E7] gone  
 [Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]



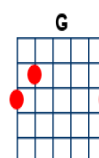
Now she's [C] gone, our world has [G] changed  
 Watching a [E7] blue sky, thinking of [Am] rain [G] [F] [E7]



[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]



It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] spanish [E7] song  
 [Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong  
 [Am] The one that [G] I love has [F] left and [E7] gone  
 [Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]



It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky  
 [Am] I Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by  
 [Am] I only [G] wish I could m[F] ake you [E7] cry  
 [Am] Like I do. [G] [F] [E7]  
 [Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]  
 [Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

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

# Blue Suede Shoes

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Carl Perkins

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

Well it's a [A]\* one for the money, [A]\* two for the show

[A]\* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Well you can [A]\* knock me down, [A]\* step in my face

[A]\* Slander my name all [A]\* over the place

And [A]\* do anything that you [A]\* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A]\* burn my house, [A]\* steal my car

[A]\* Drink my liquor from an [A]\* old fruit jar

And [A]\* do anything that you [A]\* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A]\* one for the money, [A]\* two for the show

[A]\* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

*Quiet start and build to full on last line*

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

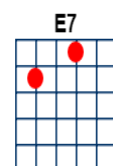
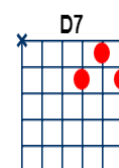
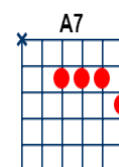
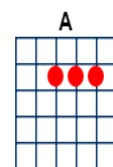
[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes

[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

[A]



# Blue Umbrella

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6uG8SDKI7Q> Capo 2

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Feelings are strange  
 es-[C]pecially when they [G] come true  
 and I had a feeling that [D] you'd be leaving [G] soon  
 so I tried to re-ar[C]range  
 all my e-[G]motions  
 but it seems the same  
 no [D] matter what I [G] do.

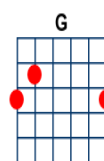
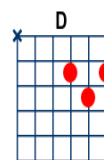
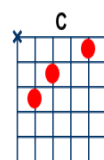
[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder  
 hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind  
 well, my feet are wet  
 from [C] thinking this thing [G] over  
 and it's been so long  
 since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine  
 [C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason  
 and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more  
 [C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]  
 so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Day time makes me [C] wonder why you [G] left me  
 night time makes me [D] wonder what I [G] said  
 next time are the [C] words I'd like to [G] plan on  
 but, last time was the [D] only thing you [G] said.

[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder  
 hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind  
 well, my feet are wet  
 from [C] thinking this thing [G] over  
 and it's been so long  
 since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine  
 [C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason  
 and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more  
 [C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]  
 so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4





# Blue Velvet

artist:Bobby Vinton writer:Bernie Wayne ,Lee Morris

Bobby Vinton - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=icfq\\_foa5Mo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=icfq_foa5Mo)  
Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: You can play 1st verse or last two lines of 1st verse

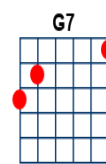
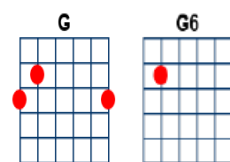
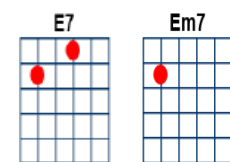
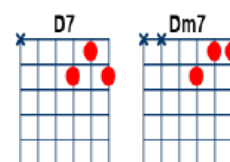
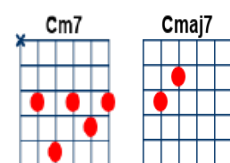
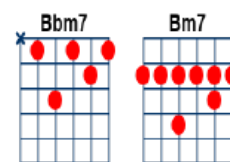
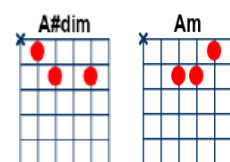
She wore [G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7] (run down)  
[Am] Bluer than [D7] velvet was the [G] night [E7]  
[Am] Softer than satin was the [D7] light  
From the [G] stars [D7]

[D7] She wore [G] blue [Bm7] velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]  
[Am] Bluer than [D7] velvet were her [G] eyes [E7]  
[Am] Warmer than May her tender [D7] sighs  
Love was [Dm7] ours [G7]

[Cmaj7] Ours a love I held [Cm7] tightly  
[Bm7] Feeling the [Em7] rapture [G7] grow  
[Cmaj7] Like a flame burning [Cm7] brightly  
[Bm7] But when she [A#dim] left [Am] gone was the [D7] glow  
of

[G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]

[Am] But in my [D7] heart there'll always [G] be [E7]  
[Am] Precious and warm,  
A memo[D7]ry through the [Dm7] years [G7]  
And I [Cmaj7] still can see Blue [D7] Velvet through my [G6]  
tears



# Blueberry Hill

artist:Fats Domino , writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ts1qTynO1zg> Capo in 2nd fret

Intro:

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

[NC] I found my [F] thrill  
 On Blueberry [C] Hill  
 On Blueberry [G7] Hill  
 Where I found [C] you [F] [C] (stop)

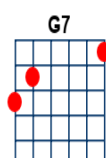
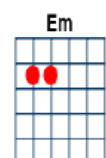
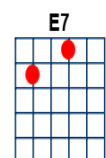
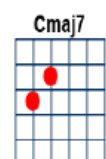
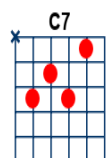
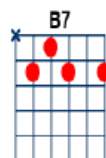
The moon stood [F] still  
 On Blueberry [C] Hill  
 And lingered [G7] until  
 My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]

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

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

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

[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part  
 You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]  
 For you were my [G7] thrill on BlueBerry [C] Hill (\* 2 slowing)



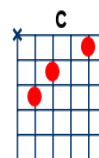
Also uses:  
 F, G

# Bluebird

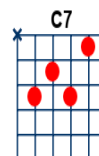
artist:Anne Murray , writer:Ron Irving

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPJL\\_0VdjO0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPJL_0VdjO0) Capo 2

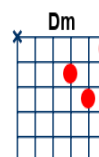
[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me  
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see



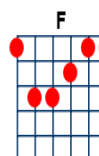
[C] Oceans and valleys and canyons and streams  
So [C7] far below me a river of dreams keeps [F] haunting me  
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies  
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see



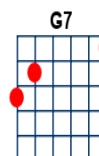
I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high



I could be strong as a river is long if you'd [G7] love me  
Sweet harmo-[C]ny pouring [G7] all over me like a [C] waterfall



[C] I could be everything money can't buy  
A [C7] rainbow at sunset a tear in your eye when [F] you are blue  
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies  
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see



I could be [G7] high so [C] high [G7] high, so [C] high

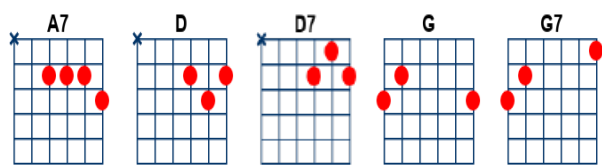
[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me  
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see

[C] You're an angel from heaven sent down from above  
To [C7] answer my dreams and fill them with love - you're [F] everything  
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies  
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high  
I could be [G7] high, high, high, as the [Dm] bluebird [C] flies

# Blues and Booze

artist:Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey writer:J. Guy, Suddoth ?



Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fs1Omb47ins&list=RDfs1Omb47ins#t=4>

[D] Went to bed last night, and [G7] boy I was in my [D] sleep, [D7] sleep  
Went [G] to bed last night, and I was in my [D] sleep  
Woke [A7] up this morn in', the [G] police was shakin' [D] me [G7] [D]

I [D] went to thejailhouse, [G7] drunk and blue as I could [D] be.e[D7]ee  
I [G] went to thejailhouse, drunk and blue as I could [D] be.  
But that [A7] cruel old judge [G] sent my man away from [D] me. [G7] [D]

They [D] carried me to the courthouse [G7] Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'. [D7]  
They [G] carried me to the courthouse Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'.  
They [A7] jailed me sixty days in jail,  
and [G] money couldn't pay the fine. [G7] [D]

[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can [G7] spend them as you [D] choose.  
[D7]

[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can spend them as you [D] choose.  
But this [A7] seems like jail, in a [G7] cell where there ain't no [D] booze. [G]  
[D]

My [D] life is all a misery [G7] when I cannot get my [D] booze. [D7]  
My [G] life is all a misery when I cannot get my [D] booze.  
I spend [A7] every dime on liquor,  
got to [G] have the booze to go with these [D] blues. [G7] [D]

# Boat That I Row, The

artist:Lulu writer:Neil Diamond

Lulu: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANmdSvxn10c> Capo on 2

[NC] I don't have a [D] lot but with me that's [A] fine, [D]

[A] Whatever I [D] got, well, I know it's [A] mine. [D]

[A] I don't go a [D]round with the local [A] crowd. [D]

[A] I don't dig [D] what's in, so I [A] guess I'm [D] out.

I'm [G] sayin' these things so you know me, [A] baby.

So [D] you better [G] know what I'm [A] all about.

The boat that I [G] row won't cross no [A] ocean;

The boat that I [G] row won't get me there [A] soon.

But I got the [G] love and if you got the [A] notion,

The boat that I [G] row's big enough for two,

[G] Me and [D] you. [A]

[NC] There ain't a man alive can tell me what to [A] say. [D]

[A] I choose my own [D] side and I like it [A] that way. [D]

[A] I don't worry a [D]bout all the things that I'm [A] not. [D]

[A] There's only one [D] thing that I want I ain't [A] got. [D]

I'm sayin' these [G] things so you know me, [A] baby.

So [D] you better [G] know what I'm [A] all about.

The [G] boat that I row won't [A] cross no ocean;

The [G] boat that I row won't get me [A] there soon.

But [G] I got the love and if [A] you got the notion,

The [G] boat that I row's big e[D]nough for two,

[G] Me and you [A]

I'm sayin' these [G] things so you know me, [A] baby.

So [D] you under[G]stand what I'm all a[A]bout.

The [D] boat that I row won't [G] cross no ocean;

The [D] boat that I row won't get me [G] there soon.

But I got the [D] love and if you got the [G] notion,

The [D] boat that I row's big e[G]nough for two,

[D] Me and you. [G]

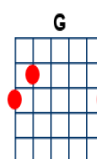
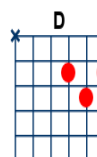
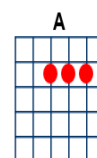
The [D] boat that I row won't [G] cross no ocean;

The [D] boat that I row won't get me [G] there soon.

But I got the [D] love and if you got the [G] notion,

The [D] boat that I row's big e[G]nough for two,

[D] Me and you. [G] , [D] Me and you. [G] , Oh [D] Yeh



# Bob Robert's Society Band

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Amy Lee, Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pg-cYfbC6Kg>

*Thanks Steve Przybelinski*

Well you [D] heard about the [B7] alligators [Em] sleepin' in the [A] shade  
You [D] heard about the [B7] sugar barons [Em] messin' up the [A] 'glades  
It's a [D] melting pot exis-[D7]tence that is [G] hard to contem-[Gm]plate  
And a [A] never ending [A7] battle in the [D7] Sunshine State

But [D] far far [B7] away from the [Em] front page [A] news  
[D] Far far [B7] away from the [Em] headline [A] blues  
Down a [D] secondary [D7] road that [G] severely shows its [Gm] age  
The [A] forties comes to [A7] life on a [D7] makeshift stage

It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band  
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand  
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud  
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a crowd

Well the [D] word goes [B7] out from [Em] Melbourne to the [A] Keys  
The [D] faithful get the [B7] message like it's [Em] written on the [A] breeze  
[D] Young folks [D7] old folks [G] vow to cut a [Gm] rug  
[A] Fox trot, [A7] bunny hop, [D7] do the jitterbug

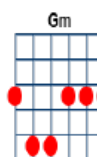
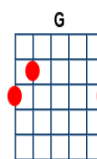
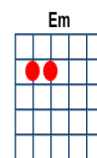
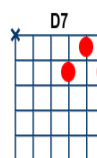
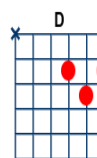
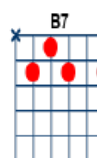
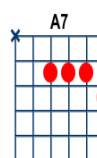
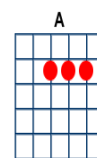
I saw [D] mini vans from [B7] Boca, [Em] buses from Perr-[A]ine  
There were [D] people speakin' [B7] Hindu in the [Em] barbecue [A] line  
A [D] couple on their [D7] honeymoon [G] looked a bit con-[Gm]fused  
But the [A] boys in the [A7] band put 'em [D7] right in the mood

A [D] lady dressed in [B7] purple started [Em] dancin' all a-[A]lone  
Then she [D] sauntered oh so [B7] gently to the [Em] vacant micro-[A]phone  
She [D] sounded like she's [D7] someone and [G] never missed a [Gm] beat  
By the [A] time the number [A7] ended they were [D7] dancin' in the street

They [D] died and gone to [B7] heaven that [Em] lively little [A] crowd  
[D] Trombones and [B7] saxophones [Em] sent 'em thru the [A] clouds  
They [D] coulda gone all [D7] night but the [G] party had to [Gm] stop  
When they [A] blew the circuit [A7] breaker in the [D7] souvenir shop

It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band  
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand  
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud  
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a [D] crowd

[D] Oh Yeah!



# Boney Fingers

artist:Hoyt Axton , writer:Hoyt Wayne Axton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqf2daVP3yI> But in A

*Thanks to the incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*

[D] See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er

[G] Lost my job and I feel a little older

[A7] Car won't run and our love's grown colder

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

[D] Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start

[G] Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart

[A7] Whole darn place is fallin' apart

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember

[G] Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er

[A7] When I try to save it, pretty woman come and take it

Sayin' maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot

[G] The whole darn world is goin' to pot

[A7] Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

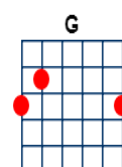
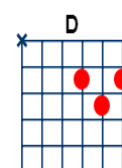
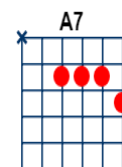
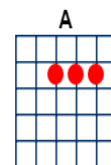
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.



# Bonnie Mary of Argyle

artist:The Wolf Tones , writer:S. Nielson, C. Jeffries, Bridges, John McDermott

The Wolf Tones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKjdCE5PRg0>

[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F] (last line of 1st verse)

I have [F] heard the Mavis [Bb] singing  
his [C7] love song to the [F] morn',  
I have [F] seen the dewdrop [Bb] clinging  
to the [F] rose just [C7] newly [F] born.

But a [Dm] sweeter song has [A7] cheered me  
at the evening's gentle [Dm] close,  
and I've [G7] seen an eye still [C] brighter  
than the [G] dewdrop [G7] on the [C] rose.

[C7] 'Twas your [F] voice, my gentle [Bb] Mary,  
and thine [Gm] artless [C] winning [F] smile,  
that has [F] made this world an [Bb] Eden,  
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]gyle.

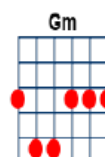
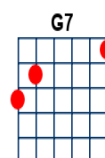
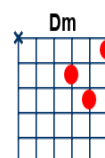
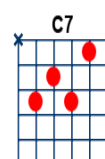
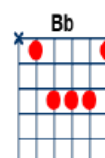
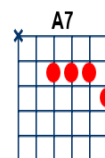
[F] [C7] [F]

'Though thy [F] voice may lose its [Bb] sweetness,  
and thine [C7] eye its brightness, [F] too,  
'though thy [F] step may lack its [Bb] fleetness,  
and thy [F] hair it's [C7] sunny [F] hue.

Still to [Dm] me wilt thou be [A7] dearer  
than all the world shall [Dm] own,  
I have [G7] loved thee for thy [C] beauty,  
but [G] not for [G7] that a[C]lone.

I have [F] watched thy heart, dear [Bb] Mary,  
and thy [C] goodness was the [F] wile,  
that has [F] made thee mine for[Bb]ever  
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]gyle.

[F] [C7] [F]



Also  
uses: C  
F, G



# Bonny Bunch Of Thyme

artist:Foster and Allen , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qKeaIHNT8KQ>

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

*key changed to F to match Youtube video*

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

Come [F] all ye [C7] maidens young and [F] fair  
And [F] you that are [G7] blooming in your [C7] prime  
Al-[F]ways be-[F7]ware and [Bb] keep your garden [C7] fair  
Let [F] no man [C7] steal away your [F] thyme.

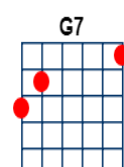
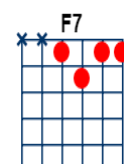
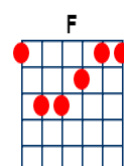
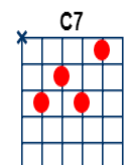
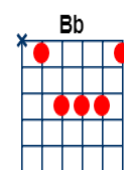
For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing  
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind  
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys  
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

Once I [C7] had a bunch of [F] thyme  
I thought it never [G7] would de-[C7]cay  
Then [F] came a lusty [F7] sailor, who [Bb] chanced to pass my [C7] way  
And [F] stole my [C7] bunch of thyme a-[F]way

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing  
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind  
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys  
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

The sailor [C7] gave to me a [F] rose  
A rose that [G7] never would de-[C7]cay  
He [F] gave it to [F7] me to [Bb] keep me re-[C7]minded  
Of [F] when he [C7] stole my thyme a-[F]way

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing  
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind  
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys  
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind



# Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

artist:Bette Midler writer:Don Raye ,Hughie Prince

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V4YzWYf0PtM>

He was a [C] famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.  
 He had a boogie style that no one [C7] else could play.  
 He was the [F] top man at his craft,  
 but then his [C] number came up and he was gone with the draft.  
 He's in the [G7] army now. He's blowin' [F7] reveille.  
 He's the [C] boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy  
 of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus:

A [C] toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.  
 He blows it [C7] eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.  
 He [F] can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' [C] with him.  
 And the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of  
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

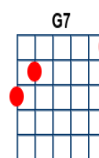
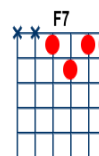
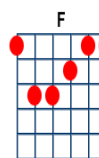
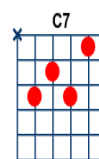
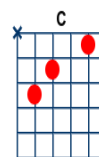
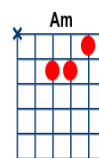
They [C] made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.  
 It really brought him down because he [C7] could not jam.  
 The captain [F] seemed to understand,  
 because the [C] next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.  
 And now the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy  
 of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

He [C] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,  
 and wakes 'em up the same way in the [C7] early bright.  
 They clap their [F] hands and stamp their feet,  
 'cause they [C] know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.  
 Woah, woah, he [G7] wakes 'em up when he plays [F7] reveille.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of  
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

Slowing: [F] He was [G7] some [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy  
 of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.



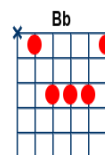
# Book of Love

artist:The Monotones writer:Warren Davis, George Malone and Charles Patrick

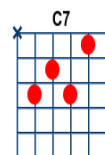
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xDwq8NM9G4> capo 5

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

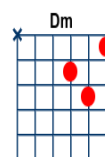
I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who,  
Who wrote the book of [F] love?



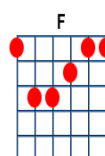
[F] Tell me, tell me, [Dm] tell me  
Oh, [Gm7] who wrote the Book Of [C7] Love?  
I've [F] got to know the [Dm] answer,  
Was it [Gm7] someone from a-[C7]bove?



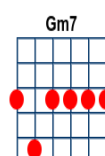
I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who,  
Who wrote the book of [F] love?



I [F] love you [Dm] darlin'  
[Gm7] Baby, you know I [C7] do  
But I've [F] got to see this [Dm] book of love,  
[Gm7] Find out why it's [C7] true



I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who,  
Who wrote the book of [F] love?



[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,  
You [F] love her with all your heart  
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're  
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part  
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance  
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up  
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

*Repeat all of following once*

[F] Baby, baby, [Dm] baby, I [Gm7] love you, yes I [C7] do  
Well it [F] says so in this [Dm] book of love,  
[Gm7] Ours is the one that's [C7] true

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,  
You [F] love her with all your heart  
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're  
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part  
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance  
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up  
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

# Boom Boom Out Go The Lights

artist:Little Walter writer:Stan Lewis

Little Walter : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XagQ3owbBEM> (an approximation !!)

[A] No kiddin'

I'm ready to fight

I've been lookin' for my baby [A7] all night

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I thought I treat my baby fair

Now she's kiddin' all [A7] in my hair

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] No kiddin'

I'm ready to go

When I find her, boy [A7] don't you know

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

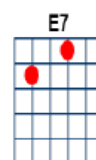
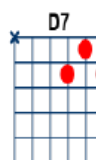
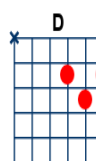
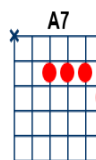
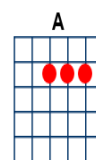
[A] I never been so mad before

When I found out she ain't [A7] mine no more

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



# Born Free

artist:Matt Munro writer:John Barry, Don Black

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

*Thanks to Alan Carter*

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

[C] Born free, [F] as free as the [C] wind blows [F]  
As free as the [Em] grass grows  
Born [F]// free to [G7]// follow your [C] heart [F]// [G7]//

[C] Live free, [F] and beauty sur-[C]rounds you [F]  
The world still [Em] astounds you  
Each [G] time you look at the [G7] stars

Chorus

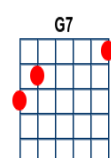
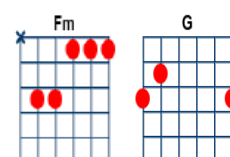
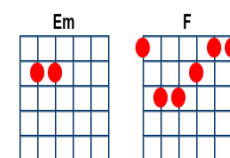
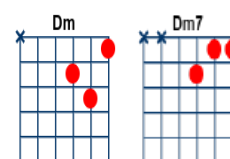
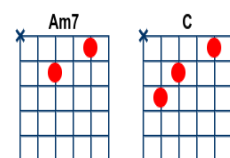
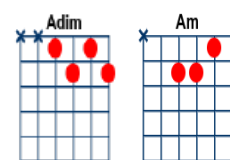
[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]  
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide  
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F].  
But only worth [Em] living  
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C].

Chorus

[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]  
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide  
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]  
But only worth [Em] living  
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C]



# Born To Be Blue

artist:The Mavericks writer:James House, Malo

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NhGJS\\_oHLSI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NhGJS_oHLSI)

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] If someone [C] were, to read my [Dm] histor-[Dm]y  
 [G] They would [G7] know why it's no [C] myster-[C]y  
 [C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry  
 [G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[C] I'm the [C] fool who sees to-[Dm]morr-[Dm]ow  
 [G] but all that [G7] time has just been [C] borr-[C]owed  
 [C] She's the [C7] only reason [F] that I [F] keep believin'  
 [G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[E7] For every [E7] body there's [Am] someone just for [Am] them  
 [E7] and like any-[E7]body you [Am] lose one every [G] now, and then [G]

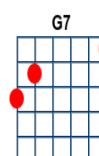
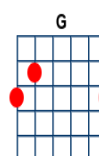
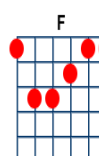
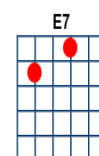
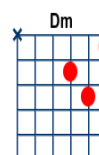
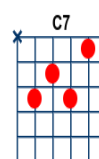
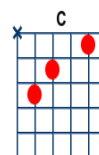
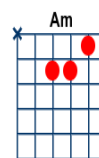
[C] If someone [C] were to read my [Dm] histor-[Dm]y  
[G] They would [G7] know why it's no [C] myster-[C]y  
[C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry  
[G] I was [G] born, [C] born to be [C] blue [C]

[E7] For every [E7] body there's [Am] someone just for [Am] them  
 [E7] and like any-[E7]body you [Am] lose one every [G] now, and then [G]

[C] I have [C] found that I'm still [Dm] fall-[Dm]in'  
 [G] maybe [G] I have found my [C] call-[C]in'  
 [C] She's the [C7] only reason [F] that I [F] keep believin'  
 [G7] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry  
 [G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C] [C]\*



# Born To Be Blue - Chet Baker

artist:Chet Baker writer:Mel Tormé, Robert Wells

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3y11EHQAGhU>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[A7] Some folks were [Bb7] meant to live in [A7] clover [Eb7]  
 [D7] But they are [C7] such a chosen [Fmaj7] few  
 [E7] And [Am7] clovers being [Bb7] green  
 Is [Am7] something I've never [D7] seen  
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to be [Bm7] blue

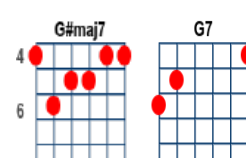
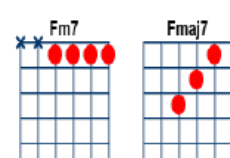
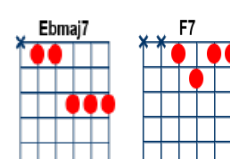
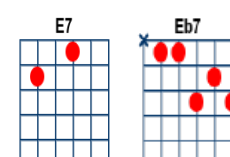
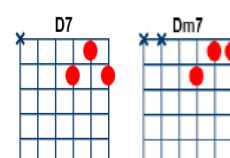
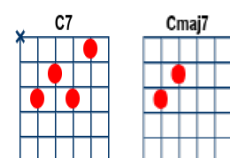
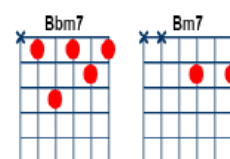
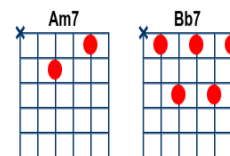
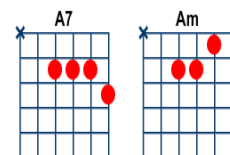
[Fm7] When [A7] there's a [Bb7] yellow moon a-[A7]bove me [Eb7]  
 [D7] They say there's [C7] moonbeams I should [F7] view  
 [E7] And [Am7] moonbeams being [Bb7] gold  
 Are [Am7] something I can't be-[D7]hold  
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [E7] be blu-[Am]ue

[Fm7] When I met [Bb7] you  
 The [Fm7] world was bright and [Bb7] sunny  
 [Fm7] When you left the [Bb7] cour-tain fell [Ebmaj7]  
 I'd like to [Bbm7] laau-[Eb7]uugh  
 [Eb7] But nothing [G#maj7] strikes me [Fm7] funny  
 [Dm7] Now my world's [G7] a faded [Cmaj7] pas-[E7]tel

[A7] I guess I'm [Bb7] luckier than [A7] some fol-[Eb7]ks  
 [D7] I've known the [C7] thrill of loving [Fmaj7] you [E7]  
 And [Am7] that alone is [Bb7] more  
 Than [Am7] I was created [D7] for  
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [A7] be [Am] blue

[Fm7] When I met [Bb7] you  
 The [Fm7] world was bright and [Bb7] sunny  
 [Fm7] When you left the [Bb7] cour-tain fell [Ebmaj7]  
 I'd like to [Bbm7] laau-[Eb7]uugh  
 [Eb7] But nothing [G#maj7] strikes me [Fm7] funny  
 [Dm7] Now my world's [G7] a faded [Cmaj7] pas-[E7]tel

[A7] I guess I'm [Bb7] luckier than [A7] some fol-[Eb7]ks  
 [D7] I've known the [C7] thrill of loving [Fmaj7] you [E7]  
 And [Am7] that alone is [Bb7] more  
 Than [Am7] I was created [D7] for  
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [A7] be [Am] blue



# Born to be Wild

artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire

Steppenwolf - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI> capo 4

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Get your motor runnin'  
[C] Head out on the highway  
[C] Lookin' for adventure  
[C] And whatever comes our way

Chorus

[Bb] Yeah [F] darlin' gonna [C] make it happen  
[Bb] Take the [F] world in a [C] love embrace  
[Bb] Fire all [F] of your [C] guns at once and  
[Bb] Explode into [F] space [C]

[C] I like smoke and lightning  
[C] Heavy metal thunder  
[C] Racin' with the wind  
[C] And the feelin' that I'm under

Chorus

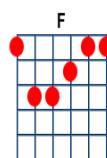
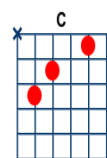
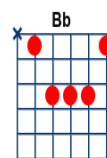
Bridge:

Like a [C] true nature's child  
We were [Bb] born, born to be wild  
We can [F] climb so high  
I [Bb] never want to [C] die  
[C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]  
[C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Get your motor runnin'  
[C] Head out on the highway  
[C] Lookin' for adventure  
[C] And whatever comes our way

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge





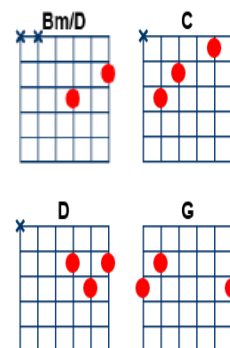
# Boston

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Kenny Chesney, Mark Tamburino

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faT2HAGpbKk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faT2HAGpbKk)

[G] [Bm/D] [C] [D]

[G] She comes from [Bm/D] Boston  
 [C] Works at the jewelry [D] store  
 [G] Down in the [Bm/D] harbor  
 [C] Where the ferries come to [D] shore  
 She [G] never really knew how [Bm/D] good it would feel  
 To [C] finally find herself in a [D] place so warm and real



She wears a [G] Red Sox cap  
 To hide her [Bm/D] baby dreads  
 The [C] girl she was in New England  
 Is [D] different now and dead  
 In all the [G] local bars  
 She [Bm/D] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'  
 [D] She's from [G] Boston

[G] She comes from [Bm/D] Boston  
 [C] Talks to her family now [D] and then  
 [G] Through e-mails and [Bm/D] postcards  
 [C] She tries to explain to [D] them  
 That [G] education and occupation will [Bm/D] have to wait for now  
 She [C] loves the Rasta, reggae rhythms, her [D] dreams have changed somehow

She wears a [G] Red Sox cap  
 To hide her [Bm/D] baby dreads  
 The [C] girl she was in New England  
 Is [D] different now and dead  
 In all the [G] local bars  
 She [Bm/D] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'  
 [D] She's from [G] Boston

Her [G] toes dig deep and [Bm/D] deeper in the sand  
 She's [C] seduced by the sunsets and her [D] new life at hand

She wears a [G] Red Sox cap  
 To hide her [Bm/D] baby dreads  
 The [C] girl she was in New England  
 Is [D] different now and dead  
 In all the [G] local bars  
 She [Bm/D] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'  
 [D] She's from [G] Boston  
 She wears a [G] Red Sox cap  
 To hide her [Bm/D] baby dreads  
 From [C] Boston [D]  
 She came to this island from [G] Boston

# Botany Bay

artist:Lionel Long , writer:Florian Pascal / Joseph Williams, Jr.

Lionel Long: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQ\\_dmrZrJbs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQ_dmrZrJbs) (But in D)

[G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [G]

Fare[G]well to old [D7] England for-[G]ever [D7]  
 Fare[G]well to my [C] rum culls as [D7] well [D7]  
 Fare[G]well to the [C] well known Old [G] Bailee [C]  
 Where I [G] used for to [D7] cut such a [G] swell [D7]

CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)

Singing [G] too-ral li[D7]ooral li[G] ad-dity [D7]  
 Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[D7] ay [D7]  
 Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[G] ad-dity [C]  
 And we're [G] bound for [D7] Botany [G] Bay [G]

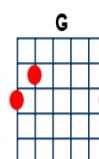
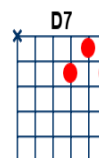
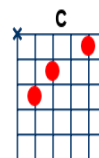
There's the [G] captain as [D7] is our Com-[G] mander [D7]  
 There's the [G] bo'sun and [C] all the ship's [D7] crew [D7]  
 There's the [G] first and [C] second class [G] passengers [C]  
 Knows [G] what we poor [D7] convicts go [G] through [D7]

'taint [G] leavin' old [D7] England we [G] cares about [D7]  
 'taint [G] cos we mis-[C]pels what we [D7] knows [D7]  
 But be[G]cos all we [C] light-fingered [G] gentry [C]  
 Hops a[G]round with a [D7] log on our [G] toes [D7]

For [G] seven long [D7] years I'll be [G] staying here [D7]  
 For [G] seven long [C] years and a [D7] day [D7]  
 For [G] meeting a [C] cove in an [G] area [C]  
 And [G] taking his [D7] ticker a-[G]way [D7]

Oh, had [G] I the [D7] wings of a [G] turtle-dove [D7]  
 I'd [G] soar on my [C] pinions so [D7] high [D7]  
 Slap [G] bang to tha [C] arms of my [G] Polly Love [C]  
 And [G] in her sweet [D7] presence I'd [G] die [D7]

Now, [G] all my young [D7] Dookies and [G] Duchesses [D7]  
 Take [G] warning from [C] what I've to [D7] say [D7]  
 Mind [G] all is your [C] own as you [G] touchesses [C]  
 Or you'll [G] find us in [D7] Botany [G] Bay [D7]



# Both Sides Now

artist:Judy Collins , writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8L1UngfqojI> Capo on 1

[G] Bows and flows of [C] angel [G] hair,  
And ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air,  
And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere;  
I've looked at clouds that [D] way.  
But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun,  
They rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every[G]one,  
So many [C] things I [Am] would have done,  
But clouds got in the [D] way.

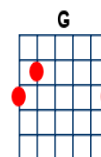
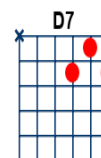
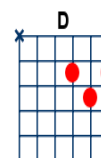
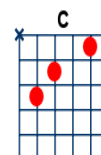
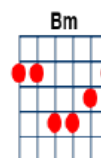
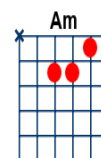
I've [G] looked at clouds from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how  
It's [Bm] cloud's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [D] clouds [D7] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Moons and Junes and [C] Ferris [G] wheels,  
The dizzy [Bm] dancing [C] way you [G] feel  
When every [C] fairy [Am] tale comes real;  
I've looked at love that [D] way.  
But [G] now it's [Am] just a[C]nother [G] show,  
You leave them [Bm] laughing [C] when you [G] go,  
And if you [C] care don't [Am] let them know, don't give yourself a-[D]way.

I've [G] looked at love from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] give and [G] take, and [C] still some[G]how  
It's [Bm] love's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [D] love [D7] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Tears and fears and [C] feeling [G] proud,  
To say "I [Bm] love you" [C] right out [G] loud;  
Dreams and [C] schemes and [Am] circus crowds;  
I've looked at life that [D] way.  
But [G] now old [Am] friends are [C] acting [G] strange,  
They shake their [Bm] heads; they [C] say I've [G] changed  
But something's [C] lost and [Am] something's gained in living every [D] day

I've [G] looked at life from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] win and [G] lose, and [C] still some[G]how  
It's [Bm] life's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [G] life [Am] [D] at [D7] [G] all.

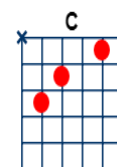


# Bottle of Wine

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

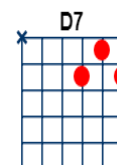
Tom Paxton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM> in C capo 5

[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough  
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

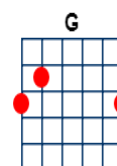


Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let get [D7] so-[G]ber  
 [G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver



Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town  
 singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes  
 Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough  
 to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine



Chorus

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell  
 cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine  
 Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin  
 I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed,  
 pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine  
 Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet  
 buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach  
 A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines  
 I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine

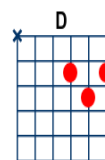
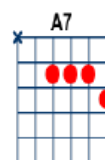
Chorus

# Boxcar Blues

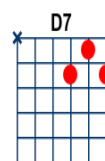
artist:Boxcar Willie writer:Boxcar Willie

Boxcar Willie:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sEpyxO8guw4> Capo on 2

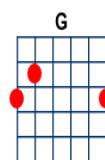
[D] I lost all my money in a crooked poker game  
Now I'm going home on this [D7] old freight train  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] Well I am so lonely I think I could die  
These ain't cinders they are [D7] tears in my eyes  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] I dream of my big baked biscuit in the pan  
I dream of my woman with a-[D7]nother man  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] When I get back home I'll get down on my knees  
I'll beg to my woman to have a [D7] little mercy please  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] Now let me tell you brother it just ain't so  
There ain't no easy life [D7] for a bored hobo  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] No listen to brother and take my advice  
Stay away from trains and [D7] them loaded dice  
You'll get the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

# Boxer [C], The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML\\_pxIY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML_pxIY) But in B)

*A great update from Steve Walton with timing on pauses - so needed!*

[C]{1234} [C]{1234}

[C] I am just a poor boy though my [C] story's sel-[Am/C]dom [Am] told  
I have [G] squandered my resistance  
For a [G7] pocket full of [G6] mumbles such are [C] promises {34 1}  
All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear  
And disregards the [C] rest, Hm [G7] mm {234} [G] [G7] [C] {1234 123}

When I [C] left my home and my family I was [C] no more [Am/C] than a [Am] boy  
In the [G] company of strangers  
In the [G7] quiet of the [G6] railway station [C] running scared {34 1}  
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters  
Where the ragged people [C] go  
Looking [G] for the places [F] only [G7] they would [C] know {23}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Asking [C] only workman's wages I come [C] looking for [Am/C] a [Am] job  
But I get no [G] offers, {234}  
Just a [G7] come-on from the [G6] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue {34 1}  
I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome  
I took some comfort [C] there,  
La la [G] la la, la la, la {4} [G] [G7] [C] {1234}

[C] [C] [Am] [G] [G] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

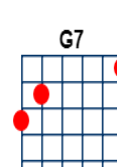
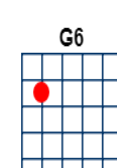
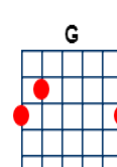
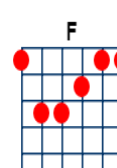
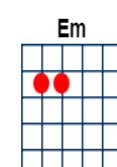
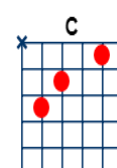
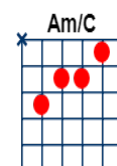
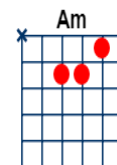
Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and [C] wishing I [Am/C] was [Am] gone  
Going [G] home, {23} where the [G7] New York City [G6] winters are not [C] bleeding  
me {34}

[Em] / Leading [Am] me {234}

[Am] / Going [G] home, {234} [G7] [G6] [C] {1234 123}

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a [C] fighter by [Am/C] his [Am] trade  
And he [G] carries the reminders  
Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [G6] laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out  
In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving  
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [G7] mm {234} [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [Em] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [F] la-la, lie la lie [G7] la-la-la la [Am] lie {23}



# Boxer [F], The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML\\_pxIY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML_pxIY) (But in B)

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told  
 I have [C] squandered my resistance  
 For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises  
 [Dm] All lies and jests still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear  
 And disregards the [F] rest Hm[C7]mmmm

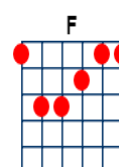
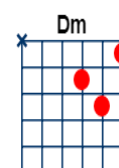
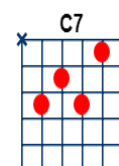
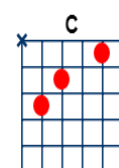
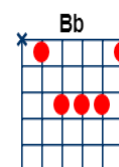
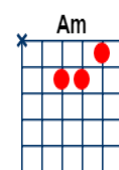
When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy  
 In the [C] company of strangers  
 In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared  
 [Dm] Laying low seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters  
 Where the ragged people [F] go  
 Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]  
 [F] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job  
 But I get no [C] offers,  
 Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue  
 [Dm] I do declare there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome  
 I took some comfort [F] there Lie la lie [C7] [Bb] [F]

[F] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone  
 Going [C] home  
 Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me  
 [Am] Bleeding me [Dm] going [C] home

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade  
 And he [C] carries the reminders  
 Of [C7] ev'ry glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out  
 In his anger and his [Dm] shame I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving  
 But the fighter still re[F]mains mmm[C7]mmmm [Bb] [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7]  
 Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]





# Boxer, The - Alt

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7x3HIymtr3I> in B  
alternative version from Caren Park

[G] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Em] told, I have  
[D] squandered my resistance for a [D7] pocket full of mumbles such are  
[G] promises, [G] [Em] All lies and jest, still a  
[D] man hears what he [C] wants to hear and disregards the [G] rest  
[G] hmm [D] hmmm [D7] hmmm [G] hmmm [G] x3

When I [G] left my home and my family, I was no more than a [Em] boy, in the  
[D] company of strangers, in the [D7] quiet of the railway station  
[G] running scared, [G] [Em] Laying low, seeking  
[D] out the poorer [C] quarters where the ragged people [G] go, looking  
[D] for the places [C] only they would [G] know

## Chorus #1

[Em] Lie la lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie  
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la [G] lie [G] x3

Asking [G] only workman's wages, I come looking for a [Em] job, but I get no  
[D] offers, just a [D7] come-on from the whores on Seventh  
[G] Avenue, [G] [Em] I do declare, there were  
[D] times when I was [C] so lonesome I took some comfort [G] there  
[G] la la [D] la la la [D7] la la [G] hmmm [G] x3

## Optional, slowly - this is where the instrumental verse plays on original

Now the [G] years are rolling by me, they are rockin' even-[Em]ly, I am  
[D] older than I once was, and [D7] younger than I'll be, that's not  
un-[G]-usual, [G] [Em] No, it isn't strange, after  
[D] changes upon [C] changes, we are more or less the [G] same, after  
[D] changes we are [C] more or less the [G] same

## Chorus #1

Then I'm [G] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Em] gone, going  
[D] home, where the [D7] New York City winters aren't  
[G] bleeding me, [Bm] Leading ([Bm] [Em] me) going  
[D] home [D] ... [D7] hmmm [G] hmmm [G] x3

In the [G] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Em] trade, and he  
[D] carries the reminders of [D7] every glove that laid him down, or  
[G] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Em] shame, "I am  
[D] leaving, I am [C] leaving", but the fighter still re-[G]mains,  
[G] .. [D] ... [D7] hmmm [G] hmmm [G] x3

## Chorus #2 starts

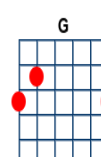
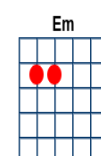
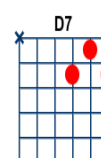
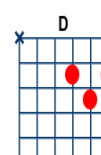
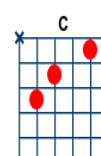
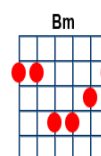
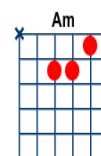
[Em] Lie la lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie  
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la

*FYI: the original chorus does this next part six times :)*

[Em] Lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie  
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la

*and on the 8th and final iteration, we resolve*

[Em] Lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie  
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la [G] lie [G] x3





# Boy Named Sue, A

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjtEYt6l2Cs> Capo 3

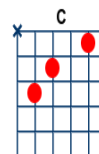
[G] My daddy left home when I was three, [C] and he didn't leave much to ma and me

[D] Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of [G] booze.

[G] Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid

[C] But the meanest thing that he ever did

[D] Was before he left, he went and named me "[G] Sue."



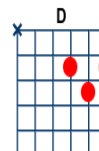
[G] Well, he must o' thought that is quite a joke,

[C] and it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,

[D] It seems I had to fight my whole life [G] through.

[G] Some gal would giggle and I'd get red [C] and some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,

I tell ya, [D] life ain't easy for a boy named "[G] Sue."

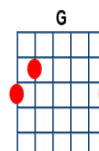


[G] Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean, [C] my fist got hard and my wits got keen,

[D] I'd roam from town to town to hide my [G] shame.

[G] But I made a vow to the moon and stars [C] that I'd search the honky-tonks and bars

[D] And kill that man who gave me that awful [G] name.



[G] Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July [C] and I just hit town and my throat was dry,

[D] I thought I'd stop and have myself a [G] brew.

[G] At an old saloon on a street of mud, [C] there at a table, dealing stud,

[D] Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me "[G] Sue."

[G] Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad, [C] from a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,

[D] And I knew that scar on his cheek and his [G] evil eye.

[G] He was big and bent and gray and old, [C] and I looked at him and my blood ran cold

[D] And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' [G] How do you do! - Now you gonna die!!"

[G] Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes [C] and he went down, but to my surprise,

[D] He come up with a knife and cut off a [G] piece of my ear.

[G] But I busted a chair right across his teeth [C] and we crashed through the wall and into the street

[D] Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and [G] the beer.

[G] I tell ya, I've fought tougher men [C] but I really can't remember when,

[D] He kicked like a mule and he bit like a [G] crocodile.

[G] I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss, [C] he went for his gun and I pulled mine first,

[D] He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him [G] smile.

[G] And he said: "Son, this world is rough [C] and if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough

[D] And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya [G] along.

[G] So I give ya that name and I said goodbye [C] I knew you'd have to get tough or die

[D] And it's the name that helped to make you [G] strong."

[G] He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight [C] and I know you hate me, and you got the right

[D] To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you [G] do.

[G] But ya ought to thank me, before I die, [C] for the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye

[D] Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you "[G] Sue."

[G] I got all choked up and I threw down my gun [C] and I called him my pa, and he called me his son,

[D] And I came away with a different point of [G] view.

[G] And I think about him, now and then, [C] every time I try and every time I win,

[NC] And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him

[G] Bill or George! Anything but Sue! I still hate that name!

# Boys

artist:The Beatles writer:Luther Dixon and Wes Farrell

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vu9j4syEJDE> (But in E)  
[E] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I've been told when a boy kiss a girl,  
[A] He take a trip around the world.  
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em shoo bop )  
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Yes, [D] they say you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )

[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,  
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,  
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em shoo bop )  
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Yeah, [D] she said you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop..)

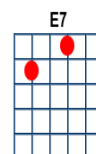
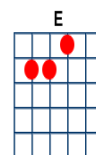
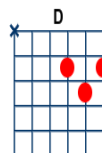
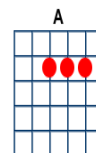
Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [D] boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)  
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]

Instrumental repeat verse above

[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,  
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,  
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em ,shoo bop )  
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Yeah,[D] she said you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )

Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [D] boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)  
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]

Repeat last verse



# Brand New Combine Harvester

artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels based on Melanie Safka's Brand New Key

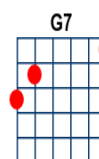
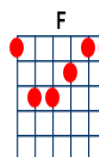
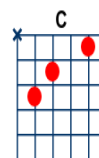
The Wurzels: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cyq9NC104Qw> Capo on 3

[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oo-ar oo-ar)

[G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oo-ar oo-ar)

[C] Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me (oo-ar oo-ar)

[F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need



Chorus:

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key

[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony

[F] I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three

Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester

An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need (oo-ar oo-ar)

[G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed (oo-ar oo-ar)

[C] And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand (oo-ar oo-ar)

[F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus

[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place (oo-ar oo-ar)

[F] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oo-ar oo-ar)

[C] Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind (oo-ar oo-ar)

[F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Chorus

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance

[G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants

[C] In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand

[F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Chorus

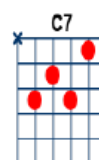
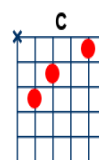
[NC] Aahh you're a fine lookin' woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on your lanc

# Brand New Key

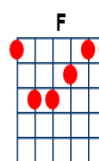
artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pg\\_57OIh4o0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pg_57OIh4o0)

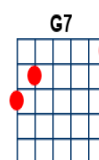
[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night  
 [G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight  
 [C] It almost seems like [C7] you're avoiding me  
 [F] I'm okay alone but you got [G7] something I need



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



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



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

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home  
 [G7] She said yes . but you weren't alone  
 [C] Sometimes I think that [C7] you're avoiding me  
 [F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] something I need

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

# Brand New Tennessee Waltz

artist:Mathews Southern Comfort writer:Jesse Winchester

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3FqzXUC9\\_BU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3FqzXUC9_BU)

*thanks to Tim Stubbings*

*words are slightly different to original*

Oh [F] my but you have a pretty face  
The [Bb] favourite girl that I [F] knew  
I i-[Bb]magine that she's still in [F] Tennessee  
And by [C7] God I should be there [F] too  
I've a [C7] sadness too sad to be [F] true

But I [F] left Tennessee in a hurry dear  
The [Bb] same way that I'm leaving [F] you  
Because [Bb] love is just mainly [F] memories  
And [C7] everyone's got one of [F] you  
so when I'm [C7] gone I'll be glad to love [F] you

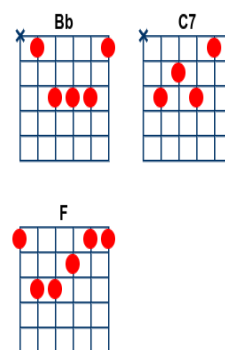
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz  
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air  
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz  
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there

When I [F] leave it'll be like I found you love  
De-[Bb]scending Victorian [F] stairs  
and I'm [Bb] Feeling quite proud of your [F] photographs  
[C7] took while I'm putting on [F] airs  
And the [C7] reason I'm asking who [F] cares

At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz  
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air  
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz  
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there

So have [F] all of your passionate violins  
Play a [Bb] tune for a Tennessee [F] kid,  
Who's [Bb] thinkin' of leaving an [F] other town,  
With [C7] no place to go if he [F] did  
and they'll [C7] catch you wherever you're hid.

At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz  
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air  
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz  
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there



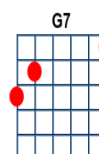
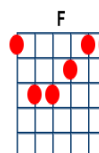
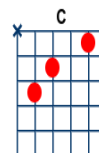
# Brand New Ukulele

writer:Melanie Safka, Rik Hoskin

<https://www.facebook.com/100069941830850/videos/264658855479468/>

*thanks to Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik) for this Geordie Parody*

[C] I went to Central at Gateshead last neet, why aye, why [G7] aye  
 [G7] I started strumming and thowt something's not reet," why aye why [C] aye  
 I'd [C] browt me new uke, with a new set of strings, why aye, why [F] aye  
 [F] But they started stretching noo I [G7] can-n't play a thing [G7]\* [G7]\* [G7]\*



Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key  
 [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"  
 I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery  
 Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] A complete stranger waaks into the bar, why aye, why [G7] aye  
 [G7] He said that's aa'ful - here try my guitar, why aye, why [C] aye  
 I was devistated - I was in a reet fix, why aye, why [F] aye!  
 [F] I've only fower fingers and to play [G7]\* that, I'd need six [G7]\* [G7]\* [G7]\*

Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key  
 [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"  
 I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery  
 Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] I was upset - y'knaa - it **was** scaring me, why aye, why [G7] aye  
 I looked up and they're aal glaring at me [C] why aye, why [C] aye  
 [C] I decided then, there's only one thing to do why aye, why [F] aye  
 [NC] I give up the uke, and stick with the kazoo! [G7]\* [G7]\* [G7]\*

*play along with kazoo*

Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key  
 [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"  
 I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery  
 Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

*Kazoo only*

Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in key

*Kazoo and Uke*

[C]\* [C]\*

# Bread and Butter

artist:The Newbeats , writer:Larry Parks and Jay Turnbow

The Newbeats: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S\\_Jzl\\_bx3fI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S_Jzl_bx3fI)

Intro:

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]

[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]

[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]

[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Ladies:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G] , [D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G], [D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G],

she [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]

She [D] don't feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter,

she [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

Ladies:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G],

[D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G],

[D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] morning [G],

and [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]

[D] She was [G] eating [D] chicken and dump-[G]lings,

[D] with some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

Ladies:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G],

[D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

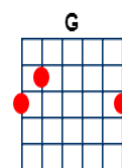
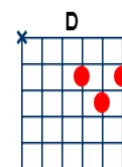
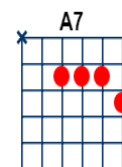
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eating [G],

[D] with some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

Men:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G], [D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eating [G], [D] with some [A7] other [D] man



# Bread And Fishes

artist:McCalmans , writer:Alan Bell

McCalmans: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HL5nuCWUrWs> – capo on 1

As [D] I went a [G] walking one [A7] morning in [D] spring  
I met with some [G] trav'lers in an [A7] old country [D] lane  
One was an [G] old man the [A7] second a [D] maid, ,  
And the third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said:

Chorus:

With the [G] wind in the [D] willows and the [G] birds in the [D] sky,  
There's a [G] bright sun to [D] warm us where[G]ever we [A7] lie,  
We [D] have bread and [G] fishes and a [A7] jug of red [D] wine  
To [G] share on our journey with [A7] all of man[D]kind.

I [D] sat down be[G]side them with the [A7] gay flowers a[D]round,  
And we ate from a [G] mantle spread [A7] out on the [D] ground  
They told me of [G] peoples and [A7] prophets and [D] kings  
And [G] all of the one god who [A7] knew every[D]thing

Chorus

So I [D] asked them to [G] tell me their [A7] name and their [D] race  
That I may re[G]member their [A7] kindness and [D] grace.  
My name it is [G] Joseph, this is [A7] Mary my [D] wife  
And this is our [G] young son, who [A7] is our dear [D] life

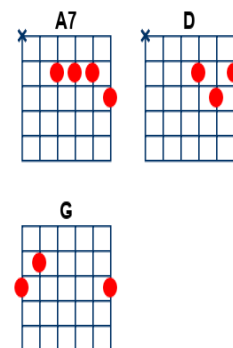
Chorus

We are [D] travelling to [G] Glaston, through [A7] England's green [D] lanes,  
To hear of men's [G] troubles, to [A7] hear of men's [D] pains.  
We travel the [G] wide world, o'er the [A7] lands and the [D] seas  
To tell all the [G] people how [A7] they can be [D] free

Chorus

So [D] sadly, I [G] left them, in that [A7] old country [D] lane  
I know that I [G] never shall [A7] see them a[D]gain  
One was an [G] old man, the [A7] second a [D] maid  
The third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said

Chorus





# Breakdown

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson, Dan Nakamura, Paul Huston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZFhgxyzNY9Y>

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

[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down,  
 [Am] So I could take a [G] walk around  
 [C] And, see what there [Em] is to see  
 [Am] And time is just a [G] melody  
 With all the [C] people in the street  
 Walk as [Em] fast as their feet can take them  
 [Am] I just roll through [G] town  
 And though my [C] window's got a view, well  
 The [Em] frame I'm looking through  
 Seems to [Am] have no concern for [G] now, so for now  
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown,  
 [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

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

[C] This engine [Em] screams out loud.  
 [Am] centipede gonna [G] crawl westbound  
 [C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound  
 [Am] It's gunna sting me when I [G] leave this town  
 All the [C] people in the street, that I'll [Em] never get to meet  
 If these [Am] tracks don't bend some-[G]how  
 And [C] I got no time, that [Em] I got to get to  
 [Am] Where I don't need to [G] be, so I

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown  
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown  
 [C]  
 [G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down [G] but I cant [F] stop [C] now  
 [G] Let me [F] break on [C] down [G] [F] [C]

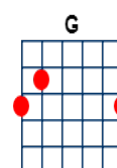
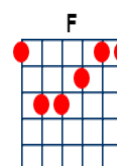
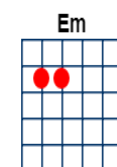
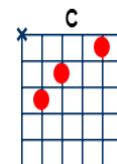
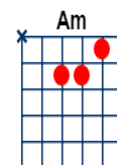
But you [C] can't stop nothing, if you [Em] got no control  
 Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know  
 You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know  
 The [Am] wisdoms in the trees not the [G] glass windows

You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go  
 But [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose, and you know  
 You [C] keep on rolling. put the [Em] moment on hold  
 The [Am] frames too bright, so put the [G] blinds down low

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown  
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] I wanna break on down  
 [C] [Em] [Am] [G] But I cant stop now

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] ... [C]



# Breakfast at Tiffany's

artist:Deep Blue Something , writer:Todd Pipes

Deep Blue Something: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QSgJ5On8Zso> (Capo on 2 to play along)

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

You [C] say

That [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common

No [F] common [G] ground to [C] start from

And [F] we're fall[G] ing a[C] part [F] [G]

[C] You'll say

The [F] world has [G] come be[C]tween us

Our [F] lives have [G] come be[C]tween us

But [F] I know [G] you just don't [C] care [F] [G]

Chorus:

And [C] I said what about

[G] Breakfast at [F] Tiffany's she [C] said I think =...

Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think

We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's

[G] One thing we've [F] got

(Twiddley bits):

Dada [C] dah dah dah dah

[F] dah dah [G] dah dah [C] daah [G] daah

[C] I see

You're the [F] only [G] one who [C] knew me

And [F] now your [G] eyes see [C] through me

[F] I guess [G] I was [C] wrong [F] [G]

So [C] what now

It's [F] plain to [G] see we're [C] over

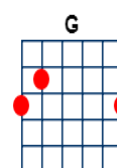
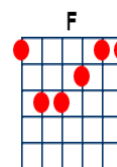
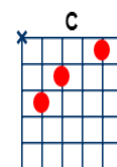
And I [F] hate when [G] things are [C] over

And [F] so much is [G] left un[C] done [F] [G]

chorus

[C] You say that [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common

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



# Breakfast in America

artist:Supertramp , writer:Roger Hodgson

Supertramp - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH\\_fGtMY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH_fGtMY) Capo on 3

[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got  
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America  
[E] See the girls in California,  
I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true  
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do

[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?  
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear  
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,  
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire

[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?  
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] what a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon [G]  
you  
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey

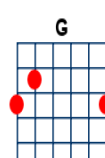
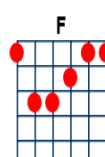
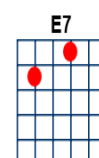
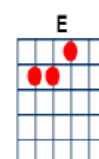
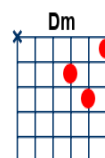
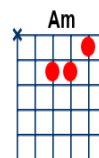
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la [G] la la la

[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,  
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got  
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend  
I [F] never seem to get a lot - what's she got? not a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America  
[E] See the girls in California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true  
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

*play following twice*

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do  
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do  
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um  
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um  
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la [G] la la la



# Breaking Up Is Hard To Do

artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka , Howard Greenfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbad22CKIB4> capo 4

Do do do [G] down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma cumma

[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma cumma

[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7]

Breaking up is [G] hard [C] to [G] do

(Tacet) Don't take your [G] love [Em] a[C]way from [D7] me

[G] Don't you [Em] leave my heart in [C] mise[D7]ry

[G] If you [Bm] go then [Em] I'll be blue

'Cause [A] breaking up is hard to [D7] do

[NC] Remember [G] when [Em] you [C] held me [D7] tight

[G] And you [Em] kissed me all [C] through the [D7] night

[G] Think of [Bm] all that [Em] we've been through

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do

[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true

[Fm] Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end

In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye

[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try

[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do

[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true [Fm]

Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end

In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

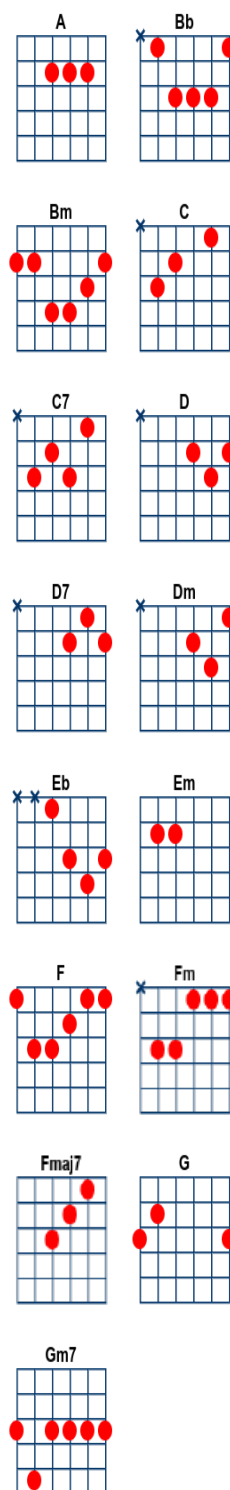
[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye

[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try

[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

\*Repeat first verse to end song



# Bridge Over Troubled Waters

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

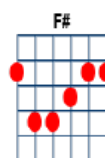
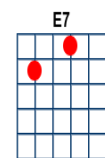
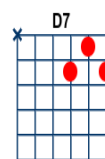
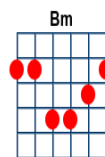
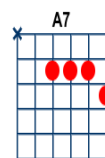
Simon and Garfunkel: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4G-YQA\\_bsOU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4G-YQA_bsOU)  
Capo on 1

[D7] [Am] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]

When you're [D] weary. [G] Feeling [D] small.  
When [C] tears [G] are [D] in your [G] eyes  
I will [D] dry them all. [G] [D]  
I'm [A] on [Bm] your [A] side ohhhh when times get [D] rough.  
[D7] And [Am] friends [E7] just [G] can't [E7] be [A] found.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [A7] lay me [D] down.

[D] When you're down and out. [G]  
[Am] When you're on the [D] streets yeh  
When an [C] eve-[G]ning [D] falls so [G] hard.  
I [D] will comfort [G] you o-[D] hhhhh.  
I'll [A] take [Bm] your [A] part - ohhhh when darkness [D] comes.  
[D7] And [Am] pain [E7] is [G] all [E7] a-[A]round.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [A] lay me [D] down.

Sail on [D] silver girl[G] . Sail on [D] by.[G]  
Your [C] time [G] has [D] come to [G] shine.  
All your [D] dreams are on their [G] way.[D]  
See [A] how [Bm] they [A] shine ohhhhh and if you [D] need a friend.  
[D7] I'm [Am] sail[E7]ing [G] right [E7] be-[A]hind.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [F#] ease your [Bm] mind.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [A] ease your [Bm] mind. [D]



Also uses  
A, Am, C,  
D, G

# Bridges

artist:Alika Milova writer:Alika Milova, Wouter Hardy, Nina Sampermans

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

*Thanks to Juan\_ua, Ultimate Guitar*

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

[Am] Now I'm heading [G] home to solid [F] ground  
Realized that [G] all the lies I've told myself have [Am] died  
Bring me to the [G] place where I be-[F] long  
Filled with all the [G] memories and [G#m7] dreams I have ig-[Am]nored

[Am] [G] [F] [F7] [C] [E7]

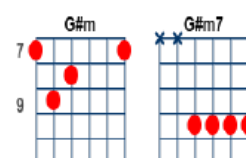
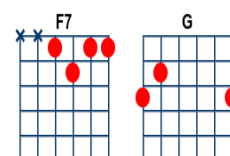
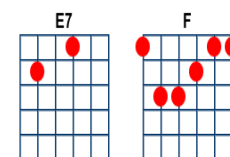
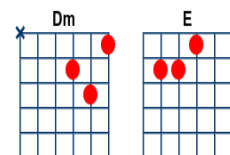
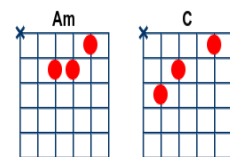
[Am] There is always time to get back on track  
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step  
[F] Now I see myself  
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges

[Am] There is one more [G] thing you need to [F] know  
That I forgive my-[G]self for all the lies I said be-[Am]fore  
Now I see the [G] road of leading [F] lights  
Showing me where [G] I should go  
And [G#m] what to leave be-[Am] hind, [G] a-[F] ah [E7]

[Am] There is always time to get back on track  
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step  
[F] Now I see myself  
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges  
[Am] You will find a way to begin again  
[G] No more time to waste, or to play pretend  
[F] Now I see myself  
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges [F]

I remember [C] all the things that I went [Dm] through  
All the lies and [Am] blurry lines and city [G] lights I [F] knew  
Now I'm strong [C] enough to see what lays in-[Dm]side  
And I can feel it [E] all [E7] oh

[Am] There is always time to get back on track  
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step  
[F] Now I see myself  
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges  
[F] You will find a way [G] to begin again  
[Am] No more time to waste [G] or to play pretend  
[F] Now I see myself  
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges [Am]



# Bright

artist:EchoSmith , writer:Sydney Sierota, Noah Sierota, Graham Sierota, Jamie Sierota, Jeffery David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kMAzstG5O7E> Capo 1

[F] [Bb] [F]

[F] I think the universe is on my side [F/C]

[Dm7] Heaven and Earth have finally aligned

[Bb] Days are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

[F] You sprinkle stardust on my pillow case [F/C]

[Dm7] It's like a moon beam brushed across my face

[Bb] Nights are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa

You make a girl go [Dm7] ooohhh ooohhh

I'm in [Bb] love, love [C]

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?

[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?

[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?

And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

'Cause now I'm [C] shining [F] bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]

[F] Bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]

[F] And I see colors in a different way [F/C]

[Dm7] You make what doesn't matter fade to grey

[Bb] Life is good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa

You make a girl go [Dm7] ooohhh ooohhh

I'm in [Bb] love, [C] love

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?

[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?

[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?

And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Dm7] bright, so [G] bright

And I get [Dm] lost in your [G] eyes

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?

[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?

[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?

I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

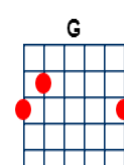
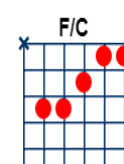
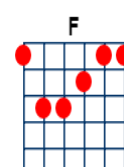
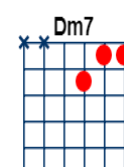
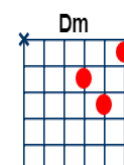
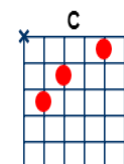
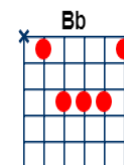
[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Bb] bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright

[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright

[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright

[C] And I get [Bb] lost [F] in your [Dm7] eyes [F/C] to-[F]night

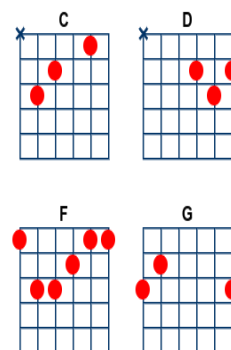


# Bright Blue Rose

artist:Jimmy McCarthy writer:Jimmy McCarthy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYpLalHI8xo> Capo 1

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*



[G] I skimmed across black water,  
 [C] without once sub-merging,  
 [G] Onto the banks of an urban [D] morning,  
 [G] That hungers the first light  
 [C] much, much more than  
 the [G] mountains [D] ever [G] do.

And [G] she like the ghost beside me,  
 [C] goes down with the ease of a dolphin,  
 [G] And emerges un-[D]learned, un-shamed un-[G]harmd,  
 For [G] she is the perfect creature,  
 [C] natural in every feature,  
 And [G] I am the geek with the [D] alchemist [G] stone.

For [C] all of [D] you must dis-[G]cover,  
 for [C] all who [D] seek to under-[G]stand,  
 For [C] having [D] left the path of [G] others,  
 [F] you'll find a [C] very special [D] hand.

And [G] it is a holy thing and [C] it is a precious time,  
 And [G] it is the only [D] way,  
 For-[G]get-me-nots among the snow,  
 it's [C] always been and so it goes,  
 To [G] ponder his death and his [D] life eternal-[G]ly.

One [G] bright blue rose out-lives all those,  
 two [C] thousand years and so it goes,  
 To [G] ponder his death and his [D] life eternal-[G]ly.



# Bright Eyes

artist:Art Garfunkel writer:Mike Batt

Art Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a502RejLz8s>

[G] Is it a kind of [C] dre-[G]am  
 [Em] floating out on the [C] ti[G]de  
 [D] Following the [D7] river of [G] death down[C]stream  
 Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

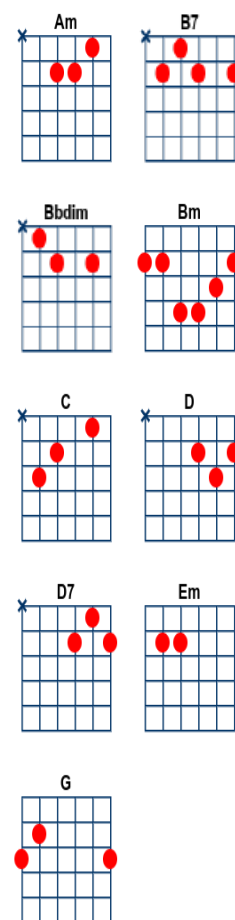
There's a [G] fog along the hor[C]i[G]zon  
 A [Em] strange glow in the [C]sk[G]y  
 And [D] nobody [D7] seems to know [G] where you [C] go  
 And what does it [B7] mean  
 [Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] is it a [G] dream

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire  
 Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail  
 [B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly  
 [C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale  
 [D7] bright [G] eyes

[G] Is it a kind of [C] sha[G]dow  
 [Em] Reaching in to the [C] nig[G]ht  
 [D] Wandering [D7] over the [G] hills un[C]seen  
 Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

There's a [G] high wind in the [C] tree[G]s  
 A [Em] cold sound in the [C] ai[G]r  
 And [D] nobody [D7] ever knows [G] when you [C] go  
 And where do you [B7] start  
 [Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] into the [G] dark

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire  
 Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail  
 [B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly  
 [C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale  
 [D7] bright [G] eyes



# Bright Side Of The Road

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

From Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=74&v=o3KG8cMsmVM>

[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]  
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]  
 [C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again  
 On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]  
 [C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]  
 [C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

Chorus:

And in-[F]to this life we're born [Fm]  
 Baby, [C] sometimes, sometimes we don't know [C7] why  
 [F] And time seems to go by so [Fm] fast  
 [D] In the twinkling of an [G] eye [G7]

[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]  
 [C] [Em] Help me share my [F] load [G]  
 [C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]  
[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]  
[C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]  
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street  
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

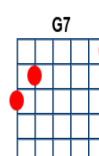
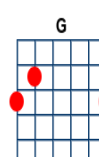
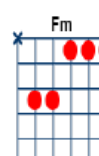
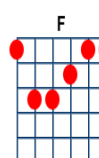
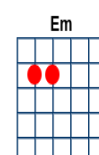
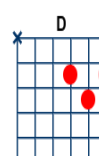
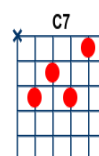
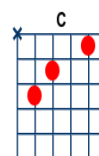
Chorus

[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]  
 [C] And [Em] help me sing my [F] song [G]  
 [C] Little [Em] darling come a-[F]long  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]  
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]  
 [C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] On the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]  
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]  
 [C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again  
 On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

*repeat last two lines*



# Brimful Of Asha

artist:Cornershop writer:Tjinder Singh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LBnMRWeV-E> Capo 3

[G] [D] [C] x4

There's [G] dancing be-[D]hind [C] movie scenes  
Behind the [G] movie scenes

[D] Sadi-[C]Runi

[G] She's the one that keeps the [D] dream a-[C]live

[G] From the morning, [C] past the evening, till the [G] end of the night

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G]

And [G] dancing be-[D]hind [C] movie scenes

Behind those [G] movie screens

[D] Asha-[C]Bosle

[G] She's the one that keeps the [D] dream a-[C]live

[G] From the morning, [C] past the evening, till the [G] end of the night

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

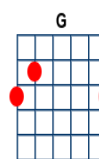
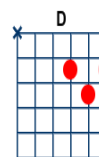
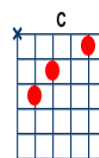
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

Mines on the [G] forty-five

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] x4



And [G] singing i-[D]lluminates the [C] main street and the [G] cinema isles [D] [C]  
[G] We don't care about no [D] government [C] warning  
About the [G] notion of the [C] simple life and the [G] dams they are building

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] [D] [C]

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five  
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[NC] Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow

Everybody needs a bosom

Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow

Everybody needs a bosom

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

Mines on the [G] forty-five [D] [C]

[G] [D] [C] [G] x4

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

*next 2 lines x4*

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

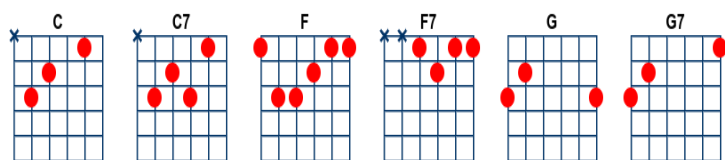
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[G] And singing, [C] and dancing x4

[G] And dancing, [C] and dancing x4

# Bring It On Home To Me

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke



Sam Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjtndPBN6jE>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

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

If you [C] ever, change your [G7] mind  
About [C] leavin', [C7] leavin' me be- [F] hind  
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I know I [C] laughed when you [G7] left  
But now I [C] know I've [C7] only hurt my [F] self  
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I'll give you [C] jewellery and money [G7] too  
And that ain't [C] all [C7] all I'll do for [F] you  
If you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

You know I'll [C] [C] always be your [G7] slave  
Till I'm [C] buried [C7] buried in my [F] grave  
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I [C] try to treat you [G7] right  
But you [C] stay out [C7] stay out in the [F] night  
But I'll forgive you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah [C]

# Bring It On Home To Me - Alt

artist:The Animals (Sam Cooke) writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EoS7GDSu0U>

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

If you [G] ever change your [D] mind  
About [G] leaving, [G] leaving me be-[C]hind  
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving  
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] oh [G] ye--[D]ah

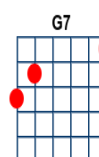
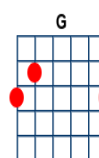
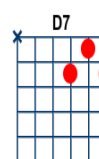
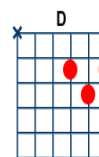
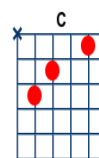
You know I [G] laughed, when you [D7] left  
But now I [G] know I've [G7] only hurt my-[C]self  
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving  
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too  
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you  
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving  
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too  
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you  
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving  
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

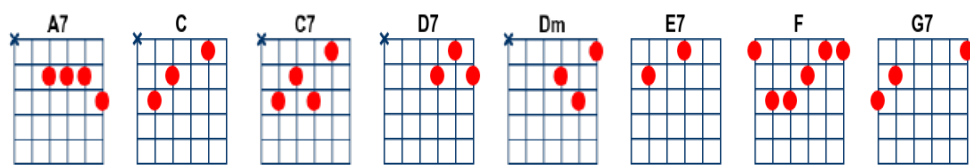
You know I'll [G] always be your [D7] slave  
Until I'm [G] dead and [G7] buried in my [C] grave  
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving  
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D] yeah

If you [G] ever change your [D7] mind  
About [G] leaving, [G7] leaving me be-[C]hind  
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving  
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [C] yeah



# Bring Me Sunshine [C]

artist:Morecambe & Wise writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers (arr Verity Bird)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile  
 Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while  
 In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness  
 So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy... through the [Dm] years  
 Never [G7] bring me... any [C] tears  
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above  
 Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

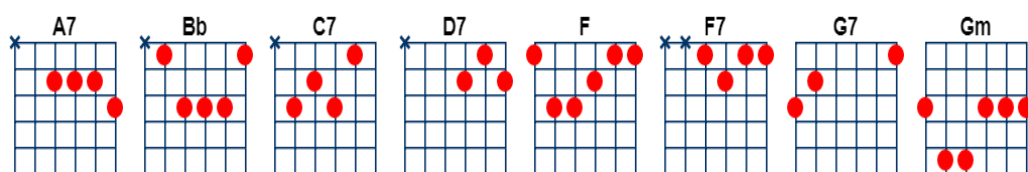
Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] eyes  
 Bring me [G7] rainbows... from the [C] skies  
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun  
 We can [D7] be so content... if we [G7] gather little sunbeams

Bring me [C] sunshine in your [Dm] song  
 Lots of [G7] friends who strum a [C] long  
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun,  
 We can [D7] be so content when we [G7] play our ukuleles!

Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long  
 Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs  
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above  
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine  
 Bring me [C] love [E7] sweet [A7] love  
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine  
 Bring me [C] loooooove

# Bring Me Sunshine [F]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M> Capo on 3rd

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]  
 Bring me [Gm] laughter [C7] all the [F] while  
 In this [F] world where we [F7] live there should [Bb] be more happi[Gm]ness  
 So much [G7] joy you can give to each [C7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [F] happy through the [Gm] years [C7]  
 Never [Gm] bring me [C7] any [F] tears  
 Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above  
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine , bring me [F] love [C7]

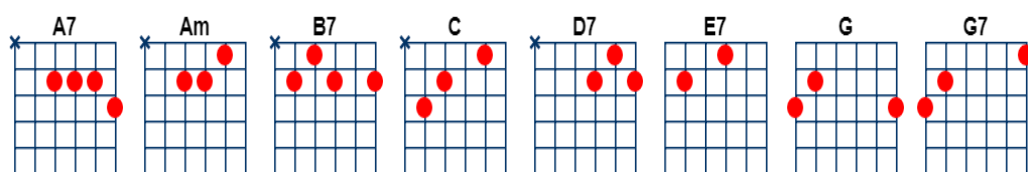
Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]  
 Bring me [Gm] rainbows [C7] from the [F] skies  
 Life's too [F] short to be [F7] spent having [Bb] anything but [Gm] fun  
 We can [G7] be so content if we [C7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [F] hearted all day [Gm] long [C7]  
 Keep me [Gm] singing [C7] happy [F] songs  
 Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above  
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine  
 Bring me [F] love [A7] sweet [D7] love  
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine and bring me [F]



# Bring Me Sunshine [G]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M> Capo 3

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]  
 Bring me [Am] laughter [D7] all the [G] while  
 In this [G] world where we [G7] live there should [C] be more happi[Am]ness  
 So much [A7] joy you can give to each [D7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [G] happy through the [Am] years [D7]  
 Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears  
 Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above  
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine , bring me [G] love [D7]

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]  
 Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies  
 Life's too [G] short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but [Am] fun  
 We can [A7] be so content if we [D7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [G] hearted all day [Am] long [D7]  
 Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs  
 Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above  
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine  
 Bring me [G] love [B7] sweet [E7] love  
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine a,nd bring me [G] loooooove [D7] [G]

# Brother Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y.

E Y Harburg, J Gorney - Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eih67rIGNhU>

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream  
And so I followed the [Dm] mob  
When there was earth to plough [Am] or guns to [Dm] bear  
I was always there, right on the [Em7] job

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream  
With peace and glory a [Dm] head  
Why should I be standing in line  
Just [Em7] waiting for [Am] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, I [E7] made it [A7] run  
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time [E7]  
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done  
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

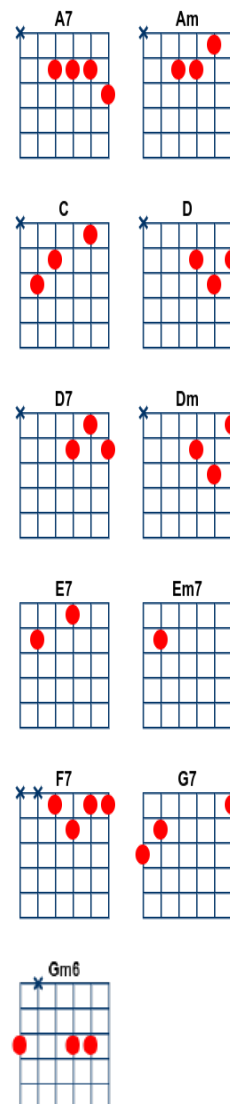
[Am] Once I built a tower up [E7] to the [A7] sun  
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime [E7]  
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done  
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell  
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]  
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell  
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al  
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]  
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal  
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell  
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]  
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell  
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al  
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]  
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal  
[Dm] Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime



# Brother Can You Spare A Dime - Alt

artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y. Yip Harburg , Jay Gorney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0I8-CbJYGMA> Capo 3

*Thanks Steve Przybelinski*

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream  
[E7]

[Am] And so I followed the [Dm6] mob.

[Am] When there was earth to plow or [Dm6] guns to bear,  
I was [E] always there, right on the job. [E7]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream  
[E7]

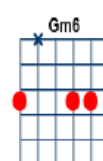
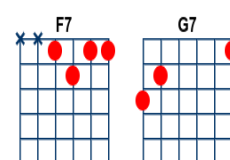
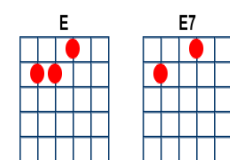
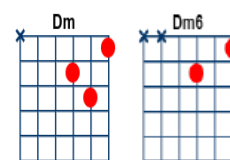
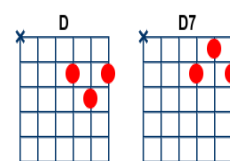
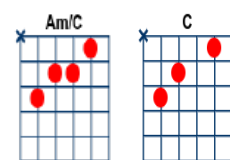
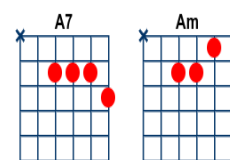
[Am] With peace and glory a-[Dm6] head  
Why should [Am] I be [Am/C] standing in [E7] line,  
[Am] just waiting for [E] bread? [E7]

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,  
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]  
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] railroad - [Am] now it's [F7] done.  
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] up to the [A7] sun,  
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]  
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.  
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,  
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6] dum; [A7]  
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through Hell  
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum. [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?  
[D] It was Al [G7] all the [C] time. [E7]  
[Dm] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.  
[Dm6] Brother can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?



# Brother Jukebox

artist:Keith Whitley , writer:Paul Craft

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPn0OTsxEN0>

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] down to that [G] same old [C] cafe,  
where I try to wash [F] my troubles a-[C]way.  
I'm still [F] down and I'm [G] still all alone. [Am] [F]  
But it [C] means staying [G] home all night [C] long.

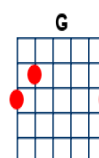
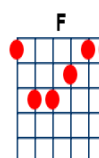
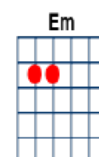
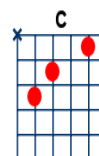
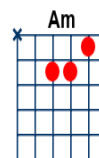
Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] home and I [G] climb that old [C] stairway  
and I tell myself [F] tomorrow's a [C] new day.  
But I [F] know I'll just [G] go out again, [Am] [F]  
spend my [C] time with my [G] new next of [C] kin.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

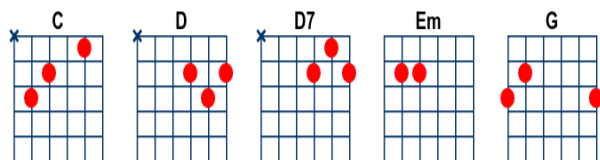
Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left. [F]

You're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.



# Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOXaSFkZzMQ>

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of [G]

```
e|-----8-10-12-10-8-----|
B|--8-10-12-10-8-----8-10-12-10-8---10--7-8-10-----|
G|-----|
```

[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came  
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game  
 [G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping  
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and  
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],  
 [C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow  
 [G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio  
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall  
 [G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with  
 [C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],  
 [C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

Chorus:

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing  
 Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that )  
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own  
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown  
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.  
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with  
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]  
 [C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

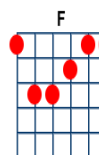
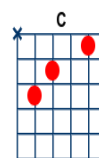
Chorus

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing  
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

# Brown Girl in the Ring

artist:Boney M writer:Traditional

Boney M: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I1So7q6IfJ4> (But in C# )



[F] Brown girl in the ring  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 There's a [C] brown girl in the ring  
 [C] Tra la la la la la  
 [F] Brown girl in the ring  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum  
 [F] Plum plum

[F] Show me your motion  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 Come on [C] show me your motion  
 [C] Tra la la la la la  
 [F] Show me your motion  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum  
 [F] Plum plum

[F] All had water [C] run dry  
 [C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes  
 [F] All had water [C]run dry  
 [C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes  
 I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night  
 We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes  
 I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night  
 We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes

Repeat ad rigor boredom

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>

# Brown Sugar

artist:Rolling Stone , writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=59K2kF6o9Tk>

Intro: [Gsus4] [G] [C] [F] [C] X 2 [Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X2

[C] Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields  
 [F] Sold in a market down in New Orleans  
 [C] Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright  
 [Bb] Hear him whip the women [C] just around midnight

[G] .....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] .....brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C]

[C] Drums beating cold English blood runs hot  
 [F] Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop  
 [C] House boy knows that he's doing alright  
 [Bb] You should a heard him [C] just around midnight

[G] .....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] .....brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

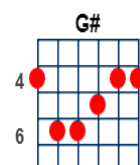
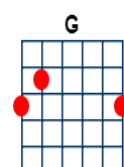
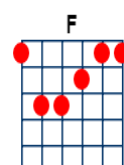
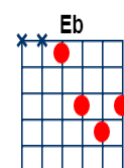
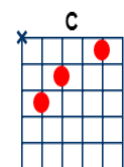
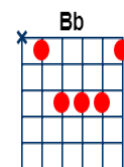
[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X 4

[G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] just like a black girl should

[C] I bet your mama was a tent show queen  
 [F] And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
 [C] I'm no school boy but I know what I like  
 [Bb] You should have heard me [C] just around midnight

[G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

[G] I said yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] how come you taste so good  
 [G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] just like a black girl should  
 [G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C]  
 [G] ..... [C]  
 [G] ..... [C] [G] [C]



# Bud The Spud

artist: Stompin' Tom Connors writer: Stompin' Tom Connors

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HtySGSuKZe8> Capo 2

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D- Du D- Du

[D] [D]

It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud  
Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin  
The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward [D] Island  
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

[D] Now from Charlottetown or from [D7] Summerside  
They [G] load him down for the big long ride  
He [A7] jumps in the cab and he's off with the prize [D] Sabagoes  
He's gotta catch the boat to make [D7] Tormentine  
Then he [G] hits up that old New Brunswick line  
Through [A7] Montreal he comes just a flyin'  
With another big load of [D] potatoes

It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud,  
Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin  
The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward [D] Island  
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

(Spoken) [D] "Now the Ontario Provincial Police don't think much of Bud."

[D] Ya the cops have been lookin for the [D7] son-of-a-gun  
Who's bin [G] rippen the tar off the 401  
You [A7] know the name on the truck shines up in the sun [D] "Green Gables"  
But he hits Toronto and its [D7] seven o'clock  
When he [G] backs 'er up agin' the terminal dock  
And the [A7] boys gather round just to hear him talk  
About another big load of [D] potatoes

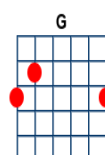
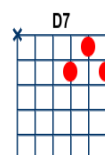
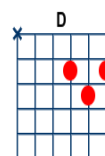
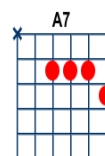
It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud,  
Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin  
The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig  
And they're from Prince Edward [D] Island  
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

[D] Now I know a lot of people from [D7] east to west  
That [G] like the spuds from the island best  
Cause they'll [A7] stand up to the hardest test "right on the [D] table"  
So when you see the big truck a [D7] Rollin by,  
[G] wave your hand or kinda wink your eye  
Cause that's [A7] Bud the Spud from old P.E.I  
With another big load of po-[D]tatoes

[D] It's Bud the Spud from the [G] bright red mud, rollin down the highway [A7] smilin'

*Slow down and speak the next two lines*

[NC] Because he's got another big load  
[NC] Of the best dog gone potatoes that's ever been growed  
[NC] And they're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island  
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]\*





# Budapest

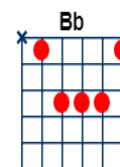
artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra

George Ezra: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wQ5k\\_fvscJk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wQ5k_fvscJk)

[F]/// [F]////

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,

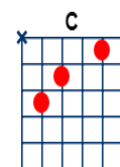
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo



To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land I have achieved

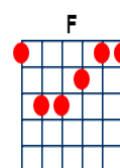
[F] It may be hard for you to stop and believe



But for [Bb] you, you I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away



[F] My many artefacts, the list goes on

[F] If you just say the words I, I'll up and run

Oh, to [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh, for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

Instrumental: [F] /// //// //// //// [Bb] /// //// [F] /// ////

[F] My friends and family they don't understand

[F] They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

But for [Bb] you, you I'd lose it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,

[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all.

# Buddy Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Spanky And Our Gang writer:Yip Harburg, Jay Gorney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KYwfTQPWQ1Y> Capo 1

[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm] building a [E7] dream

[Am] And so I [Am7] followed the [Dm7] mob. [G7]

[Am] When there was earth to plow or [B7] guns to bear,

I was al-[Em]ways there, right on the [E7] job...

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm7] building a [E7] dream

[Am] With peace and [Am7] glory a-[Dm7]head [G7]

Why should [Am] I be [C] standing in [E7] line, [Am] just waiting for [E7] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,

[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]

[Dm7] Once I build a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done.

Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] to the [A7] sun,

[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]

[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.

Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime? [Em] [Am] [Em7]

[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,

Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;

[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell

[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?

[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.

[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[A7] In khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,

Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;

[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell

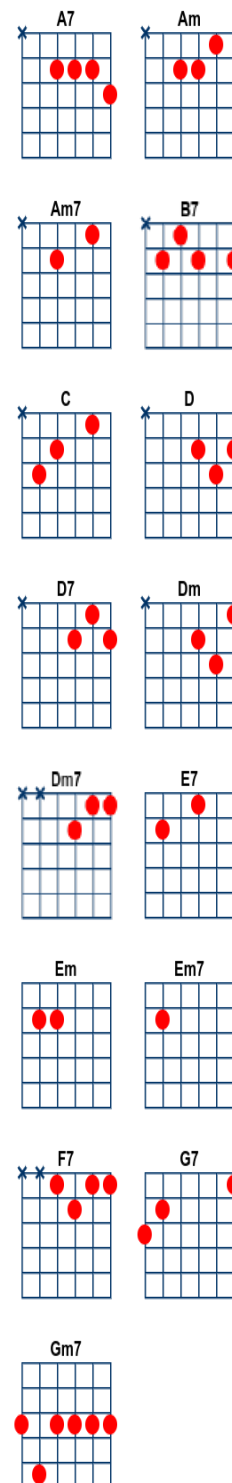
[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?

[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.

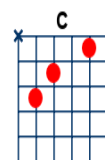
[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime? [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]



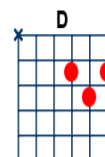
# Buddy Holly Medley 1

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty,

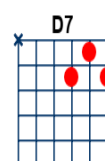
[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know why [G7] I feel blue  
Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



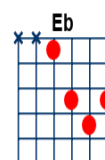
[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how my heart [G7] yearns for you  
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue  
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] (Pause)

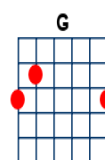


[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] be with you  
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when  
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

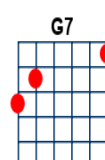


[G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and [G7] say goodnight  
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when  
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me. (Pause)

[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling,  
I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me.  
[C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely  
[D7] tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me



[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing, [G] you don't know what [G] you've been a  
missing  
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy  
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me



[G] All of my life [G] I've been a waiting, [G] tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating  
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy  
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
[G] You can hear my heart calling  
[C] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
[D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing,  
[G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing  
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy  
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

# Buddy Holly Medley 2

artist:Buddy Holly and Crickets , writer:Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison, Joe Maudlin

Well alright <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5AnUctpQXI> in F#  
It's So Easy <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQpWFcEJ9Eg> Capo 2  
Maybe Baby <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wdIPgtLthX8> Capo 2

*thanks to Steve Walton - recognise the timing helps?!*

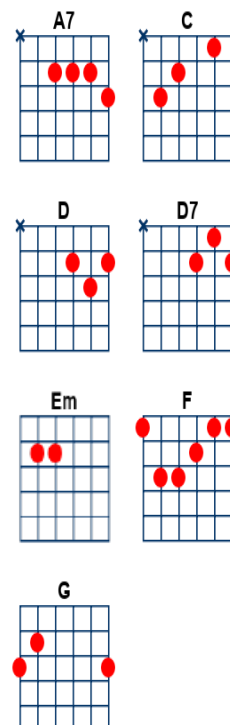
[G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234} [G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}  
Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}  
About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}  
and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}  
Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D]right {23}  
we will [G] live and [F] love with [G] all our might  
Well al- [C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}  
our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be alright {4}

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love  
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love  
[G] People [D] tell me [C] love's for [D] fools  
[G] So here I [C] go breakin' [D] all of the [G] rules It seems so  
[C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy Oo-oh, so-doggone  
[G] easy doggone easy, doggone [G] easy Mm-mm it-seems-so  
[C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy, seems so easy. Where  
[A7] you're concerned my [D7] heart has learned  
[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love  
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love

[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou  
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue  
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {1234}  
[G] It's funny honey, [Em] you don't care  
[G] {1} You never listen [Em] to my prayers  
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] you will [D] love me some [G] day {2} [C] {12} [G] {1234}  
Well, [C] you are the one that [C] {1} makes me glad  
[G] And you are the one that [G] {1} makes me sad  
[C] When someday [C] you want me  
Well [D] I'll be there {4} [D] wait and see-ee  
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou  
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue  
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {123}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}  
Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}  
About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}  
and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}  
Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D]right {23}  
we will [G]live and [F] love with [G] all our might  
Well al-[C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}  
our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be al-[G]\* right



# Bugger Off

artist:Bootless and Unhorsed , writer:Tony Miles

Bootless and Unhorsed : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbrzZWLu6Qw>

*An Irish Drinking Song - Don't watch the Youtube if bad language offends !!!*

Chorus:

Bugger [G] off, you [C] bastards bugger [G] off! (F\*\*\* You!)

Bugger [Em] off, you [C] bastards bugger [D] off! (F\*\*\* You!)

Like a [G] herd of bloody swine who re-[Em]fuse to leave the [C] trough

You'll [G] get no more this [C] evening so you [D] bastards bugger [G] off

Note: The , "F\*\*\* You's" fit to the music and should be sung by the audience

Well you've [G] been a bloody audience, but [D] oh the time does [G] pass.

So don't you all be [Em] letting the door [C] hit you in the [D] ass.

You've [C] been a splendid audience, but [G] enough is e-[D]nough.

We'd [G] take it very [C] kindly if you'd [D] all just bugger [G] off!

Chorus

Here's to the [G] barkeeps and waitresses who've been [D] servin' you your [G] beers,

They put up with your [Em] noxious breath and your [C] stupid drunken [D] leers.

So be [C] leaving your money on the [G] table when you [D] go,

To-[G]morrow you'll have a [C] throbbin' head and [D] nothing else to [G] show

Chorus

Here's to [G] all the lovely ladies who might be [D] waiting for the [G] band,

And thinking one of [Em] them might make a [C] charmin' one night [D] stand.

So [C] please don't be offended girls this [G] song's not meant for [D] you.

And we're [G] happy to o-[C]blige you when this [D] nasty job is [G] through.

Chorus

So now you're [G] promising the ladies a [D] night of loving [G] bliss,

When truth be told you're [Em] far to drunk to [C] stand up straight and [D] piss.

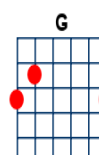
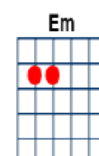
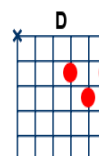
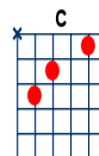
So [C] give it up you bloody sods you'll [G] not be getting [D] laid.

And the [G] sooner that you're [C] out the door the [D] sooner we'll get [G] paid.

Chorus twice

You'll [G] get no more this [C] evening to you

[D] bastards bugger [G] off



# Build Me Up Buttercup [C]

artist:The Foundations , writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

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

chorus:

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

I'll be [C] over at [G] ten you told me [Gm7] time and [F] again  
 But you're [C] late... I'm waiting [F] round and then  
 I [C] run to the [G] door, I can't [Gm7] take any [F] more  
 It's not [C] you... you let me [F] down again

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

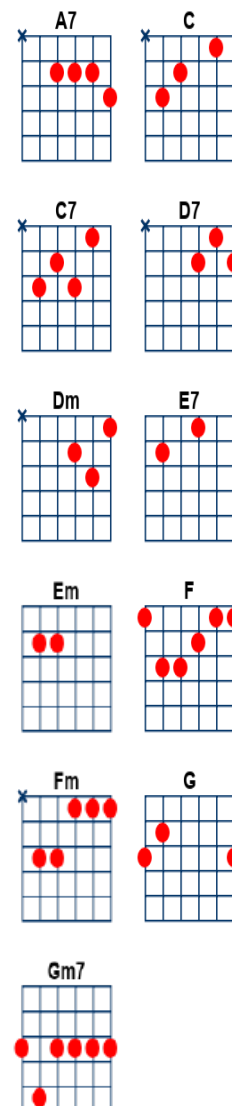
chorus

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Gm7] could be the [F] boy  
 You [C] adore... if you'd just [F] let me know  
 Al[C] though you're un[G]true I'm at[Gm7]tracted to [F] you  
 All the [C] more... why do you [F] treat me so?

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

chorus

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



# Build Me Up Buttercup [G]

artist:The Foundations , writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI> (But in C)

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]

Chorus:

[D7] Why do you [G] build me up [B7] Buttercup baby  
Just to [C] let me down and [D7] mess me around  
And then [G] worst of all you [B7] never call baby  
When you [C] say you will but [D7] I love you still  
I need [G] you more than [G7] anyone darling  
You [C] know that I have from the [Cm] start  
So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup  
Don't break my [C] heart [G] [D7]

[D7] I'll be [G] over at [D7] ten  
You told me [F] time and a [C] gain  
But you're [G] late I wait a [C] round and then  
I [G] run to the [D7] door I can't [F] take any [C] more  
It's not [G] you you let me [C] down again

(Hey hey [Am] hey) baby baby [D7] try to find  
(Hey hey [Bm] hey) a little time and [E7] I'll make you mine  
[C] I'll be home I'll be be [A7] side the phone waiting for [D7] you

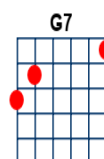
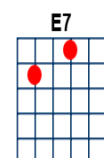
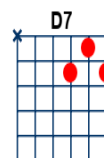
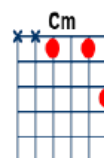
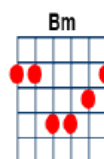
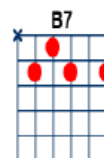
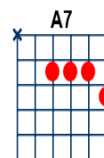
Chorus

[D7] To [G] you I'm a [D7] toy but I [F] could be the [C] boy  
You a [G] dore if you just [C] let me know  
Al [G] though you're un [D7] true I'm a [F] ttracted to [C] you  
All the [G] more why do I [C] need you so

Repeat bridge and chorus

So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup  
Don't break my [C] heart [G]

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



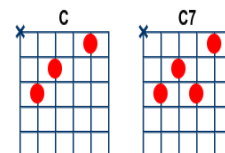
Also uses:  
Am, C, F, C



# Built For Comfort

artist:Howlin' Wolf writer:Willie Dixon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wT0oSwhuqQQ> Capo 2



[G] Some folk built like this, some folk built like that

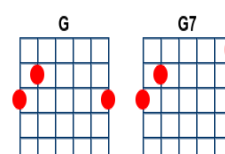
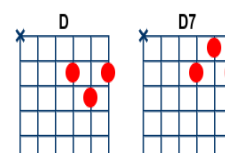
But the way I'm built, a-don't you call me fat

Because I'm [C] built for comfort,

[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed

But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need

[G] [D]



[G] Some folk rip and roar, some folk b'lieve in signs

But if you want me, baby, you got to take your time

Because I'm [C] built for comfort,

[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed

But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G] [D]

*Instrumental - 2 bars per chord*

[G] [G7] [C7] [G7]

*instrumental 1 bar per chord*

[D7] [C7]

*instrumental - 2 bars*

[G7]

[G7] I ain't got no diamonds, I ain't [G] got no gold

But I do got love to [G7] satisfy your soul

Because I'm [C] built for comfort,

[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed

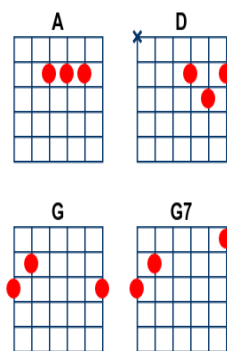
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G]



# Bull Doze Blues

artist:Henry Thomas writer:Henry Thomas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sYy716zmXcM>



[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going away, babe, and it won't be long  
I'm [G7] going away and it won't be [D] long  
I'm [A] going away and it won't be [D] long

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Just [D] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile yard  
Just [G7] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile [D] yard  
Just [A] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile [D] yard

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Come [D] shake your hand, tell your papa goodbye  
Come [G7] shake your hand, tell your papa good-[D]bye  
Come [A] shake your hand, tell your papa good-[D]bye

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going back to Tennessee  
I'm [G7] going back to Memphis, Tenne-[D]ssee  
I'm [A] going back to Memphis, Tenne-[D]ssee

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going where I never get bull-dozed  
I'm [G7] going where I never get the [D] bull-doze  
I'm [A] going where I never get bull-[D]dozed

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

If [D] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in  
If [G7] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole [D] I'm in  
If [A] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a fool [D] I've been

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Oh, [G] my babe, take me [D] back  
How [G7] in the world [D]  
Lord, [A] take me back [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

# Bungle in The Jungle

artist:Jethro Tull writer:Ian Anderson

Jethro Tull: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0frSN92mTGo> capo 2

[Am] Walking through forests of [Dm] palm tree apart [Am] ments  
scoff at the monkeys who [Dm] live in their dark [Am] tents  
[Em] down by the waterhole [Am] drunk every Fri[Bm]day,  
[Em] eating their nuts saving their [Am] raisins for [Bm] Sunday.  
[Em] Lions and tigers who [Am] wait in the [Bm] shadows,  
they're [Em] fast but they're lazy, and [Am] sleep in green [G]  
meadows.

Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.

[Am] Just say a word and the [Dm] boys will be right [Am] there,  
with [Am] claws at your back to send a [Dm] chill through the night  
[Am] air.

[Em] Is it so [G] frightening to have [Am] me at your [Bm] shoulder?  
[Em] Thunder and [G] lightning [Am] couldn't be [Bm] bolder.

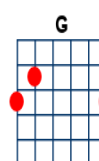
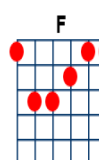
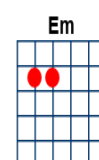
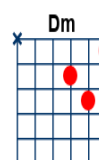
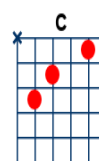
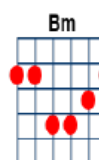
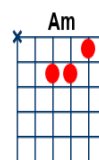
I'll [Em] write on your tombstone, "I [Am] thank you for [Bm] dinner."  
This [Em] game that we [G] animals [Am] play is a [G] win[G]ner.

[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.  
[Am] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] [Em] x3

The [Am] rivers are full of [Dm] crocodile [Am] nasties  
and [Am] He who made kittens put [Dm] snakes in the [Am] grass.  
He's a [Em] lover of life but a [Am] player of [Bm] pawns  
yes, the [Em] King on His sunset lies [Am] waiting for [Bm] dawn  
to [Em] light up His Jungle as [Am] play is re[Bm]sumed.  
The [Em] monkeys seem willing to [Am] strike up the [G] tune.

[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.

[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.



# Burlington Bertie From Bow

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Harry B. Norris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vv5VYZcfZDM&t=41> Capo 3

[C]

I'm [A] Bert, [E7] p'raps you've heard of me  
 [Am] Bert, [E7] you've had word of me,  
 [Am] Jogging a-[A7]long, [F] hearty and strong  
 Living on plates of fresh [E7] air  
 I [Am] dress [E7] up in fashion  
 And [Am] when I am feeling de-[E7]pressed  
 I [Am] shave from my [A7] cuff all the [Am] whiskers and [E7] fluff  
 Stick my [F] hat on and [D7] toddle up [G7] West

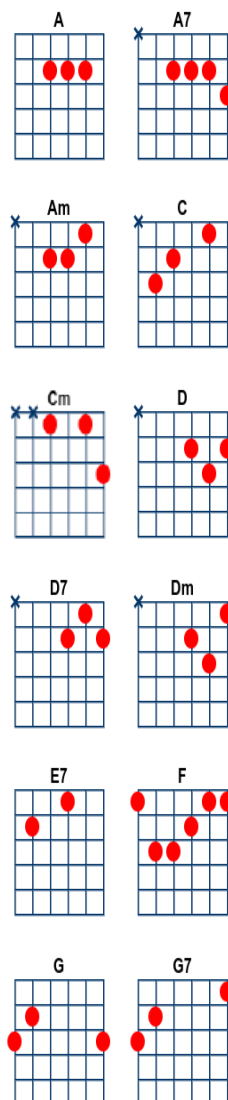
[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty  
 And saunter a-[E7]long like a [F] toff  
 [A] I [Dm] walk down the Strand with my gloves on my hand  
 Then I walk down again with them [G7] off  
 I'm [C] all airs and graces, correct easy paces  
 With-[G]out food so [F] long I've for-[G7]got where my face is  
 I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, I [Dm] haven't a shirt  
 [G7] But my [Am] people are [D7] well off you [G7] know.  
 Nearly [C] everyone [Dm] knows me from [D] Smith to Lord Rosebr'y,  
 I'm [A] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow.

[G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]  
 [G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]

[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty  
 And saunter a-[E7]long Temple [F] Bar  
 [A] As [Dm] round there I skip  
 I keep shouting 'Pip Pip!'  
 And the darn'd fools think I'm in my [G7] car  
 At [C] Rothchilds I swank it, my body I plank it  
 On his front door [F] step with 'The [G7] Mail' for a blanket  
 I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, and [Dm] Rothchild was hurt  
 [G7] He said ' [Am] You can't sleep [D7] there' I said '[G7] Oh'  
 He said '[C] I'm Rothchild honey!' I [D] said ' That's [D7] damn'd funny,  
 I'm [A] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow'

*ignoring key change*

[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty  
 And Buckingham [E7] Palace I [F] view.  
 [A] I [Dm] stand in the yard while they're changing the guard  
 And the queen shouts across "Toodle [G7] oo!"  
 The [C] Prince of Wales' brother along with some other  
 Slaps me on the [F] back and says "[G7] Come and see Mother"  
 But I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, and [Dm] Royalty's hurt,  
 When they [Am] ask me to [D7] dine I say [G7] no.  
 I've just [C] had a ba-[D]nana with Lady Di-[G]ana  
 I'm [C] Burlington [G] Bertie  
 [C] Burlington [G] Bertie  
 I'm [C] Burlington [G] Bertie  
 [C] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow.



# Burning Bridges

artist:Mike Curb Congregation writer:Mike Curb Congregation

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sCo5GaDq7k>

*3 Key changes in original - this version simpler*

[C] Friends all tried to warn me but I [Bb] held [F] my head up high  
 [G] All them times they told me, but I [F] only [C] passed them by  
 [C] They all tried to tell me but I [Dm] guess I didn't care  
 I [G] turned my back and left them standing [C] there [G]

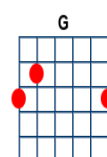
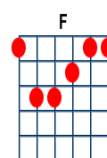
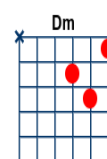
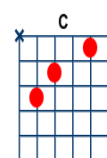
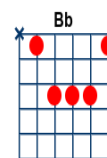
[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me  
 [G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories  
 [F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door  
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]

[C] Joey tried to help me find a [Bb] job awhile a-[F]go  
 [G] When I finally got it, I [F] didn't want to [C] go  
 [C] The party Mary gave for me [Dm] when I just walked away  
 [G] Now there's nothing left for me to [C] say, [G]

[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.  
 [G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories  
 [F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door  
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]

[C] Years have passed and I keep thinking [Bb] what a fool I've [F] been  
 [G] When I look back into the past and [F] think of [C] way back when  
 [C] I know that I lost everything I [Dm] thought that I could win  
 I [G] guess I should have listened to my [C] friends.[G]

[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.  
 [G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories  
 [F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door  
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more  
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more



# Burning Love

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Dennis Linde

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zf2VYAtqRe0>

*Thanks to Yvonne for this song*

[D] Lord Almighty  
 [G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising  
 [D] Higher, higher  
 [G] It's burning [A] through to my [D] soul  
 [D] Girl, girl, girl  
 [G] You've gone and [A] set me on [D] fire  
 [D] My brain is flaming  
 [G] I don't know [A] which way to [D] go

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher  
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir  
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky  
 With [A] burning love [D]

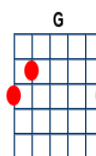
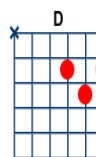
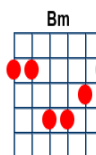
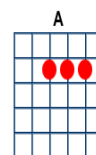
[D] Ooh, ooh, ooh,  
 [G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising  
 [D] Help me, I'm flaming  
 [G] I must be [A] a hundred and [D] nine  
 [D] Burning, burning  
 [G] Burning and [A] nothing can [D] cool me  
 [D] I just might turn to  
 [G] Smoke, but [A] I feel [D] fine

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher  
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir  
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky  
 With [A] burning love [D]

[D] It's coming closer  
 [G] The flames are now [A] lickin' my [D] body  
 [D] Won't you help me  
 [G] I feel like I'm [A] slipping a-[D]way  
 [D] It's hard to breathe  
 [G] My chest [A] is a-[D]heaving  
 [D] Lord have mercy  
 [G] I'm burning [A] a hole where I [D] lay

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher  
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir  
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky  
 With [A] burning love [D]

[G] With burning [D] love [G]  
 I'm just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love x3  
 Just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love [D]\*



# Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow

artist:The Carter Family writer:Bradley Kincaid ?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YCniFuHlPG0> Capo 3

*Thanks to traditionalmusic.co.uk and Steve Przybelinski*

My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow  
[D] For the only one I [A] love [D]

My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow  
 [D] For the only one I [A] love  
 When [D] shall I see him, [G] oh no never  
 [D] Till I [A] meet in heaven a-[D]bove

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow  
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]  
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping  
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

They [D] told me that he [G] did not love me  
 [D] I could not believe believe it was [A] true  
 Un-[D] til an angel [G] softly whispered  
 He is [D] proving un-[A]true to [D] you

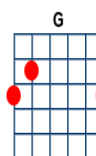
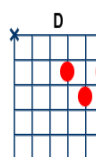
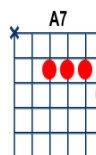
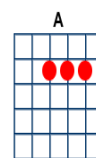
So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow  
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]  
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping  
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow  
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]  
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping  
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

To[D] morrow was our [G] wedding day, oh [D] god, oh god, where can he [A] be  
 He's [D] out a-courting [G] with another, [D] and no [A] longer cares for [D] me

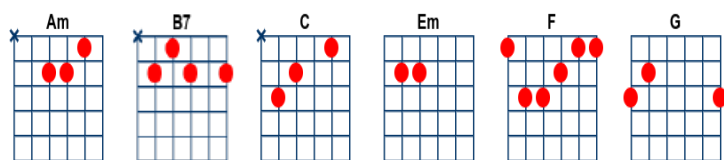
So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow  
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]  
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping  
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow  
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree[A7]  
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping  
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me



# Bus Stop [Am]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA>

[Am] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it

[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we employed it by August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop

Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [G] but it's [Am] true

Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [G] in a [Am] queue

[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting

[Am] No more sheltering [G] now

[Am] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [G] to a [Am] vow

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop

Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it

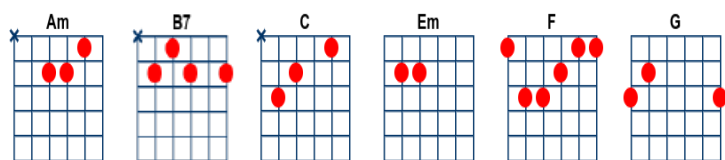
[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we em[G]ployed it by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine



# Bus Stop [Am] - variation

artist:The Hollies writer:Grahame Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA>

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say  
 [Am] please share [G] my [Am] um-[G]brella  
 [Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows  
 [Am] under [G] my um-[Am]brella  
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it  
 [Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine  
 [Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it  
 by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
 Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought  
 [C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane  
 Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started  
 [Am] silly, [G] but it's [Am] true [G]  
 [Am] Thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro[G]mance [Am] beginning [G] in a [Am] queue  
 [C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting  
 [Am] No more [F] sheltering [G] now  
 [Am] Nice to [G] think [Am] that that um[G] brella [Am] led me [G] to a [Am] vow

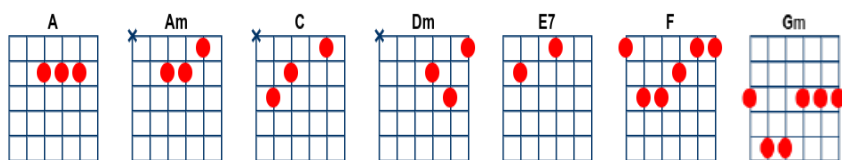
[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
 Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought  
 [C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane  
 Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, [G] wet day, [Am] she's there [G] I say  
 [Am] please share [G] my um[Am]bre[G]lla  
 [Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows  
 [Am] under [G] my um[Am]brella  
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it  
 [Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine  
 [Am] That um[G]brella [Am] we em[G]ployed it  
 by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine



# Bus Stop [Dm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lt75wQ0JypA> (Capo 5th )

[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella

[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it

[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine

[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop

Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]

[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane

Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true

Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue

[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting

[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now

[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop

Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]

[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane

Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella

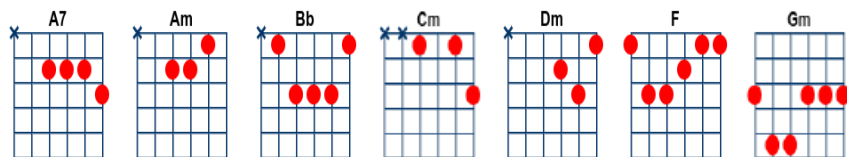
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it

[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine

[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

# Bus Stop [Gm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lt75wQ0JypA> (Capo on 2) – thanks Mick Pearson

[Gm] Bus stop [Am] wet day [Gm] she's there [Am] I say  
 [Gm] please share [Am] my [Gm] um[Am]brella  
 [Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays [Am] love grows  
 [Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella  
 [Bb] All that [Am] summer [F] we enjoyed [Bb] it  
 [Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine  
 [Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it  
 By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop  
 Sometimes she [Cm] shopped and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought  
 [Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane  
 Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

[Gm] That's the [Am] way the [Gm] whole thing [Am] started  
 [Gm] silly,  
 [Am] but it's [Gm] true [Am]  
 [Gm] Thinking [Am] of a [Gm] sweet ro[Am]mance  
 [Gm] beginning [Am] in a [Gm] queue  
 [Bb] Came the [Am] sun, the [Gm] ice was [F] melting  
 [Gm] No more [F] sheltering [Am] now  
 [Gm] Nice to [Am] think [Gm] that that um[Am] brella [Gm] led me [Am] to a [Gm] vow

[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop  
 Sometimes she'd [Cm] shop and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought  
 [Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane  
 Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

[Gm] Bus stop, [Am] wet day, [Gm] she's there [Am] I say  
 [Gm] please share [Am] my um[Gm]bre[Am]lla  
 [Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays  
 [Am] love grows  
 [Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella

[Bb] All that [Am] summer we [F] enjoyed [Bb] it  
 [Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine  
 [Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it  
 By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

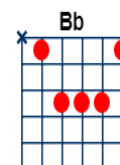
# Bushman Can't Survive, A

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

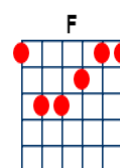
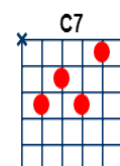
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

[https://youtu.be/1EI4v9zmwA0?list=PLhjB73Ab\\_Rdkeb6Qjn4tzzDaZxge536T\\_](https://youtu.be/1EI4v9zmwA0?list=PLhjB73Ab_Rdkeb6Qjn4tzzDaZxge536T_) Capo 1

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



[F] A city girl is happy with her [Bb] friends [C7] and family [F] life  
 [F] Appreciates a [C7] wine with him at [F] night  
 She [F] tries to find the sparkle, she [Bb] searches [C7] but it's [F] gone  
 With [F] lots of love she [C7] hopes he'll be al[F]right  
 Her [F] man has gone all quiet he's not at [Bb] ease  
 He [C7] doesn't feel at home he's hard to [F] please  
 [F] He gets itchy feet he's tired of [Bb] noises in the street  
 He [C7] needs to walk for hours through the [F] trees



You see a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights  
 [F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights  
 [F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow  
 [Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow  
 [C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites [F] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] He's working with his hands today [Bb] on a [C7] building [F] site  
 [F] He can smell the [C7] Cypress on the [F] floor  
 [F] It takes him to a sandy ridge [Bb] out amongst the [F] pines  
 No [F] shearin' no [C7] ploughin' any-[F]more  
 His [F] kelpie dog is tired and fast asleep [Bb]  
 [C7] Sick of searchin' gardens for the [F] sheep  
 His [F] master doesn't whistle tunes [Bb] he's not in the mood  
 His [C7] love for open spaces runs too [F] deep

No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights  
 [F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights  
 [F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow  
 [Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow  
 [C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites

[F] He tries to please his woman the [Bb] lady of his [F] life  
 [F] He's standing at a [C7] party with a [F] plate  
 She [F] finds him on the balcony [Bb] staring [C7] at the [F] moon  
 An old familiar [C7] face he can re[F]late

No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights

[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights

His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow  
 [Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow  
 [C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites  
His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow  
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow  
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [Bb] bites [F]

# Butcher's Boy, The

artist:Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ocw6rXrV91w> Capo 2

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

[G]

In Dublin [D] city where I did [G] dwell  
A butcher [D7] boy, I loved right [G] well  
He courted [Em] me, my life [Am] away  
But now with [D7] me, he will not [G] stay

I wish, I [D] wish, I wish in [G] vain  
I wish I [D7] was a maid a-[G]gain  
A maid [Em] again I ne'er will [Am] be  
'Till cherries [D7] grow on an apple [G] tree

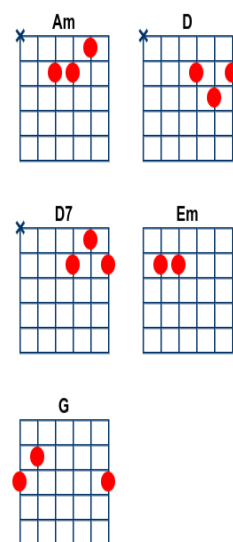
I wish my [D] baby it was [G] born  
And smiling [D7] on its daddy's [G] knee  
And me poor [Em] girl to be dead and [Am] gone  
With the long green [D7] grass grown over [G] me

She went up[D]-stairs to go to [G] bed  
And calling [D7] down to her mother [G] said  
"Give me a [Em] chair 'till I sit [Am] down  
And a pen and [D7] ink 'till I write [G] down"

At every [D] word she dropped a [G] tear  
And at every [D7] line cried "Willie [G] dear -  
Oh, what a [Em] foolish girl was [Am] I  
To be led a-[D7]stray by a butcher [G] boy"

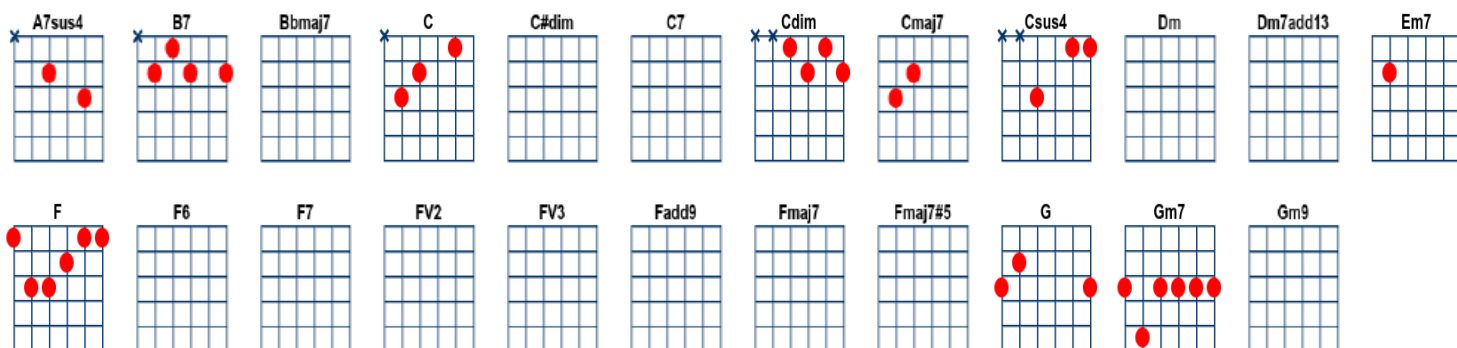
He went up-[D]stairs and the door he [G] broke  
He found her [D7] hanging from a [G] rope  
He took his [Em] knife and he cut her [Am] down  
And in her [D7] pocket, these words he [G] found

Oh, make my [D] grave large, wide and [G] deep  
Put a marble [D7] stone at my head and [G] feet  
And in the [Em] middle, a turtle [Am] dove  
That the world may [D7] know, that I died for [G] love.



# Butterflies

artist:Bobby & the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp/Ambitious Beggars



[link tbc.:](#) [Link tbc](#)

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords given in G, C, E, A)

'**Mantra**' (([Cmaj7] [A7sus4] )) (**Loop variously as indicated...**)

## Verse 1 > Bdg. 1:

(**Mantra**) Butterfly, float in-[Gm7]side, fly into my (**Mantra**) mouth - my mouth

Breathing [Gm7] life, from with-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

When the day [B7] bleeds [G] night, [Gm9] on my [Em7] wing-[Gm9]less (**Mantra**) flight

## Verse 2 > Bdg. 2:

(**Mantra**) Love, come [Gm7] here, sing into my (**Mantra**) mouth - my mouth

You're so [Gm7] near, but still sh-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

Won't you clean [B7] my [G] mind, [Gm9] won't you [Em7] feed [Gm9] my (**Mantra**) soul

## End Bridge:

[F] Sometimes you [G] see me - [F] Sometimes you [G] don't (see me)

[F] But I need your [G] feelings, [Gm9] Bu-[Em7]tterfly (**Quick to Outro!!** )

## Outro Parts 1 & 2:

[Fmaj7] [F6] [FV2] [Dm7add13] [Cdim] / [Gm7] [C#dim] [C7]  
[FV3] [Fmaj7#5] [Dm] [F7] [Bbmaj7] [Csus4] [C] [F] [FV3]

# Button Up Your Overcoat

artist:Ruth Etting writer:Ray Henderson

Ray Henderson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6UliCMEdTFE>

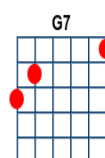
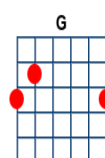
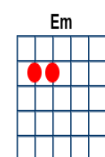
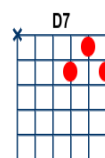
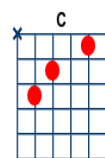
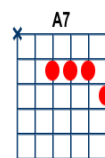
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free  
 [D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]  
 [G] Eat an apple every day, [A7] get to bed by three,  
 [D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me

[G7] Be careful [C] crossing streets [NC] oohh - oohh  
 [G] Don't eat meat, [NC] oohh - oohh.  
 [Em] Cut out sweets, [A7] oohh- oohh.  
 [D7]\* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum  
 [G] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [A7] when you're on a spree.  
 [D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me [D7]  
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,  
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]  
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree  
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.

[G7] Don't sit on [C] hornet's tails, [NC] ooh-ooh  
 [G] Or on nails, [NC] ooh-ooh  
 [Em] Or third rails, [A7] ooh-ooh  
 [D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum  
[G] Keep away from bootleg hooch [A7] when you're on a spree  
Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be-[G]long to me

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

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



# Buttons And Bows

artist:Dinah Shore , writer:Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jfW9-0EzYxA>

[C] East is east and west is west

And the wrong one I have chose

[F] Let's go where they [C] keep on wearin'

[C] Those [F] frills and [C] flowers and [F] buttons and [C] bows

[F] Rings and [C] things and [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Don't bury me in this prairie

Take me where the cement grows

[F] Let's move down to [C] some big town

[C] Where they [F] love a [C] gal by the [F] cut o' her [C] clothes

And [F] you'll stand [C] out, in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin

Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun

But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger

Where yer [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun

[C] My bones denounce the buckboard bounce

And the cactus hurts my toes

[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep [C] a-usin'

[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows

And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin

Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun

But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger

Where yer [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun

My [C] bones denounce the buckboard bounce

And the cactus hurts my toes

[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep [C] a-usin'

[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows

And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows

And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[F] Gimme [G7] eastern trimmin' where [C] women are women

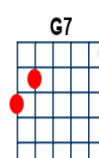
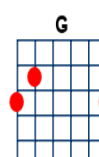
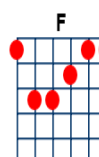
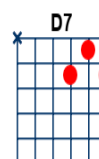
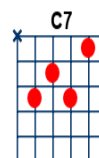
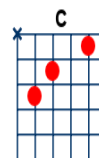
In [G] high silk hose and [C] peek-a-boo clothes

And [G] French perfume that [C] rocks the room

And [G7] I'm all yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Bows and flowers and buttins and bows

Rings and things and [G] buttins and [C] bows



# By The Beautiful Sea

artist:Walt Disney World writer:Harry Carroll , Harold R. Atteridge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=adVPIB5mKEQ> Capo 1

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,  
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be

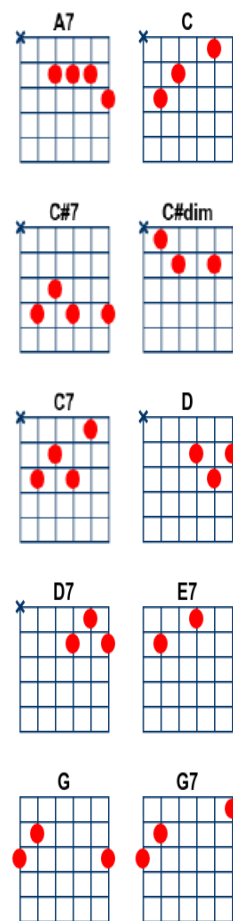
[G] Joe and Jane were always together.  
 Said [D] Joe to Jane, "I just [G] love summer weather,  
 So [D7] let's [C#7] go [D7] to that beautiful sea,  
 Follow along, [G] Say you're with me!"

Any-[D]thing that [G] Joe would suggest to her  
 [G] Jane would always think it was best for her.  
 [D] So he'd get his Ford, holler: "ALL ABOARD!  
 [A7] Gee, I want to [D7] be:

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,  
 you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be  
 When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll-[C#7]ing [D7] in  
 we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim  
 And we'll [G] float and look around the water  
 [D7] Over and under and then up for air,  
 Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?  
 I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,  
 beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,  
 you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be  
 When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll-[C#7]ing [D7] in  
 we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim  
 And we'll [G] float and look around the water  
 [D7] Over and under and then up for air,  
 Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?  
 I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,  
 beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

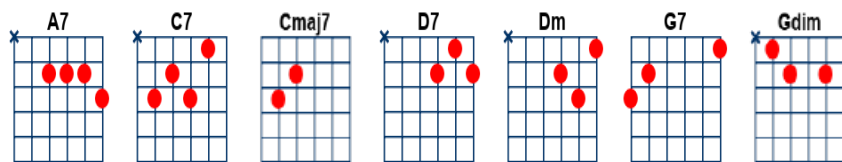
I [C] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,  
 beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.





# By the Light of the Silvery Moon

artist:Fats Waller , writer:Gus Edwards ,Edward Madden



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Gus Edwards and Edward Madden – Fats Waller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30>

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7]  
I want to [G] spoon. [G7]  
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.  
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.  
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]  
By the silv'ry [C] moon.

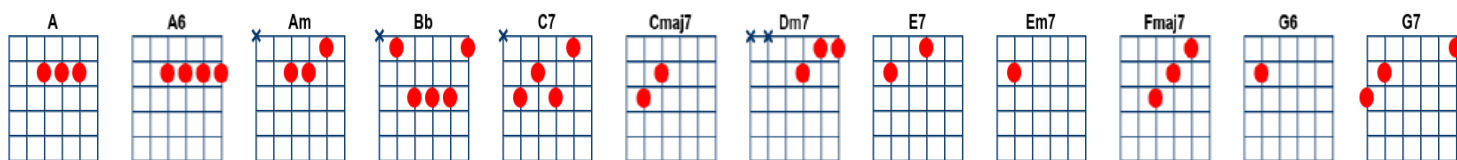
By the [C] light ( Not the [Cmaj7] dark, but the [C7] light ),  
Of the Silvery [F] Moon (Not the [Am] sun, but the [D7] moon )  
I want to [G] spoon. (Not [Gdim] knife, but [G7] spoon)  
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)  
Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.  
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.  
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]  
By the silv'ry [C] moon..

Repeat

# By the Time I Get to Phoenix

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb



Glen Campbell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aMb681nTLIo> But in D

Cause I've [Dm7] left that girl so many times be-[Bb]fore [G7]

[G7] By the [Dm7] time I get to [G7] Phoenix she'll be [Cmaj7] rising  
 She'll [Dm7] find the note I left [G7] hanging on her [Cmaj7] door [C7]  
 She'll [Fmaj7] laugh when she reads the [G7] part that says I'm [Em7] leaving [Am]  
 Cause I've [Dm7] left that girl so many times be-Bb]fore [G7]

By the [Dm7] time I make Albu-[G7]querque she'll be [Cmaj7] working  
 She'll [Dm7] probably stop at [G7] lunch and give me a [Cmaj7] call [C7]  
 But [Fmaj7] she'll just hear that [G7] phone keep on [Em7] ringing [Am]  
 Off the [Dm7] wall that's [Bb] all [G7]

By the [Dm7] time I make Okla-[G7]homa she'll be [Cmaj7] sleeping  
 She'll turn [Dm7] softly and [G7] call my name out [Cmaj7] low [C7]  
 And she'll [Fmaj7] cry just to [G7] think I'd really [Em7] leave her [Am]  
 Though [Dm7] time and time [G7] I try to tell her [Cmaj7] so [Fmaj7]

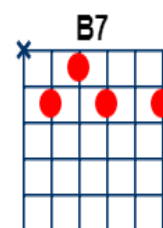
She just [Dm7] didn't [E7] know I would really [A] go [G6] [A6]

# Bye Bye Baby

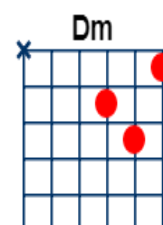
artist:Bay City Rollers , writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUwW108ITzw>

[Am] If you [C] hate me after what I [Am] say.[C] [F]  
I can't put it off any [Dm] longer. [G]  
[C] I just got to tell her anyway.

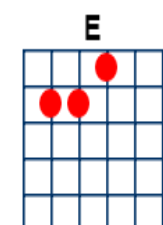


[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.



[G] You're the one girl in town I'd marry,  
girl, I'd marry you now, if I were [C] free,  
I wish it could [G] b...[D] e.

[G] I could love you, but why begin it.. cause there ain't any future in it.  
[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



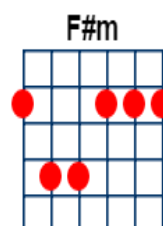
[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[G] Guess I never will know you better..  
wish, I knew you before I met her..

[C] gee, how good you would [G] be..for [D] me.

[G] Should have told you that I can't linger.. there's a wedding band on  
my finger.

[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

Also uses: Am,  
C, D, F, G

[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye...(Fade.)

# Bye Bye Blackbird

artist:Peggy Lee , writer:Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Peggy Lee:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVdz4YuMDQ4> (Capo 4)

[F] Pack up all my [Bb] cares and [F] woe,  
[Am] Here I [C7] go [Gm7] singing [F] low  
[F] Bye [Bdim] bye [Gm7] black[C7]bird. [Gm7] [C7]

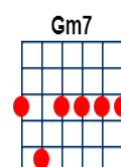
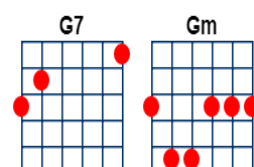
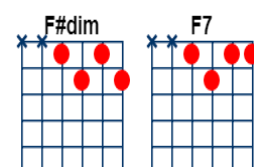
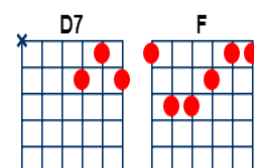
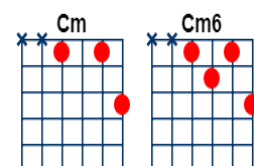
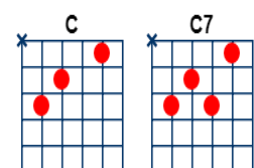
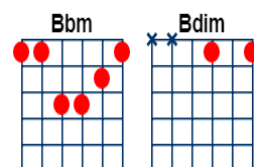
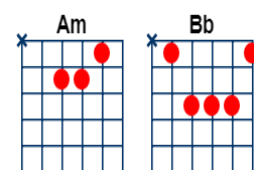
[Gm] Where somebody [C] waits for [Gm] me,  
[C7] Sugar's [Am] sweet so is [C7] she  
[C7] Bye [C] bye [C7] [F] blackbird.

[F7] No one here can love and under[Cm]stand [F#dim] me  
[Gm] Oh what [Gm7] hard luck [F] stories  
[G7] they all [Bbm] hand [C7] me.

[F] Make my bed and [Bb] light the [F] light,  
[Am] I'll ar[C7]rive [Cm6] late to[D7]night

[Gm7] Blackbird [C7] bye [F] bye.

Repeat from Beginning



# Bye Bye Blackbird-Side by Side

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ray Henderson and Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IS0xNsh5o4A> But in E

[G] Pack up all my [C] care and [G] woe,  
[D7] here I go [G] singing low  
[A7] Bye bye [Am7] black [D7]bird.

[Am7] Where somebody waits for me,  
[E7] sugar's sweet [Am] so is she  
[Am7] Bye [D7] bye [Gdim] black[G]bird.

[G7] No one here can love and under-[Dm]stand [E7] me  
[Am] Oh what hard luck [Am7] stories they all [Cm7] hand [D7] me.

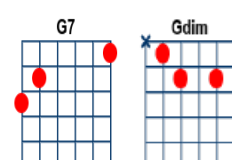
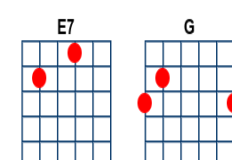
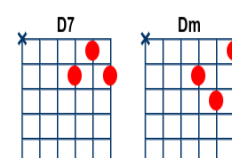
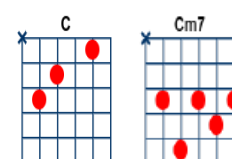
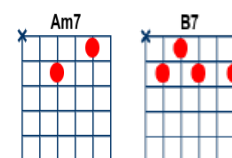
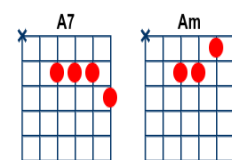
[G] Make my bed and light the light,  
[Am7] I'll arrive [Cm7] late tonight  
[Am7] Blackbird [D7] bye [G] bye.

[G] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [C] mo[G]ney,  
maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G7]ny;  
But we'll [C] travel along, [G] singin' a [E7] song,  
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side.

[G] Don't know what's comin' [C] tomor[G]row,  
maybe it's trouble and [C] sor[G7]row;  
But we'll [C] travel the road, [G] sharin' our [E7] load,  
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side. [G7]

[B7] Through all kinds of weather, [E7] what if the sky should fall;  
Just as [A7] long as we're together,  
It [D7] really doesn't matter at all.  
When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] part[G]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [C] start[G7]ed;  
But we'll [C] travel along, [G] singing a [E7] song

[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [E7]  
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [E7]  
[A7] Side ... [D7] by ... [G] side ...  
[C] [G] [D7] [G]



# Bye Bye Blues

artist:Imelda May and Jeff Beck , writer:Fred Hamm, Dave Bennett, Bert Lown, and Chauncey Gray

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBY7coWph1g> But in B

*Thanks Gary Jensen*

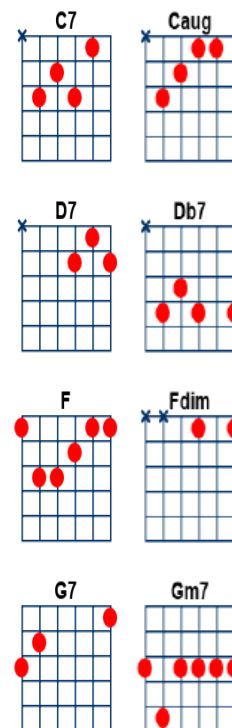
[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues  
 [F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues  
 [G7] Bells rings  
 [C7] Birds Sing  
 [F] Sun is [Fdim] shining  
 [Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing

[F] Just we [Db7] two,  
 [F] Smiling [D7] through  
 [G7] Don't cry,  
 [C7] Don't sigh,  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]

[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues  
 [F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues  
 [G7] Bells Ring  
 [C7] Birds Sing  
 [F] Sun is [Fdim] shining  
 [Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing  
 [F] Just we [Db7] two,  
 [F] Smiling [D7] through  
 [G7] Don't cry.,  
 [C7] Don't sigh,  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]

[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues  
 [F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues  
 [G7] Bells Ring  
 [C7] Birds Sing  
 [F] Sun is [Fdim] shining  
 [Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing

[F] Just we [Db7] two,  
 [F] Smiling [D7] through  
 [G7] Don't cry,  
 [C7] Don't sigh,  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]  
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug] [F]



# Bye Bye Love [A]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F\\_129ZFctDk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk)

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

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness  
 [D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry  
 [D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress  
 [D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die  
 Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

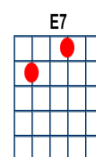
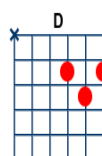
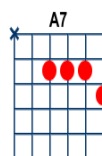
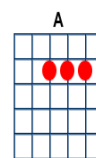
There goes my [E7] baby with someone [A] new  
 She sure looks [E7] happy, I sure am [A] blue  
 She was my [D] baby, till he stepped [E7] in  
 Goodbye to romance that might have [A] been [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness  
 [D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry  
 [D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress  
 [D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die  
 Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

[A] I'm through with [E7] romance, I'm through with [A] love  
 I'm through with [E7] counting the stars a[A]bove  
 And here's the [D] reason that I'm so [E7] free  
 My loving baby is through with [A] me [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness  
 [D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry  
 [D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress  
 [D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die  
 Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

[A] [D] [A] [D] \* 2 [A] [A]



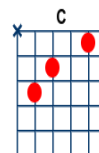
# Bye Bye Love [C]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

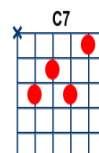
Everly Brothers - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F\\_129ZFctDk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk) (in A )

*New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers*

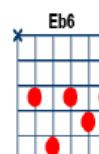
[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2



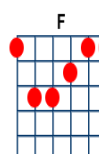
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
 [F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
 Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



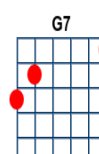
There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new  
 She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue  
 [C7] She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in  
 Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]



[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
 [F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
 Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love  
 I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove  
 [C7] And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free  
 My loving baby is through with [C] me [C7]



[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
 [F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
 Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye  
 [C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2



# Bye Bye Love [F]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F\\_129ZFctDk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk) Capo 4

There goes my [C7] baby with someone [F] new

She sure looks [C7] happy I sure am [F] blue

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

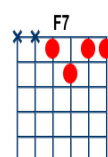
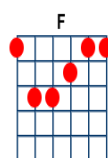
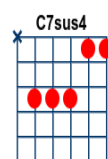
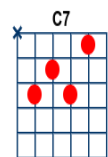
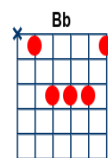
There goes my [C7] baby with someone [F] new  
 She sure looks [C7] happy I sure am [F] blue  
 [F7] She was my [Bb] baby till he stepped [C7] in  
 Goodbye to romance [C7sus4] that [C7] might have [F] been [F7]

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

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

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

Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye. x3



# Bye Bye Love [G]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F\\_129ZFctDk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk)  
Capo 2

Intro:

There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new  
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

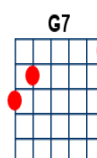
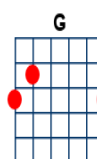
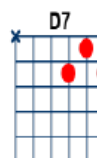
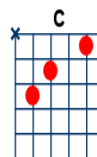
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new  
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue  
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in  
Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance  
I'm through with [G] love  
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove  
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free  
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with [G] me [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye  
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye



# C. C. Rider

artist:Chuck Willis writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-7R-ck2LRWo>

[G] [D]

[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,  
come see what you have [G7] done.

Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,  
see what you have [G] done.

Girl, you [D] made me love you..

[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, I'm goin' away, baby,  
and I won't be back till [G7] fall.  
Yeah, darlin'..I'm [C] goin' away, baby,  
and I won't be back till [G] fall.  
If I [D] find me a good girl,  
[C] I won't be back at [G] all.

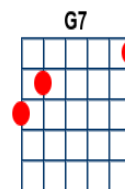
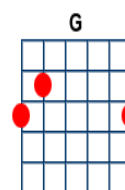
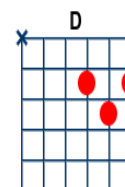
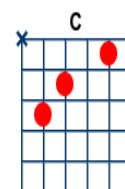
[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,  
come see what you have [G7] done.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,  
see what you have [G] done.  
Girl, you [D] made me love you..  
[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, C. C. Rider..  
girl, the moon is shining [G7] bright.  
Lord, Lord, Lord..[C] C. C. Rider,  
the moon is shining [G] bright.  
If I could [D] just walk with you..  
[C] everything will be [G] alright.

*Fade*

[G] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..

[C] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider.....

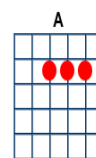


# C'mon Everybody

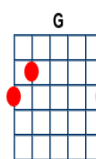
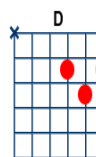
artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran and Jerry Capehart,

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34uTNVoMdeY> Capo 1

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2



Well, [D] c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight,  
 [D] I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right.  
 Well, I been [G] doin' my homework [A] all week long,  
 and [G] now the house is empty and my [A] folks are gone,  
 [D] ooh, c'mon everybody !



[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

Well, my [D] baby's number one, but I'm gonna dance with three or four,  
 [D] and the house will be a-shakin' from the bare feet a-slappin' on the floor.  
 Well, [G] when you hear the music, you just [A] can't sit still,  
 if your [G] brother won't rock, then your [A] sister will,  
 [D] ooh, c'mon everybody.

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

Hell, we'll [D] really have a party, but we gotta put a guard outside,  
 [D] if the folks come home, I'm afraid they gonna have my hide.  
 There'll be [G] no more movies for a [A] week or two,  
 [G] no more running 'round with the [A] usual crew, who cares?  
 [D] C'mon everybody.

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

# Cabaret [C] - simpler

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong – simpler version

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844> (But in F)

[C] What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music [C7] play.

[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G7] Caba[C]ret.[G]

[C] Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.

Time for a holi[C7]day.

[F] Life is a [D7] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G7]Caba[C]ret

Come taste the [Fm] wine,

Come hear the [C] band.

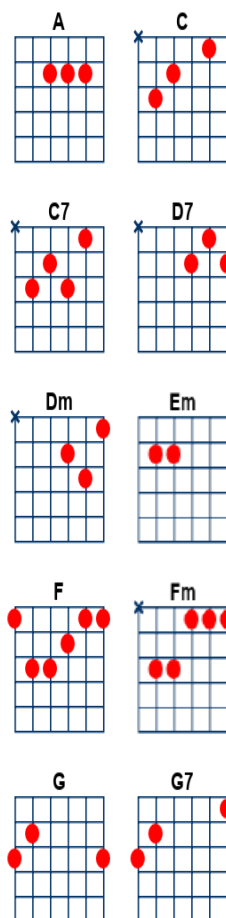
Come blow your horn, start [D7] celebrating,

[G] Right this way, [G] your table's waiting.

[C] No use permitting some prophet of doom  
to wipe every smile [C7] away.

[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G] Ca[G7]ba[C]ret!



# Cabaret [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844> (But in Bb)

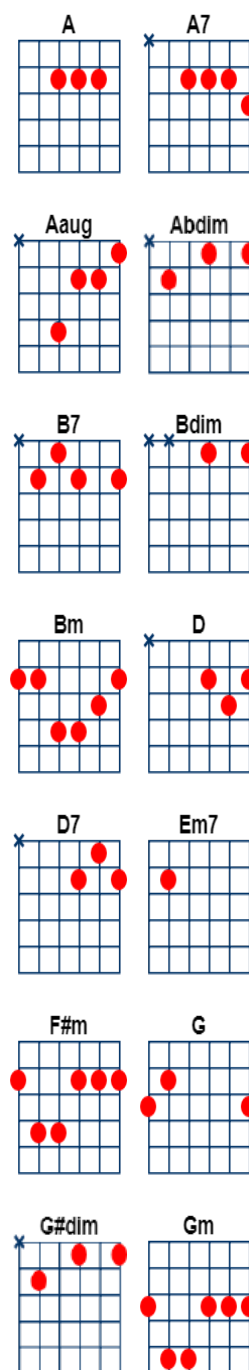
[D] What good is [Aaug] sitting  
A[D]lone in your [Aaug] room  
[D] Come hear the music [D7] play  
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [Aaug]

[D] Put down the [Aaug] knitting  
The [D] book and the [Aaug] broom  
[D] Time for a holi[D7]day  
[G] Life is a [G#dim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [D7]

Come taste the [Gm] wine  
Come hear the [D] band  
Come blow your [Bm] horn start celebrating  
[A] Right this way your [A7] table's waiting

[D] No use per[Aaug]mitting  
Some [D] prophet of [Aaug] doom  
To [D] wipe every smile a[D7]way  
[G] Life is a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
[G] Only a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
So [Em7] come to the [A] Caba[D]ret

Ukulele You may find it easier using the barre versions of D, D7 and G especially for first four lines of verses 1,2 4



# Cake Walking Babies From Home

artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Clarence Williams, Henry Troy, Chris Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56vEzrIhG9Q> capo 1

[G] Cake walkers may come, cake walkers may go,  
I'd love to tell you 'bout a [A7] couple I [D7] know  
They're a [B7] high steppin' [Em] pair,  
There's [B7] none to com-[Em]pare  
[A7] Look at them go, they'll give you the [D7] air

[D7] Watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',  
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] you can see some syncopatin'?  
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,  
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

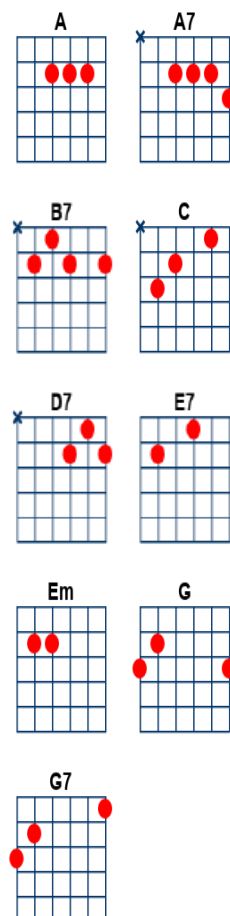
[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it  
[G] They're in a class of their own  
[A] You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em  
The [G] only way to win is to cheat 'em,

[D7] Come and strut your stuff, and watch those syncopatin',  
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7]

[D7] You can watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',  
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] can't you see they're syncopatin'?  
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,  
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it  
[G] They're up in a class of their own [G7]  
You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em  
[G] The only way to win is to cheat 'em,

[D7] So watch them go, and watch those syncopating  
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7] [G]



# Caledonia

artist:Dougie MacLean writer:Dougie MacLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wP8A9rtg0iI> Capo 2

*Dougie actually uses an Open C tuning capo'd to 4*

[D] I don't know if you can [A] see,  
The [Bm] changes that have come [G] over me.  
In these [D] last few days I've [A] been afraid,  
That I [Bm] might drift a-[G]way.  
I've been [D] telling old stories, [A] singing songs,  
That [Bm] make me think about [G] where I came from.  
[D] That's the reason [A] why I seem  
So [Bm] far away to-[G]day.

Chorus:

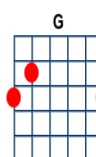
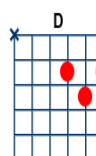
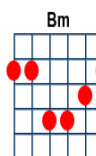
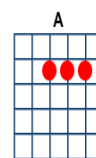
[D] Oh let me tell you that I [A] love you,  
That I [Bm] think about you all the [G] time.  
Caledonia you're [D] calling me,  
Now I'm [A] going [D] home.  
But [D] if I should become a [A] stranger,  
Know that [Bm] it would make me more than [G] sad,  
Caledonia's been [A] everything I've ever [D] had.

[D] Now I have moved and [A] kept on moving,  
[Bm] Proved the points [G] that I needed proving,  
[D] Lost the friends [A] that I needed losing,  
[Bm] Found others on [G] the way.  
[D] I have tried [A] and kept on trying,  
[Bm] Stolen dreams, yes there's [G] no denying,  
[D] I have travelled hard sometimes [A] with conscience flying,  
[Bm] Somewhere with [G] the wind.

Chorus

Now I'm [D] sitting here be-[A]fore the fire,  
[Bm] The empty room, a [G] forest choir,  
The [D] flames that couldn't [A] get any higher,  
They've [Bm] withered now [G] they've gone.  
[A] But I'm [D] steady thinking [A] my way is clear,  
[Bm] And I know what I will [G] do tomorrow,  
[D] When hands have shaken, [A] and kisses flown,  
[D] Then I will [G] disappear.

Chorus





# Calendar Girl

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Neil Sedaka : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-N7FTwsgUQ> Capo on 3

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl  
 [C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
 [F] Each and every [G] day of the [C] year [G7]

[C] (January) You start the year off fine  
 [Am] (February) You're my little valentine  
 [C] (March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle  
 [Am] (April) You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:

[F] Yeah, yeah, my [D7] heart's in a whirl  
 I [C] love, I love, I love my little [A7] calender girl  
 Every [D7] day (every day)  
 Every [G7] day (every day) of the [C] year  
 (Every [F] day of the [C] year) [G7]

[C] (May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom  
 [Am] (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom  
 [C] (July) Like a firecracker all aglow  
 [Am] (August) When you're on the beach you steal the show

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl

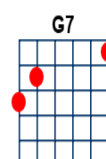
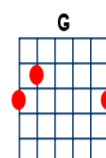
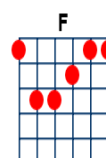
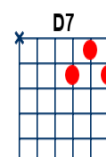
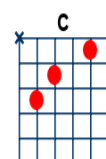
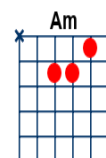
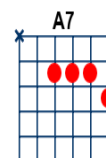
Chorus

*Youtube goes up to C# here and continues a tone up from here – I ignored it*

[C] (September) I light the candles at your Sweet Sixteen  
 [Am] (October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween  
 [C] (November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me  
 [Am] (December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl  
 (repeat to fade)



# California Blue

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Ga2eQemgvg>

*thanks Graham Bilton*

Working all [D] day and the sun don't [G] shine  
Trying to get [A] by and I'm just killing [D] time  
I feel the [D] rain fall the whole night [G] through  
Far away from [Em] you, [A7] California [D] blue

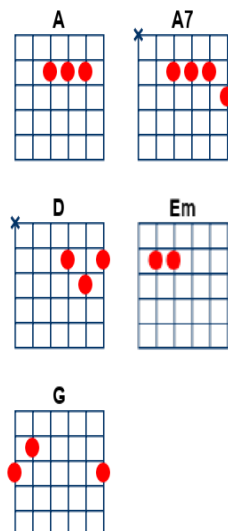
California [G] blue dreaming all a-[D]lone  
Nothing else to [A7] do California [D] blue  
Everyday I [G] pray I'll be on my [D] way  
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again  
[G] Somehow, some-[A] way, but I [D] don't know when  
California [A] blue, California [D] blue  
Living my [D] life with you on my [G] mind  
Thinking of [A] things that I left far be-[D]hind  
It's been so [D] long doing all I can [G] do  
To get back to [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue

California [G] blue, (California blue)  
Dreaming all a-[D]lone (California blue)  
Nothing else to [A] do, (California blue), California [D] blue  
Everyday I [G] pray, I'll be on my [D] way  
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again  
[G] Somehow, some-[A]way, but I [D] don't know when  
California [A] blue, California [D] blue

Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue  
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue  
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue



# California Dreaming [Am]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips ,Michelle Phillip

Mamas and the Papas: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53\\_yJ7tKw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw) Capo on 4th

All the leaves are [Am] brown  
 ( [G] leaves are [F] brown)  
 And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray  
 (and the sky is [E7] grey)  
 I've been for a [C] walk  
 (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
 On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day  
 (on a winter's [E7] day)  
 I'd be safe and [Am] warm  
 (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)  
 If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4]A.  
 (if I was in L.[E7]A.)

California [Am] dreamin'  
 (Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

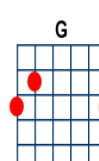
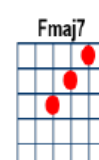
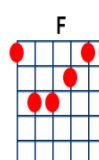
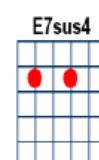
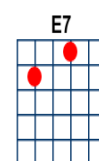
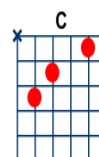
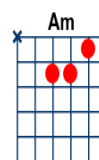
Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]  
 I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]  
 Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees  
 (got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)  
 And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray  
 (I pretend to [E7] pray)  
 You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold  
 (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)  
 He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay  
 (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)  
 California [Am] dreamin'  
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Repeat Verse 1

California [Am] dreamin'  
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
 On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

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



# California Dreaming [Dm]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53\\_yJ7tKw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw) (in A)

*Instrumental added by Tony Austin*

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
 And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
 I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
 On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
 I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]  
 If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]  
 California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]  
 I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]  
 Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]  
 And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]  
 You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]  
 He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]  
 California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

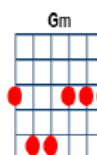
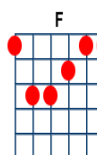
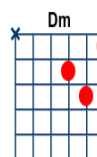
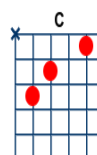
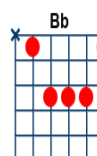
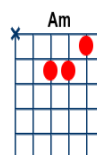
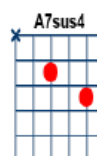
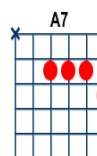
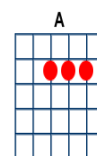
[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/ [Bb]/  
 [F]/ [A7]/ [Dm]/ [Bb]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]/ [Am]  
 [Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [Gm]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]///  
 [Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7]///

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
 And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
 I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
 On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
 If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]  
 I could [C] leave to- [A7sus4]-day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin'  
 On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] Dreaming  
 On [C] such a winter's [A] day [Dm]\* (single strum)



# California Girls

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KcrbDYe4qL4> Capo on 2nd fret

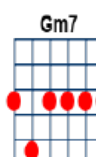
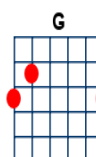
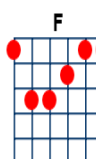
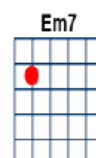
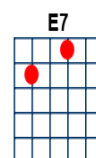
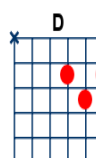
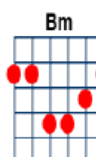
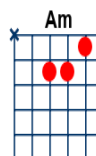
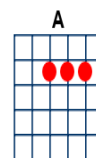
Well [A] east coast girls are hip  
I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear  
And the [D] southern girls with the way they talk  
They knock me [E7] out when I'm down there

The [A] midwest farmers' daughters  
Really [Em7] make you feel alright  
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss  
They keep their [E7] boyfriends warm at night

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls  
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)  
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls  
The [A] west coast has the sunshine  
And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned  
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls  
By a [E7] palm tree in the sand  
I've [A] been all around this great big world  
And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls  
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states  
Back to the [E7] cutest girls in the world  
I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls  
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)  
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could be California  
I [D] wish they all could be California  
I [A] wish they all could be California  
I [D] wish they all could be California [A] girls

(Thanks for Richard G version)



# California Here I Come - Easier

artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards , writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Al Jolson, Bud DeSylva, and Joseph Myers:

Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks> (But in Dm and chorus Bb)

Cliff Edwards – wow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8>

Thanks to: <http://www.alligatorboogaloo.com>

[Em] When the [B7] wint'ry [Em] winds are [B7] blowin'  
And the [Em] snow is [B7] starting to [Em] fall, [B7]  
[Em] That's when [B7] I'll be [Em] westward goin'  
To the [G] place I [B7] love the best of [Em] all

[D7] Ca[D#dim]li[Am]for[D7]nia [G] I've been blue  
[D7] Since [D#dim] I've [Am] been [D7] a[Em]way from [B7] you  
[Em] I can't [B7] wait 'til [Em] I get [B7] goin'  
Even [Em] now I'm [B7] starting into [Em] call  
Hear me [D9]ca[D7]ll

Chorus:

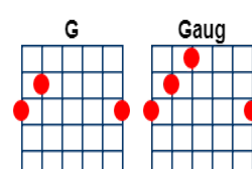
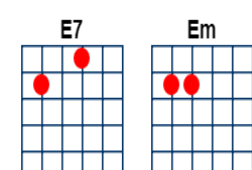
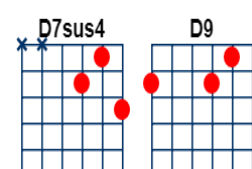
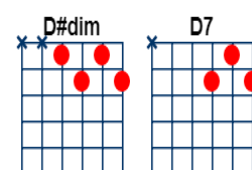
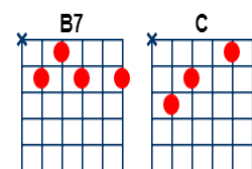
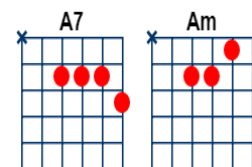
[C] Cali[Gaug] fornia, [C] here I [A7]come  
[D7] Right back where I [G] started from  
Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers  
[Am] Bloom in the [D7] sun  
[G] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning  
[Am] Birdies sing and [D7] everything

A [G] sun-kissed [Gaug] miss said, "[C] Don't be [A7] late"  
[D7] That's why I can [G] hardly [E7] wait  
[Am] Op[E7]en [Am] up your [B7] golden [Em] gate  
Cali[A7]fornia, [D7sus4] here [D7] I [G] come

[Em] Any[B7]one who [Em] likes to [B7] wander  
Ought to [Em] keep this [B7] saying in his [Em] mind [B7]  
"[Em] Absence [B7] makes the heart [Em] grow fonder  
Of that [G] good old [B7] place you leave be[Em]hind "

[D7] When [D#dim] you've [Am] hit [D7] the [G] trail awhile  
[D7] Seems [D#dim] you [Am] rare[D7]ly [Em] see a [B7] smile  
[Em] That's why [B7] I must [Em] fly out [B7] yonder  
Where a [Em] frown is [B7] mighty hard to [Em] find  
[D7] Oh

Chorus



# California Here I Come - Hard

artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards , writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks> (But in Dm and chorus Bb)

Cliff Edwards – wow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8>

[Em] When the [Gaug] wintry [G] winds are [A7] blowing,  
And the [Em] snow is [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] fall [B7]  
[Em] Then my [Gaug] eyes turn [G] westward [A7] knowing  
That's the [Em] place that [C7] I love [B7] best of [Em] all.  
[G7] Cal[Am7]i[Gdim]for[G7]nia, [F] I've been [C] blue,  
[G7] Since [Am7] I've [Gdim] been [G7] a[F]way [C] from [B7] you.  
[Em] I can't [Gaug] wait till [G] I get [A7] going-  
Even [Em] now I'm [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] call. [G7] OH,

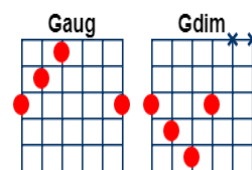
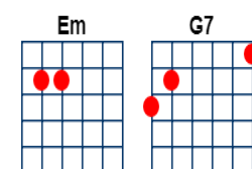
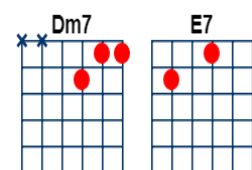
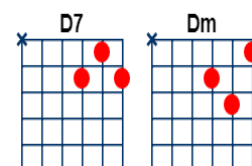
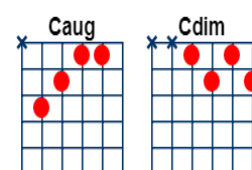
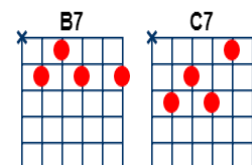
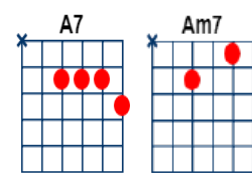
Chorus:

[C] Cali[Caug]fornia, [F] here I come,  
[G7] Right back where I [C] started from  
Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers [G7] bloom in the sun  
[C] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning [G7] birdies sing and  
everything.  
A [C] sun-kissed [Caug] miss said [F] "Don't be late! "  
[G7] That's why I can [Cdim] hardly [A7] wait,  
[Dm] O[A7]pen [Dm] up [Dm7] that [E7] Golden [A] Gate!  
Cali[D7]fornia, [G7] here I [C] come!

[Em] Any [Gaug] one who [G] likes to [A7] wander,  
Ought to [Em] keep this [C7] saying [B7] in his [Em] mind, [B7]  
[Em] "Absence [Gaug] makes the [G] heart grow [A7] fonder  
Of the [Em] good old [C7] place you [B7] leave [Em] behind."  
[G7] When [Am7] you've [Gdim] hit [G7] the [F] trail a[C]while,  
[G7] Seems [Am7] you [Gdim] rare[G7]ly [F] see [C] a [B7] smile;  
[Em] That's why [Gaug] I must [G] fly out [A7] yonder,  
Where a [Em] frown is migh[C7]ty [B7] hard to [Em] find! [G7] OH,

Chorus

Big thanks to <http://www.ukesterbrown.com/song-sheets.html>  
Not an easy version though !!!!!



Also uses: A, C, F, G

# California Stars

artist:Wilco writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1LnF0hmj6l0>

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight [E] on a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight [A] on a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

[E] And tell me why I must keep working on

[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day

[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine

[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

[E] And tell me why I must keep working on

[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day

[A] Underneath my California stars

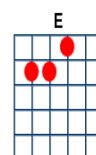
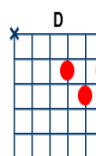
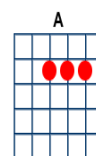
[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine

[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental to Fade





# California Sun

artist:The Rivas , writer:Henry Glover

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yy57Xdk9u0o> Capo on 1

*Thanks to the Halifax Ukulele Gang*

[D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [B7]/// [E7]/ [A7]/ [D]///

Well, I'm [D] goin' out west where [G] I be [D] long [D] [G] [D]  
Where the days are short and the [G] nights are [D] long [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

Well, I'm [D] goin' out west out [G] on the [D] coast [D] [G] [D]  
Where the California girls are [G] really the [D] most [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

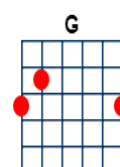
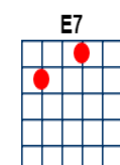
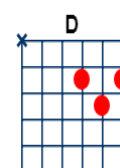
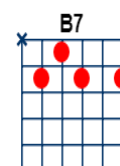
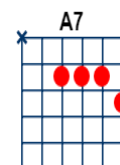
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

Well the [D] girls are frisky in [G] old 'Fris [D] co [D] [G] [D]  
A pretty little chick wher-[G]ever you [D] go [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali [A7] fornia [D] sun.

Yeah they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.



# Call It Dreaming

artist:Iron and Wine writer:Samuel Beam

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BXC80ZXQhvQ>

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Arr Two Strings Short Bundanoon*

*NB: \* = hammer on ^ = hold*

[F] [Bb]\* [F] [Bb]\* [F] [Bb]\*

Say it's [F] here where our pieces fall in [Bb]\* place

Any [F] rain softly kisses us on the [Bb] face

Any [F] wind means we're running

We can [Bb] sleep and see 'em coming

Where we [F] drift and call it dreaming

We can [Bb] weep and call it singing

[F] [Bb]\* [F] [Bb]\*

Where we [F] break when our hearts are strong e-[Bb]\*nough

We can [F] bow 'cause our music's warmer than [Bb] blood

Where we [F] see enough to follow

We can [Bb] hear when we are hollow

Where we [F] keep the light we're given

We can [Bb] lose and call it living

[Dm] Where the sun isn't only sinking [C] fast

Every [Gm] night knows how long it's sup-[C]posed to last

Where the [Am] time of our lives is all we [Dm] have

And we get a [Bb] chance to [C] say

Before we [Bb] ease a-[C]way

For all the [Bb] love you've left be-[C]hind ^

You can have [F] mine

[F] [Bb]\* [F] [Bb]\* [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]

Say it's [F] here where our pieces fall in [Bb]\* place

We can [F] fear 'cause the feeling's fine to [Bb] betray

Where our [F] water isn't hidden

We can [Bb] burn and be forgiven

Where our [F] hands hurt from healing

We can [Bb] laugh without a reason

'Cause the [Dm] sun isn't only sinking [C] fast

Every [Gm] moon and our bodies make [C] shining glass

Where the [Am] time of our lives is all we [Dm] have

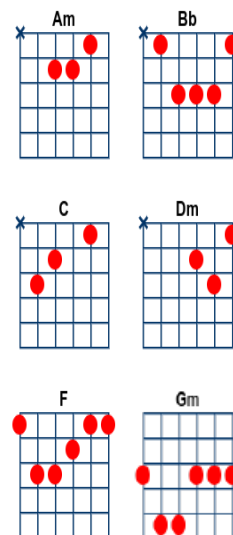
And we get a [Bb] chance to [C] say

Before we [Bb] ease a-[C]way

For all the [Bb] love you've left be-[C]hind ^

You can have [F] mine

[F] [Bb]\* [F] [Bb]\* [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]



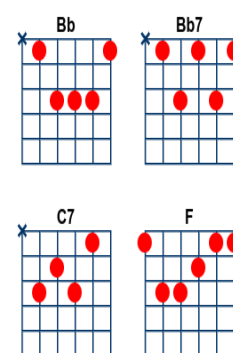
# Call Me The Breeze

artist:J.J. Cale writer:J. J. Cale

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg)

[v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg) Capo 1

[F]



They [F] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road  
 They [Bb] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [F] road  
 I ain't [C7] got me nobody, [Bb7] I ain t carrying me no [F] load

Ain't no [F] change in the weather, ain't no change in me  
 There ain't no [Bb] change in the weather, ain't no change in [F] me  
 I ain't [C7] hiding from nobody, [Bb7] nobody's hiding from [F] me

[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [Bb7] [F]

I [F] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on  
 I [Bb] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving [F] on  
 I [C7] might go out to California, [Bb7] might go down to Georgia,  
 I don't [F] know

# Call Of Angels

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Manitoba Hal Brolund

Manitoba Hal Brolund: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_o4fKaRi-fY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_o4fKaRi-fY)

Manitoba Hal Brolund website: <https://manitobahal.bandcamp.com/track/call-of-angels-2>

[C] I was ten when I first heard the call of angels [Csus4] [C]  
 They were running through the bushes in my back yard [Csus4] [C]  
 I never did know much about the gospel [Csus4] [C]  
 But hearing angels never seemed that hard [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]  
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]  
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]  
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] I remember fresh cut flowers [Csus4] [C]  
 The smell of momma's stale perfume [Csus4] [C]  
 She'd be out on the front porch singing [Csus4] [C]  
 Calling the angels to [Dm] see us through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]  
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]  
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]  
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

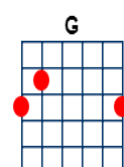
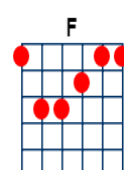
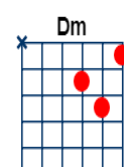
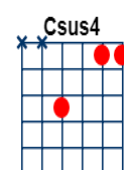
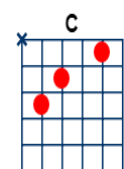
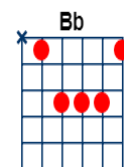
[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] Sometimes life deals you hard luck [Csus4] [C]  
 And you find trouble no matter what you do [Csus4] [C]  
 Lord I hope you're listening somewhere [Csus4] [C]  
 I need a few more angels to see me through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]  
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]  
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]  
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 3

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels



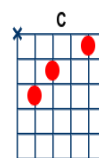
# Calm Before The Storm

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

Cover Simon Watt <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wktSyLIsnMA>

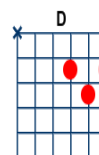
*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]



[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

Let the [C] good times [D] roll

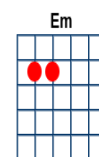


[Em] Many a [D] mile to go be-[G]fore you close your [C] eyes

[Em] And rest your [D] weary [G] soul [C] [G]

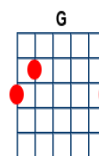
[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter [G]

[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]



[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]



[Em] And I can't [D] dance this one with-[G]out you [G]

[Em] Stay in-[D]side here where [C] it's [G] warm [G]

[Em] Gather [D] all your friends a-[G]bout you here [C] tonight

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter

[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]

[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to- [C] night

In the [Em] calm be- [D] fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[Em] And even [D] when the winds are [G] sailing [G]

[Em] And you're [D] lost out on un-[C]charted [G] seas [G]

[Em] The compass [D] of your heart won't [G] fail you [C] now [C]

[Em] Because it was [D] made for [C] times like [G] these

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

[Em] Let your [D] hair [C] down [G] 'til morn' [G]

[Em] Many [D] loved ones are to-[G]gether here to-[C]night

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [D] [C]

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm

(slowly) [C] [G]

# Camptown Races

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Stephen Foster

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tuu5YtkPIo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo) Capo on 1st

The [D] Camptown ladies sing this song,

[A] Doo-da, Doo-da

The [D] Camptown racetrack's five miles long

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

I [D] went down there with my hat caved in,

[A] Doo-da, doo-da

I [D] came back home with a pocket full of tin

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

Oh, the [D] long tailed filly and the big black horse,

[A] Doo-da, doo-da

[D] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

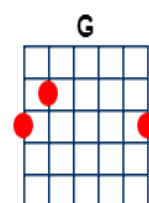
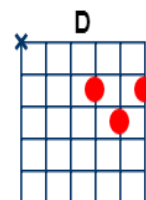
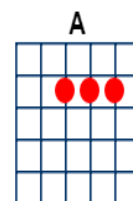
[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray



# Can We Fix It

artist:Cast and Crew , writer:Paul K. Joyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyTPFyyA-mA> Capo on 2

[A] Ahhh, [A7] ahhh ! [A] Take your places, [A7] ahhh !  
[D] [G] [A] 'Can we [D] fix it ?' [D] [G] [A] 'Yes, w[D]e can !'

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'

[G] Scoop, Muck and [D] Dizzy and [G] Roley, [D] too,  
[G] Lofty and [D] Wendy [E7] join the [A] crew.  
[G] Bob and the [D] gang have [G] so much [D] fun,  
[G] Working to-[D]gether they [A] get the job [D] done.

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'  
[D] [G] [A] [D] x2

[G] Time to get [D] busy, [G] such a lot to [D] do,  
[G] building and [D] fixing 'til it's [E7] good as [A] new.  
[G] Bob and the [D] gang make a [G] really good [D] sound,  
[G] working and [D] playing 'til the [A] sun goes [D] down.

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'  
[D] [G] [A] [D] x3

[D] 'Can you fix it?' [G] [A] 'Right'. [D]  
[F#m] 'Left a bit, [Bm] right a little.' [F#m] 'Okay, straight [Bm] down !'  
[G] We can tackle any [D] situation, [E7] look out, here we [A] come !

Can we [A] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [A7] build it? - 'Yes.'  
Can we [A] fix it? - 'Yes.' [A7] Ahhh !

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'

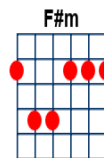
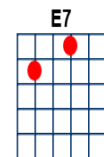
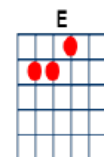
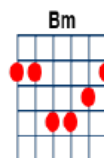
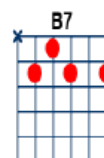
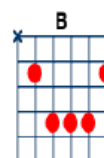
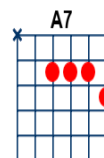
[G] Digging and [D] fixing, having [G] so much [D] fun,  
[G] Working to[D]gether, they [A] get the job [D] done.

## Key Change

Can we [B] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [B7] build it? - 'Yes.'  
Can we [B] fix it? - 'Yes.' [B7] Ahhh !

[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Yee-[B]ah!' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] All together,now !'  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [Bm] can.'  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Ohh ! [B7] '  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?'  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [E] can.'

(We better get some work done...)



Also uses: A,  
G

# Can't Buy Me Love

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

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fU2DXjrnBnQ>

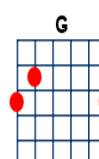
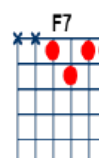
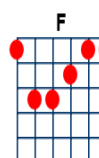
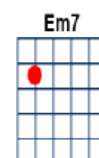
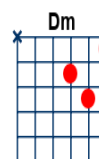
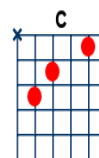
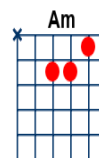
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,  
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend  
If it makes you feel alright  
I'll [F] get you anything my friend,  
If it [C] makes you feel alright  
Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,  
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love [C]

I'll [C] give you all I've got to give,  
If you say you want me too  
I [F] may not have a lot to give,  
But what I [C] got I'll give to you  
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,  
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [C] everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Dm] no, no, no [G] NO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond ring  
And I'll be satisfied  
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things  
That [C] money just can't buy  
[G] I don't care too [F] much for money,  
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love  
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,  
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]\*ove (last C is one strum only)





# Can't Fight This Feeling Anymore

artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jmo36gnUCWE> Capo 2

[G] I can't fight this [D] feeling any [Em] longer  
And [Am] yet I'm still a-[E7]fraid to let it [D] flow  
What [G] started out as [D] friendship, has grown [F] stro-[E7]nger  
I only [Am] wish I had the [C] strength to let it [D] show

[G] I tell myself that I [D] can't hold out [Em] forever  
I [Am] say there is no [E7] reason for my [D] fear  
But [G] I feel so se-[D] cure when were to-[F] ge..[E7] ther  
[Am] You give my life di-[G]rection  
You make [C] everything so [D] clear

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight  
You're a [C] candle in the window  
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night  
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]  
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]  
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [A] shore  
And [C] throw away the oars, for-[D]ever

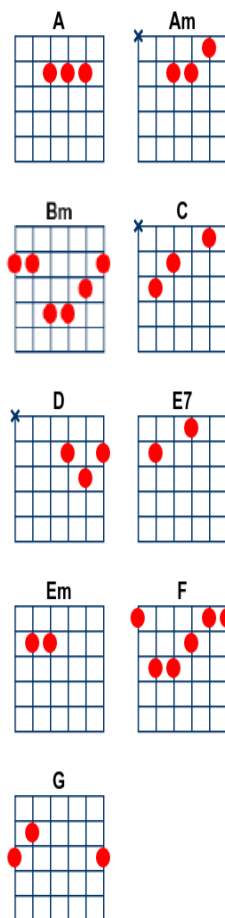
Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]  
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]  
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor  
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door  
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more

[G] My life has been such a [D] whirlwind since I [Em] saw you  
I've been [Am] running round in [E7] circles in my [D] mind  
And it [G] always seems that I'm [D] following [F] you, [E7] girl  
Cause you [Am] take me to the [Bm] places that a-[C]lone I'd never [D] find

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight  
You're a [C] candle in the window  
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night  
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]  
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]  
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [Am] shore  
And [C] throw away the oars, [D] forever

Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]  
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]  
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor  
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door  
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more [Em] [C] [D] [G]



# Can't Find My Way Home

artist:Blind Faith , writer:Steve Winwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDAttqJ3qcq>

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.  
[F] Some-[G]body hold's the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.  
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

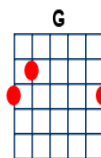
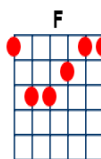
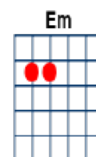
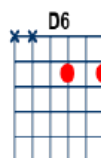
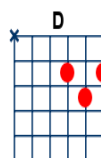
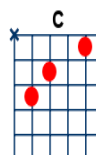
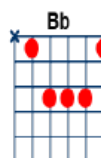
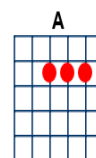
Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.  
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]



# Can't Get You Out Of My Head

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Cathy Dennis, Rob Davis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzP0VA9Io10> Capo 5

[Am] [Am7] [Em] [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la  
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la! La-la, la, la-[Am7]la [Em] La-la, [Em9] la La-la  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7] Every [E] night, [Ebdim] every [E]day,  
[Dm7] just to be there in your [Esus4] arms, [E]  
Won't you [Am7] staa-[Em9]aay Won't you [Am7] lay [Em9]  
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la  
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

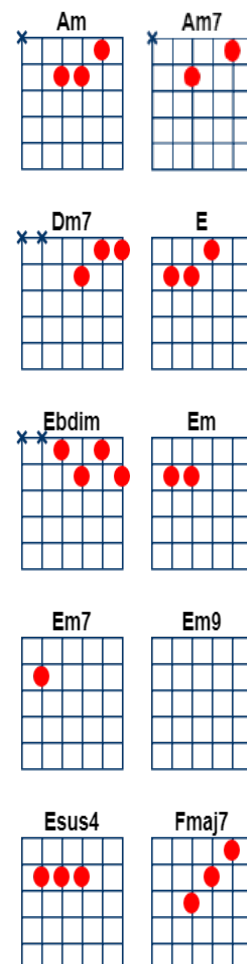
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7]There's a [E]dark [Ebdim] secret in [E] me,  
[Dm7] don't leave me locked in your [Esus4] heart, [E]  
Set me [Am7] free-[Em9]ee, feel the [Am7] need in [Em9] me, set me [Am7] free-[Em9]eee,  
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la  
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

## Repeat

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head! [Am7] [Em] [Em9]  
(La-la, la, la - la La-la, la La-la, la, la -la La-la, la)



# Can't Help Falling In Love With You

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdLlk7NYGAA> Capo 2

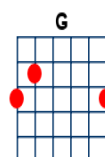
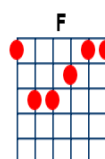
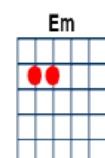
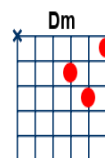
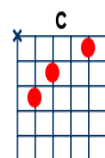
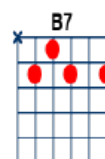
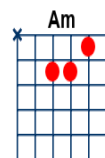
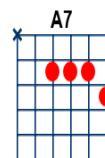
[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in  
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you  
[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay, would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin?  
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes  
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

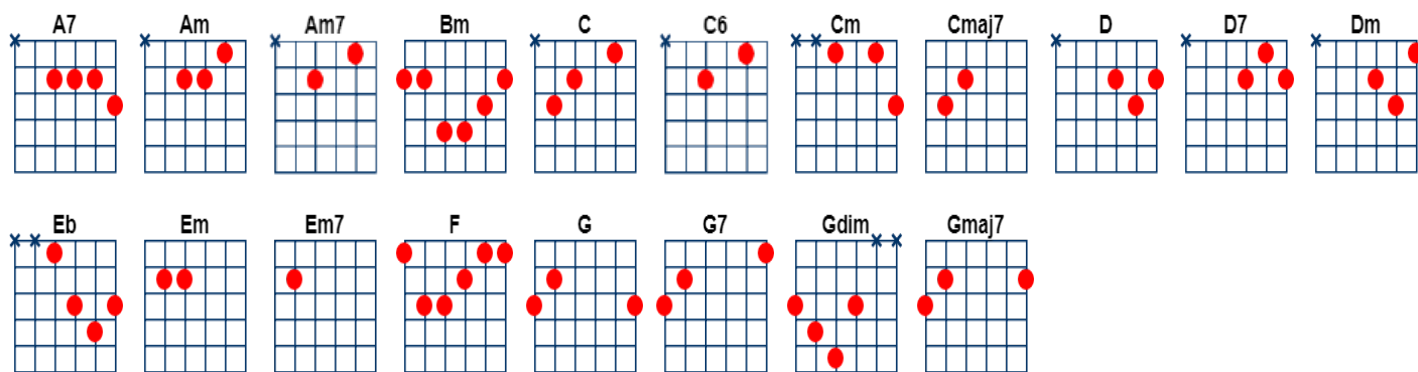
[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes  
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you



# Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Jerome Kern, Oscar Hammerstein II



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ikAXH7fIgT4>

[G] Oh, listen, [G7] sister, [A7] I love my [D] Mister [G] man;  
 [F] Cannot [Em] tell yo' [Dm] why  
 [C] There ain't no reason [Cm] why I should love that [G] man  
 [D7] It must be something that the angels did [G] plan [Am]

[G] The chimney's [G7] smoking, [A7] the roof is [D7] leaking [G] in,  
 But he [Dm] don't seem to [D7] care;  
 [C] He can be happy [Cm] with jes' a sip of [G] gin.  
 [D7] I even loves him when his kisses got [G] gin. [Em] [D]

[G] Fish got to [Em7] swim and [Am7] birds got to [Bm] fly, [D7]  
 [G] I got to [Em7] love one [C] man till I [Cm] die,  
 [G] Can't [Em7] help [Eb] lovin' that [D7] man of [G] mine. [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
 [G] Tell me he's [Em7] lazy, [Am7] tell me he's [D7] slow,  
 [G] Tell me I'm [Em7] crazy may-[C]be, I [Cm] know.

[G] Can't [Em] help [Dm] lovin' that [Gmaj7] man of [C] mine. [G] [C] [G]

[C6] When he [Gdim] goes a-[Em7]way, [G] that's a rainy [A7] day,  
 [G] And when he comes [Gdim] back, that day is [D7] fine, [C] the [D7] sun [C6] will [D7] shine.  
 [G] He can come [Em] home as [Am7] late as can [D7] be;  
 [G] Home without [Em] him ain't [C] no home to [Cm] me  
 [G] Can't [Em] help [Eb] lovin' dat [D7] man of [G] mine. [A7] [Cm] [G] [Gdim] [G]

# Can't Let Go

artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Randy Weeks

Lucinda Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uvA1grwbdNg>  
 Plant, Krauss: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-sPS9y7y5c> But in F

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G7] Told you baby one more time  
 Don't make me sit all alone and cry  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go  
 [G7] I'm like a fish out of water  
 A cat in a tree  
 You don't even want to talk to me  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around  
 Says he's sorry then he pulls me out  
 I got a big [C7] chain around my neck  
 And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

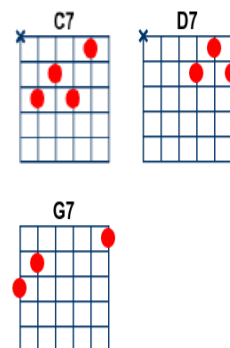
[G7] See I got a candle, and it burns so bright  
 In my window every night  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go  
 [G7] You don't like to see me standing around  
 Feel like I been shot and didn't fall down  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around  
 Says he's sorry then he pulls me out  
 I got a big [C7] chain around my neck  
 And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] Turn off the trouble like you turn off a light  
 Went off and left me it just ain't right  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go  
 [G7] Rounds every corner something I see  
 Bring me right back how it used to be  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around  
 Says he's sorry then he pulls me out  
 I got a big [C7] chain around my neck  
 And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go  
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go



# Can't Smile Without You

artist:Barry Manilow writer:Christian Arnold, Geoff Morrow, David Martin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3V\\_7-7myPxM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3V_7-7myPxM) But in G

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

You know I [C] can't smile without you  
 [Am] I can't smile without you  
 [Dm7] I can't laugh, and I can't sing  
 [G7] I'm finding it hard to do anything  
 You see I [C] feel sad when you're sad  
 [Am] I feel glad when you're glad  
 [Dm7] If you only knew what I'm going through  
 [G7] I just can't smile without [C] you  
 [C] [Am] x2

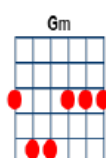
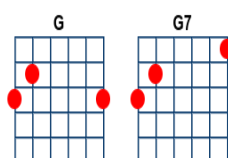
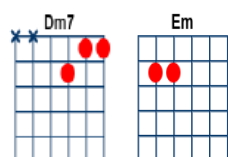
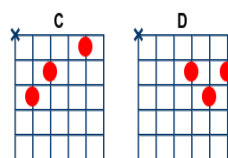
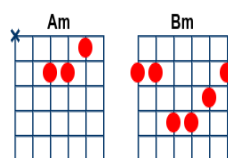
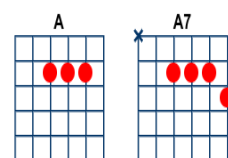
[C] You came along [Am] just like a song  
 and [Dm7] brightened my day  
 [G7] Who would have believed that you were [C] part of a dream  
 [Am] Now it all seems [Dm7] light years away

[G7] (Now you know) I [C] can't smile without you  
 [Am] I can't smile without you  
 [Dm7] I can't laugh, and I can't sing  
 [G7] I'm finding it hard to do any- [A] thing  
 You see I [D] feel sad when you're sad  
 [Bm] I feel glad when you're glad  
 [Em] If you only knew what I'm going through  
 [A7] I just can't smile

Now [Am] some people say happiness takes  
 [D] so very long to [G] find  
 Well I'm [Gm] finding it hard leaving your love  
 [A] behind me

[A] And you see I [D] can't smile without you  
 [Bm] I can't smile without you  
 [Em] I can't laugh, and I can't sing  
 [A] I'm finding it hard to do anything  
 [A] You see I [D] feel glad when you're glad  
 [Bm] I feel sad when you're sad  
 [Em] If you only knew what I'm going through  
 [A7] I just can't smile without [D] you

[D] [Bm] [Em] [A] (Can't Smile Without You ) repeat and fade

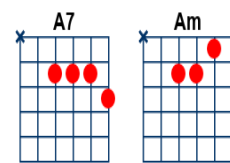


# Can't Take My Eyes Off You

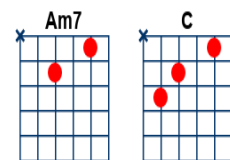
artist:Frankie Vallie writer:Frankie Vallie, Bob Gaudio

Frankie Valli - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J36z7AnhvOM>  
(But in F)

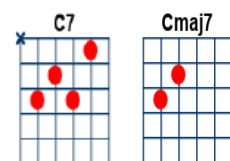
Andy Williams - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxahtnSAzgU>



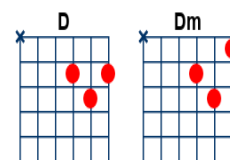
Intro [C] [Cmaj7] Stop



You're just too [C] good to be true  
Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch  
I wanna [F] hold you so much  
At long last [Fm] love has arrived  
And I thank [C] God I'm alive  
You're just too [D] good to be true  
[Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you (2nd time go to Da Da, Da Da)

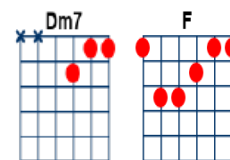


Pardon the [C] way that I stare  
There's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare  
The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak  
There are no [F] words left to speak  
So if you [Fm] feel like I feel  
Please let me [C] know that it's real  
You're just too [D] good to be true  
[Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

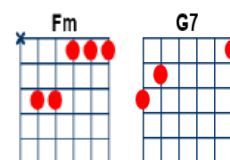


(Sing Da Da, Da Da)

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [A7] [A7] (Stop)



I love you [Dm7] baby and if it's [G7] quite all right  
I need you [Cmaj7] baby to warm the [Am7] lonely nights  
I love you [Dm7] baby, [G7] trust in me when I [C] say [A7] (Stop)  
Oh pretty [Dm7] baby, don't bring me [G7] down I pray  
Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've [Am7] found you stay  
And let me [Dm7] love you baby, let me [G7] love you (Stop)



Repeat

Last time ending: You're just too [Cmaj7] good to be true



# Candle In The Wind

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

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

*thanks to Set8 <http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>*

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

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean

Though I never [G] knew you at all

You had the grace to [D] hold yourself

While those around you [G] crawled

They crawled out of the [D] woodwork

And they [G] whispered into your brain

They set you on the [D] treadmill

And they made you change your [G] name

Chorus:

And it [A] seems to me you [A7] lived your life

Like a [D] candle in the [G] wind

Never [D] knowing who to cling to

When the [A] rain set in

And I [G] would have liked to have known you

But I was [Bm] just a kid

Your candle burned out [A] long before

Your [G] legend ever [D] did

[D] Loneliness was tough

The toughest [G] role you ever played

Hollywood created a [D] superstar

And pain was the price you [G] paid

Even when you [D] died

Oh the [G] press still hounded you

[G] All the papers had to say

Was that [D] Marilyn was found in the [G] nude

Chorus

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean

Though I never [G] knew you at all

You had the [D] grace to hold yourself

While those around you [G] crawled

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean

From the young man [G] in the 22nd row

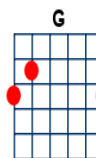
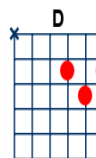
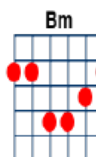
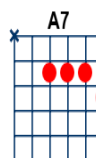
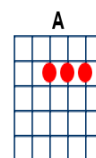
Who sees you as something more than [D] sexual

More than just our Marilyn Mon-[G]roe

Chorus

Your candle burned out [A] long before

Your [G] legend ever [D] did



# Candy

artist:Paolo Nutini , writer:Paolo Nutini

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsNe1xfShA>

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]

I was [Am] perched outside in the pouring rain  
[Em] trying to make myself a sail  
Then I'll [G] float to you my darlin'  
With the [D7] evening on my tail  
Although not the [Am] most honest means of travel  
It [Em] gets me there nonetheless  
I'm a [G] heartless man at worst, babe  
and a [D7] helpless one at best

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin  
I'll even [Em] wash your clothes  
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go  
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes  
And lay you down [Em] on your rug  
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

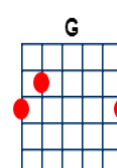
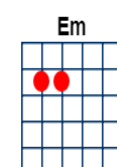
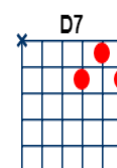
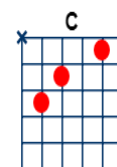
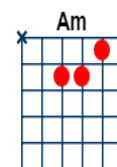
Oh I'm [Am] often false explaining  
but to her it [Em] plays out all the same  
And [G] although I'm left defeated  
It get's [D7] held against my name  
I know you got [Am] plenty to offer baby  
But I guess [Em] I've taken quite enough  
Well I'm some [G] stain there on your bed sheet  
you're my [D7] diamond in the rough

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes  
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go  
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes, and lay you down [Em] on your rug  
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]

I [G] know that there are writings on [D7] the wall,  
But Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes  
Just give me [G] some candy after my hug

Oh [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
[C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
[C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you  
[C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
[C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you  
[C] Oh I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
[C] I'll be there waiting for [Em] you [Em]\*



# Cape Cod Girls

artist:Paddy's Passion writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-vcwNAH9mgA> capo 2

[C] cape cod girls don't use no combs  
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
[C] they comb their hair with the cod fish bones  
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod girls don't use no combs  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [C] they comb their hair with the cod fish bones  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod kids don't got no sleds  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [C] they slide down hills on cod fish heads  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

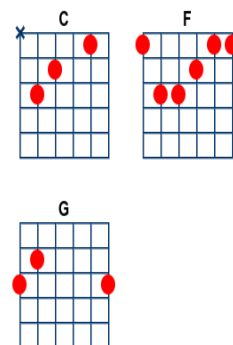
so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod doc don't got no pills  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [C] they feed their patients cod fish gills  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod gals ain't got no frills  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [C] they skinny and tight as the cod fish gills  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys  
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way  
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise  
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia



# Cape, The

artist:Eric Bibb , writer: Guy Clark, Jim Janosky, Susanna Wallis Clark

Eric Bibb: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IIECz7Y01-U>

[Am] [G] [F] [C] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Eight years old with a [Am] floursack cape  
Tied [F] all around his [G] neck  
[C] He climbed up on the [G] garage  
[F] Figurin' what the [G] heck  
He [C] screwed his courage [Am] up so tight  
The [F] whole thing [G] came un[C]wound  
[Am] He got a runnin' start and [C] bless his heart  
He [F] headed [G] for the [C] ground

Chorus:

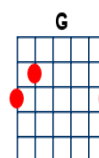
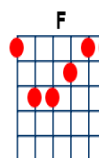
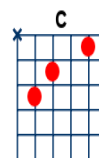
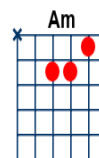
[F] He's one of those who knows that life  
Is [Am] just a leap of [C] faith  
[C] Spread your arms and [Am] hold your breath  
[F] Always [G] trust your [C] cape

[C] All grown up with a [Am] floursack cape  
[F] Tied around his [G] dreams  
[C] He was full of spit and [Am] vinegar  
He was [F] bustin' at the [G] seams  
He [C] licked his finger and he [Am] checked the wind  
It was [F] gonna be [G] do or [C] die  
[Am] He wasn't scared of [C] nothin' boys  
And he was [F] pretty sure [G] he could [C] fly

Chorus

[C] Old and grey with a [Am] floursack cape  
Tied [F] all around his [G] head  
[C] He's still jumpin' [Am] off the garage  
[F] Will be till he's [G] dead  
[C] All these years the [Am] people said  
He's [F] actin' [G] like a [C] kid  
[Am] He did not know he [C] could not fly  
[G] So he [C] did

Chorus



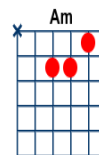
# Car Radio

artist:Twenty One Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

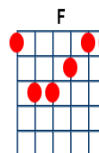
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92XVwY54h5k>

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

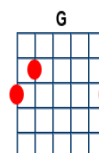
[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate  
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire,  
I [G] know it's dire, my time today



[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought  
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought  
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence



[F] Sometimes quiet is [G] violent, [Am] I find it hard to hide it  
My [G] pride is no longer inside, it's [F] on my sleeve  
My skin will scream reminding me of [G] who I killed in-[Am] side my dream  
I hate this car that [G] I'm driving, there's no hiding for [F] me  
I'm forced to deal with what I [F] feel  
There is no [G] distraction to mask what is [Am] real  
[G] I could pull the steering wheel



[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought  
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought  
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

[F] I ponder of something terrifying  
[F] 'Cause this time there's no sound to [G] hide behind  
[Am] I find over the course of our human existence  
[G] One thing consists of consistence  
[F] And it's that we're all battling fear  
Oh [F] dear, I don't know if we know why we're [G] here  
[Am] Oh my, too deep  
Please stop thinking, [G] I liked it better when my car had sound

[F] There are things we can do  
But from the [F] things that work there are only [G] two  
And [Am] from the two that we choose to do  
[G] Peace will win and fear will lose  
There's [F] faith and there's sleep  
We [F] need to pick one please [G] because [Am] faith is to be awake  
And to be a-[G] wake is for us to think  
And for us to [F] think is to be alive  
And I will [F] try with every rhyme to [G] come a-[Am] cross like I am dying  
To let you [G] know you need to try to [F] think

[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought  
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought  
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate  
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire  
I [G] know it's dire - my time today

# Carefree Highway

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lfo0XBrGgI0> Capo 4

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

[C] Pickin up the [G] pieces of my [E7] sweet shattered [Am] dream,  
I [F] wonder how the [C] old folks are to-[G]night?  
Her [C] name was Ann, and [G] I'll be damned if [E7] I recall her [Am] face;  
[F] She left me not [G] knowing what to [C] do.

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway,[F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you  
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days  
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D]  
shoes  
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Turning back the [G] pages to the [E7] times I love [Am] best [G]  
I [F] wonder if she'll [C] ever do the [G] same? [G]  
Now the [C] thing that I call [G] living is just [E7] being satis-[Am]fied,  
With [F] knowing I got [G] no one left to [C] blame

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway,[F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you  
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days  
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes  
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

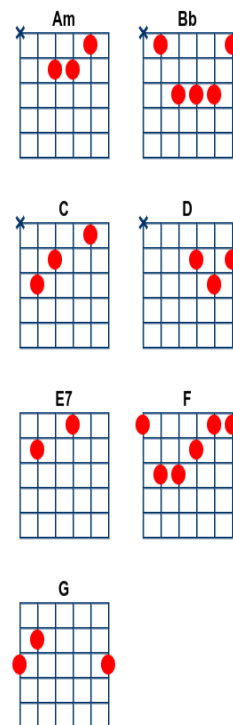
[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Searching thru the [G] fragments of my [E7] dream shattered [Am] sleep [G]  
I [F] wonder if the [C] years have closed her [G] mind? [G]  
Well I [C] guess it must be [G] wanderlust or [E7] trying to get [Am] free,  
[F] From the good old [G] faithful feeling we once [C] knew

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you  
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days  
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes  
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you  
Let me [G] slip away on [C] you

Carefree [Bb] highway [F] I got to [G] see you my old [C] flame  
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days  
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes  
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [F] [F] [G] x2 fading



# Carey

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auTSZTU1tm0> (Capo on 1)

[C] The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep  
Oh, you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey  
But it's really [G] not my home

[C] My fingernails are filthy, I got [G] beach tar on my feet  
And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen and my fancy French co[G]logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, [C] and I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I [G] like [C] you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine  
And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing and smash our [G] empty glasses down  
Let's have a [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers  
A [G] round for these friends of mine  
Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil  
Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out [C] your cane, I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

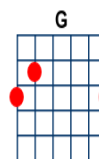
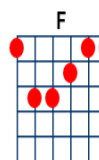
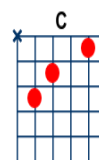
[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,  
[G] Maybe I'll go to Rome and [F] rent me a grand pi[C]ano  
And put some [G] flowers 'round my room  
But [C] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now  
The [G] night is a starry dome  
And they're [F] playin' that scratchy [C] rock and roll  
Beneath the [G] Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep  
Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here  
But it's really not [G] my home

[C] Maybe it's been too long a time  
Since I was [G] scramblin' down in the street  
Everybody [F] look for that clean white [C] linen  
And that fancy [G] French cologne

Oh Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on my finest [G] silver  
We'll [F] go to the Mermaid [C] Café, have [G] fun to[C] night  
I said, [F] Oh, you're a mean old [C] Daddy  
But you're [G] out of [C] sight

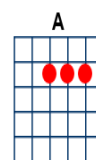


# Carnival is Over, The

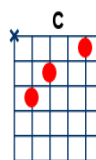
artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j44DtFA0Rv0>

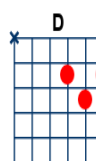
[A] [D] [A] [D]



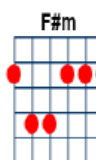
[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover  
As we sing a lover's [D] song



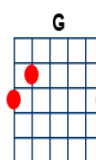
How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you  
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone



High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking  
And my tears are falling [D] rain  
For the [G] carnival is [D] over  
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain



Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine



[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die



# Carolina In My Mind

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

James Taylor : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBpKI59jGGw>

Chorus:

[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina  
 [Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine  
 [Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine  
 [F] Ain't it just like a [Dm] friend of mine  
 [Bb] To hit [F] me from be[C]hind  
 [Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] Karen she's a [Bb] silver sun  
 You best [Bb] walk her way and [C] watch it shining  
 [Dm] Watch her [Bb] watch the morning [C] come  
 A [Bb] silver tear appear[F]ing now [Dm] I'm [C] cryin, [Bb] ain't [C] I?  
 [F] Going [C] to Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

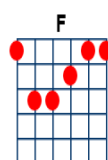
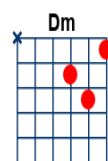
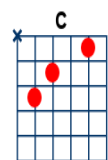
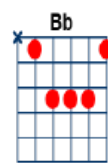
[F] There ain't no doubt in [Bb] no one's mind  
 That [Bb] love's the finest [C] thing around  
 [Dm] Whisper [Bb] something soft and [C] kind  
 And [Bb] hey babe the [F] sky's on [Dm] fire, I'm [C] dying, [Bb] ain't [C] I?  
 [F] Going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus

[F] Dark and silent [Bb] late last night  
 I [Bb] think I might have heard the [C] highway calling  
 [Dm] Geese in [Bb] flight and dogs that [C] bite  
 [Bb] Signs that [F] might be omens [Dm] say I [C] going, [Bb] go[C]ing  
 I'm [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

With a [Dm] holy host of [Bb] others [Dm] standing [C] round me  
 [F] Still I'm [Bb] on the dark side [Dm] of the [C] moon  
 And it [Bb] seems like [Bb] it goes on like this [C] for[F]ever  
 You must [Dm] forgive [C] me  
 If I'm up and [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus



# Carolina In The Fall

artist:Kruger Brothers writer:Kruger Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LG34RSjEoy1k>

Live: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6HdRYq\\_IUU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6HdRYq_IUU)

From Album: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWaxg2JiHLw>

*Thanks to David Parsons*

*I have simplified the Instrumental*

All the [F] places I have been to, all the [Dm] things that [C] I have [Bb] seen  
Since I [F] left my home to wander, when [Bb] I was just fif-[C]teen  
Though the [F] travelin' was easy still some-[Dm]times the [C] road got [Bb] rough  
By the [F] time that I turned thirty-five I [C] thought I'd seen e-[F]nough

But for [F] me to settle down awhile was [Dm] not what [C] God had [Bb] planned  
So [F] one more time I left my home with [Bb] suitcase in my [C] hand  
Oh the [F] journey took me far and wide [Dm] across the [C] deep blue [Bb] sea  
And [F] now I know since I've been there where [C] I was meant to [F] be

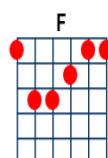
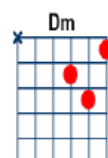
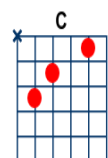
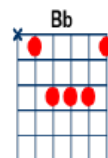
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom  
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon  
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all  
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom  
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon  
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom  
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon  
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all  
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

Now for [F] thirty years I've played the songs that [Dm] Doc has [C] taught to [Bb] me  
And the [F] things that he had sung about I [Bb] never thought I'd [C] see  
In the [F] hills of Carolina folks have [Dm] opened [C] up the [Bb] door  
And for the [F] first time in my life I'm not a [C] stranger any-[F]more

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom  
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon  
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all  
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom  
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon  
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom  
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon  
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all  
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall



# Carolina In the Morning

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Gus Kahn, Walter Donaldson

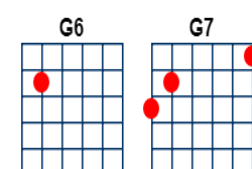
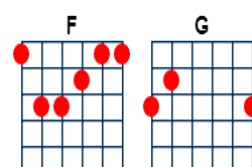
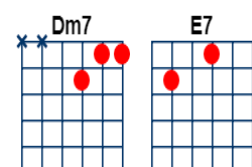
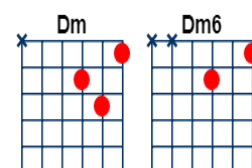
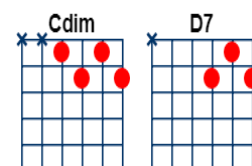
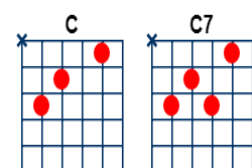
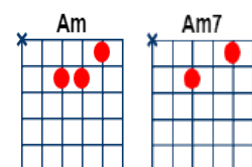
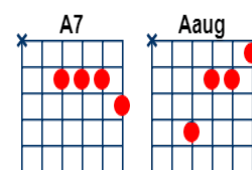
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EoJJcixSfjo> (in F)

[C] Nothing could be [G6] finer than to [Am7] be in Caro[Gdim]lina  
In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]  
[Dm] No-one could be [Aug] sweeter  
Than my [Dm7] sweetie when I [Dm6] meet her  
In the [Cdim] mor[C]ning [G7] [C7]

[F] Where the morning [C] glor[C7]ies,  
[F] twine around the [A7] door  
[D7] Whispering pretty [G] sto[E7]ries  
[Am] I long to [D7] hear once [G7] more

[C] Strolling with my [G6] girlie  
Where the [Am7] dew is pearly [Gdim] early  
In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]  
[Dm] Butterflies all [Aug] flutter up  
And [Dm7] kiss each little [Dm6] buttercup  
At [Cdim] daw[G7]ning

[C] If I had Aladdin's lamp for [C7] only a day  
[F] I'd make a wish and [D7] here's what I'd [G7] say  
[C] Nothing could be [Am] finer than to [C] be in Caro[Am]lina  
In the [D7] Mo – [G7] r – [C] ning

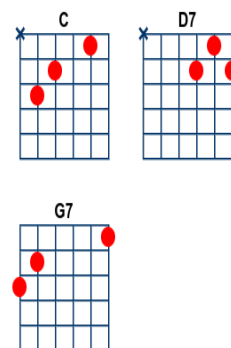


# Caroline

artist:Status Quo writer:Francis Rossi, Bob Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qvcmyLD9k9o> But in F

*Thanks to Steve Dyne*



[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

If you [G7] want to turn me onto  
 [C] Anything you really want to  
 Turn me [G7] onto your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]  
 If the [G7] night-time is the right time  
 [C] Anytime of yours is my time  
 We can [G7] find time for [D7] love sweet [G7] love [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline  
 You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you  
 [G7] Come on sweet Caroline  
 [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

When I'm [G7] thinking of you sleeping  
 [C] I'm at home alone and weeping  
 Are you [G7] keeping your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]  
 Do you [G7] still care when I'm not there  
 [C] Do you really wish I was there  
 Can I [G7] come there for [D7] love sweet [G7] love [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline  
 You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you  
 [G7] Come on sweet Caroline  
 [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline  
You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you  
[G7] Come on sweet Caroline  
[D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

If you [G7] want to turn me onto  
 [C] Anything you really want to  
 Turn me [G7] onto your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline  
 You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you  
 [G7] Come on sweet Caroline  
 [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll {2,3,4}[G7]↑↓↑↓

# Carrickfergus

artist:Loreena McKennitt , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntm567o5mUI>

*Thanks to Judy Keeling*

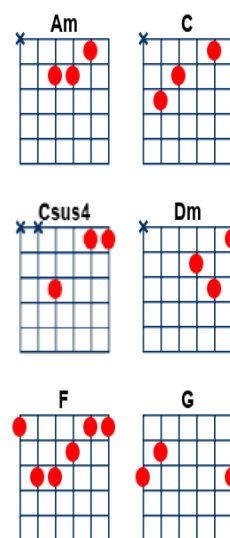
[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,  
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]  
I would [Dm] swim o-[G]ver the [F] deepest [Am] ocean,  
only for [Dm] nights [G] in Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]

But the [G] sea is [Am] wide and I [F] cannot swim [G] over  
And neither [Am] have I the [Dm] wings to [G] fly  
I wish I could [Dm] find [G] me a handsome [C] boats-[Am]man  
To ferry me [Dm] over, [G] to my [F] love and [C] die.

But [F] in Kil-[G]kenny, it [F] is re-[Am]ported,  
On marble [Dm] stones [G] there as [F] black as [C] ink [Csus4] [C]  
With gold and [Dm] silver [G] I would su-[C]pport her [Am] ,  
But I'll sing no [Dm] more now, [G] 'till I get a [C] drink.

For I'm [F] drunk to-[Am]day, and I'm [F] seldom [G] sober,  
A handsome [Am] rover from [Dm] town to [G] town  
Ah, but I'm [Dm] sick now, [G] my days are [C] num-[Csus4]bered, [C]  
Come all you [Dm] young [G] men and lay me [C] down

[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,  
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]



# Carrie Anne

artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash, Tony Hicks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DjvAiSLx6fs>

[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo [G] doo doo-doo doo

[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo [G] doo doo-doo doo

[C] Hey, Carrie [G] Anne

[C] Hey, Carrie [G] Anne

[C] When we were at [F] school our [C] games were [F] simple,

[C] I played the [F] janitor, [C] you played the [F] monitor

[C] Then you played with [F] older [C] boys and [F] prefects,

[C] what's the a-[F]ttraction in [C] what they're [G] doing?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] You were always [F] something [C] special [F] to me,

[C] quite inde-[F]pendent, [C] never [F] caring

[C] You lost your [F] charm as [C] you were [F] aging,

[C] where is your [F] magic [C] dis-[G]appearing?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

You're [F] so, so like a woman to [Bb] me (Oh like a woman to [F] me)

So, so like a woman to [Bb] me

Like a woman to [F] me [G]

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] People live and [F] learn but [C] you're still [F] learning,

[C] you use my [F] mind and [C] I'll be your [F] teacher

[C] When the lesson's [F] over [C] you'll be [F] with me,

[C] then I'll hear the [F] other [C] people [G] saying

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

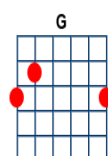
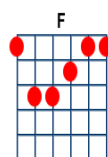
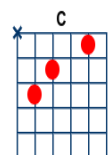
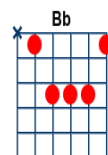
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[F]

Carrie-[C] Anne (Carrie-Anne) [G] Carrie-[C] Anne



# Carrion Crow, A

artist:The McCalmans writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg24boJEtnk>

Thanks <https://www.irish-folk-songs.com>

A [G] carrion crow sat upon an oak  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee  
Watching the tailor mending his cloak  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum  
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee  
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch me my old bent bow  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee  
I will shoot the carrion crow.  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum  
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee  
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

He [G] shot the crow but he missed his mark  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee  
He shot the old sow to the heart.  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

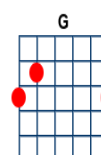
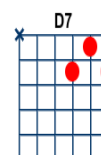
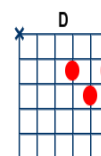
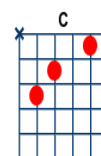
[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum  
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee  
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch brandy in a spoon  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee  
Our old sow, she's in a swoon.  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum  
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee  
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

The [G] old sow died and the bells did toll  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee  
The little pigs prayed for the old sow's soul.  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum  
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee  
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell  
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.



# Carry On My Wayward Son

artist:Kansas writer:Kerry Livgren

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2X\\_2ldybTV0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2X_2ldybTV0)

*This verse a capella - also have not coded all the riffs*

Carry on my wayward son  
There'll be peace when you are done  
Lay your weary head to rest  
Don't you cry no more

[Am] Once I [G] rose above the [F] noise and con-[G]fusion  
[Am] Just to [G] get a glimpse [F] beyond this i-[G]llusion  
[Dm] I was [C] soaring ever [Bb] higher [Bb] [C]  
[Dm] But I [C] flew too [G] high  
[Am] Though my [G] eyes could see I [F] still was a [G] blind man  
[Am] Though my [G] mind could think [F] I still was [G] a mad man  
[Dm] I hear the [C] voices when I'm [Bb] dreaming  
[Dm] I can [C] hear them [G] say

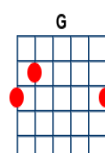
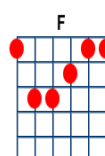
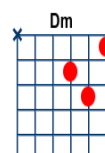
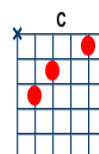
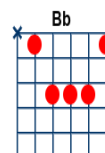
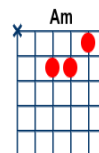
[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son  
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done  
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest  
[Am] Don't you cry no more

[Am] Masque-[G]rading as a [F] man with a [G] reason  
[Am] My cha-[G]rade is the [F] event of the [G] season  
[Dm] And if I [C] claim to be a [Bb] wise man [Bb] [C]  
[Dm] It surely [C] means that I don't [G] know  
[Am] On a [G] stormy sea of [F] moving e-[G]motion  
[Am] Tossed [G] about I'm like a [F] ship on the [G] ocean  
[Dm] I set [C] sail for winds of [Bb] fortune [Bb] [C]  
[Dm] But I [C] hear the voices [G] say

[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son  
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done  
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest  
[Am] Don't you cry no more

[Am] Carry on you will [C] always [G] remember  
[Am] Carry on nothing [C] equals the [G] splendor  
[Dm] Now your [C] life's no longer [Bb] empty [Bb] [C]  
[Dm] Surely [C] Heaven waits for [G] you

[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son  
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done  
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest  
[Am] Don't you cry no more



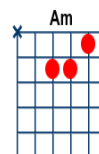


# Carry You Home

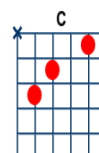
artist:Ward Thomas writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Rebekah Powell, Jessica Sharman, Glen Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epzQAsNs1bo> Capo on 2nd fret

When it [C] all comes caving in  
And you [Am] can't be brave again  
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]

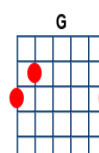
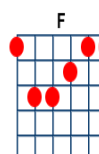


When the [C] red light stops your tracks  
And you [Am] know you can't turn back  
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]



Chorus:

Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home  
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared  
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong  
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares  
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]



Yea we [C] all fight different fights  
But everybody [Am] feels, everybody bleeds everybody cries  
So whenever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]

Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home  
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared  
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong  
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares  
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]

[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C] wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x2)

When it [C] all comes caving in  
I'll be [Am] beside you till the [F] end [G]

Chorus

[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C]wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x4)

If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe  
Call me [C]

# Castle on a Cloud

artist:Hannah Chick

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glnoF9LKfKw>

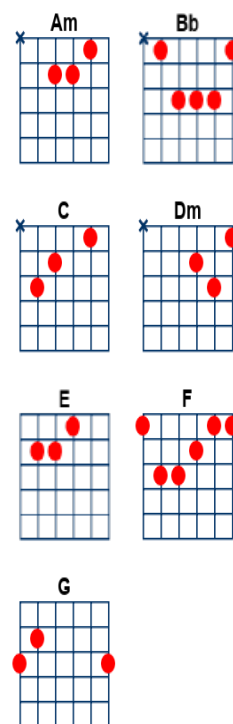
[Am] [F] [E] [Am]

[Am] There is a [E] cas-[F]tle [Dm] on [E] a [Am] cloud  
 [Am] I like to [G] go there in my [C] sleep  
 [Dm] Aren't any [Am] floors for [E] me to [F] sweep  
 [Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

[Am] There is a [E] room [F] that's [Dm] full [E] of [Am] toys  
 [Am] There are [G] hundred boys and [C] girls  
 [Dm] Nobody [Am] shouts or [E] talks too [F] loud  
 [Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

[F] There is a lady [C] all in white  
 [F] Holds me and sings a [C] lullaby  
 She's [Bb] nice to see and she's [F] soft to touch  
 She [E] says, "Cosette, I love you very much."

[Am] I know a [E] place [F] where [Dm] no [E] one's [Am] lost  
 [Am] I know a [G] place where no one [C] cries  
 [Dm] Crying at [Am] all is [E] not al-[F]lowed  
 [Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud



# Cat Came Back, The

artist:Fred Penner , writer:Harry S Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D3VZDRfypw>

*chord sequence just keeps repeating*

[Em] Old Mister [G] Johnson had [C] troubles of his [D] own  
 [Em] He had a yellow [G] cat which [C] wouldn't leave his [D] home  
 [Em] He tried and he [G] tried to [C] give the cat [D] away  
 [Em] He gave it to a [G] man goin' [C] far, far [D] away

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

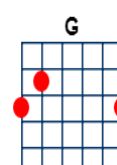
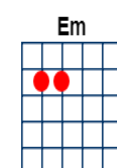
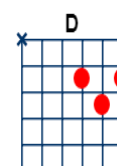
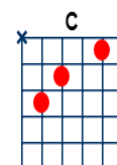
[Em] The farmer on the [G] corner swore he'd [C] kill the cat on [D] sight  
 [Em] He loaded up his [G] shotgun with [C] nails and dyna-[D]mite  
 [Em] He waited in the [G] garden for the [C] cat to come a-[D]round  
 [Em] Ninety seven [G] pieces of the [C] man is all they [D] found

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] He gave it to a [G] man with a [C] dollar [D] note  
 [Em] He took him up the [G] river [C] in a [D] boat  
 [Em] The boat turned [G] over and [C] was never [D] found  
 [Em] Now they drag the [G] river for a [C] man that's [D] drowned

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]



# Cat's in the Cradle

artist:Harry Chapin writer:Harry Chapin

Harry Chapin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=etundhQa724> (But in F)

[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day  
 He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way  
 But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay  
 He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away  
 And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew  
 He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad  
 You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

Chorus:

And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon  
 [Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon  
 [G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when  
 But [Bb] we'll get to [Dm] gether [G] then son  
 You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day  
 He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play  
 [G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today  
 I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK  
 And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed  
 And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah  
 You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him

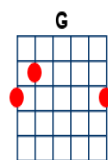
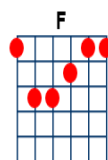
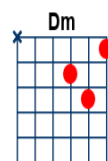
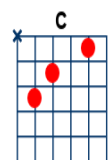
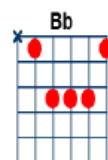
Chorus

[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day  
 So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say  
 [G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while  
 He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile  
 What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys  
 [Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please

Chorus

[G] I've long since retired my [Bb] son's moved away  
 I [C] called him up just the [G] other day  
 I said I'd [G] like to see you if [Bb] you don't mind  
 He said I'd [C] love to Dad if I could [G] find the time  
 You see my [F] new job's a hassle and the [Dm] kids have the flu  
 But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad  
 It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you  
 And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me  
 He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me

Chorus (substitute son for dad and vice versa)



# Catahoula

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5yMt5jdI9g>

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well I [D] left Okeechobee I was on a quest  
 Stopped at [G] Weeki Wachee where the mermaids nest  
 I [D] seen Sopchoppy, I turned it left  
 I hit [G] Apalachicola, headed west  
 Crossed [C] two more states and a drivin' rain  
 [G] Finally reached Lake Pontchartrain  
 In the [D] bayou town I found my dream  
 [N/C] In the purtiest hound you ever seen

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had  
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad  
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah  
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

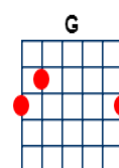
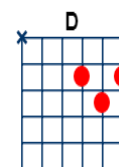
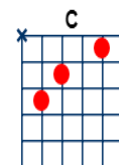
In a [D] plywood shack eatin' etouffee  
 Drinkin [G] Dixie beer passin' time away  
 If the [D] sun goes down on a lazy day  
 It's [G] time to dance while the 'cordion plays  
 We'll [C] hunt them 'possums by a southern moon  
 Just to [G] hear 'em bark makes a-my heart swoon  
 From the [D] Atchafalaya to the Chandeleur  
 [N/C] The zydeco rhythm and my old pal Blue

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had  
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad  
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah  
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula  
 [D] [G] [D] [G]

Well the [C] crawfish boil and the alligators bark  
 [G] Oh I want a little more tobasco sauce  
 That [D] sawin' fiddle sure feels fine  
 [N/C] I'll sing his praises one more time

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had  
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad  
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah  
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] I don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula  
 [D] [G]



# Catahoula Stomp (Greenback Dollar)

artist: Cleoma Breaux Falcon , writer: Joe Falcon (?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDGph5BL6RM> Capo on 1

[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman  
Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me  
Until a- [G] nother girl per- [D] suaded  
And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman  
 Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me  
 Until a- [D] nother girl persuaded  
 And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar  
 Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain  
 Yes all I [D] want is your heart darling  
 Oh won't you [A] take me back a- [D] gain?

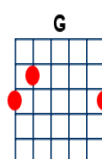
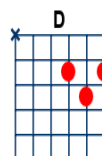
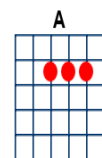
Ah many a [D] stroll we took together  
 Oh down be- [G] side the deep blue [D] sea  
 But in your [D] heart you love another  
 In my [A] grave I'd rather [D] be

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar  
 Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain  
 Yes all I [D] want is your 22/20  
 Oh I'll shoot [A] out your dirty [D] brain

[D] Poppa says we cannot marry  
 Oh Moma [G] says he'll never [D] do  
 But if you [D] ever learned to love me  
 I will [A] run away with [D] you

*repeat instrumental if you so wish*

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar  
Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain  
Yes all I [D] want is your heart [D] darling  
Oh won't you [A] take me back a- [D] gain?



# Catch A Falling Star

artist:Perry Como , writer:Paul Vance, Lee Pockriss

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_VJIHWESyLI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_VJIHWESyLI)

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,  
 [A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.  
 [A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,  
 [A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

For [D] love may come and tap you on the shoulder,  
 [A] some starless night,  
 And [D] just in case you feel you want to hold her,  
 [A] (stop) you'll have a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,  
 [A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.  
 [A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,  
 [A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

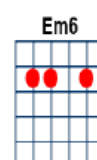
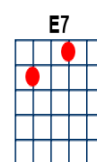
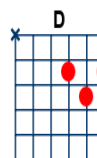
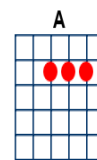
[A] [D] [A] [Em6]

For [D] when your troubles start to multiplyin',  
 [A] and they just might,  
 It's [D] easy to forget them without tryin',  
 with [A] (stop) just a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,  
 [A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.  
 [A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,  
 [A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A] Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day,  
 [A] (slowly) Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]



# Catch Of The Day

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xgRJ\\_NGTmbI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xgRJ_NGTmbI)

*Chorded by Phil Doleman*

[C7] It would mean the [E7] world [A7] if you would be my girl  
I'd be the [D7] happiest man in the [G] whole damn [Gmaj7] world [G7] to-[C7]day  
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .

And if you'd take my [E7] hand, [A7] let me be your man  
Every [D7] second with you would [G] blow my [Gmaj7] blues [G7] a-[C7]way

Oh I [E7] studied at the school of Mills and Boon  
[A7] To learn the thing girls want to hear  
To [D7] get inside their blouses  
And the [G] place be-[Gmaj7]tween their [G7] ears  
[C7] People think I'm [E7] crazy  
That I [A7] read books meant for ladies  
But the [D7] words they never fail me  
At the [G] most im-[Gmaj7]portant [G7] time

[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream  
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue  
[G7] from [C7] grey  
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .  
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be  
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day

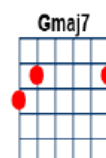
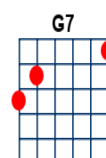
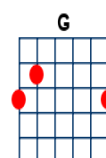
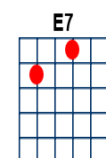
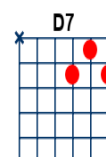
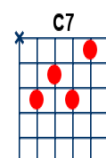
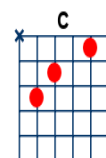
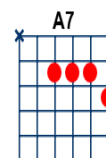
Chorus

[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream  
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue [G7] from [C7] grey.  
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .  
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be  
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day.

Chorus

*Slow*

[C7] It works every [E7] time  
[A7] I throw out the lines  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in  
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day [A7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in  
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day





# Catch The Wind

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8hjEYTpwE8> (Capo on 3)

[C] In the chilly hours and [F/C] minutes

Of un[C]ertainty I [F/C] want to be

[C] In the warm hold [F] of your [G7] loving [C] mind [G7]

To [C] feel you all a[F/C]round me

And to [C] take your hand a[F/C]long the sand

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

When [C] sundown pales the [F/C] sky

I want to [C] hide a while be[F/C]hind your smile

And [C] everywhere I'd [F] look your [G7] eyes I'd [C] find [G7]

For [C] me to love you [F/C] now

Would be the [C] sweetest thing t'would [F/C] make me sing

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[F] Dee dee dee dee [Am] dee dee dee [F] dee dee dee dee [D7] dee

Dee dee [G] dee [G7] [Em7] [G7]

When [C] rain has hung the [F/C] leaves with tears

I [C] want you near to [F/C] kill my fears

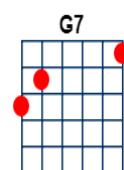
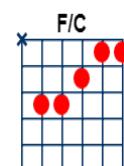
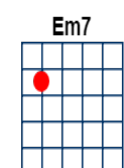
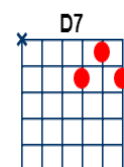
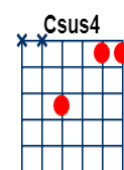
To [C] help me to leave [F] all my [G7] blues [C] behind [G7]

For [C] standing in your [F/C] heart

Is where I [C] want to be and I [F/C] long to be

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G

# Catfish John

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and Alison Krauss writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GfYV3db0aM>

*Thanks Dave Bennett*

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

Born a [G] slave in the town of [D] Vicksburg  
 Traded [G] for a chestnut [D] mare  
 He [G] never spoke a word in [D] anger  
 Though his load was [A] hard to [D] bear.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Catfish [G] John was a river [D] hobo  
 He lived and [G] died on the river [D] bend  
 Lookin' [G] back I still re-[D]member  
 I was proud to [A] be his [D] friend.

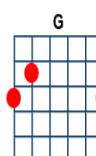
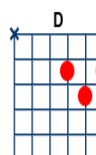
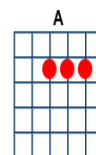
[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Let me [G] dream of another [D] morning  
 And a [G] time so long [D] ago  
 When the [G] sweet magnolias [D] blossomed  
 And the cotton fields were [A] white as [D] snow.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[D] Come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.



# Catfish John [A]

artist:Alison Krauss, Vince Gill writer:Bob McDill , Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qZCcu513dA> Capo 2

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river  
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John  
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there  
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo  
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend  
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member  
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river  
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John  
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there  
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo  
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend  
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member  
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

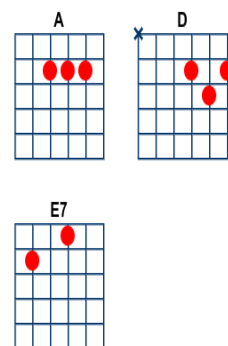
Born a [D] slave in the town of [A] Vicksburg  
Traded [D] for a chestnut [A] mare  
Still [D] he never spoke a in [A] anger  
Though his load [E7] was hard to [A] bear

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river  
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John  
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there  
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo  
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend  
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member  
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river  
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John  
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there  
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn



# Cathy's Clown

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Everly Brothers

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgecQm95zjw>

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]  
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D]  
[G]

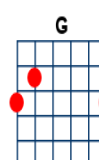
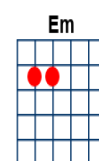
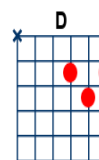
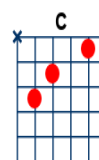
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]  
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

[NC] I've gotta stand [G] tall [C]  
[G] You know a [C] man can't [G] crawl [C] [G]  
For when he [C] knows you tell lies and he hears 'em passin' by  
He's [D] not a man at [G] all [C] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]  
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iis-[G]ses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]  
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]  
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

[NC] When you see me shed a [G] tear [C] [G]  
And you [C] know that it's sin-[G]cere [C] [G]  
Dontcha [C] think it's kinda sad that you're treatin' me so bad  
Or [D] don't you even [G] care

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]  
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]  
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]  
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]



# Cattle Call

artist:Eddy Arnold writer:Tex Owens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iK2A0mca5dc> Capo on 3rd  
Arr.-Pete McCarty

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

[C] The cattle are prowling the [F] coyotes are howling

Way [G7] out where the doggies [C] bawl

Where spurs are a-jingling a [F] cowboy is singing

This [G7] lonesome cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He [F] rides in the sun till his [C] days work is done

And he [D7] rounds up the cattle each [G7] fall

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de

[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

For hours he would ride on the [F] range far and wide

When the [G7] night winds blow up a [C] squall

His heart is a feather in [F] all kinds of weather

He [G7] sings his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He's [F] brown as a berry from [C] riding the prairie

And he [D7] sings with an old western [G7] drawl

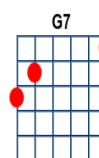
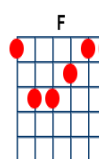
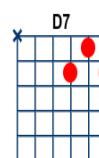
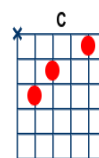
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de

[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

(slow strum) [C]



# Cause

artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHlnmCQTXuo> capo 2

*Thanks to TZM on Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] lost my job [G] two weeks before [D] Christmas [G]  
And I [D] talked to Jesus at the sewer [G]  
And the Pope said it was none of his God-[D]damned business [G]

While the [D] rain drank champagne [G]  
My Estonian Archangel came and got [D] me wasted [G]  
Cause the [D] sweetest kiss I ever got [G] is the one I've never [D] tasted [G]

Oh but they'll [D] take their bonus [G] pay to [F#m] Molly Mc[A]Donald,  
[D] Neon ladies, [G] beauty is that which obeys, [F#m] is bought or [A] borrowed

[D] [G]

Cause my [D] heart's become a crooked hotel [G] full of [D] rumours [G]  
But it's [D] I who pays the rent [G] for these fingered-face out-of-[D]tuners [G]  
And I make [D] 16 solid half hour friendships [G] every [D] evening [G]  
Cause your [D] queen of hearts who is half a stone  
And likes to laugh a-[G]lone is always threatening you with [D] leaving [G]

Oh but they play [D] those token [G] games [F#m] on Willy Thomp-[A]son  
[D] And give a medal to replace the [G] son [F#m] of Mrs. Annie John[A]-son

[D] [G]

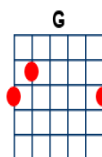
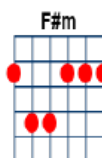
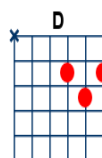
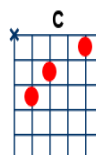
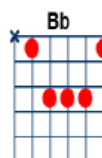
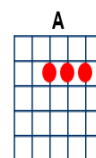
Cause they [D] told me everybody's got to pay their dues [G]  
And I explained that I had over-[D]paid them [G]  
So over-[D]dued I went to the company store [G]  
and the clerk there said that they had just [D] been invaded [G]  
So I [D] set sail in a teardrop [G] and escaped beneath the door-[D]sill [G]  
Cause the [D] smell of her perfume [G] echoes in my [D] head still [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] see my people trying to drown the sun [G]  
In weekends of whiskey [D] sours [G]  
Cause how [D] many times can you wake up in this comic [G] book and plant [D] flowers? [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G]  
[D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[D]



# Cave, The

artist:Mumford & Sons , writer:Mumford and Sons

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IgDNCmGr-Q4> Capo on 2

[Bm] [A] [G]

It's empty In the [Bm] valley of your [D] heart  
The sun It rises [Bm] slowly as you [D] walk  
Away from all the [Bm] fears and all the [D] faults you've [F#m] left be [D] hind [G] [D]  
The harvest left no [Bm] food for you to [D] eat  
You cannibal you [Bm] meat eater you [D] see  
But I have seen ltte [Bm] same I know the [D] shame in [F#m] your de [D] teat [G] [D]

But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke  
[G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck  
And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways  
I'll [G] know my [D] name as It's [A] called again [A]\*

[Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]  
[Bm] [D] [F#m] [D] [G] [D]

'Cause I have other [Bm] things to fill my [D] time  
You take what Is [Bm] yours and I'll take [D] mine  
Now let me at the [Bm] truth which will re [D] fresh my [F#m] broken [D] mind [G] [D]  
So tie me to a [Bm] post and block my [D] ears  
I can see widows and [Bm] orphans through my [D] tears  
I know my call des [Bm] plte my faults and des[D] pite my [F#m] growing [D] fears [G] [D]

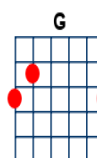
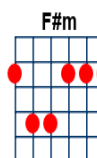
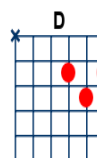
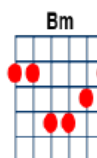
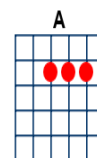
But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke  
[G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck  
And [Bm] I 'll find [G] strength In [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways  
I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [D]\*

So come out of your [Bm] cave walking on your [D] hands  
And see the world [Bm] hanging upside [D] down  
You can understand de[Bm] pendence when you [D] know the [F#m] maker's IF] hand [G] [D]

So [D] make your [G] siren's call and [D] sing [G] all you [D] want  
I [G] will not [D] hear what you [A] have to say  
cause [Bm] I need [G] freedom [D] now and [Bm] I need [G] lo know [D] how  
To [G] live my [D] life as It's [A] meant to be [A]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]  
[G] [D] [A]  
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]  
[G] [D] [A]

And [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke  
[G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck  
And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and I [Bm] will [G] change my [D] ways  
I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [A] [D]\*



# Cecilia [C]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM)

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home  
Come on [C] home

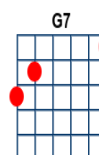
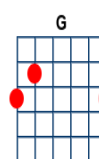
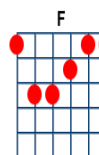
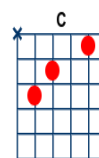
Making [C] love in the [F] after-[C]noon with Cecilia  
[F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)  
I got up to [F] wash my [C] face  
When I [F] come back to [C] bed  
Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home  
Come on [C] home

Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo  
[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,  
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,  
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,  
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)  
Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] oooo [G] ooo 4x  
[C]





# Cecilia [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM) But (in E)

(Chunk in G) Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart

You're shaking my confidence [D] daily

Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees

I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

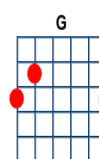
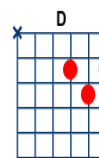
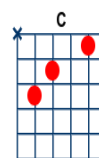
Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart

You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily

Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees

I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Come on [G] home



[G] Making love in the [C] after-[G]noon with Cecilia

[C] Up in [D] my bed-[G]room - (making love)

I got up to [C] wash my [G] face

When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart

You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily

Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees

I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain

I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain

I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G] [G]

# Célibataires

artist:Hugo Lapointe writer: Eric Lapointe, Hugo Lapointe

## Célibataire - Hugo Lapointe

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*

[G] Célibataire

[B] J'commence à m'y faire

[Em] À sortir tous les soirs

Rencontrer, [E] boire et rentrer tard

J'ai vécu ces dernières [Am] années

Des nuits [C] chaudes non-censurées

Je fais la [D7] cour sans préalable

Je fais [D] l'amour comme un nomade

[G] Célibataire

[E] J'commence à m'y [Em] plaire

Je n'ai [Am] rien d'un [C] solitaire

[D7] P'têtre que [D] j'ai seulement [G] besoin d'air

Je me sens [Bm] devenir vieux garçon

Sans être en [Am] manque d'émotions

L'amitié, les [G] femmes, la musique

La liberté c'est poétique

J'aime mieux [Bm] quand personne ne m'attend

Je suis en [Am] retard trop souvent

Je [C] préfère prendre mon [D] temps

Et une [G] célibataire de temps en temps

[G] Célibataire

[B] Y'a pas d'quoi s'en faire

[Em] On est jamais seul sur la terre

Des [E] amis c't'a ça qu'ça sert

Je veux [Am] vivre les prochaines années

À faire [C] l'amour et m'amuser

Je n'ai [D7] qu'une seule vie à vivre

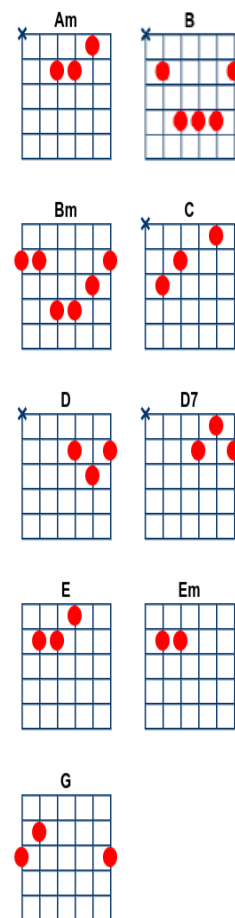
Pas [D] question que j'me prive

[G] Célibataire

[E] C'est le critère pour [Em] me plaire

Je n'ai [Am] rien d'un [C] solitaire

[D7] P'têtre que [D] j'ai seulement [G] besoin d'air



Je me sens [Bm] devenir vieux garçon  
Sans être en [Am] manque d'émotions  
L'amitié, les [G] femmes, la musique  
La liberté c'est poétique  
J'aime mieux [Bm] quand personne ne m'attend  
Je suis en [Am] retard trop souvent  
Je [C] préfère prendre mon [D] temps  
Et une [G] célibataire de temps en temps

[C] Bien sûr j'aimerais [Am] trouver l'âme sœur  
Et redéfinir [G] mon bonheur  
Quelqu'un avec qui partager  
Mes peines, [C] mes joies et ma fierté  
Je n'suis pas un [Am] très bon menteur  
Quand je parle avec mon [D7] cœur  
Dites-[D] moi qui veut consoler  
Un [G] manque d'amour en liberté  
Console [C] ...[D]  
[G] Un célibataire  
[B] Qui commence à s'y faire  
[E] À sortir tous les [Em] soirs  
[D7] Rencontrer, [D] boire et [G] rentrer tard

Je me sens [Bm] devenir vieux garçon  
Sans être en [Am] manque d'émotions  
L'amitié, les [G] femmes, la musique  
La liberté c'est poétique  
J'aime mieux [Bm] quand personne ne m'attend  
Je suis en [Am] retard trop souvent  
Je [C] préfère prendre mon [D] temps  
Et une [G] célibataire de temps en temps

### *finale*

[G] Prendre mon [Am] temps  
Et une [D] célibataire de [G] temps en temps

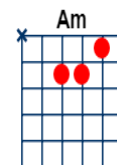
# Centerfold

artist:J Geils Band , writer:Seth Justman

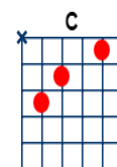
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pEf8Uj\\_Yc7U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pEf8Uj_Yc7U)

*Thanks Halifax Ukulele Gang (HUG) (<http://halifaxukulelegang.wordpress.com>)*

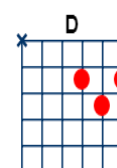
[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4



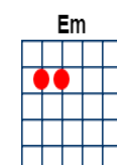
[G] Does she walk? [F] Does she talk? [C] Does she come com-[F]plete?  
My [G] homeroom homeroom [F] angel always [C] pulled me from my [F] seat  
[G] She was pure like [F] snowflakes, no-[C]one could ever [F] stain  
The [G] memory of my [F] angel, could [C] never cause me [F] pain  
[Em] Years go by I'm lookin' through a [Am] girly maga-[C] -zine [D]  
And [Em] there's my homeroom angel on the [Am] pages in be-[C]tween [D]



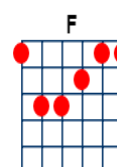
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold  
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold



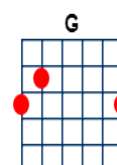
[G] Slipped me notes [F] under the desk while [C] I was thinkin' a-[F]bout her [C] dress  
[G] I was shy I [F] turned away, be-[C]fore she caught my [F] eye  
[G] I was shakin' [F] in my shoes, when [C] ever she flashed those [F] baby-blues  
[G] Something had a [F] hold on me when [C] angel passed close [F] by  
[Em] Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too [Am] magical to [C] touch [D]  
Too [Em] see her in that negligee is [Am] really just too [C] much [D]



My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold  
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold



[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4



[G] It's okay I [F] understand this [C] ain't no never-[F]never land  
I [G] hope that when this [F] issue's gone I'll [C] see you when your [F] clothes are on  
[G] Take you car, [F] yes we will we'll [C] take your car and [F] drive it  
We'll [G] take it to a [F] motel room and [C] take 'em off in [F] private  
[Em] A part of me has just been ripped  
The [Am] pages from my [C] mind are [D] stripped  
[Em] Oh no, I can't deny it [Am] oh yea, I [C] guess I gotta [D] buy it!

My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold  
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4  
[C]

# Cha Cha Cha D'Amour

artist:Dean Martin writer:Leo Johns, Henri Salvador

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bIIH8O7qngE> Capo 3

*based on tabs by Del Bradley from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
[A] Take this song to my [D] lover  
Shoo shoo little [Em] bird  
[A7] Go and find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window  
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird  
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Tell her I will wait  
But if she names the [A7] date  
Tell her that I [A7] care  
More than I can [D] bare

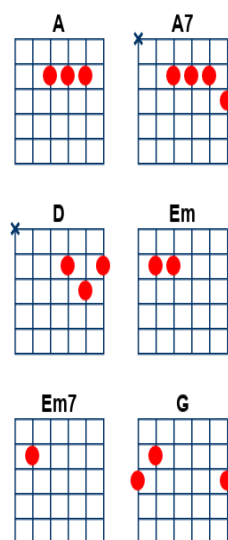
[D] When we are apart  
How it hurts my [G] heart  
So fly away oh [D] fly away  
[A7] And say I [D] hope and pray  
[G] This lover's [D] melody [Em7] will [A7] bring her [A7] back to [D] me

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
[A7] Take this song to my [D] lover  
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird  
[A7] Go and [A] find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window  
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird  
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Shoo shoo little [Em7] bird  
[A] Tell her of my [D] love ( [D] cha [D] cha [D] cha !)



# Chain Gang

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmZdvVnMXCc>

[Em] I hear somethin' saying  
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!  
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

All day long they're singing  
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!  
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

(Well, don't you [G] know)  
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[G] All day long they [Em] work so hard,  
'till the [C] sun is going [D] down  
[G] Working on the [Em] highway and byways and  
[C] wearing, wearing a [D] frown  
[G] You hear them moaning their [Em] lives away  
[C] then you hear [D] somebody say

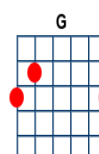
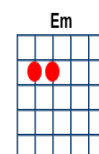
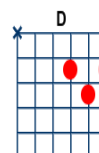
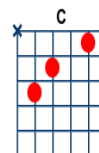
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[NC] Can't you hear them saying  
[G] Mmn\_\_ [Em] I'm going home one of [C] these days  
[D] I'm going home see my [G] woman whom I [Em] love so dear  
But [C] meanwhile I got to [D] work right here

(Well, don't you [G] know)  
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

All day long they're singing  
[G] Hmn\_\_my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my\_\_my [D] work is so hard  
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty  
My-[C]y-y\_\_my [D] work is so hard

Wo-[G]o-oh\_\_ my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my\_\_my [D] work is so hard  
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty  
My-[C]y-y\_\_my [D] work is so hard [G]



# Chain Reaction

artist:Diana Ross writer:Bee Gees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kSvs76HmCdA> Capo 4

[G] [F] [C] [D] [G] [F] [C] [A] [B] [A] [B] [C] [D] [G]

[G] You took a mystery and [Am] made me want it,  
 you got a pedestal and [D] put me on it,  
 [Bm] You made me love you out of [Em] feeling nothing,  
 [D] something that you do.  
 [C] And I was there and not dancing with anyone,  
 [Am] you took a little, then you [D] took me over.  
 [Bm] You set your mark on [Em] stealing my heart away,  
 [D] crying, trying, [D7] anything for you.

[A] I'm in the middle of a chain reaction,  
 [G] you give me all the after midnight action,  
 [F#] I wanna get you where I can let you make [Bm] all that love to [E] me.  
 [Bb] I'm on a journey for the inspiration,  
 [G#] to anywhere and there ain't no salvation,  
 [G] I need you to get me nearer to you  
 so [Cm] you can set me [Ebm] free.  
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love.  
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love. [C] [D] [G]

[G] You make me tremble when your [Am] hand moves lower,  
 you taste a little then you [D] swallow slower.  
 [Bm] Nature has a way of [Em] yielding treasure, [D] pleasure made for you, oh.  
 [C] You gotta plan, your future is on the run,  
 [Am] you shine a light for the [D] whole world over,  
 [Bm] you never find your love [Em] if you hide away,  
 [D] crying, dying, [D7] all you gotta do is...

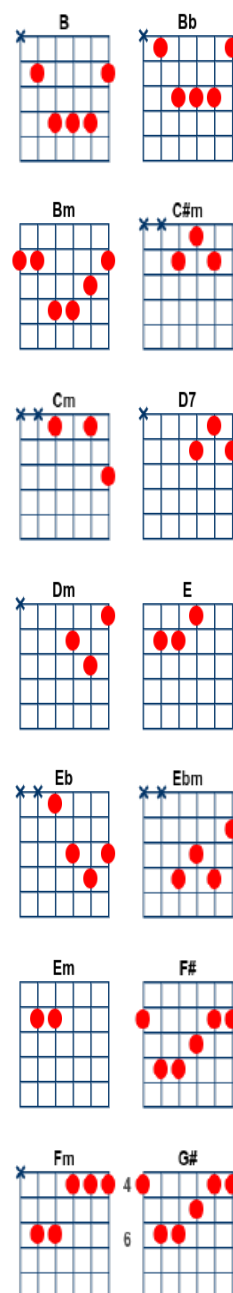
[A] Get in the middle of a chain reaction,  
 [G] you get a medal when you're lost in action,  
 [F#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [Bm] sweet sensation,  
 [E] Instant radiation.

[Bb] You let me hold you for the first explosion, [G#] we get a picture of our love in motion,  
 [G] my arms will cover, my lips will smother you, with [Cm] no more left to [Ebm] say.  
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love ....

[G#] You let me hold you for the [G] first explosion, [F#] my arms will cover you, all you gotta [B] do  
 [B] You're in the middle of a chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,  
 [G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [C#m] sweet sensation,  
 [F#] Instant radiation

## Fading

[C] You let me hold you for the first explosion, [Bb] we get a picture of our love in motion,  
 my [A] arms will cover you, my lips will smother you, with [Dm] no more left to [Fm] say.  
 [B] chain reaction, chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,  
 [G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the sweet sensation, [C#m]  
 [F#] Instant radiation



Also uses: A, Am, C, I  
 F, G

# Chained To The Wheel

artist:Black Sorrows , writer:Joe Camilleri, Nick Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Bu5vyU2Q78> Capo 3

*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really need, but you can't get enough  
Too many mouths to feed, well ain't life [E7] tough  
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really want, you can't get it back  
Down on the waterfront, now watch out [E7] Jack  
Nights on the main line and rust on the [A] rail

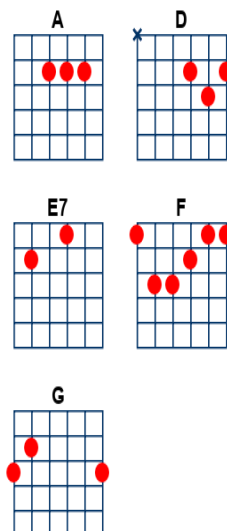
[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]  
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]  
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel  
[A] I feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you mean to me, goes deeper than that  
Can't fight your destiny, know where it's [E7] at  
Don't look for lightning or pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]  
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]  
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies  
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes  
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel  
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel  
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel, [F] [G]  
Chained to the [A] wheel,

[A] Know what you really need, you can't get enough  
Too many mouths to feed, ain't life [E7] tough  
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]  
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]  
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies  
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes  
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel  
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel  
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel [F] [G],  
Chained to the [A] wheel [E7] [A] [E7] [A]





# Chains

artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin ,Carole King

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEFqHJdKh\\_Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEFqHJdKh_Y)

[A] x4 Harmonica in D

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.

Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, Yeah [E7].

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.

Can't run around, [D] 'cause I'm not [A] free.

Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] won't let me [A]be, Yeah [A7]

[D] I wanna tell you, pretty baby,

[A] I think you're [A7] fine.

[D] I'd like to love you,

[E] But, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these [A]

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,

And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see,

Oh, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me. Yeah [A7]

[D] Please believe me when I tell you,

[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet.

[D] I'd like to kiss them,

[E] But I can't break away from all of these [A]

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.

And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.

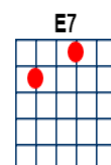
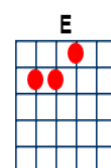
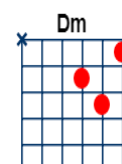
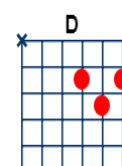
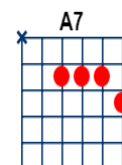
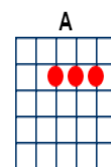
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7].

[A] Chains,

Chains of love

Chains of love

Chains of [D] Love .[Dm] [A] [D]-[A]



# Champagne Charlie

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Alfred Lee, George Leybourne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnNEXcLNUxo> Capo 1

[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C]fore  
Her [F] shoes and stockings [C] in her hand  
And her [G7] feet all over the [C] floor

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly  
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na  
Na [G7] na, na na na  
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]  
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[C] I went down to [F] Louisville, I've been there [C] before  
Got kick[F7] ed in up by a [C7] big fat [A7] mule  
And [G7] ain't going back no [C] more

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly  
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na  
Na [G7] na, na na na  
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]  
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

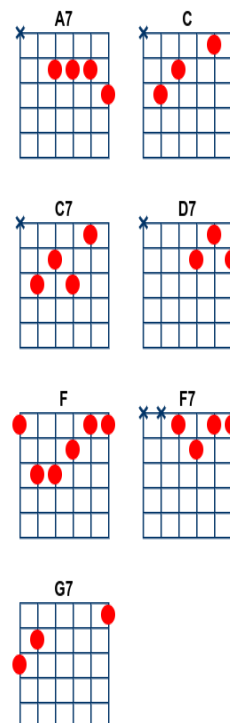
[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C] fore  
[F] She put me out of an [C] old big [A7] strump  
&[D7] ; I ain't go[G7] ing back[C] no more  
[C] Champagne Charlie is my name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly  
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na  
Na [G7] na, na na na  
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]  
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[G7] I got drunk last [F] night, All the the night be-[C]fore  
[F] Ain't gonna get [C7] drunk no more  
[D7] Ain't gonna...

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name  
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly  
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na  
Na [G7] na, na na na  
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]  
[G7] Na, na na [C] na



# Change Is Gonna Come, A

artist:Playing For Change , writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dai4ADZQSK4>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I was [G] born by the [G] river  
[G] in this little old tent [G]  
[Am] and just like that [Am] river, I've been  
[Em] running ever [Em] since. It's been a  
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time  
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow  
a [Em] cha-ange is gonna come [Em]  
[G] [G]

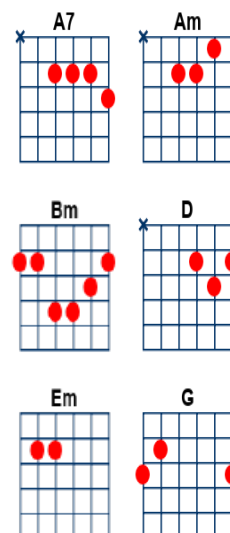
It's been [G] too hard [G] living  
[G] but I'm afraid to die [G]  
[Am] Cos I-don't-know what's [Am] up there  
[Em] beyond the [Em] clouds. It's been a  
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time  
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow a  
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]  
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]

*strum* ↓↓↓↓

[Am] So-I [Am] go I  
[Em] go to my [Em] brother  
[Am] And-I-say [Am] brother  
[Em] help-me [Em] please  
[Am] But he just [Am] winds up  
[Em] [Em] knocking me  
[A7] down, [A7] back down on my  
[D] knees [D]\* There was a

*strum normal*

[G] ti-ime when I [G] thought  
[G] I wouldn't last too long [G]  
[Am] But somehow I was [Am] able  
[Em] to carry [Em] on. It's been a  
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time  
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow a  
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]  
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]\* is



# Changes In Latitudes

artist:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56nHBah7mdE> Capo 1

*Based on tallinger on Ultimate Guitar version*

[G] [D] [A] [D]  
[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

[D] I took off for a weekend last month  
Just to [A] try and recall the whole [D] year  
All of the faces and [G] all of the places  
[A] Wonderin' where they all dis-[D]appeared  
[Bm] I didn't ponder the [F#m] question too long  
I was [G] hungry and went out for a [A] bite  
Ran [G] into a chum with a [D] bottle of rum  
and we [A] wound up drinkin' all [D] night

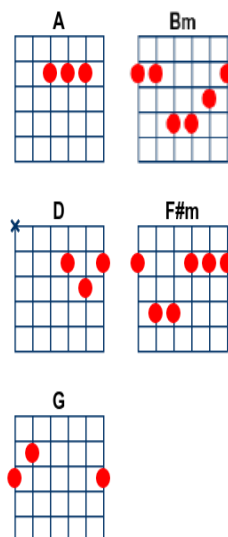
It's those [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes  
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same  
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of our cunning  
If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

[D] Reading departure signs [G] in some big airport  
Re-[A]minds me of the places I've [D] been  
Visions of good times that [G] brought so much pleasure  
Makes [A] me want to go back a-[D]gain  
If it [Bm] suddenly ended to-[F#m]morrow  
I could [G] somehow adjust to the [A] fall  
[G] Good times and riches and [D] sons of a bitches  
I've [A] seen more than I can re-[D]call

These [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes  
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same  
Through [G] all of the islands and [D] all of the highlands  
If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

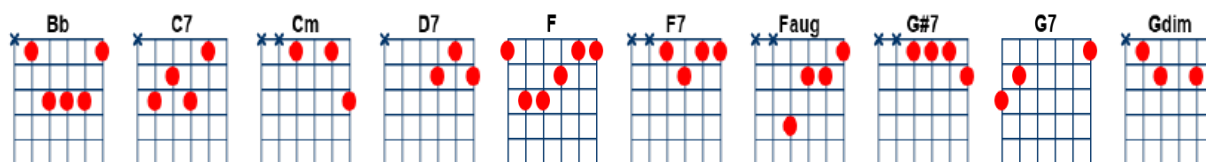
[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]  
I [D] think about Paris when I'm [G] high on red wine  
I [A] wish I could jump on a [D] plane  
So many nights I just [G] dream of the ocean  
God, I [A] wish I was sailin' a-[D]gain  
Oh, [Bm] yesterday's over my [F#m] shoulder  
So [G] I can't look back for too [A] long  
There's just [G] too much to see waiting [D] in front of me  
And I [A] know that I just can't go [D] wrong

With these [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes  
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same  
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of my cunning  
If [A] I couldn't laugh, I just [G] would go in-[D]sane  
If [A] we couldn't laugh, we just [G] would go in-[D]sane  
If [A] we weren't all crazy we [G] would [A] go in-[G]sane [D] [A] [D]



# Chanson d'Amour

artist:Manhattan Transfer writer:Wayne Shanklin



Manhattan Transfer - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1\\_bb4zPDNMQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_bb4zPDNMQ)

Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]  
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]  
 [G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear  
 [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour [Cm] [F7]

Instrumental

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]  
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]  
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [F] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]  
 [G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour  
 Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour  
 Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour

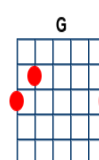
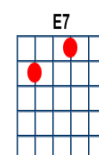
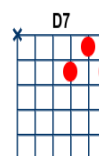
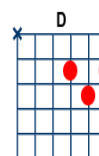
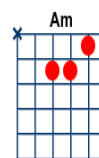
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

# Chapel of Love

artist:The Dixie Cups writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

The Dixie Cups : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTq7w8P6\\_2I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTq7w8P6_2I) (But in D)  
Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married  
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love



[G] Spring [D7] Is [G] here, the sky [D7] is [G] blue  
[Am] Birds all [D7] sing as [Am] if they [D7] knew  
[G] Today's [D7] the [G] day we'll say I [E7] do  
And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more

[D7] Because we're

[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married  
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love

[G] Bells [D7] will [G] ring, the sun [D7] will [G] shine  
[Am] I'll be [D7] his and [Am] he'll be [D7] mine  
[G] We'll love [D7] un[G]til the end of [E7] time  
And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more

[D7] Because we're

[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married  
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love .. (fade)

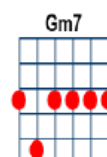
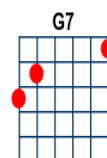
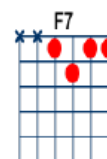
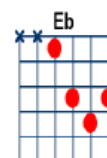
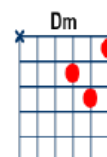
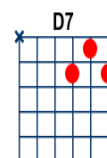
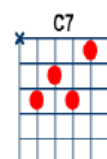
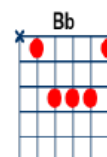
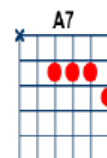
# Charleston, The

artist:Spike Jones and his City Slickers writer:James P. Johnson, Ceci Mack

**Spike Jones** and his City Slickers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aH2zQy5\\_Yyc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aH2zQy5_Yyc)

[Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Made in Carolina  
 [C7] Some dance, [F7] some prance, [Gm7] I'd say  
 [F7] There's nothing finer than the  
 [Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Lord, how you can shuffle  
 [Dm] Ev'ry step you do,  
 [A7] Leads to something new,  
 [D7] Man I'm telling you  
 [F7] It's a lapazoo

[Bb] Buck dance, [D7] Wing dance [G7] Will be a back number,  
 [C7] But the Charleston, [F7] the new Charleston  
 [Gm7] That dance is [F7] surely a comer  
 [Bb] Sometime, You'll dance it [Eb] one time  
 The dance called the [Gm7] Charleston,  
 [F7] Made in South Caro-[Bb]line



# Charlie Brown

artist:The Coasters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMHEMXGjQqw> Capo 3

[G] Fe fe fi fi fo fo fum  
I smell smoke in the [G7] auditorium

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown  
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown  
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see  
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

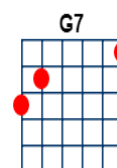
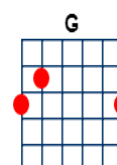
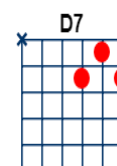
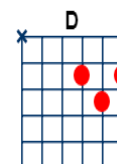
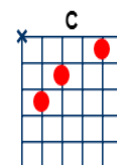
[G] That's him on his knees, I know that's him  
From 7 come 11 down in the [G7] boys' gym

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown  
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown  
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see  
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

[C] Who's always writing on the wall?  
[G] Who's always goofin' in the hall?  
[C] Who's always throwin' spit balls?  
Guess [D] who! (Who, me?) Yeah, you!

[G] Who walks in the classroom cool and slow?  
Who calls the English [G7] teacher Daddy-O?

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown  
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown  
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see  
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

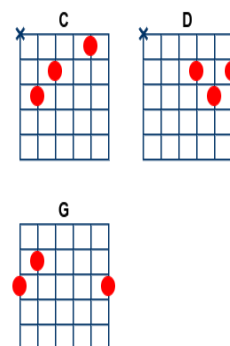




# Chasing Cars

artist: Snow Patrol writer: Gary Lightbody, Jonny Quinn, Nathan Connolly, Tom Simpson, Paul Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XaKr98ktoxU> Capo 2



[G] We'll do it [D] all, every-[C]thing, on our [G] own.

[G] We don't [D] need any-[C]thing, or any [G] one.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

[G] I don't quite [D] know how to [C] say how I [G] feel

[G] Those three [D] words, are said too [C] much, they're not e-[G]nough.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

Forget what we're [G] told, before we get [D] too old

Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

[G] Let's waste [D] time, chasing [C] cars, around our [G] heads.

[G] I need your [D] grace to re-[C]mind me, to find my [G] own.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

Forget what we're [G] told, before we get too [D] old

Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

All that I [G] am, all that I [D] ever was

Is here in your [C] perfect eyes, they're all I can [G] see

I don't know [G] where, confused about [D] how as well

just know that these [C] things will never change for us at all. [G]

[G] If I lay here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the world. [G]

# Chatanooga Choo Choo [C]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller

Intro: [C] Vamp train feel

[C] Pardon me, boy, is that the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?  
[A7] Track twenty [D7] nine;  
[G7] boy, you can give me a [C] shine. [G7]

[C] Can you afford to board the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?  
[A7] I got my [D7] fare, [G7] and just a trifle to [C] spare [C7].

[C] You leave the [F] Pennsylvania [C7]Station  
'bout a [F] quarter to four.

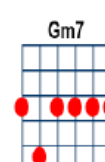
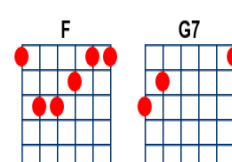
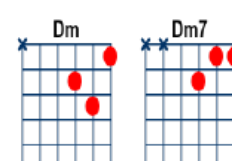
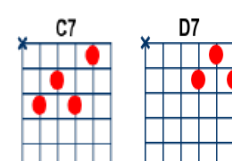
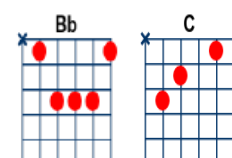
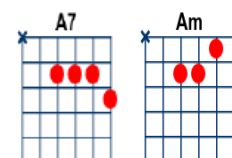
[F] Read a maga[C7]zine and then you're [F] in Baltimore.  
[Bb] Dinner in the [G7] diner, [F] nothing could be [D7] finer  
Than to [G7] have your ham and [Dm] eggs in [C7] Carolina.

[F] When you hear the [C7] whistle blowing [F] eight to the bar,  
[F] Then you know that [C7] Tennessee is [F] not very far.  
[Bb] Shovel all your [G7] coal in, [F] gotta keep a-[D7]rollin'.  
[Gm7] Whoo whoo, [C7] Chattanooga, [Gm7] there you [F] are!

[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.  
[C] Satin and [D7] lace, [G7] I used to call [C] funny-face.  
[F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Dm7]  
So, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,  
[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [D7]

[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)  
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga! (All aboard!)  
Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Dm7] Choo-Choo,  
[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [G7] [C]



# Chatanooga Choo Choo [D]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller

Intro: [D] Vamp train feel

[D] Pardon me, boy, is that the [G] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?  
 [D] Track twenty [E7] nine;  
 [A7] boy, you can give me a [D] shine. [G] [A]  
 [D] Can you afford to board the [G7] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?  
 I got my [E7] fare, [A7] and just a trifle to [D] spare.

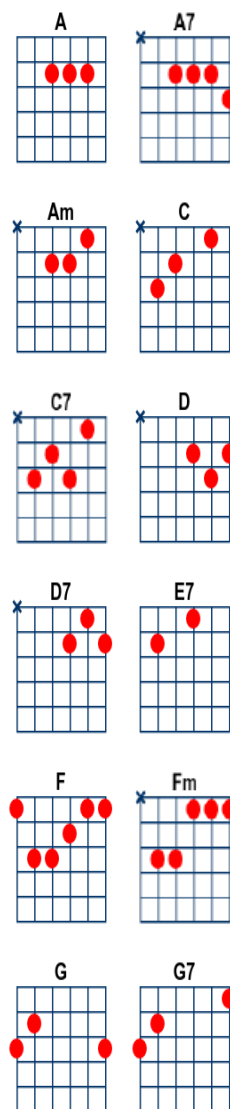
[D] You leave the [G] Pennsylvania [D7] Station 'bout a  
 [G] quarter to four.  
 [G] Read a maga-[D7]zine and then you're [G] in Balti[G7]more.  
 [C] Dinner in the [A7] diner, [G] nothing could be [E7] finer  
 [A7] Than to have your ham and eggs in [D7] Carolina.

[G] When you hear the [D7] whistle blowing [G] eight to the bar,  
 [G] Then you know that [D7] Tennessee is [G] not very [G7] far.  
 [C] Shovel all your [A7] coal in, [G] gotta keep a-[E7]rollin'.  
 [Am] Whoo whoo, [D7] Chattanooga, [Am] there you [G] are!

[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.  
 [C] Satin and [D7] lace, [G7] I used to call [C] funny-face.  
 [F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Fm]  
 So, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,  
 [F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me[C] home?  
 [C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)  
 [C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)

Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,  
 [F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me [C] home?



# Chatanooga Choo-Choo [A]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Intro: [A] Vamp train feel

*Thanks for this version from Malcolm Clarke*

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars) then 2 bars played on [A]

[A] Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes

[A] Track twenty-[Bm] nine [E7] boy you can give me a [A] shine [E7]

[A] Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo?

[A] I got my [Bm] fare [E7] and just a trifle to [A] spare [A7]

You leave the [D] Pennsylvania [A7] Station 'bout a [D] quarter to [A7] four.

[D] Read a maga[A7]-zine and then you're [D] in Balti[A7]-more.

[G] Dinner in the [G#dim] diner, [D] nothing could be [B7] finer

[A#7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[A7]-lina.

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,

[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far

[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.

[A#7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, [A7] there you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A] face [E7]

[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]

So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,

[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home? [A7]

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,

[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far

[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.

[A#7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [A7] you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A]face[E7]

[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]

So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,

[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home?

[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,  
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

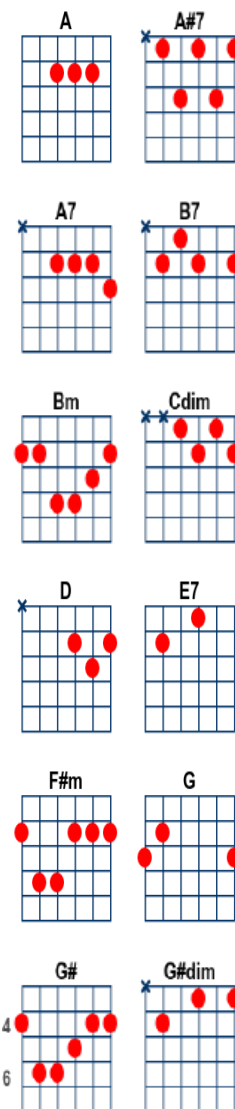
[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga

[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,  
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga

So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m]Choo-Choo,

[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me[A] home? [G#] [A]



# Chatanooga Choo-Choo [G]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller – this version from Cheadle U3A

SP: easy swing style – Du Du Du Du

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars)then 2 bars played on [G]

[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes  
[G] Track twenty-[Am7] nine [D7] boy you can give me a [G] shine (2 bars)  
Can you afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [Gdim]-[G]  
[G] I got my [Am7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare [G7]

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four.

[C] Read a maga[G7]-zine and then you're [C] in Balti[C7]-more.

[F] Dinner in the [B7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer

[F#dim] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[G7]-lina.

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.

[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [G7] you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [Gdim]-[G]

[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G] face (2 bars)

[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.

[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [G7] you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [Gdim]-[G]

[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G]face (2 bars)

[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?

[G] Chata[Gdim]nooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga,  
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

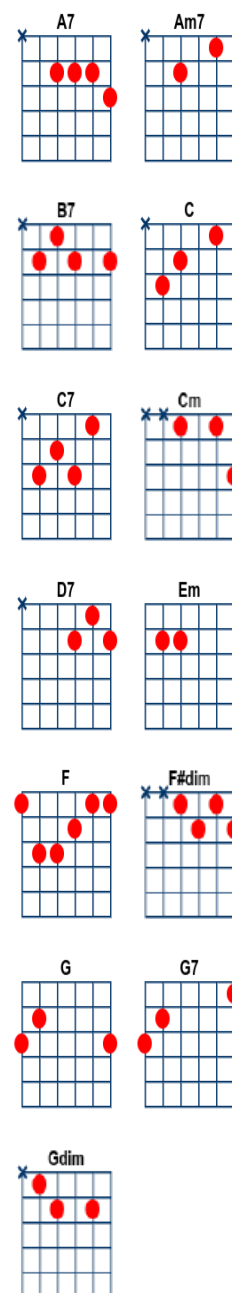
[G] Chatan[Gdim]ooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga

[G] Chata[Gdim]nooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga,  
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

[G] Chatan[Gdim]ooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me[G] home? 234 [G] [Gdim] [G]



# Chattahoochee

artist:Alan Jackson , writer:Alan Jackson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K7bHcGecZLQ>

[C] Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
It gets hotter than a [G] hoochie [C] coochie  
[C] We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt  
[C] We got a little crazy but we [G] never got [C] caught

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night  
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

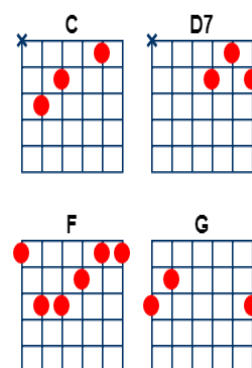
[C] Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy  
I was willing but she [G] wasn't [C] ready  
[C] So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone  
Dropped her off early but I [G] didn't go [C] home

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night  
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love.



# Cheap Wine

artist:Cold Chisel , writer:Don Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHITmDX8> But in C

*Thanks Graham Bilton*

[D] Once I smoked a [A] Danneman cigar, [C] I drove a foreign [Bb] car  
 Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind  
 I [D] had a friend, I [A] heard she died, [C] on a needle she was [Bb] crucified  
 Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind  
 For my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth  
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth  
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

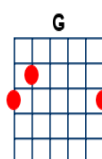
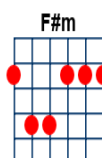
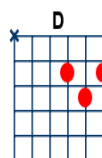
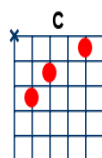
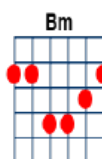
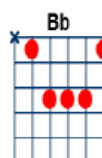
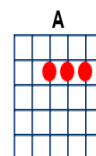
[D] I don't mind takin' [A] charity, from [C] those that I de-[Bb]spise  
 Baby I don't [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love  
 [D] Baby you can [A] shout at me, [C] but you can't meet my [Bb] eyes  
 I don't really [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love  
 I got my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth  
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth  
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

I'm [F#m] sitting on the beach drinkin' rocket fuels - oh [Bm] yeah!  
 [F#m] Spent the whole night breakin' all the rules - oh [Bm] yeah!  
 [G] Mending every minute of the day before  
 [C] Watching the ocean, [G] watching the shore  
 [D] Watching the sunrise, and thin [G] kin' there could never be [A] more  
 Never be more

[D] Anytime you want to [A] find me, I [C] ain't have a tele [Bb] phone  
 I'm another [D] world away, [G] but I al [A] ways feel at home  
 With my

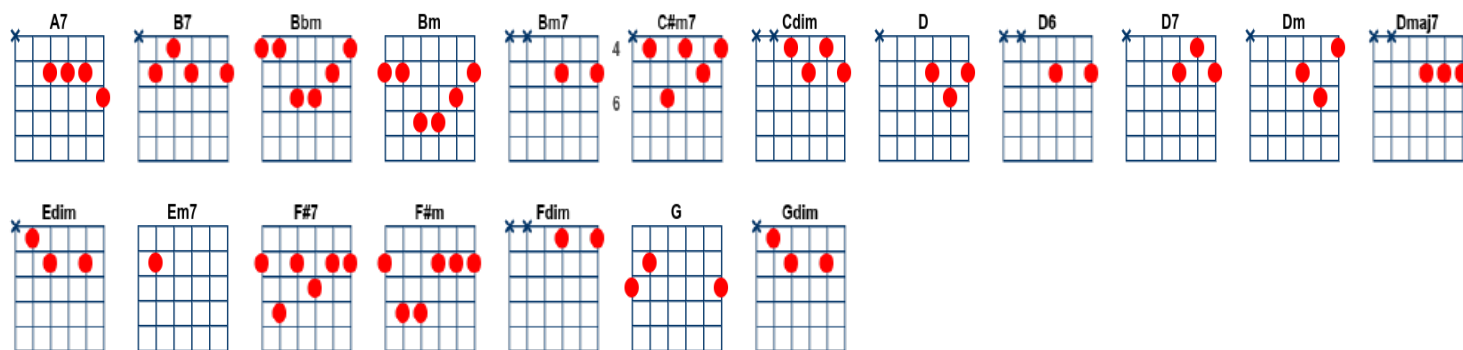
[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth  
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth  
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on  
 With my  
 [D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth  
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth  
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on





# Cheek to Cheek

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin – Ella Fitzgerald: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5wQDxumIDc>

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]  
 [A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;  
 [Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek  
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]  
 [A7] And the [D6] cares that [A7] hang a[Bm7]round me [F#7] thro' the [B7] week  
 [Edim] Seem to [Dmaj7] vanish [Bm] like a [F#m] gambler's [C#m7] lucky [F#7] streak  
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] climb a [Bm7] mountain,  
 [Bm7] and to [G] reach the [A7] highest [D] peak,  
 [D7] But it [G] doesn't [A7] thrill me [D] half as [A7] much  
 as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.  
 [D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] go out [D] fishing [Bm7] in a [G] river [A7] or a [D] creek,  
 [D7] But I [G] don't en[A7]joy it [D] half as [B7] much  
 as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[Dm] Dance with me -- I want my [Bbm] arm about you;  
 [Fdim] The [A7] charm about [Edim] you will [Gdim] carry [Bm7] me [A7] through' to  
 [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]  
 [A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;  
 [Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek  
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.



# Chelsea Hotel

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xk7DOe5EGgM>  
(But in Ab)

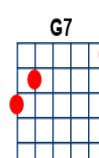
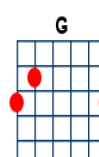
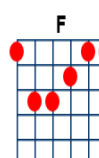
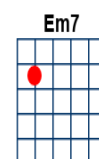
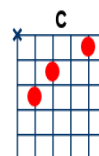
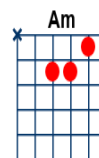
I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]  
You were talking so [Em7] brave and so [Am] sweet  
[C] Giving me [G] head on the [F] unmade [C] bed  
While the [F] limousines wait in the [G7] street

[Am] Those were the reasons and [F] that was New York  
We were [C] running for the [Em7] money and the [Am] flesh  
And [F] that was called love for the [C] workers in song  
Probably [F] still is for those of them [G7] left

Ah but [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe  
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd  
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say  
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]

I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]  
You were famous, your [Em7] heart was a [Am] legend  
You [C] told me a[G]gain you [F] preferred handsome [C] men  
But for [F] me you would make an ex[G7]ception  
And [Am] clenching your fist for the [F] ones like us  
Who are o[C]pressed by the [Em7] figures of [Am] beauty  
[F] You fixed yourself, you said, [C] "Well never mind  
We are [F] ugly but we have the [G7] music."

And then [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe  
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd  
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say  
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]



# Cherry's World [Bm]

artist:La Familia de Ukuleles , writer:The Ukulele Family

La Familias de Ukuleles: [https://youtu.be/W\\_V4hc7PaGA](https://youtu.be/W_V4hc7PaGA) Capo on 1st for video

*Needs some tidying up - help - hard to decipher the words*

[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [F#]

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
Been ages and she can't decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
Been ages and she can't decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[G] Cherry [Em] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em] times  
Can't be [G] up there [F#] crying

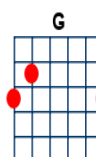
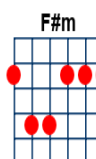
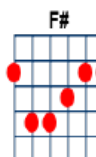
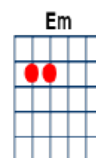
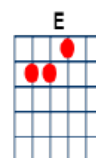
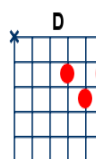
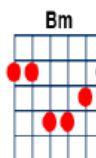
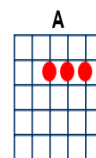
[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
Been ages and she can't decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

But [F#] sometimes  
When [D] everything gets to [A] me  
She feels so [D] swell, a really happy day [A]  
But in a [D] blink or so I think I think  
And [E] this is [F#m] why ...

[F#] She doesn't [Bm] know to [F#] do or decide  
She [Bm] really feels so lonesome and [F#] blue  
Why is it [Bm] so hard to know what's [F#] right to do  
[Bm] Oh my [Em] heart's in [F#] pain

[G] Cherry [Em] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em] times  
Can't be [G] up there [F#] crying

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
Been ages and she can't decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!  
[G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!  
[F#] No she can't de-[Bm]cide! (STOP)



# Chicken In Black

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Gary Gentry

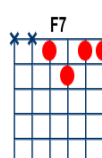
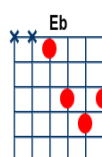
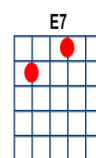
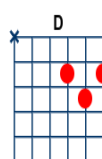
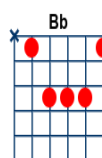
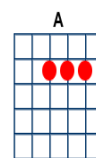
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DTP9\\_\\_vi3d4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DTP9__vi3d4)

[A] For two long years my head hurt bad  
 So a [D] doctor checked me an he shook his head  
 He said [E7] I'm sorry to tell you  
 But your body's outlived your [A] brain  
 He said I know this doctor in New York, son  
 And he'll [D] fix you right up with a brand new one  
 So the [E7] head doctor met me  
 When I stepped down off of the [A] train.

[A] He said we had this bank robber killed last night  
 His [D] body's shot but his brain's alright  
 I'll [E7] give you a transplant, boy  
 And you'll be [A] OK  
 I got my new brain in and I was feelin' great  
 I went [D] right back to Nashville with no headache  
 But something [E7] strange happened  
 When I walked in the bank one [A] day.

I said [D] stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place  
 Drop [A] all of your money in my guitar case  
 Don't [D] nobody move and don't nobody reach for that [E7] door  
 A [A] lady said, why you're Johnny Cash  
 I said [D] no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash  
 And I [E7] am the best bank robber in New [A] York.

[A] Now the other night Roy Acuff called me  
 He said [D] John I'd like for you to do the Opry  
 So I [E7] went out on the stage, but I couldn't [A] sing  
 I got into a half a verse of 'I Walk The Line'  
 And [D] something snapped in this head of mine  
 I yelled [E7] stick 'em up -  
 Give me your money, your watches and [A] rings.



*Key change*

[Bb] [Eb] [F7]

[Bb] Well, I called New York and talked to that brain quack  
And said [Eb] Doc I gotta have my old brain back  
He said I'm [F7] sorry there, Mr. Cash, but I can't do [Bb] that  
He said I put your brain in a chicken last monday  
He's [Eb] singing your songs and makin' lots of money  
And I got him [F7] signed to a ten-year recording con-[Bb] tract.

[Bb] Now friends if you see me walkin' down the street  
Remember [Eb] what you see ain't necessarily me  
And if I [F7] try to hold you up, don't pay me no [Bb] mind  
But when you got ten bucks that you can blow  
You oughta [Eb] catch that Johnny Chicken show  
He's doin' [F7] fairs and concert dates  
All up and down the [Bb] line.

I said [Eb] stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place  
Drop [Bb] all of your money in my guitar case  
Don't [Eb] nobody move and don't nobody reach for that [F7] door  
A [Bb] lady said, why you're Johnny Cash  
I said [Eb] no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash  
And I [F7] am the best bank robber in New [Bb] York.

TALK:

Well, I don't pay any income tax...  
You don't pay tax on money you steal...  
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show...  
Chicken In Black! hmmmmmmmm!

# Child Of Mine

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQcnq4UgKZY> Capo 2

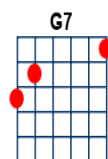
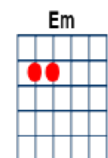
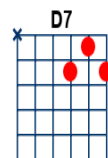
[C] Al-[G]though you see the world [D7] different than me  
 [Am] Sometimes I can touch upon the [C] wonders that you [G] see  
 Now all the new [G7] colors and [Am] pictures you've designed  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

Child of [C] mine child of [G] mine [C]  
 Oh [Am] yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] You don't [G] need directions you [D7] know which way to go  
 And I don't [Am] wanna hold you back I [C] just wanna watch you [G] grow  
 You're the one who [G7] taught me [Am] you don't have to look behind  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] Nobody's gonna kill your [G] dreams or [D7] tell you how to live your [G] life  
 There'll [C] always be people who make it hard for a [Am] while  
 But [Em] you'll change their [C] heads when they see you [G] smi-[D7]ile  
 The [G] times you were born in [D7] may not have been the best  
 But [Am] you can make the times to come [C] better than the [G] rest  
 I know you will be honest if you [Am] can't always be kind  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[Am] Child of [C] mine [D7] child of [G] mine  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine  
 [C] Child of mine [D7] child of [G] mine  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine



Also uses:  
 Am, C, G

# Child's Play

artist: Sherbet , writer: Garth Porter, Clive Shakespeare

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCOMynt5uYc>

*slower*

[D] Children see life [Bm7] in a special [F#m] way  
[Em] Maybe we can [G] learn from what they [C7] say

*Faster*

[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play when

[G] When things don't look [Am] good don't turn [G] out like they [Am] could  
[G] And then when the  
[Am] Going gets tough and you [D] don't see [Bm] enough of the  
[G] Things that you'd [Em] like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can  
[Bb] Take all the world in your [Cm] stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations  
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play when you

[Am] Run in the race but you [Am] don't get a place, [G] Okay  
That [Am] man on the line says you're [Bm] making bad time and you're  
[G] Going a-[Em]round the wrong [Eb] way

[Bb] Let yourself go you're the [Fm] star of the show don't  
[Bb] Let the whole world pass you [Cm] by-ih-[F]ih-y it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations  
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play

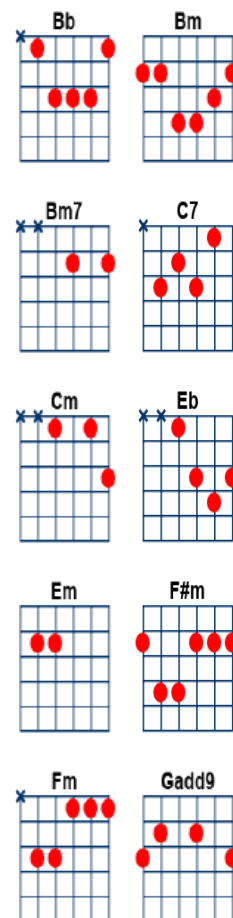
[A] [D] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] It's only a [G] game ooh  
[C] ooh yeah it's only a [G] game ooh-huh ooh-huh  
[C] eah-yeah it's only a [G] game ooh aah  
[C] run baby it's only a [G] game so when

[Am] Things don't look good don't turn [D] out like they could have [G] been, when the  
[Am] Going gets tough and you [Bm] don't see enough of the [Em] things that you'd like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can  
[Bb] Take all the world in [Cm] your stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

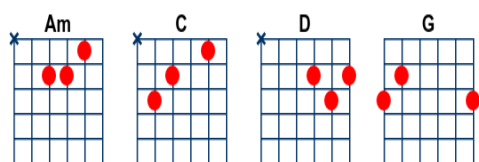
[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations  
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play  
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play \_\_\_\_\_ [Gadd9] \_\_\_\_



Also uses: A, Am,  
D, F, G

# Chimes of Freedom

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Q86fhpjENk>

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

Far be-[G]tween sundown's [D] finish and [G] midnight's broken [C] toll  
 We [G] ducked inside the [C] doorway as [D] thunder went [G] crashing  
 As ma-[G]jestic bells of [D] bolts struck [G] shadows in the [C] sounds  
 [G] Seeming to be the [D] chimes of freedom [G] flashing  
 [D] Flashing for the warriors whose [G] strength is not to fight  
 [C] Flashing on the [G] refugees on the [Am] unarmed road of [D] flight  
 And for [G] each and every [D] underdog [G] soldier in the [C] night  
 And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the city's melted [D] furnace, unex-[G]pectedly we [C] watched  
 With [G] faces hidden [D] as the walls were [G] tightening [D]  
 As the [G] echo of the [D] wedding bells [G] before the blowing [C] rain  
 [G] Dissolved into the [D] bells of the [G] lighting  
 [D] Tolling for the rebel, [G] tolling for the rake  
 [C] Tolling for the [G] luckless, the [Am] abandoned and [D] forsaken  
 [G] Tolling for the [D] outcast burnin' [G] constantly at [C] stake  
 And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the mad mystic [D] hammering of the [G] wild ripping [C] hail  
 The [G] sky cracked its [D] poems in naked [G] wonder [D]  
 That the [G] clinging of the [D] church bells blew [G] far into the [C] breeze  
 [G] Leaving only bells of [D] lightning and its [G] thunder  
 [D] Striking for the gentle, [G] striking for the kind  
 [C] Striking for the [G] guardians and [Am] protectors of the [D] mind  
 And the [G] poet and the [D] painter far be-[G]hind his rightful [C] time  
 And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

In the [G] wild cathedral [D] evening the [G] rain unraveled [C] tales  
 For the [G] disrobed faceless [D] forms of no [G] position [D]

[G] Tolling for the [D] tongues with no [G] place to bring their [C] thoughts  
All [G] down in taken-for-[D]granted [G] situations  
[D] Tolling for the deaf and blind, [G] tolling for the mute  
For the [C] mistreated, mateless [G] mother, the mis-[Am]titled prosti-[D]tute  
For the [G] misdemeanor out-[D]law, chained and [G] cheated by pur-[C]suit  
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

Even [G] though a cloud's white [D] curtain in a [G] far-off corner [C] flared  
And the [G] hypnotic splattered [D] mist was slowly [G] lifting [D]  
Electric [G] light still struck like [D] arrows, [G] fired but for the [C] ones  
[G] Condemned to drift or [D] else be kept from [G] drifting  
[D] Tolling for the searching ones, on their [G] speechless, seeking trail  
For the [C] lonesome-hearted [G] lovers with too [Am] personal a [D] tale  
And for [G] each unharmful, [D] gentle soul mis-[G]placed inside a [C] jail  
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Starry-eyed and [D] laughing, as I re-[G]call when we were [C] caught  
[G] Trapped by no track of [D] hours for they hanged sus-[G]pended [D]  
As we [G] listened one last [D] time and we [G] watched with one last [C] look  
[G] Spellbound and [D] swallowed 'til the tolling [G] ended  
[D] Tolling for the aching, whose [G] wounds cannot be nursed  
For the [C] countless confused, [G] accused, misused,  
[Am] strung-out ones and [D] worse  
And for [G] every hung-up [D] person in the [G] whole wide uni-[C]verse  
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] [C] [D] [G]



# China Girl

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie, Iggy Pop

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_YC3sTbAPcU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_YC3sTbAPcU)

Intro: [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[G] I could escape this feeling, [Am] with my China Girl

[G] I feel a wreck without my, [Am] little China Girl

[Em] I hear her heart beating, [G] loud as thunder

[Am] Saw the stars crashing [B]

[G] I'm a mess without [Am] my little China Girl

[G] Wake up in the morning where's my, [Am] little China Girl

[Em] I hear her heart's beating, [G] loud as thunder

[Am] Saw the stars crashing [B] down

[G] I feel a-tragic like I'm [F] Marlon Brando

[Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl

[G] I could pretend that nothing [F] really meant too much

[Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]

[Em] I stumble into town [D] just like a sacred cow

[C] Visions of swastikas in my head, [B] plans for everyone

[Em] It's in the whites of my [D] eyes [C] [B]

[Em] My little China Girl, [D] you shouldn't mess with me

[C] I'll ruin everything you [B] are

[Em] I'll give you television, [D] I'll give you eyes of blue

[C] I'll give you a man who wants to [B] rule the world

[G] And when I get excited, [F] my little China Girl says

[Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth

She says [Em] shhh [D]

She says [C] shhh [B]

She says [Em] [D]

She says [C] [B]

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]

[G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says

[Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth

[G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says

[Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth

She says [Em] shhh [D]

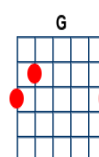
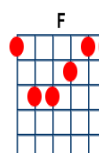
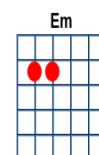
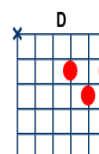
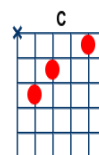
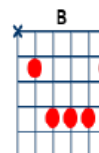
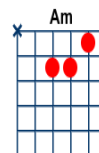
She says [C] shhh [B]

Outro: [Em] [D] [C] [B] [Em]

Intro / Riff: (On E String)

E | 77-55-77-5-77-55-77-55-33-555-5---555-5--

Thanks to Ian James at : <https://uketunes.wordpress.com>

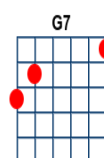
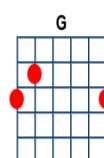
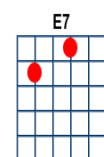
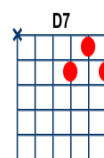
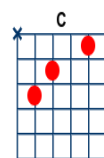
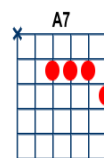


# Chippy Tea

artist:Lancashire Hotpots writer:Lancashire Hotpots

Lancashire Hotpots - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOsYykqvghY> capo on 4

[G] Well it's the end of the working week  
I'm [C] rushing back home [G] quick  
I'm [G] starving I'm fair klempt tha knows  
I could [A7] eat a buttered [D7] brick  
I need [G] stodgy food with [G7] out the fuss  
Then [C] I get served up [E7] cous cous  
I'm [G] sorry love but I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea



[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea  
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me  
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor  
Or your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie  
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and [D7] I wants a chippy [G] tea

It's [G] dark when I sets off to work it's [C] dark when I come [G] home  
[G] And all I want is simple food not [A7] dim sum from Ken [D7] Hom  
Her [G] inspiration's "Ready [G7] Steady Cook"  
Am I [C] eating it? [E7] am I f\*\*\*  
It's [G] Friday night and I [D7] want a chippy [G] tea

[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea  
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me  
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor  
with your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie  
It's [G] Friday night I'm within my rights I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

Wigan [G] chippies they have baby's heads  
In St [C] Helen's they serve [G] splits  
[G] But tha's giving me nouvelle cuisine and [A7] all I want is [D7] chips  
I don't [G] care if it's Ni[G7]gela's  
That's a [C] funny name for a [E7] fella  
I'm not [G] eating it I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea  
[G] But you keep givin' me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me  
You can [G] keep your Jamie [G7] Olivers  
And your [C] Gordon Ram[E7]seys  
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

# Chiquitita

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p9Y3N\\_2xUsw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p9Y3N_2xUsw) But in A

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C] Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong [Csus4] [C]  
You're enchained by [G7] your own sorrow  
i.[F] .i ..in your [G7] eyes there is no hope [C] for tomorrow [Csus4] [C]

How I [C] hate to see you like this [Csus4] [C]  
There is [C] no way [G7] you can deny it  
I.[F] .I .can [G7] see that you're oh so [C] sad, so quiet [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Csus4] [C]  
I'm a shoulder [G7] you can cry on  
Yo o.. o [F] ur best [G7] friend,  
I'm the one you [C] must rely on [Csus4] [C]

[C] You were always sure of yourself [Csus4] [C]  
[C] Now I see you've [G7] broken a feather  
I..I ..I [F] ..I [G7] hope we can patch it [C] up together [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] know  
How the heartaches come and they go and the [C] scars they're leaving  
You'll be dancing once a-[G7]gain and the [F] pain will [G7] end  
You will have no [C] time for grieving

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] cry  
But the sun is still in the sky and [C] shining above you  
Let me hear you sing once [G7] more like you [F] did be-[G7]fore  
Sing a new song, [C] Chiquitita

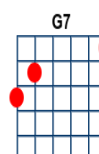
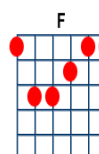
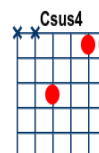
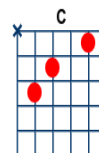
[C] So the walls came tumbling down [Csus4] [C]  
And your love's a [G7] blown out candle  
[G7] A..aa. [F] all is [G7] gone and it seems too [C] hard to handle [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Csus4] [C]  
There is [C] no way [G7] you can deny it  
I.[F] .I .can [G7] see that you're oh so [C] sad, so quiet [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] know  
How the heartaches come and they go and the [C] scars they're leaving  
You'll be dancing once a-[G7]gain and the [F] pain will [G7] end  
You will have no [C] time for grieving

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] cry  
But the sun is still in the sky and [C] shining above you  
Let me hear you sing once [G7] more like you [F] did be-[G7]fore  
Sing a new song, [C] Chiquitita

[G7] Try once more like you [F] did be-[G7]fore  
Sing a [G7] new song, [C] Chiquitita [Csus4] [C]



# Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep

artist:Middle Of The Road writer:Lally Stott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc>

*Thanks To Lloyd Owens*

[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)  
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)  
 [D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)  
 [G] Far [D] far a-[A]way!

[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)  
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)  
 [D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)  
 [G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far, a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.  
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.  
 [D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.  
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,  
 [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)  
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)  
 [D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)  
 [G] Far [D] far [A] away!

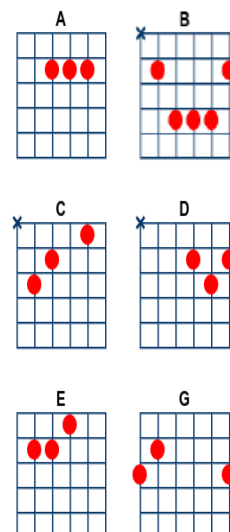
[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)  
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)  
 [D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)  
 [G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far, a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.  
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.  
 [D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.  
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,  
 [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

## *Change key*

[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.  
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.  
 [E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.  
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,  
 [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.

[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.  
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.  
 [E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.  
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,  
 [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.



# Chocolate Jesus

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Tom Waits: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAIqk5KUBRQ> Capo 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [A7]

[Dm] Don't go to church on Sunday

Don't get on my knees to [Gm] pray

Don't memorise the books of the [Dm] bible

[A7] Got my own special way

[Dm] I know Jesus loves me maybe just a little bit [Gm] more

I fall down on my knees every [Dm] Sunday

At Za[A7]relda Lee's candy [Dm] store

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Don't want no Yabba Zabba don't want no Almond [Gm] Joy

There ain't nothin [Dm] better [A7] suitable for this boy

[Dm] Well it's the only thing that can pick me up

Better than a cup of [Gm] gold

See only a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus can [A7] satisfy my [Dm] soul

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

When the [Gm] weather gets rough and its whisky in the shade

Best to wrap your saviour up in [Dm] cellophane

He [Gm] flows like The Big Muddy but that's okay

[A7] Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait...

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus good enough for [Gm] me

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] good enough for me

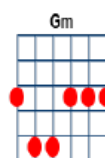
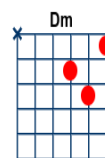
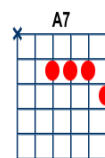
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel so good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[A7] [Dm]



# Christmas All Over Again

artist:Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers , writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gaPj1GoDpQw> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

Well it's [G] Christmas [Gdim] time a-[Am]gain, [D]  
deco-[G]rations are all [Gdim] hung by the [Am] fire [D]  
[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out  
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

Long-[G]distance [Gdim] rela-[Am]tives, [D]  
Haven't [G] seen'em in a [Gdim] long, long [Am] time [D]  
[Am] Yeah I kind of [D] missed 'em, [Am] I just don't wanna [Cm] kiss 'em, no  
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And all over [G] town [Fm] little kids gonna get [G] down  
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine  
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out  
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And right down our [G] block [Fm] little kids start to [G] rock  
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine  
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

Merry [G] Christmas [Gdim] time come and [Am] find [D] you  
[G] Happy and there [Gdim] by your [Am] fire [D]  
[Am] I hope you have a [D] good one,  
[Am] I hope momma gets her [Cm] shoppin' done  
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain,

Oh Baby, it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain oh, [Cm] yea

*slow*

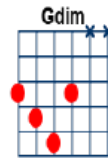
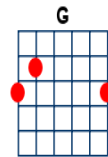
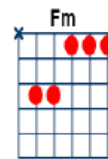
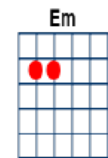
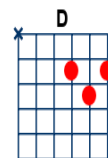
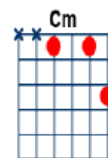
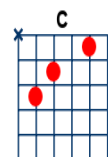
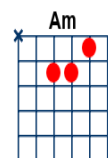
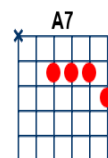
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

And it's [G] Christ-[Em] as all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain [Cm] [G]

[G]

*spoken:*

Now let's see...I want a new Rickenbacker guitar,  
two Fender bass-mans, Chuck Berry songbooks, xylophone



# Christmas in the Trenches

artist:John McCutcheon writer:John McCutcheon

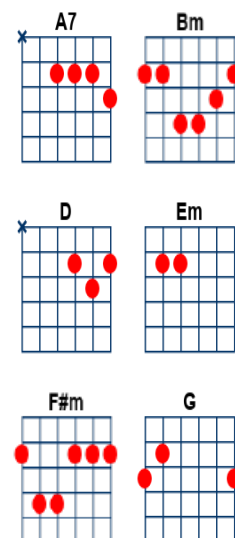
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sJi41RWaTCs>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

My [D] name is Francis [Bm] Tolliver.  
 I [G] come from Liver-[Em]pool.  
 Two [A7] years ago the war was waiting  
 [G] for me after [D] school.  
 To Belgium and to [Bm] Flanders,  
 to [G] Germany, to [Em] here,  
 I [A7] fought for King and country I love [D] dear.  
 Twas [A7] Christmas in the trenches  
 where the [G] frost so bitter [D] hung.  
 The [Bm] frozen fields of [F#m] France were still,  
 no [G] Christmas song was [A7] sung.  
 Our [D] families back in [Bm] England  
 were [G] toasting us that [Em] day,  
 Their [A7] brave and glorious lads so far a-[D]way.

I was [D] lyin' with my [Bm] mess-mate  
 on the [G] cold and rocky [Em] ground  
 When a-[A7]cross the lines of battle  
 came a [G] most peculiar [D] sound.  
 Says I "Now listen [Bm] up me boys",  
 each [G] soldier strained to [Em] hear  
 As [A7] one young German voice sang out so [D] clear.  
 "He's [A7] singin' bloody well you know",  
 my [G] partner says to [D] me.  
 Soon [Bm] one by one each [F#m] German voice  
 [G] joined in in harmo-[A7]ny.  
 The [D] cannons rested [Bm] silent.  
 The [G] gas cloud rolled no [Em] more  
 As [A7] Christmas brought us respite from the [D] war.

As [D] soon as they were [Bm] finished  
 a [G] reverent pause was [Em] spent.  
 "God [A7] Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"  
 struck [G] up some lads from [D] Kent.  
 The next they sang was [Bm] 'Stille Nacht'  
 "Tis [G] 'Silent Night'" says [Em] I  
 And [A7] in two tongues one song filled up that [D] sky.





"There's [A7] someone commin' towards us"  
 the [G] front-line sentry [D] cried.  
 All [Bm] sights were fixed on [F#m] one lone figure  
 [G] trudging from their [A7] side.  
 His [D] truce flag, like a [Bm] Christmas star,  
 shone [G] on that plain so [Em] bright  
 As he [A7] bravely strode, unarmed, into the [D] night.

Soon [D] one by one on [Bm] either side  
 walked [G] into no-mans-[Em]land  
 With [A7] neither gun nor bayonet  
 we [G] met there hand to [D] hand.  
 We shared some secret [Bm] brandy  
 and [G] wished each other [Em] well  
 And in a [A7] flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em [D] hell.  
 We [A7] traded chocolates, cigarettes  
 and [G] photographs from [D] home  
 These [Bm] sons and fathers [F#m] far away  
 from [G] families of their [A7] own.  
 Young [D] Sanders played his [Bm] squeeze box  
 They [G] had a vio-[Em]lin  
 This [A7] curious and unlikely band of [D] men.

Instrumental Bridge (Air of 'The Minstrel Boy'):  
 [D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](2)

Soon [D] daylight stole u-[Bm]pon us  
 and [G] France was France once [Em] more.  
 With [A7] sad farewells we each began  
 to [G] settle back to [D] war.  
 But the question haunted [Bm] every heart  
 that [G] beat that wonderous [Em] night  
 "Whose [A7] family have I fixed within my [D] sights?"  
 Twas [A7] Christmas in the trenches  
 where the [G] frost so bitter [D] hung.  
 The [Bm] frozen fields of [F#m] France were warmed  
 as [G] songs of peace were [A7] sung.  
 For the [D] walls they'd kept be-[Bm]tween us  
 to e-[G]xact the work of [Em] war  
 Had been [A7] crumbled and were gone forever [D] more.

My [D] name is Francis [Bm] Tolliver.  
 In [G] Liverpool I [Em] dwell.  
 Each [A7] Christmas come since World War One I've  
 [G] learned its lessons [D] well.  
 That the ones who call the [Bm] shots won't be  
 a-[G]mong the dead and [Em] lame  
 And on [A7] each end of the rifle we're the [D] same.

Outro (repeat bridge): [D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](hold)



# Christmas Is All Around

artist: Billy Mack , writer: Reg Presley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CUFqlozV4zU> But in F

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me*

[G] [Am] [C] [D]

I [G] feel it in my [Am] fingers  
[C] I feel it [D] in my [G] toes [Am] [C] [D]  
Christ-[G]mas is all a-[Am]round me  
[C] and so the [D] feeling [G] grows [Am] [C] [D]

It's [G] written in the [Am] wind  
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]  
So [G] if you really love [Am] Christmas  
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] snow [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas  
I al-[Am]ways will  
[F] My mind's made up  
The [D] way that I feel  
[C] There's no beginning  
There'll [Am] be no end  
[Am] Coz on Christmas  
You [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

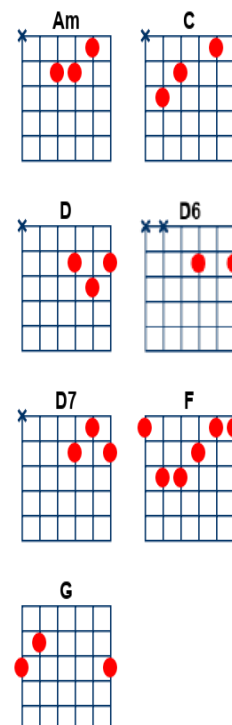
You [G] gave your presents to [Am] me  
[C] And I gave [D] mine to [G] [Am] you [C] [D]  
I [G] need Santa be-[Am]side me  
[C] In every-[D]thing I [G] do [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas, I al-[Am]ways will  
[F] My mind's made up the [D] way that I feel  
[C] There's no beginning, there'll [Am] be no end  
[Am] Coz on Christmas you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

[C] [Am] [C] [D] [C] [Am]

[Am] Coz on Christmas, you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

It's [G] written on the [Am] wind  
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]  
So [G] if you really [Am] love me  
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am]  
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am] [C] [D]  
So [G] if you really [Am] love me  
[C] C'mon and [D] let it  
[G] If you really [Am] love me  
[C] C'mon and [D] let it  
Now [G] if you really love [Am] me  
[NC] C'mon and let it - - [G] snow



# Christmas Island

artist:Sizpence None The Richer , writer:Lyle Moraine

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A)

[C] Let's get away from [E7] sleigh bells

[D7] Let's get away from [A7] snow

[D] Let's make a break some [D7] Christmas Dear,

[F] I know the place to [G7] go

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?

How'd ya [G7] like to spend the holiday away across the [C] sea? [G7]

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?

How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late, like the islanders [C] do? [A7]

Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a [F] canoe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island

You will [G7] never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come [C] true [C7]

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?

How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late, like the islanders [C] do? [A7]

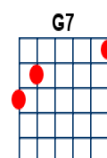
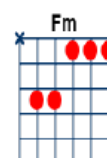
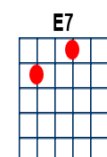
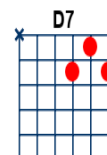
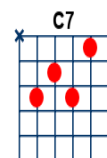
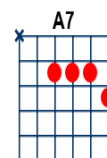
Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a [F] canoe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island

You will [G7] never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come [C7] true [A7]

You will [F] never stray for everyday your [G7] Christmas dreams come [C] true [F]

[Fm] Let's get away from [C] sleigh bells



Also uses: C,  
F

# Christmas Island - alt

artist:Sixpence None the Richer writer:Lyle Moraine

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A)

[C] Let's get away from [E7] sleigh bells  
 [Am] Let's get away from [D7] snow  
 [Dm7] Let's make a break some [D7] Christmas, Dear,  
 [F] I know the place to [G] go

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas,  
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land?  
 How'd ya [G7] like to spend the holiday away across the [C] sea? [G7]  
 How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas  
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land?  
 How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking  
 on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late,  
 like the islanders [C] do? [A7]  
 Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a ca-[G]noe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas,  
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land  
 You will [G7] never stray for everyday  
 your Christmas dreams come [C] true [G7]

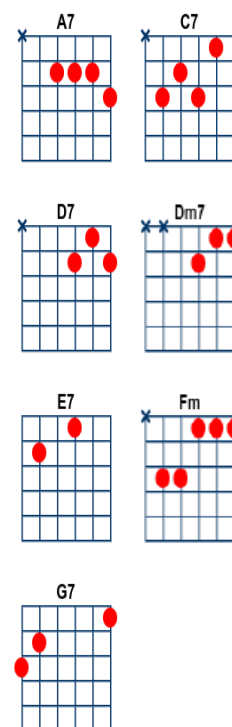
How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas,  
[A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7] land?  
How'd ya [G7] like to spend the holiday away across the [C] sea? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late,  
 like the islanders [C] do? [A7]  
 Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a ca-[G]noe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas,  
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land  
 You will [G7] never stray for everyday  
 your Christmas dreams come [C7] true [A7]

You will [F] never stray for everyday  
 your [G7] Christmas dreams Come [C] true [F]

[Fm] Let's get away from sleigh [C] bells



Also uses: Am, C,  
 F, G

# Christmas Song, The

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Bob Wells, Mel Tormé

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKhRnZZ0cJI> Capo on 1

[Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir  
And [Em7] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eski-[G7]mos

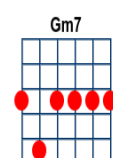
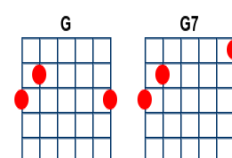
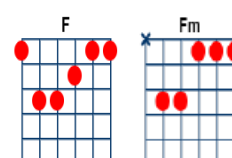
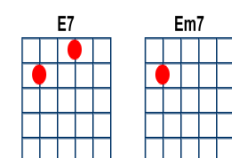
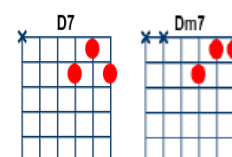
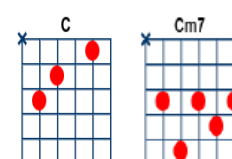
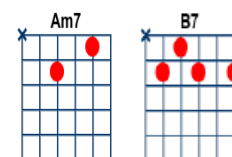
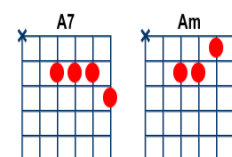
[C] Chestnuts [Dm7] roasting on an [Em7] open [F] fire  
[C] Jack Frost [Gm7] nipping at your [F] nose [E7]  
[Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir  
And [Em7] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eski-[G7]mos

Everybody [C] knows a [Dm7] turkey and some [Em7] mistle-[F]toe  
[C] Help to [Gm7] make the season [F] bright.[E7]  
[Am] Tiny [Fm] tots with their [C] eyes all a-[B7]glow  
Will [Em7] find it [A7] hard to [Dm7] sleep [G7] to-[C]night

They know that [Gm7] Santa's on his [C] way  
He's loaded [Gm7] lots of toys and [C] goodies on his [Gm7] sleigh.[C]  
And every [Cm7] mother's child is gonna [Fm] spy [Gm7]  
To see if [Am7] reindeer really know [D7] how to [G] fly.[G7]

And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase  
To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]  
[Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways  
[Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.

And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase  
To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]  
[Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways  
[Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.



# Cigarettes And Alcohol

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaeLKhRnkhQ> capo 2

[D] Is it my imagination  
Or have I [E7] finally found [G] something worth living [D] for?  
[D] I was looking for some action  
But [E7] all I found was [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol

[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime  
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine  
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line  
'Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .  
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen, [C] x3  
[G] You gotta [G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]  
[C] [G] [D]

[D] Is it worth the aggravation  
To [E7] find yourself a job when there's [G] nothing worth working [D] for?  
[D] It's a crazy situation  
But [E7] all I need are [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol!

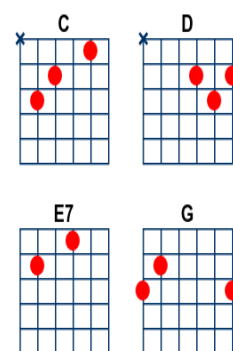
[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime  
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine  
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line  
Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .  
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen [C] x2  
[G] You gotta[G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]

[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it  
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it  
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it  
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it

[D] [C] [G]

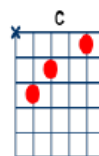
[D]\*



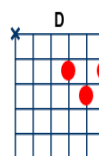
# Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Women

artist:Rambling Jack Elliott writer:Tim Spencer (Ramblin' Jack Elliott, Derroll Adams ?)

Ramblin Jack Elliott - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I7s1IIg9CdA>  
Capo 1

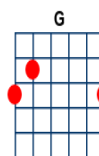


[G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife  
I had enough money to last me for [D] life  
Then I [G] met with a gal and we [C] went on a [G] spree  
She taught me smokin' and [D] drinkin' [G] whiskey



Chorus:

[G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women  
They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you in-[D]sa – ay – ane  
Ciga-[G]rettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women  
They'll drive you crazy. They'll [D] drive you in-[G]sane.



[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race  
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face;  
[G] Take warning dear friend, [C] take warning dear [G] brother  
A fire's on one end, a [D] fools on the [G] t'other.

Chorus

[G] And now good people, I'm [C] broken with [G] age  
The lines on my face make a well written [D] page  
[G] I'm weavin' this story -- [C] how sadly but [G] true  
On women and whiskey and [D] what they [G] can do

Chorus

[G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave  
For women and whiskey here lies a poor [D] slave.  
[G] Take warnin' poor stranger, [C] take warnin' dear [G] friend  
In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

Chorus

# Circle

artist:Harry Chapin , writer:Harry Chapin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fW0vjZiu\\_rw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fW0vjZiu_rw)

*changing key to C can make this easier*

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down  
The moon rose through the [A] night time,  
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round. [Dmaj7]

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why  
Seasons spinning [A] round again,  
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D] ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] Seems like [Dmaj7] I've been [D6] here be-[Dmaj7] fore,  
[D] I can't [Dmaj7] remember [Em] when  
But I've got this funny [A] feeling that  
we'll [D] all get to-[Dmaj7] gether a-[D6]gain. [Dmaj7]

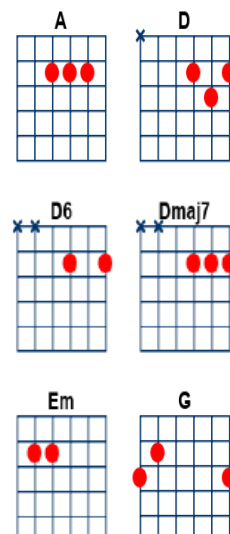
There's [D] no straight [Dmaj7] lines make [D6] up my life,[Dmaj7]  
[D] all the [Dmaj7] roads have [Em] bends.  
There's no clear cut be-[A] ginning,  
and [G] sometimes [A] no clear [D] end. [Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] I've found [Dmaj7] you a [D6] thousand times,[Dmaj7]  
[D] I guess you've [Dmaj7] done the [Em] same,  
But then we lose each [A] other,  
it's just [D] like a [Dmaj7] children's [D6] game. [Dmaj7]

But [D] as I [Dmaj7] find you [D6] here a-[Dmaj7] gain,  
[D] the thought rolls [Dmaj7] through my [Em] mind,  
Our love is like a [A] circle, let's [G] go 'round [A] one more [D] time.[Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down  
The moon rose through the [A] night time,  
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round [Dmaj7] .

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why  
Seasons spinning [A] round again,  
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D]ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]



# Circle Game - Alt, The

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54> Capo 2

[A] [D]

[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder

[A] Caught a dragon-[D]fly inside a [E7] jar

[A] Fearful when the [A] sky was full of [F#m] thunder

And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons

[A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams

[A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him

And [D] promises of [A] Some day [E7] make his [A] dreams.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers [A] gone now

[A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town.

[A] And they tell him: Take your [D] time. It won't be [F#m] long now

'til you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] So the years spin by [D] and now the boy [A] is twenty

[A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true.

[A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty

[D] Before the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

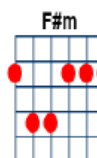
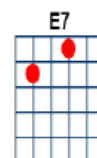
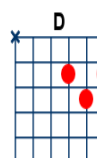
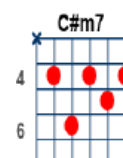
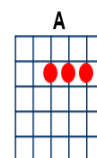
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.





# Circle Game - Alt2, The

artist:Mitchell, Joni writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54> Original in B

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder [F] [G7]  
 [C] Caught a dragon-[F] fly inside a [G7] jar [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 [C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder  
 And [F] tearful at the [C] falling [G7] of a [C] star [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

## Chorus

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round  
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down  
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]  
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came  
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C]  
 game  
 [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times 'round the [C] seasons [F] [G7]  
 [C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G7] streams [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 [C] Words like, when you're [F] older, must [Em] appease him  
 And [F] promises of [C] someday [G7] make his [C] dreams [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

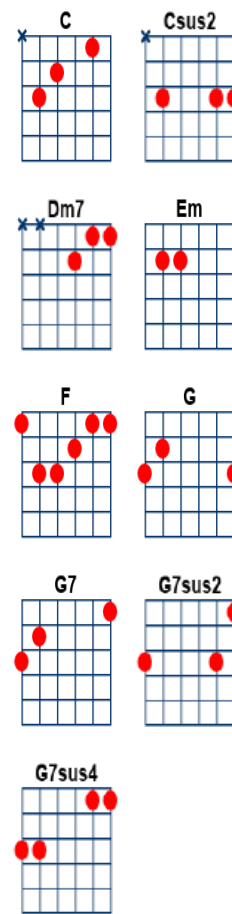
And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round  
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down  
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]  
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came  
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C]  
 game  
 [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers gone [C] now [F] [G7]  
 [C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G7] town [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 [C] And they tell him, take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now  
 'Till you [F] drag your feet to [C] slow the [G7] circles [C] down [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round  
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down  
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]  
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came  
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game  
 [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] So the years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty [F] [G7]  
 [C] Though his dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G7] true [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 [C] There'll be new dreams, maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty  
 Be-[F]fore the last re-[C]volving [G7] year is [C] through [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round  
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down  
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]  
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came  
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,  
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,  
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game  
 [Csus2] [C] x3



# Circle Game, The

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54> Capo 2

[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder  
 [A] Caught a dragon [D] fly inside a [E7] jar  
 [A] Fearful when the [D] sky was full of [F#m] thunder  
 And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons  
 [A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams  
 [A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him  
 And [D] promises of [A] someday [E7] make his [A] dreams

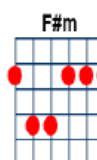
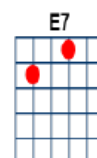
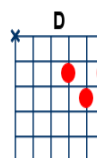
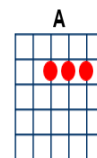
[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers gone [A] now  
 [A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town  
 [A] And they tell him, take your [D] time it won't be [F#m] long now  
 'Till you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] So the years spin by and [D] now the boy is [A] twenty  
 [A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true  
 [A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty  
 Be-[D]fore the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game



# Circle Of Life

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Tim Rice

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IwH9YvhPN7c?t=140> Capo 3

## *Thanks to Judy Keeling*

From the [G] day we arrive on the [Am] planet  
And [D] blinking, step into the [G] sun  
There's [Em] more to be seen than can [Am] ever be seen  
More to [F] do than can ever be [D] done

[G] Some say eat or be [Am] eaten  
Some say [D] live and let [G] live  
But [Em] all are agreed as they [Am] join the stampede  
You should [F] never take more than you [D] give

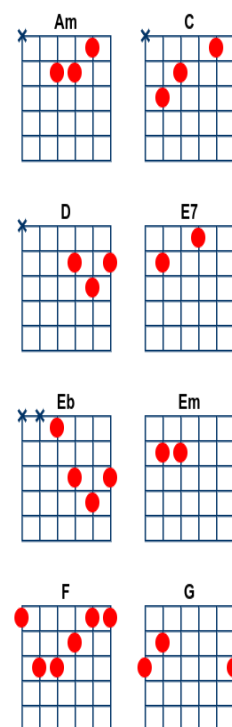
In the circle of [G] life  
It's the wheel of [F] fortune  
It's the leap of [C] faith  
It's the band of [D] hope  
Till we find our [G] place [E7]  
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]  
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

S[G] ome of us fall by the [Am] wayside  
And [D] some of us soar to the [G] stars  
And [Em] some of us sail through our [Am] troubles  
And [F] some have to live with the [D] scars  
There's [G] far too much to take in [Am] here  
More to [D] find than can ever be [G] found  
But the [Em] Sun rolling high through the [Am] sapphire sky  
Keeps great and [F] small on the endless [D] round

In the circle of [G] life  
It's the wheel of [F] fortune  
It's the leap of [C] faith  
It's the band of [D] hope  
Till we find our [G] place [E7]  
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]  
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

It's the wheel of [F] fortune  
It's the leap of [C] faith  
It's the band of [D] hope  
Till we find our [G] place [E7]  
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]  
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

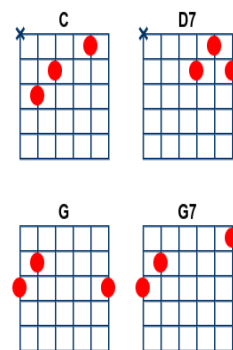
[E7] On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]  
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life [Eb] [F] [G]



# City Lights

artist:Ray Price writer:Bill Anderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio> Capo 3



[G] A bright array of [G7] city lights  
As [C] far as I can see  
The [D7] great white way shines through the night  
On [G] lonely guys like me

The cabaret's and [G7] honky tonks  
Their [C] flashing signs invite  
A [D7] broken heart to lose itself  
In the glow of city [G] lights

[D7] Lights that say forget her name  
In a [G] glass of sherry wine  
[D7] Lights that offer other girls  
For [G] empty hearts like mine

They paint a pretty [G7] picture  
Of a [C] world that's gay and bright  
And it's [D7] just a mask for loneliness  
Behind those city [G] lights

The world was dark and [G7] God made stars  
To b[C] righten up the night  
But [D7] God would put the stars above  
I don't be-[G]lieve made those lights

It's just a place for [G7] men to cry  
When [C] things don't turn out right  
Just a [D7] place to run away and hide  
Behind those city [G] lights

[D7] Lights that say forget her love  
In a [G] different atmosphere  
[D7] Lights that lure are nothing but  
A [G] masquerade for tears

They paint a pretty [G7] picture  
But my [C] arms can't hold them tight  
And I [D7] just can't say I love you  
To a street of city [G] lights

# City of New Orleans [C]

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk>

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
 [Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]  
 [C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,  
 [F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.  
 They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee  
 [G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.  
 [Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full of old black men  
 And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles [C7]

Chorus:

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?  
 [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]  
 I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]  
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [F] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.  
 [Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C] score. [G]  
 [C] Won't you pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] tequila  
 [F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.

The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers  
 All ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [D] steel.  
 [Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat  
 And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream. [C7]

Chorus

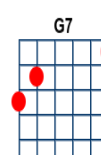
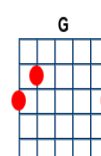
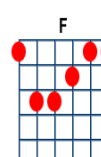
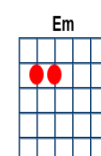
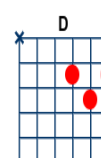
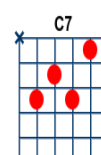
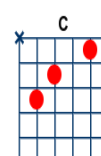
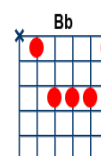
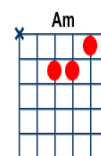
[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
 [Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]  
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning  
 Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream  
 And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.  
 The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain  
 [G] This train has got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

Singing [F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you?  
 [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]  
 I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]  
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [F] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?  
 [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]  
 I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]  
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [F] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

[F] [G] [C]



# City of New Orleans [D]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJMVj04lfyo>

[D] Riding on the [A] City of New [D] Orleans,  
 [Bm] Illinois Central [G] Monday morning [D] rail [A]  
 [D] Fifteen cars and [A] fifteen restless [D] riders,  
 Three [Bm] conductors and [A] twenty-five sacks of [D] mail.  
 Out [Bm] on the southbound odyssey  
 The [F#m] train pulls out from Kankakee  
 [A] And rolls along past houses, farms and [E7] fields.  
 [Bm] Passin' trains that have no names,  
 [F#m] And freight yards full of old black men  
 And the [A] graveyards of the [A7] rusted automo[D]biles. [D7]

Chorus:

[G] Good morning [A] America how [D] are you?  
 [Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]  
 I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]  
 I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

Dealin' [D] cards with the [A] old men in the [D] club car.  
 [Bm] Penny a point there ain't [G] no one keepin' [D] score. [A]  
 [D] Pass the paper [A] bag that holds the [D] bottle  
 [Bm] Feel the wheels [A] rumblin' 'neath the [D] floor.

And the [Bm] sons of pullman porters and the [F#m] sons of engineers  
 Ride their [A] father's magic carpets made of [E7] steel.  
 [Bm] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go [F#m] rockin' to the gentle beat  
 And the [A] rhythm of the [A7] rails is all they [D] feel. [D7]

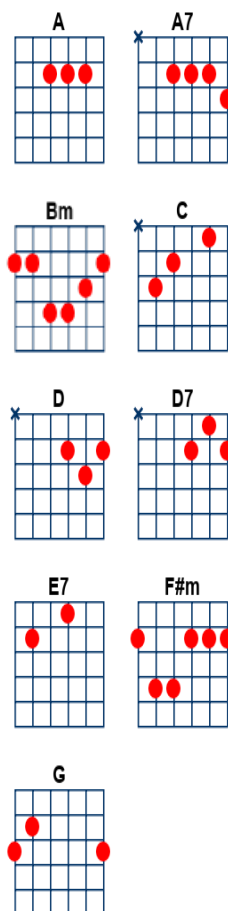
Chorus

[D] Night-time on The [A] City of New [D] Orleans,  
 [Bm] Changing cars in [G] Memphis, Tennes-[D]-see. [A]  
 [D] Half way home, [A] we'll be there by [D] morning  
 Through the [Bm] Mississippi darkness [A] rolling down to the [D] sea.

[Bm] All the towns and people seem to [F#m] fade into a bad dream  
 And the [A] steel rails still ain't heard the [E7] news.  
 The con-[Bm]-ductor sings his song again, the [F#m] passengers will please refrain  
 [A] This train has got the [A7] disappearing railroad [D] blues. [D7]

[G] Good night [A] America how [D] are you?  
 [Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]  
 I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]  
 I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

I'll be [G] gone five hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [G] [A] [D]



# City of New Orleans [F]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJMVj04Ifyo> But in D

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans,  
[Dm] Illinois Central [Bb] Monday morning [F] rail [C]  
[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [F] riders,  
Three [Dm] conductors and [C] twenty-five sacks of [F] mail.

Out [Dm] on the southbound odyssey  
The [Am] train pulls out from Kankakee  
[C] And rolls along past houses, farms and [G7] fields.  
[Dm] Passin' trains that have no names,  
[Am] And freight yards full of old black men  
And the [C] graveyards of the [C7] rusted automo[F]biles. [F7]

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?  
[Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans, [G7]  
I'll be [Eb] gone five [Bb] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

Dealin' [F] cards with the [C] old men in the [F] club car.  
[Dm] Penny a point there ain't [Bb] no one keepin' [F] score. [C]  
[F] Pass the paper [C] bag that holds the [F] bottle  
[Dm] Feel the wheels [C] rumblin' 'neath the [F] floor.

And the [Dm] sons of pullman porters and the [Am] sons of engineers  
Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G7] steel.  
[Dm] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go [Am] rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the [C] rhythm of the [Bb7] rails is all they [F] feel. [F7]

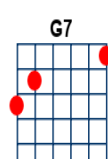
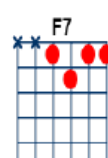
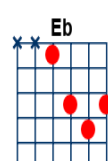
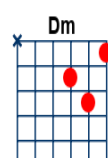
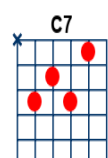
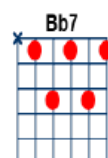
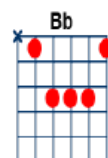
[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?  
[Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans, [G7]  
I'll be [Eb] gone five [Bb] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[F] Night-time on The [C] City of New [F] Orleans,  
[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis, Tennes-[F]-see. [C]  
[F] Half way home, [C] we'll be there by [F] morning  
Through the [Dm] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea.

[Dm] All the towns and people seem to [Am] fade into a bad dream  
And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G7] news.  
The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again, the [Am] passengers will please refrain  
[C] This train has got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues. [F7]

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?  
[Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans, [G7]  
I'll be [Eb] gone five [Bb] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [Bb] [C] [F]



Also uses: Ar  
C, F



# City Of Stars

artist:Sheridan Smith , writer:Justin Hurwitz ,Benj Pasek and Justin Paul.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gb4O4qLexc>

[Gm] City of stars  
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?  
 [Gm] City of stars  
 [C] There's so much that I can't [F] see  
 Who [Gm] knows?  
 [C] I felt it from the first em-[F]brace I [Am] shared with [Cm] you  
 That [Gm] now our [A] dreams  
 They've finally come [Dm] true [F]

[Gm] City of stars  
 [C] Just one thing everybody [Dm] wants  
 [Gm] There in the bars  
 [C] And through the smokescreen of the [F] crowded restau-[Am]rants  
 It's [Gm] love  
 [C] Yes, all we're looking for is [F] love from [Am] someone [Cm] else  
 A [Gm] rush, a glance, a [A] touch, a dance

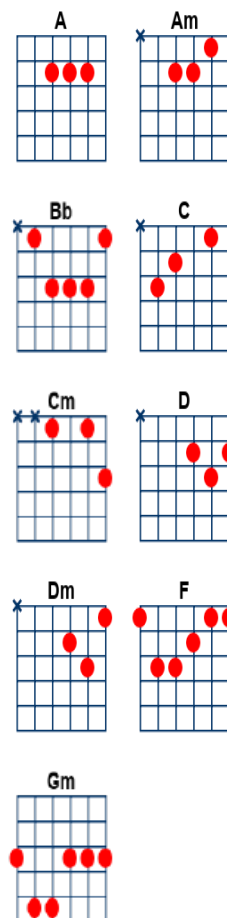
## *simplified instrumental*

[Gm] City of stars  
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?  
 [Gm] City of stars  
 [C] There's so much that I can't [F] see  
Who [Gm] knows?

A [Bb] look in somebody's [C] eyes  
 To light up the [A] skies  
 To open the [Dm] world and send it reeling  
 A [Bb] voice that says, I'll be [C] here  
 And you'll be al-[Dm]right

[Bb] I don't care if I [C] know  
 Just where I will [A] go  
 'Cause all that I [Dm] need's this crazy feeling  
 A [Bb] rat-tat-tat on my [A] heart  
 Think I want it to [Dm] stay

[Gm] City of stars  
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?  
 [Gm] City of stars  
 [A]\* You never shined so brightly [D] [Dm]





# Clair

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjkP3Gwt\\_g4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjkP3Gwt_g4) Capo 2

*Thanks to Colin Hovland*

*Whistling*

[Em] [Am] [D] [D7]

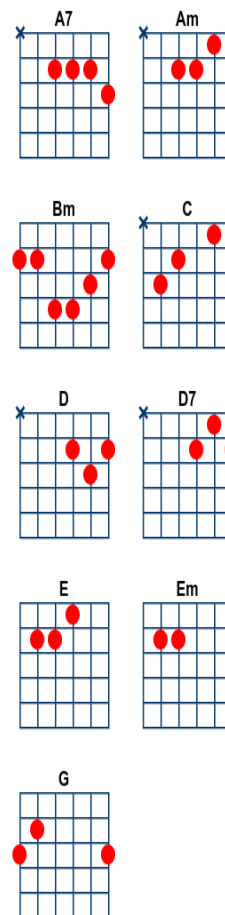
[Em] Clair - the [Am] moment I met you I [D7] swear,  
 [Bm] I felt as if something some-[Em]where  
 had [Am] happened to me, which [C] I couldn't [D] see.  
 And [Em] then - the [Am] moment I met you a-[D7]gain,  
 I [Bm] knew in my heart that we were [Em] friends,  
 it [Am] had to be so, it [C] couldn't be [D7] no.  
 But [G] try - as [E] hard as I might do, I [Am] don't know why  
 [D] You get to me in a way I [G] can't describe.  
 [C] Words mean so little when you [A7] look up and smile  
 I don't care [Em] what people say to me you're [A7] more than a child,  
 oh, [Am] Clair, [D] Clair.

[Em] Clair - if [Am] ever a moment so [D7] rare  
 was [Bm] captured for all to com-[Em]pare  
 that [Am] moment is you, in [C] all that you [D] do.  
 But [G] why - in [E] spite of our age difference [Am] do I cry,  
 [D7] each time I leave you I feel [G] I could die ?  
 [C] Nothing means more to me than [A7] hearing you say:  
 I'm going to [G] marry you, will you marry [A7] me, Uncle Ray ?  
 Oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair !

[Em] Clair - if [Am] ever a moment so [D7] rare  
was [Bm] captured for all to com-[Em]pare  
that [Am] moment is you, in [C] all that you [D] do.  
But [G] why - in [E] spite of our age difference [Am] do I cry.,  
[D7] each time I leave you I feel [G] I could die ?  
[C] Nothing means more to me than [A7] hearing you say:  
I'm going to [G] marry you, will you marry [A7] me, Uncle Ray ?  
Oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair !

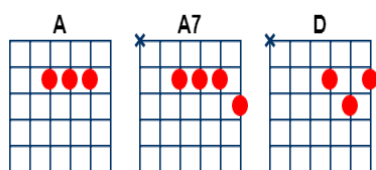
[Em] Clair - I've [Am] told you before, don't you [D7] dare,  
 get [Bm] back into bed, can't you [Em] see that it's [Am] late ?  
 No, you [Bm] can't have a [Em] drink,  
 oh, al-[Am]right then, but [D7] wait just a [G] bit,..  
 while [E] I in an effort to [Am] baby sit,  
 [D7] capture my breath, what there is [G] left of it.  
 [C] You can be murder at this [A7] hour of the day,  
 but in the [G] morning this sorrow will seem a [A7] lifetime away,  
 oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair.

[Em] [C] [G] [C] Oh, [G] Clair.



# Clementine

artist:Various , writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford



In a [D] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [A] mine,  
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:

Oh my [D] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [D] ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7] nine,  
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,  
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A] girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,  
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in [A] to the foaming [D] brine.

Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,  
But a-[A7]las, I was no [D] swimmer, so I [A] lost Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,  
Though in [A7] life I used to [D] hug her, now she's [A] dead I draw the [D] line!

Chorus

# Click Go The Shears

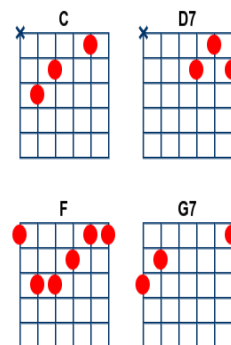
artist:Evan Jones writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plCTGKrhByk>

*Thanks to John Arkinstall*

[And \[G7\] curses the old snagger with the \[C\] bare-\[F\]bellied \[C\]\\_joe.](#)

[C] Out on the board the [F] old shearer stands,  
[C] Grasping his shears in his [D7] thin bony [G7] hands  
[C] Fixed is his gaze on a [F] barebellied joe,  
[G7] Glory if he gets her, won't he [C] make the [F] ringer [C] go.



[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,  
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,  
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,  
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

In the [C] middle of the floor in his [F] cane bottomed chair  
Sits the [C] boss of the board with his [D7] eyes every-[G7]where,  
[C] Notes well each fleece as it [F] comes to the screen,  
[G7] Paying strict attention that it's [C] taken [F] off [C] clean.

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,  
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,  
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,  
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

The [C] tar boy is there [F] waiting on demand  
[C] With his blackened tar pot [D7] in his tarry [G7] hand,  
[C] Sees one old sheep with a [F] cut upon its back  
[G7] This is what he's waiting for its [C] "Tar [F] here [C] Jack".

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,  
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,  
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,  
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

[C] Shearing is all over, [F] we've all got our cheques,  
[C] Roll up your swags boys we're [D7] off on the [G7] tracks,  
The [C] first pub we'll come to, it's [F] there we'll have a spree,  
With [G7] everyone shouting out [C] "Have a [F] drink with [C] me!"

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,  
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,  
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,  
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

# Clocks

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d020hcWA\\_Wg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d020hcWA_Wg) Capo 1

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

[D] Lights go out and I [Am] can't be saved,  
[Am] tides that I tried to [Em] swim against  
[D] Brought me down u-[Am]pon my knees,  
[Am] oh I beg I [Em] beg and plead - singing  
[D] Come out of the [Am] things unsaid,  
[Am] shoot an apple [Em] off my head - and a  
[D] trouble that [Am] can't be named,  
[Am] tigers waiting [Em] to be tamed - singing

[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

Co-[D]nfusion [Am] never stops, closing walls and [Em] ticking clocks - gonna  
[D] come back and [Am] take you home,  
I could not stop that she [Em] now knows - singing  
[D] Come out upon [Am] my seas, curse missed opportuni-[Em]ties - am I  
[D] a part [Am] of the cure, or am I a part of the [Em] disease? - singing

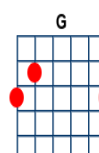
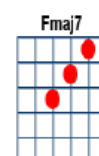
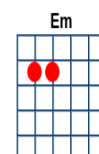
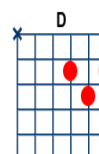
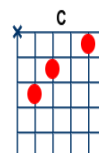
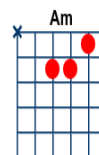
[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are  
[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are

[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares  
[Fmaj7] oh nothing else [C] com-[G]pares  
[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7]

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go  
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go  
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go  
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]



# Close to Me

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Hayllor (Krabbers)

Mike Krabbers: Poor quality sound (wind) □:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BoLJ6vYE3WI>

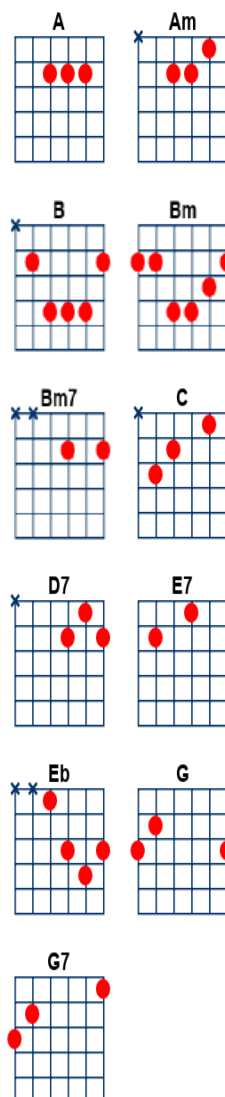
It [G] doesn't matter [E7] where I'm going  
 [A] Doesn't matter [Am] where I've [Bm] been  
 It [G] doesn't matter [E7] how I've been feeling  
 [A] What I've heard or [D7] what I've seen

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am  
 and [C] where I'm meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)  
 And the [G] people who I love the most  
 Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me

[G] If I could live my [E7] life all over  
 [A] If I could do it [C] all again  
 I [G7] wouldn't change one [E7] single mo[G]ment  
 [A] For it made me [D7] who I am

and

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am  
 and [G] where I'm meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)  
 And the [G] people who I love the most  
 Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me



# Close To You

artist:The Carpenters writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

The Carpenters - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFx-5PGLgb4>

*Some may find it easier to play [Em-2] instead of [Em]*

[Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C]

[C] Why do [Cadd9] birds suddenly ap-[B7]pear  
Every [Bm] time you are [Em] near  
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be  
[C] close to [G] you

[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky  
Every [Bm] time you walk [Em] by  
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be  
[C] close to [G] you [G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together  
And de[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true  
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust [C6] in your hair  
And [Am] golden starlight [C6] in your eyes of [D] blue

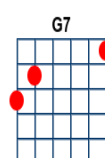
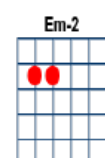
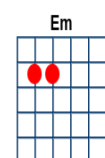
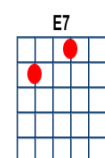
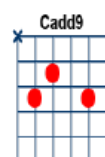
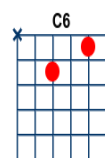
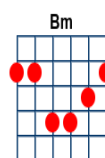
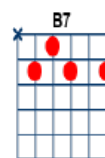
[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the boys in [B7] town  
Follow [Bm] you all a-[Em]round  
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be  
[C] close to [G] you

[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky  
Every [Bm] time you walk [Em] by  
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you  
[G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together  
And de-[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true  
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair  
And golden starlight in your eyes of [D] blue

[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the boys in [B7] town  
Follow [Bm] you all a-[Em]round  
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you  
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you

[Cadd9] Waah ---- [C]-aah [G] close to you...[G] x2



Also uses:  
Am, C, D,

# Closing Time

artist:Semisonic , writer:Dan Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsqqQY8>

[G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Open all the [C] doors and [G] It you out [D] into the [Am] world [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Turn all of the [C] lights on over [G] every boy and [D] every [Am] girl [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] One last call for alco-[C]hol so [G] finish your [D] whiskey or [Am] beer [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] You don't have to [C] go home but you [G] can't [D] stay [Am] here [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] This room won't be [C] open till your [G] brothers or your [D] sisters [Am] come [C]

So [G] gather up your [D] jackets [Am] move it to the [C] exits

I [G] hope you have [D] found a [Am] friend [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end, [C] yeah

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[Bb] [G]

[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

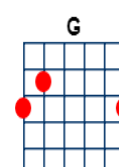
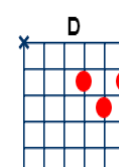
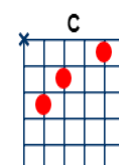
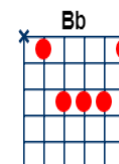
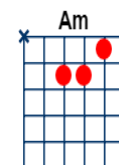
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end. [C]



# Clouds Will Soon Roll By, The

artist:Elsie Carlisle , writer:George Brown, Harry Woods

Elsie Carlisle:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R\\_AQvsPB9n8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R_AQvsPB9n8) In Cm

[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining  
 [F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining  
 [G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

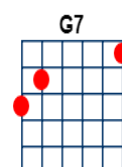
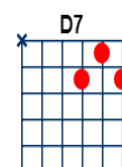
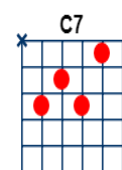
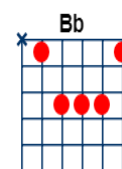
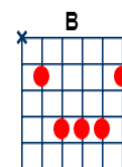
[C] I hear a robin [C7] singing  
 [F] upon a treetop [C] high [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] To you and me he's [D7] singing  
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]  
 [F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]  
[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining  
[F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]  
[A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining  
[G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether  
 [F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather  
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]  
 [F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]

[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether  
 [F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather  
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [F] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
 A, C, F



# Co-Co

artist:The Sweet , writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

The Sweet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LW1hgvpuimI>

[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,

[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

He's [G] dancing in a ring of fire that [A] circled the island shore,

[C] and as the flames got higher, [D] they'd all call for more and more.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,

[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Across the silver water the [A] sound of the island drums

[C] echoing Co-Co's laughter, yeah, [D] Co-Co's the one.

He [G] moves with the cool of moonlight [A] under a tropic sky,

then [C] into the morning sunlight, he'd [D] still hear them cry and cry.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,

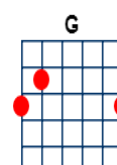
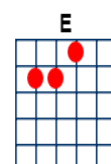
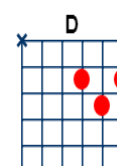
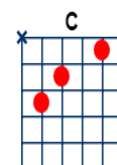
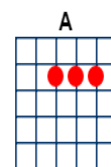
[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,

[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

[A] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co, [A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co,

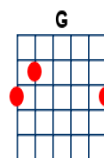
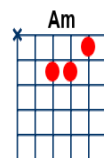
[A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, go go, [E] Co-Co x 4 (fading at end)



# Coal Hole Cavalry

artist:Houghton Weavers , writer:Ted Edwards

Houghton Weavers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0nSLaqR-YQ> But n Am



[Am] Early morning' [G] dreaming is [Am] shattered,  
 [Am] One clitter-clatter on t'[G]cobbles out[Am]side.  
 [Am] Th'owd knocker-up rat-[G]tattooing' on't th'[Am]winders,  
 [Am] Making' sure no[G]body's o'er [Am] lied.

Chorus:

[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,  
 [Am] Galloping [G] rain or [Am] fine.  
 [Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,  
 [Am] Galloping [G] down to t'[Am]mine.

[Am] Father yawning, [G] drizzle on't th'[Am]winder,  
 [Am] More clitter-clattering coming [G] down th'[Am] hill.  
 [Am] Stairs are creaking, [G] cupboard doors [Am] banging,  
 [Am] Fathers waiting for [G] Uncle [Am] Bill.

[Am] Mam is filling his [G] bottle with [Am] water,  
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] rattle on't [Am] latch.  
 [Am] Clogs int'lobby and [G] talking [Am] quiet,  
 [Am] Don't give a toss about [G] Saturday's [Am] match.

[Am] Come on Billy lad, [G] best get [Am] going,  
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] front door [Am] bang!  
 [Am] Going down to th'[G] mucky old [Am] coal pit,  
 [Am] Hear th'pit-hat an' [G] snap tin [Am] clang.

[Am] Colliers riding a [G] million [Am] horses,  
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter all [G] over the [Am] world.  
 [Am] Go away injuns, [G] cavalry's [Am] coming,  
 [Am] Picks and shovels and [G] banners un[Am]furled.

[Am] Buzzer's blowin out [G] sounds of [Am] victory,  
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter's all [G] over and [Am] done.  
 [Am] All goes quiet, and [G] sleep is [Am] coming  
 [Am] I wish I were a collier..... it [G] must be [Am] fun.

# Coat Of Many Colors

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I\\_9MMcWvk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I_9MMcWvk) Capo 3

[G]  
[G] Back through the years,  
[G] I go wonderin once again  
Back to the seasons of [C] my youth  
I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us  
And how my momma put the rags to [C] use

There were [G] rags of many colors  
[G] Every piece was small  
[G] And I didn't have a coat  
And it was [D7] way down in the fall  
Momma [G] sewed the rags together  
Sewin [C] every piece with love  
She made my [G] coat of many colors  
That [D] I was so proud [G] of

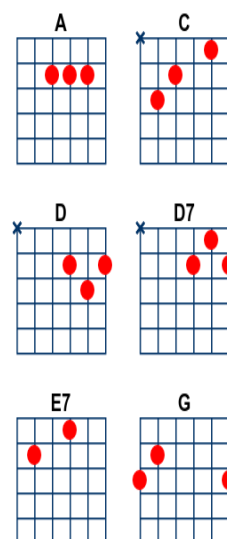
[G] As she sewed, she told a story  
[G] From the bible, she had read  
[G] About a coat of many colors  
Joseph [D7] wore and then she said  
Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you  
Good [C] luck and happiness  
And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it  
And momma [D] blessed it with a [G] kiss

My [C] coat of many colors that my [G] momma made for me  
[C] Made only from rags but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly  
Al-[G]though we had no money well I was [C] rich as I could be  
In my [G] coat of many colors my [D] momma made for [G] me [E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches and [A] holes in both my shoes  
[A] In my coat of many colors I [E7] hurried off to school  
Just to [A] find the others laughing and [D] making fun of me  
in my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [A] me

And [E7] oh I [A] couldn't understand it for [A] I felt I was rich  
[A] And I told them of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch  
And I [A] told em all the story momma [D] told me while she sewed  
And how my [A] coat of many colors was worth [E7] more than all [A] their clothes

But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see  
That [D] one is only poor only [A] if they choose to [E7] be  
Now I [A] know we had no money but I was [D] rich as I could be  
In my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [D] me  
Made just [A] for me

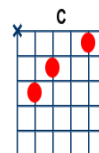


# Cocaine Blues

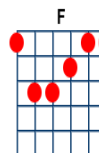
artist:Johnny Cash writer:T. J. - Red - Arnall

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uhFF\\_NhaUIU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uhFF_NhaUIU) Capo on 1

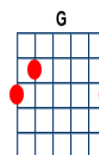
[C] Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds, I took a shot of cocaine and I  
[G] shot my woman down. I went right home and I went to bed.  
[C] I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head



[C] Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun, took a shot of cocaine and  
[G] away I run. Made a good run but I run too slow  
[C] They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.



[C] Late in the hot joints takin' the pills, in walked the sheriff from  
[G] Jericho Hill. He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown.  
[C] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down.



[C] Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee, if you've got the warrant just  
[G] a-read it to me. Shot her down because she made me slow.  
[C] I thought I was her daddy but she had five more.

[C] When I was arrested I was dressed in black, they put me on a train and they  
[G] took me back. Had no friend for to go my bail.  
[C] They slapped my dried up carcass in that county jail

[C] Early next mornin' about a half past nine, I spied the sheriff coming  
[G] down the line. Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat, he said  
[C] come on you dirty heck into that district court.

[C] Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by  
[G] twelve honest men. Just before the jury started out  
[C] I saw the little judge commence to look about.

[C] In about five minutes in walked a man, Holding the verdict in  
[G] his right hand. The verdict read in the first degree.  
[C] I hollered Lawdy Lawdy, have a mercy on me.

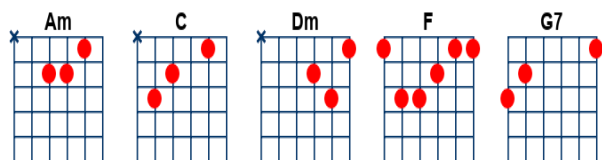
[C] The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen 99 years in the  
[G] Folsom pen. 99 years underneath that ground.  
[C] I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down.

[C] Come on you've gotta listen  
[F] unto me, [G] lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine [C] be.

[C]

# Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C]

artist:The Ferryman , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E> But in G

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,  
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger,  
but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder  
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be-[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[C]live, a-[G7]live [C] O!

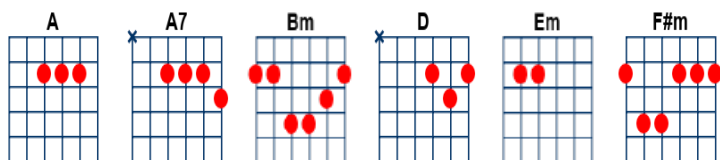
A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her  
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

# Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [D]

artist:The Ferryman , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E> But in G

In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city, where the [Em] girls are so [A] pretty,  
 I [D] first set my [F#m] eyes on sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone  
 As [D] she wheeled her wheel-[Bm]barrow  
 Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A] live, alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] was a fish-[Bm]monger, but [Em] sure 'twas no [A] wonder  
 For [D] so were her [F#m] father and [Em] mother be [A]fore  
 And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow  
 Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A]live, [A7] alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] died of a [Bm] fever, and [Em] no one could [A] save her  
 And [D] that was the [F#m] end of sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone  
 But her [D] ghost wheels her [Bm] A  
 Through [Em] streets broad and [Bm] narrow  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!  
 A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

# Cockney Melody

artist:Ian & Sarah Lloyd and assorted Uke Groups , writer:James Campbell and Reginald Connelly,  
Bert Lee, Harris Weston and I Taylor, Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

Pompey Pluckers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyoWHy8xi1k>

[C] Knees Up Mother Brown, [F] knees up Mother Brown  
[G7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh  
[C] If I catch you bending [F] I'll saw your legs right off  
[G7] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up  
[G7] Knees up Mother [C] Brown.

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,  
[G7] what a rotten song, [C] what a rotten song,  
[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,  
[G7] and what a rotten singer, [C] too-oo-oooh.  
[C] //// [C] ////

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van  
An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way "  
Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it  
I [D] walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet  
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied  
[C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,  
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper  
When you [C] can't find [G] your way [C] home . [C] ////

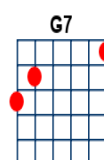
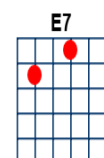
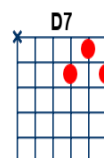
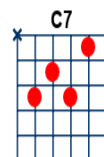
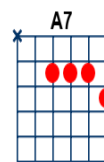
[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,  
There they are a standing in a [G7] row  
[G7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head  
[D7] Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist  
That's [G7] what the showman said

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts  
Every ball you throw will make you [G7] rich  
[G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch  
[G7] Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch [C] //// [D] ////

[D] Show Me The Way To Go Home, I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it [A7] went right to my head  
Where [D] ever I may roam, on [G] land or sea or [D] foam  
You will [D] always hear me singing this song

[A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home x 3



Also uses: A,  
Am, C, D, F, I

# Cocktails For Two

artist:Spike Jones , writer:Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow

*Based on the wonderful  
vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0dw2UKRYSA> in F

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gzTQtfn\\_XaE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gzTQtfn_XaE) in G

*Good Luck with the effects !!!! Can be played without them all though - see  
Crosby version*

[C-2] Oh what de-[B]light to be [C-2] given the [B] right

To be [C-2] carefree and [B] gay once a-[C-2]gain

[E-2] No longer [Eb-2] slinking, [E-2] respectably [Eb-2] drinking

Like [E-2] civilized [Eb-2] ladies and [E-2] men

[Am] No longer need we [A7] miss

A [Dm7] charming scene like [G] this.... [F#] [G7]

In some secluded rendez-[C-2]vous [B] [C-2]

That overlooks the ave-[G7]nue [Gdim] [G7]

With someone sharing a de-[Dm7]lightful [G7] chat

[Dm] Of this and [G7] that, with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

As we enjoy a cigar-[C-2]ette [B] [C-2]

To some exquisite chansson-[G7]ette [Gdim] [G7]

Two hands are sure to slyly [Dm7] meet be-[G7]neath

A [Dm] servi-[G7]ette, with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two

[C7] My head [C7+5] may go [F] reeling

[Fm] But my heart will be o-[C-2]bedient

With intoxicating [Dm7] kisses [G7] for

The [Dm] princi-[G7]pal [C-2] in-[Cdim] gred-[G7]ient

Most any afternoon at [C-2] five [B] [C-2]

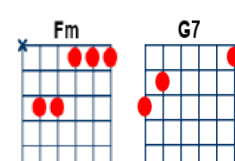
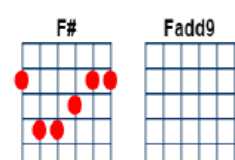
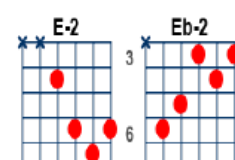
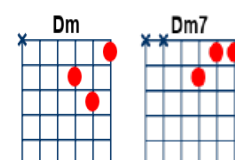
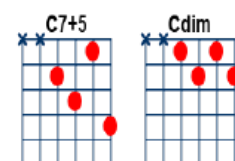
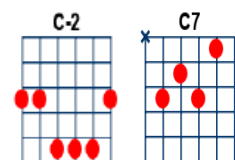
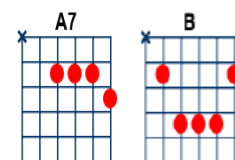
We'll be so glad we're both a-[G7]live [Gdim] [G7]

[G7] Then maybe fortune will com-[Dm7]plete her [G7] plan

That [Dm] all be-[G7]gan with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two



Also uses: Am, C, F,



# Cold In Colorado

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

<https://www.reverbNation.com/ronbushey> Capo on 2

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,  
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]

It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,  
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]  
I [C] crossed that old blue river, a river of [F] tears, and  
I don't [G] know if I can live - another heart-break [C] year.

It was [C] down in old Kentucky, where bluegrass [F] grows,  
[G] Hope springs eternal, [G7] when bourbon whiskey [C] flows.  
Met a [C] pretty young lady, a southern aristo-[F]crat, and  
I [G] should have known better [G7] to trust a gal like [C] that.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,  
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.  
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and  
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

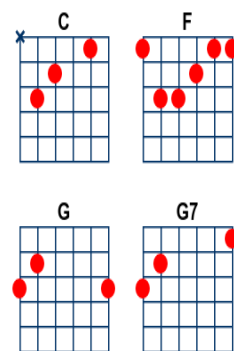
On a [C] moonlit night in Georgia, met a sweet southern [F] belle,  
[G] Thought I knew the ways of love [G7] thought I knew them [C] well.  
She was [C] sweeter than the jasmine, I do remember [F] that,  
Now, a-[G]nother shattered dream [G7] she's never coming [C] back.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,  
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.  
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and  
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

There's [G] been too many lovers, too [F] many memor-[C]ies,  
That [G] took my heart and soul and the [F] better part of [C] me.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,  
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.  
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and  
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

No I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [F] year. [C] [G] [C]



# Cold on the Shoulder

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R52vOFhZEqM>

Tony Rice: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWYc25TII5w>

Capo 3

*Thanks so Susan McCarthy*

Intro: [C] [Bb] [G] [C] [G]

All you need is [C] time

All you need is [Bb] time, time, [C] time to make it [G] bend

[C] Give it a try don't be rude

Put it to the test and I'll [Bb] give it right [C] back to [G] you

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

Bridge

[C] Take it around

Take it to town

Try to defy what you feel inside

You better be strong your love belongs to [G] us

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

[C] All you need is trust

All you need is [Bb] trust, trust, [C] trust to make it [G] show

[C] I don't want to know everything you've done

If you get a [Bb] tip tell it to the [C] eski-[G]moes

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

[C] All you need is faith

All you need is [Bb] faith, faith, [C] faith to make it [G] nice

[C] Kick it around don't be rude

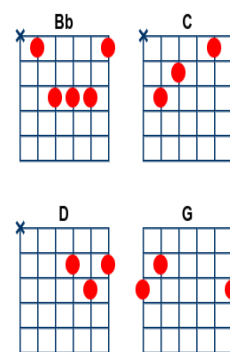
If you're gonna make a [Bb] mistake don't you [C] make it [G] twice

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

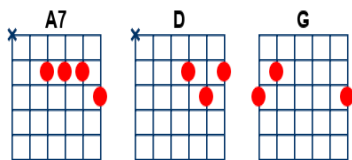
It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day



# Cold, Cold Heart

artist:Hank Williams Sr. , writer:Hank Williams



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cQmzp-NA5PM>

[A7] [D]

I [D] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [A7] dream  
 Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme  
 A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far [G] apart  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

[D] Another love before my time made your heart sad and [A7] blue  
 And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [D] do  
 In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops [G] start  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

You'll [D] never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [A7] cry  
 You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [D] try  
 Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't [G] smart  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

There [D] was a time when I believed that you belonged to [A7] me  
 But now I know your heart is shackled to a memo[D] ry  
 The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift a[G] part  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

# Colours

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

Donovan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dpUSQNvtzsk> Capo on 2

[D] [G] [G]

[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

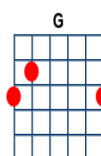
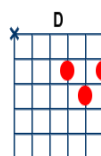
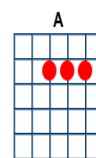
[D] Blue's the colour of the sky  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get  
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm  
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get  
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm  
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh  
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm  
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm  
Of the [A] time of the [G] time  
When I've been [D] loved [G] [D]



# Come A Little Bit Closer

artist:Jay and the Americans , writer:Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuWkVqum6a8> Capo 3

*Thanks to Caren Park*

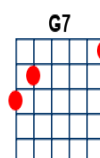
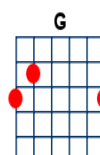
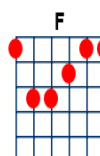
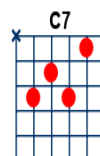
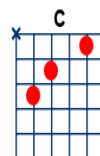
[NC] In a [C] little café, just the [F] other side of the [C] border  
she was sitting there giving me [F] looks

that made my mouth [C] water [C7]

Well, I [F] started walking her way, she belonged to Badman José

and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] leave,

but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay



[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,  
so big and so [G7] strong

Come a little bit [C] closer,

I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

So, we [C] started to dance,

in my [F] arms she felt so in-[C]viting

And, I just [C] couldn't resist, just [F] one little kiss, so ex-[C]iting [C7]

Then, I [F] heard the guitar player say

"Vamoose, José's on his way!"

and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] run,

but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay

[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,  
so big and so [G7] strong

Come a little bit [C] closer,

I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

Then, the [C] music stopped,

[NC] when I [F] looked, the café was [C] empty

Then, I heard José say

"Man, you [F] know you're in trouble [C] plenty" [C7]

So, I [F] dropped my drink from my hand,

and through the window I ran,

And as I [G] rode away, I could [G7] hear her say to [C] José--[F]ay--[G]ay

[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,  
so big and so [G7] strong

Come a little bit [C] closer,

I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa, [C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa,

[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa [C] [C] [C]

# Come Away With Me

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Norah Jones

Norah Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKEuOO0lQPc>

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me

And I [Em] will write [F] you a [C] song [C]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me on a [C] bus

[C] Come a-[Am7]way where they can't [Em] tempt [C] us

With their [C] lies

[G] I want to [F]w alk with you

[C] On a cloudy day

In [G] fields where the [F] yellow grass grows knee-[C]high

So won't you [G] try to [C] come

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me and we'll [C] kiss

On a mountain[Am7]top

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me

And [Em] I'll never stop [F] loving [C] you [C]

Instrumental 2 x previous verse

And [G] I want to [F] wake up with the [C] rain

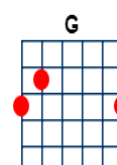
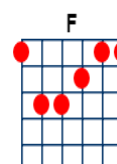
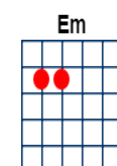
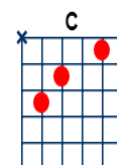
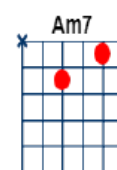
[C] Falling on a tin roof

[G] While [F] I'm safe there in your [C] arms

So [G] all I ask is for [C] you

To come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]

Come a-[G]way with [C] me



# Come Back Again

artist:Daddy Cool , writer:Ross Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tI3mcR0-wjQ>

*Thanks to Longbeach Ukes for this version*

Intro: Vamp on A

I'm [A] mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night  
 I'm [A] worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Mum and I [A7] spoke to your Dad  
 [A] - They said I was crazy, [A7] made me feel sad  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

Feelin' so sad, so lonely too  
 [A] You don't know how it is to feel [A7] sad and lonely an' blue  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Dad and I [A7] spoke to your Mum  
 [A] - They said go away boy and [A7] leave us alone  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I really don't know what to do  
 Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

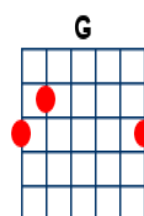
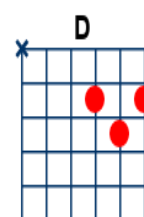
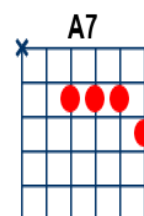
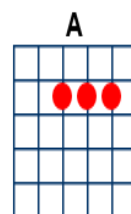
I went to the dance but I [A7] went all alone  
 [A] - I watched you dancin' then I [A7] followed you home  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I'm mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night  
 [A] Worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I really don't know what to do  
 Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue  
 [D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

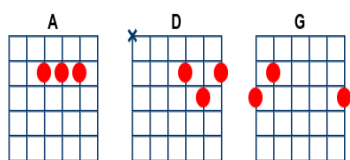
[D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

[D] Come back again  
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe



# Come By The Hills

artist:Loreena McKennitt writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxxJLKMmcd8> Capo 3

*Thanks to Judy Keeling*

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free  
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] lochs reach the [A]  
sea

Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun  
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] life is a [D] song  
And sing while the [G] birds fill the [D] air with their [G] joy all day [A] long  
Where the [D] trees sway in time, and [G] even the [D] wind sings in [A] tune  
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] legend [D] remains  
Where stories of [G] old stir the [D] heart and may [G] yet come [A] again  
Where the [D] past has been lost and the [G] future is [D] still to be [A] won  
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free  
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] rocks reach the [A]  
sea

Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun  
[D] And cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done  
[D] Cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done



# Come Monday

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKGw\\_hrlaOY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKGw_hrlaOY) Capo 2

[G]  
[G] Headin' up to [C] San Francisco,  
[D] for the Labor Day [G] weekend show  
I've got my [C] Hush Puppies on,  
I guess I [D] never was meant for glitter [G] rock and roll  
[Am] And honey [C] I didn't know,  
[D] that I'd be missing you so

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;  
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight  
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[G] Yes, it's [C] been quite a summer,  
[D] rent-a-cars and [G] west-bound trains  
And now you're [C] off on vacation,  
[D] something you [G] tried to explain  
[Am] And Darlin' it's [C] I love you so,  
[D] that's the reason I just let you go

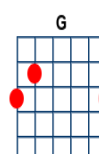
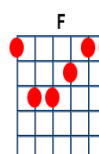
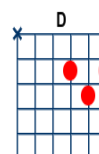
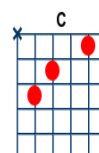
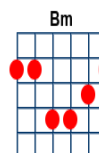
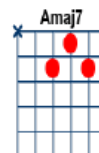
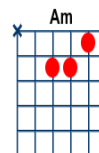
Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;  
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight  
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[Amaj7] I can't [D] help it honey,  
[Amaj7] you're that much a [D] part of me now  
[Amaj7] Remember that [D] night in Montana,  
when we [C] said there'd be no room for [D] doubt? [F] [C] [G]

[G] I hope you're en-[C]joying the scen'ry,  
[D] I know that it's [G] pretty up there  
We can go [C] hiking on Tuesday,  
[D] with you I'd [G] walk anywhere  
[Am] California has [C] worn me quite thin,  
[D] I just can't wait to see you again

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;  
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight  
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [F] side [C] [G]



# Come On Baby Let the Good Times Roll

artist: Shirley and Lee writer: Shirley Goodman (later Shirley Pixley), Leonard Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM9yYL6BD-4> Capo 1

INTRO: [C]

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby yes this is this, [C7] This is the something I just can't miss..  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby while the thrill is on. [C7] Come on baby lets have some fun..  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

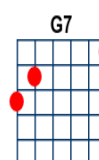
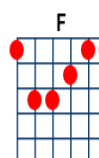
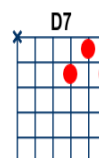
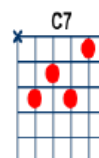
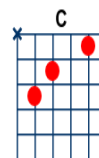
[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..  
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul..  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long  
[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..  
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [G7] Roll all night [C] long  
[G7] Roll all night [C] long  
[G7] Roll all night [C] long



# Come on Eileen

artist:Dexys Midnight Runners , writer:Dexys Midnight Runners and the Emerald Express

Dexys Midnight Runners - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3rg4psdHxw>

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray

Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono

[C] Our mothers [Em] cried

[F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]

[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown (so grown up)

[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (come on Eileen)

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers

Chorus:

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

[C] These people round [Em] here

wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,

so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is

But [C] not us (no never), no [Em] not us (no never)

[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] (remember)

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for[G]ever

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)

Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing

That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [F#m] leen (tell him yes)

Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please

*getting gradually faster*

*bit of a mess here - hard to show the background singing*

[D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)

(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)

[G] Now you are grown, now you have shown, [D] Oh Ei- [A] leen

Said, [D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)

[D] Come on Eileen, [F#m] These things they are real and I know how you feel

(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)

Now I must say more than ever

[D] Things round here have [A] changed

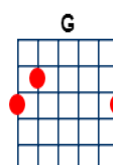
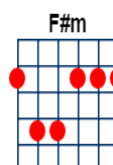
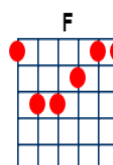
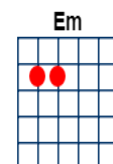
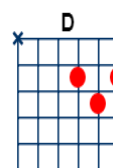
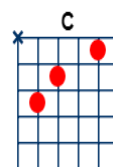
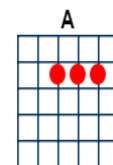
[D] Too-ra loo-ra [F#m] too-ra loo-rye- [G] aye [D] [A]

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen [D]



# Come On Up To The House

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUE-ic\\_Q0g4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUE-ic_Q0g4) Capo 3

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

Well the [C] moon is [Am] broken and the [F] sky is [C] cracked

[C] Come on up to the [Am] house

The only [C] things that you can [Am] see, is [F] all that you [C] lack

[C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] All your [Am] cryin' don't [F] do no [C] good, come on up to the [Am] house

Come [C] down off the [Am] cross, we can [F] use the [C] wood

You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house

The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'

You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's no [C] light in the [Am] tunnel, no [F] irons in the [C] fire

[C] Come on up to the [Am] house

And you're [C] singin' lead [Am] soprano in a [F] junkman's [C] choir

You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Does [C] life seem [Am] nasty, [F] brutish and [C] short

[C] Come on up to the [Am] house

The seas are [C] stormy [Am] and you can't [F] find no [C] port

Got to [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house

The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'

You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house. come on up to the [Am] house

The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'

You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house

The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'

You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's [C] nothin' in the [Am] world that [F] you can [C] do

You got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house

And you've been [C] whipped by the [Am] forces that are [F] inside [C] you

Gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Well you're [C] high on [Am] top of your [F] mountain of [C] woe

Got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house

Well you [C] know you should sur-[Am]render but you [F] can't let [C] go

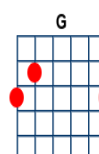
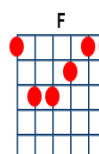
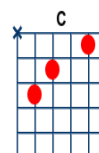
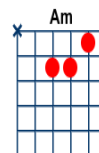
Got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'

Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [F] hou..use [C]



# Come Saturday Morning

artist:The Sandpipers , writer:Fred Karlin, Dory Previn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8nIdGutgymY>

*Simplified somewhat*

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,  
 [D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.  
 [G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]  
 [Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.  
 [Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.  
 [G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.  
 [G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,  
 [Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G] [D]

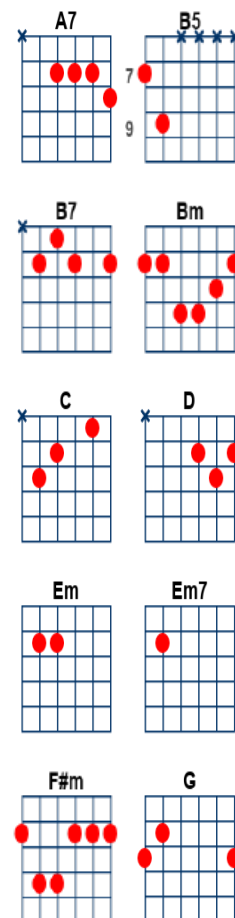
[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

[D] Come Satur]day [G] morning.  
 [D] I'm goin' a[C]way with my friend.  
 [G] We'll Saturday [C] laugh more than half of [B5] the day. [B7]  
 [Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.  
 [Em] Dressed up in our [A7] rings and our Saturday [D] things.  
 [G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.  
 [G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,  
 [Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone.

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,  
 [D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.  
 [G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]  
 [Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.  
 [Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.  
 [G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.  
 [G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,  
 [Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G] [D]  
 [D] Come Saturday [G] morning...(x3)

[D]



# Come Together

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Og3rVwEAQSk>

*Lyrics in 3rd verse of video diff from most shown-at end of video he says  
"have to stop writing daft words - I don't know what I am saying"*

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] Here come old [G] flat top, he come [Em] grooving up [G] slowly,  
He got [Em] Joo Joo [G] eyeball, he one [Em] holy [G] roller  
He got [B7] hair down to his knee;  
[A7] Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He wear no [G] shoe shine, he got [Em] toe jam [G] football  
He got [Em] monkey [G] finger, he shoot [Em] co-ca [G] cola  
He say, [B7] "I know you, you know me."  
[A7] One thing I can tell you is you got to be free  
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]\* [NC] over you

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He bag pro[G]duction, he got [Em] Oh-no [G] sideboard  
He one [Em] spinal [G] cracker, he got [Em] early [G] warning  
He got [B7] air belief under his feet  
[A7] Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease  
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]\* over me

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

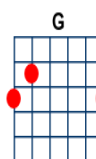
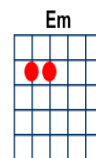
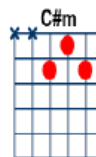
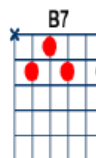
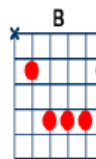
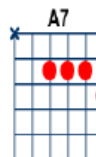
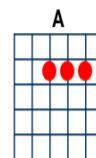
[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning  
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter  
He say, [B7] "One and one and one is three."  
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

[Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning  
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter  
He say, [B7] "One and one and one is three."  
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]\* over me  
[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[G] Come to[Em]gether - repeat to fade

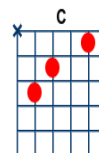


# Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile)

artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dAoaVU3-ve0>

Intro: [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)



You've done it [F] all... you've [C] broken every [G] code [F]

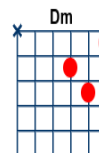
And pulled the [C] rebel... to the [G] floor

You've spoilt the [F] game... no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]

For only [C] metal... what a [G] bore

[F] Blue eyes... [C] blue eyes

[F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?



[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[NC] There's nothing [F] left... all [C] gone and... run a-[G]way [F]

Maybe you'll [C] tarry... for a [G] while?

It's just a [F] test... a [C] game for us to [G] play

[F] Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile

[F] Resist... [C] resist

[F] It's from your-[C]self... you have to [G] hide

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

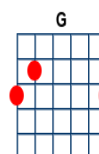
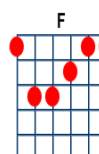
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[F] Blue eyes... [C] blue eyes

[F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)



[NC] There ain't no [F] more... you've [C] taken every-[G]thing [F]

From my be-[C]lief in... Mother [G] Earth

Can you ig-[F]nore... my [C] faith in every [G] thing? [F]

Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's... [G] worth

[F] Away a-[C]way

[F] And don't say [C] maybe you'll... [G] try

[Dm] To come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [G] Oooooaaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

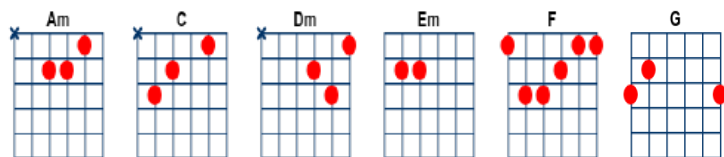
[F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la

( [G] – single strum - long pause - [C] – single strum)



# Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) - Alt

artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dAoaVU3-ve0>

*Thanks to Peter Goff - contains the correct/harder solo*

Intro: bass solo [G]

You've done it [F] all... you've [C] broken every [G] code  
 [F] And pulled the [C] rebel... to the [G] floor (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)  
 You've spoilt the [F] game... no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]  
 For only [C] metal... what a [G] bore  
 [F] Blue eyes... blue [C] eyes [F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?  
 . Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[NC] There's nothing [F] left... all [C] gone and... run a-[G]way [F]  
 Maybe you'll [C] tarry... for a [G] while? Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc  
 It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play [F] Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile  
 [F] Resist... [C] resist. [F] It's from your-[C]self... you have to [G] hide  
 . Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[F]/ [Em]/ [F]/ [Am]/ [Em]// [G]//  
 [Dm]/ [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [Dm]/ [F]/ [C]/ [G] (stop)

[NC] There ain't no [F] more... you've [C] taken every-[G]thing [F]  
 From my be-[C]lief in... Mother [G] Earth (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)  
 Can you ig-[F]nore... my [C] faith in every [G] thing? [F]  
 Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's... [G] worth  
 [F] Away a-[C]way. [F] And don't say [C] maybe you'll... [G] try  
 . Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] To come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G] (stop)  
 [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [G] Oooooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)



# Comin' In On A Wing And A Prayer

artist:The Song Spinners , writer:Harold Adamson, Jimmie McHugh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZo7TsFIQdw> Capo 3

[C] [F] x 2

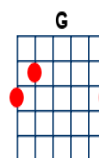
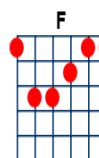
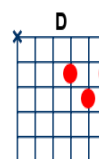
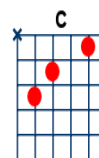
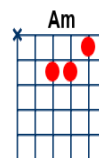
[C] Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer  
Comin' in on a [Am] wing and a [D] prayer  
[G] Though there's [C] one motor gone  
We can [F] still carry on  
Comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,  
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night  
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air  
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there  
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard  
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord  
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer  
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer  
Though there's [C] one motor gone  
We can [F] still carry on  
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer

[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,  
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night  
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air  
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there  
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard  
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord  
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer  
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer  
Though there's [C] one motor gone  
We can [F] still carry on  
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer



# Common People

artist:Pulp , writer:Pulp

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yuTMWgOduFM>

[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge

She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college,

that's where [G] I caught her eye

[C] She told me that her dad was loaded

I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said [G] fine

[G] And then in thirty seconds time, she said:

[F] I wanna live like common people,

I wanna do whatever common people [C] do

I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people, like

[G] you

Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do."

[C] I took her to a supermarket

I don't know why, but I had to start it some[G] where, so it started there.

[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"

I said [G] "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

[F] You wanna live like common people.

You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?

[C] You wanna sleep with common people.

You wanna sleep with common people like [G] me?

But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job

Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school

But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night

Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

[F] You'll never live like common people

You'll never do whatever common people [C] do

Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view

And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do!

[C] [G] [C] [G]

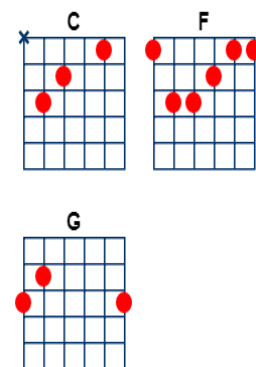
[F] Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you [C] through

Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you

And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is [C] cool

[C] I wanna live with common people like you (x6 sing higher each time)

Oh la la la oh la la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la la [G] [C].

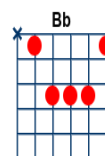


# Complicated

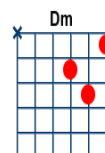
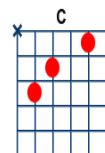
artist:Avril Lavigne writer:Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards

April Lavigne: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FynZChaDqQs>

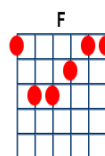
[Dm] Uh Huh life's [F] like [C] this  
[Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is  
[Dm] Cause life's [F] like this [C] Uh Huh  
[Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is



[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?  
[Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before  
[Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see  
[F] I like you the way you are  
[Dm] When we're drivin in your car  
[Bb] And you're talkin to me [C] one-on-one, [C] but you become

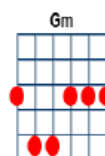


[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else  
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax  
[Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me



Chorus:

[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make [Bb] things so compli-[F]cated?  
[C] I see the way you're [Dm] actin like you're somebody [Bb] else  
[Bb] Gets me [F] frustrated - [C] life's like this you  
[Dm] You fall and you [Bb] crawl and you break and  
you [F] take what you get and you [C] turn into  
[Gm] Honestly, you promised me  
I'm never gonna find you [Bb] fake it, no no [F] no



[F] You come over unannounced  
[Dm] Dressed up like you're somethin else  
[Bb] Where you are and where it's [C] at you see  
[C] You're makin me [F] laugh out when you strike a pose  
[Dm] Take off all your preppy clothes  
[Bb] You know you're not foolin [C] anyone [C] when you become

[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else  
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax  
[Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

Chorus

no no no no no [Dm] no no no  
[Bb] No no no no no [C] no

[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?  
[Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before  
[Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see  
[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else  
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax  
[Bb] You tryin to be cool you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

Chorus x2

# Concrete And Clay

artist:Unit 4+2 writer:Tommy Moeller and Brian Parker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I83nc2IISKg> Capo 1

Strumming pattern: DOWN, up down

Bit of percussion, then [G7] /// /// /// ///

[G7] You to me, are sweet as [C7] roses in the morning  
[G7] You to me, are soft as [C7] summer rain at [F] dawn  
In love we share that [Em] something rare

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,  
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my  
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble  
But [F] love will never [G7] die  
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble  
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,  
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly  
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be

[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening  
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall  
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

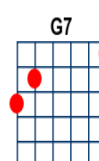
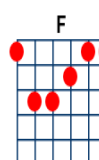
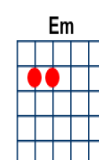
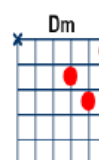
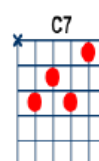
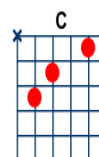
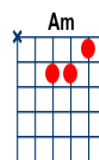
The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,  
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my  
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble, but [F] love will never [G7] die  
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble  
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,  
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly  
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be

[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening.  
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall  
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street  
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my  
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble  
But [F] love will never [G7] die  
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble  
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,  
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly

*slowly fading*

[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be x4



# Coney Island Washboard Shore

artist: Tom Degney , writer: Hampton Durand, Jerry Adams, Ned Nestor, Aude Shugart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4aT-gvDqts>

*Thanks to Chris Kirkland - hard to play - Formby style*

[F#dim] [G7] [C]

[Am] On Coney [C] Island washboard she would [A] play,  
[Am] You could hear her [D] on the boardwalk every day  
[G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground  
[D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub  
[G] all those tunes she found

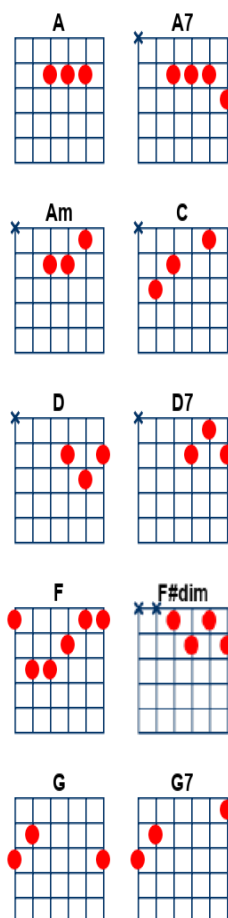
[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise  
[D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys  
[F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees  
[C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,  
[D] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore

[G] [A] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [A] [Am] [D] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G]  
[C]

[C] On Coney Island washboard she would [A7] play,  
[D7] You could hear her on the boardwalk every [D] day  
[G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground  
[D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub  
[G] all those tunes she found

[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise  
[D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys  
[F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees  
[C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,  
[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard  
[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard

[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore



# Confusion

artist:Jeff Lynne writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YECbtycraPM>

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Everywhere the [Am] sun is shining.

[Dm] All around the [G] world it's shining.

[C] But cold winds [Am] blow across your [Dm] mi-[G]nd.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - it's such a [C7] terrible shame.

Con-[F]fusion - you don't know [Fm] what you're sayin'. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Every night you're [Am] out there darlin'.

[Dm] You're always [G] out there runnin'.

[C] And I see that [Am] lost look in your [Dm] ey-[G]es.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - I don't know [C7] what I should do.

Con-[F]usion - I leave it [Fm] all up to you. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Dark is the [Am] road you wander.

[Dm] And as you [G] stand there under.

[C] The starry [Am] sky, you feel sad [Dm] insi-[G]de.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - you know it's [C7] drivin' me wild.

Con-[F]fusion - it comes as [Fm] no big surprise. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

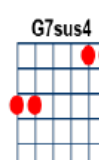
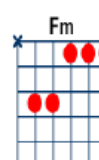
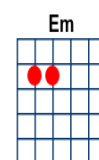
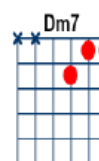
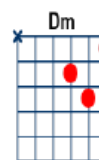
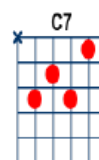
[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [F]

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion



Also uses:

Am, C, F, G

# Congleton Bear - Holness

artist:David Holness , writer:John Tams ?

David Holness: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAYQ4aavqt8>

Chorus (play between each Verse):

The [A7] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware  
Of [D] stories they [A] tell of the Congleton [D] Bear  
[D] Congleton Bear, [G] Congleton Bear  
They [G] sold the Church [A] Bible to buy a new [D] bear

The [D] Wakes coming on and the [G] bear he took [D] ill  
We [G] tried him with potion, with [A] brandy and [A7] pill  
He [D] died in his sleep at the [G] eve of the [D] Wakes  
The [G] cause, it was [D] said, was strong [A7] ale and sweet [D] cakes

Chorus

He'd [D] served the town well and he's [G] served the town [D] true  
To [G] lie him in state was the [D] least they could [A7] do  
The [D] old bear was dead, a suc[G]cessor they'd [D] need  
A [G] new bear was [D] wanted, and [A7] that at great [D] speed

Chorus

Now a [D] parson is useful in [G] times of great [D] need  
And im[G]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[A7]greed  
The [D] parson, his Bible he [G] gave then and [D] there  
We [G] sold it in [D] Nantwich to[A7] buy a new [D] bear.

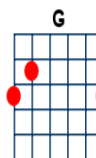
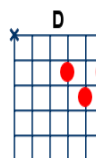
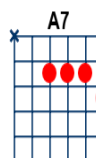
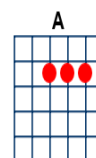
Chorus

The [D] new bear, a she-bear, was the [G] toast of the [D] town  
To [G] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [A7] down  
So [D] loudly the cheering would [G] waken the [D] dead  
It [G] caused the old [D] bear for to [A7] rise from his [D] bed

Chorus

He [D] rolled his dark eye as he [G] spied the she-[D]bear  
And [G] with an em[D]brace they danced [A7] jigs pair-and-[D]-pair

Chorus



# Congleton Bear - Tams

artist:John Tams writer:John Tams ?

Chorus (play between each Verse):

The [D] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware  
Of [C] stories they tell of the Congleton Bear  
[G] Congleton Bear, [C] Congleton [D] Bear  
They [G] sold the Church [C] Bible to [D] buy a new [G] bear

The [G] Wakes coming on and the [C] bear he took [G] ill  
We [C] tried him with potion, with [D] brandy and [G] pill  
He [G] died in his sleep at the [C] eve of the [G] Wakes  
The [C] cause, it was [D] said, was strong ale and sweet [G] cakes

Chorus

He'd [G] served the town well and he's [C] served the town [G] true  
To [C] lie him in [G] state was the [D] least they could [G] do  
The old bear was dead, a suc[C]cessor they'd [G] need  
A [C] new bear was [D] wanted, and that at great [G] speed

Chorus

Now a[G] parson is useful in [C] times of great [G] need  
And im[C]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[G]greed  
The [G] parson, his Bible he [C] gave then and [G] there  
We [C] sold it in [D] Nantwich to buy a new [G] bear.

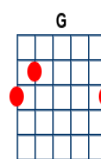
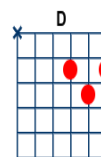
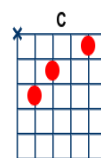
Chorus

The [G] new bear, a she-bear, was the [C] toast of the [G] town  
To [C] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [G] down  
So [G] loudly the cheering would [C] waken the [G] dead  
It [C] caused the old [D] bear for to rise from his [G] bed

Chorus

He [G] rolled his dark eye as he [C] spied the she-[G]bear  
And [C] with an em[G]brace they danced [D] jigs pair-and-[G]pair

Chorus



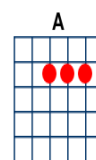


# Congratulations

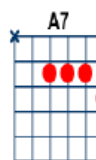
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

Cliff Richard: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_xJcE9tnY6E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_xJcE9tnY6E) capo 2

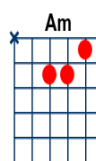
[D]



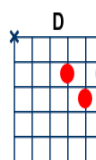
[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,  
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.  
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,  
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



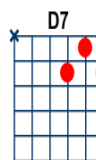
Who would be-[D]lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con-[G]tented,  
I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in-[G]vented.  
But that was [E] in the bad old days before I [D] met you,  
when I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D] heart.



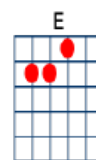
[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,  
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.  
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,  
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



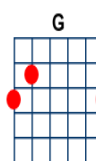
I was a-[D]fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a-[D]bove me,  
that I was [D] only fooling my-[D]self to think you'd [G] love me.  
But then to-[E]night you said you couldn't live with-[Am]out me,  
that round a-[A]bout me [A7] you wanted to [D] stay.



[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,  
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.  
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,  
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,  
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.  
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,  
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



I want the [A] world to know - I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

# Conquistador

artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker ,Keith Reid

Procol Harum: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t-zti\\_qAHsA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t-zti_qAHsA) Capo 3

[Em] [C7] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Conquistador your [A7] stallion stands [D] in need of compa[D7]ny

[Em] And like some angels [A7] haloed brow [D] you reek of puri[D7]ty

I see your [E7] armour plated [Am] breast

Has [D] long since lost its [Em] sheen

And [E7] in your death mask [Am] face

There are no [D] signs which can be [Em] seen

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find

I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

[Em] Conquistador a [A7] vulture sits [D] upon your silver [D7] shield

[Em] And in your rusty [A7] scabbard now

[D] the sand has taken [D7] seed

And though your [E7] jewel-encrusted [Am] blade

Has [D] not been plundered [Em] still

The sea has [E7] washed across your [Am] face

and [D] taken of its [Em] fill

And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find

I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find

I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

[Em] Conquistador there [A7] is no time [D] I must pay my re[D7]spect

[Em] And though I came to [A7] jeer at you

[D] I leave now with re[D7]gret

And as the [E7] gloom begins to [Am] fall

I see there [D] is no only [Em] all

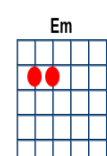
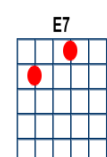
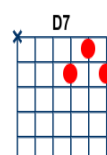
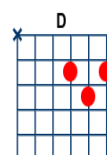
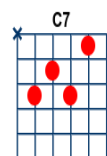
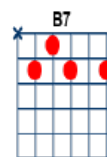
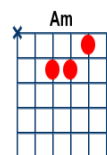
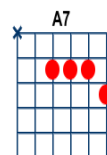
And though you [E7] came with sword held [Am] high

You did not [D] conquer only [Em] die

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find

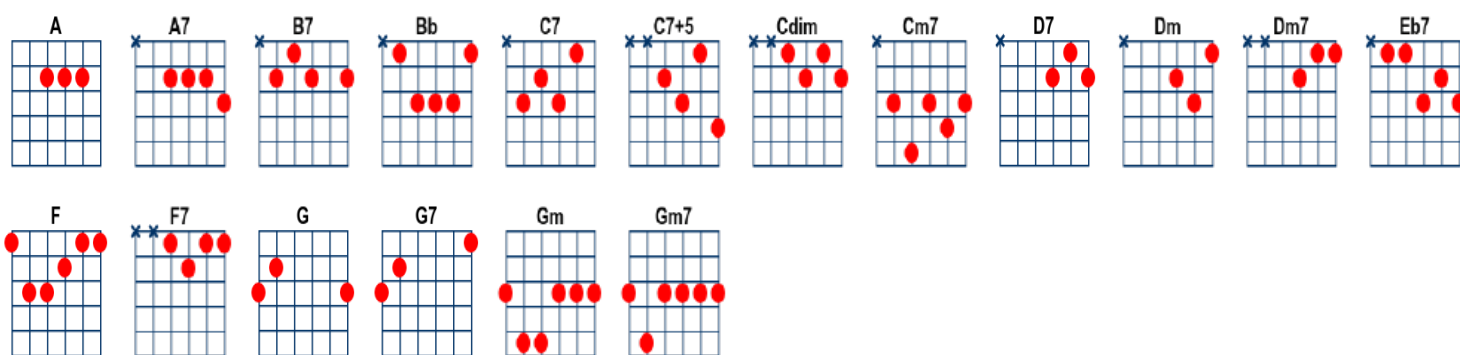
I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind [Em]

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)



# Consider Yourself

artist:Oliver Film writer:Lionel Bart



Lionel Bart (1960) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17Z3g9Hym5Q> capo 2

Con-[F]sider yourself at home

Consider yourself [Cdim] one of the [Gm7] family [C7]

We've [F] taken to you [A7] so [Dm] strong

It's [G] clear [G7] we're [C7] going to [Gm7] get a-[C7]long

Con-[F]sider yourself well in

Consider yourself [Cdim] part of the [Gm7] furniture [C7]

There [F] isn't a lot [A7] to [Dm] spare

We [G] cares, [G7] what-[C7]ever we've [Gm7] got, we [C7] share

If it should [Cm7] chance to be we should see some [F7] harder days

Empty [Bb] larger days, [A] why [Bb] grouse?

Always a [Dm7] chance to me somebody to [G7] foot the bill

Then the [C7] drinks are [Gm7] on [B7] the [C7] house. [C7+5]

Con-[F]sider yourself our mate

We [Gm] don't want to have no fuss

For [F] after some consideration, we [Eb7] can [D7] state

Con-[Gm7]sider yourself [C7] one of [F] us.

# Constant Cravings

artist:k. d. lang , writer:Greg Penny, Ben Mink, k.d. lang

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pBYKVESAyk> capo 1

*Thanks to Paul Rose for this*

[Em] [Bm7] [Am/C] [C]

[Em] E-[Bm7]ven through the [Am/C] darkest [C] phase

[Em] Be [Bm7] it thick or [Am/C] thin

[Em] Al-[Bm7]ways someone [Am/C] marches [C] brave

[Em] Here [Bm7] beneath my [Am/C] skin

And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving

[C] has al-[F]ways [Em] been

[Em] May-[Bm7]be a great [Am/C] magnet [C] pulls

[Em] All [Bm7] souls towards [Am/C] truth

[Em] Or [Bm7] maybe it is [Am/C] life [C] itself

That [Em] feeds [Bm7] wisdom to its [Am/C] youth

And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving

[C] has al-[F]ways [Em] been

[G] Cra-[C]ving [G] A-ha, constant [C] craving

Has [D] always [C] been has [D] always [C] been

[Em] [Bm7] [Am/C] [C] [Em] [Bm7] [Am/C]

[Em] [Bm7] [Am/C] [C] [Em] [Bm7] [Am/C]

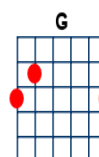
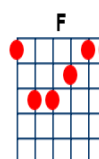
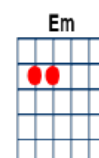
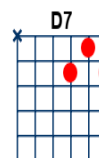
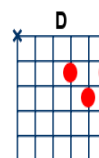
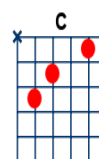
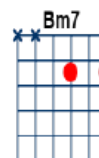
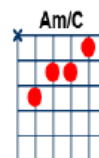
And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving [C] has [F] always [Em] been

And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving [C] has [F] always [G] been

[G] Cra-[C]ving [G] A-ha, constant [C] craving

Has [D] always [C] been [D] has always [C] been

Has [D] always [C] been [Em]



# Cool For Cats

artist:Squeeze , writer:Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook

Squeeze - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JAK\\_UZ7xF8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JAK_UZ7xF8)

[G] [Em] [C] [Am]

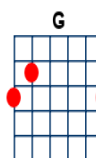
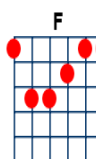
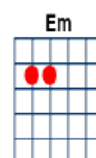
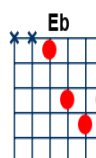
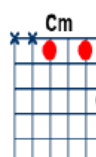
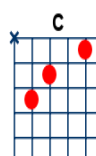
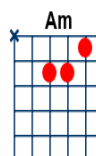
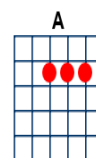
The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass  
The [C] cowboys take positions in the [Am] bushes and the grass  
The [Eb] squaw is with the Corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree  
She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beating she don't need  
She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [Cm] Corporal is asleep  
And he [G] wakes to find the fire's dead and [Em] arrows in his hats  
And [C] Davy Crockett rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats  
It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)

The [G] Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've [Em] got the word to go  
They [C] get a gang of villains in a [Am] shed up at Heathrow  
They're [Eb] counting out the fivers when the [Cm] handcuffs lock again  
[Eb] In and out of Wandsworth with the [Cm] numbers on their names  
It's [Eb] funny how their missus' always [Cm] look the bleeding same  
And [G] meanwhile at the station there's a [Em] couple of likely lads  
Who [C] swear like how's your father and they're [F] very cool for cats  
They're cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats

[Em] [A]

To [G] change the mood a little I've been [Em] posing down the pub  
On [C] seeing my reflection I'm [Am] looking slightly rough  
I [Eb] fancy this, I fancy that, I [Cm] wanna be so flash  
I [Eb] give a little muscle and I [Cm] spend a little cash  
But [Eb] all I get is bitter and a [Cm] nasty little rash  
And [G] by the time I'm sober I've for-[Em]-gotten what I've had  
And [C] ev'rybody tells me that it's [F] cool to be a cat  
Cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats

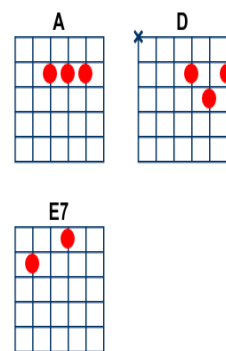
[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull  
I [C] ask her lots of questions and she [Am] hangs on to the wall  
I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home  
I'm in-[Eb]-vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone  
She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [Cm] never on her own  
I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat  
But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats  
It's cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A]\* cats [Em] [A] [G]



# Cool Water

artist:Sons of the Pioneers writer:Bob Nolan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=amDo-KqUjpA>



All [A] day I've faced the [E7] barren waste  
 With-[A]out the taste of [E7] water, cool, [A] water  
 Old [D] Dan and I with [E7] throats burnt dry  
 And [A] souls that [D] cry for [A] water  
 [E7] Cool, clear, [A] water

[A] Keep a-movin' Dan don't you [E7] listen to him Dan,  
 he's a [A] devil not a man and he [E7] spreads the burning sand with [A] water  
 [D] Dan can you see that [A] big green tree  
 where the [D] waters runnin' free  
 and it's [E7] waiting there for you an [A] me [D] [A]

The [A] nights are cool and [E7] I'm a fool  
 Each [A] stars a pool of [E7] water, cool, [A] water  
 But [D] with the dawn I'll [E7] wake and yawn  
 And [A] carry [D] on to [A] water - [E7] Cool, clear, [A] water

The [A] shadows sway and [E7] seem to say  
 To-[A] night we pray for [E7] water, cool, [A] water  
 And [D] 'way up there He'll [E7] hear our pray'r  
 And [A] show us [D] where [A] there's water - [E7] cool, clear, [A] water

Dan's [A] feet are sore and [E7] he's yearning for  
 Just [A] one more thing [E7] than water [A] cool water  
 Like [D] me I guess he'd [E7] like to rest  
 Where [A] there's no [D] quest for [A] water, cool, [E7] clear, [A] Water

# Cootamundra Wattle

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FonhRIDXRuY> Capo 1st Fret

Don't go [D] lookin' through that old camphor [G] box , Woman  
 You [D] know those old things only make you [G] cry  
 When you [D] dream upon that little bunny [G] rug  
 [D] Makes you think that life has passed you [G] by  
 There are [D] days when you wish the world would [G] stop, Woman  
 But [D] then you know some wounds would never [G] heal  
 When I [D] browse the early pages of the [G] children  
 It's [G] then I know exactly how you [D] feel

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining  
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend  
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,  
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

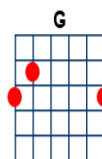
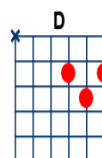
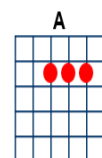
It's[D] Sunday and you should stop the[G] worry, Woman  
 [D] Come out here and sit down in the[G] sun  
 [D] Can't you hear the magpies in the [G] distance?  
 [D] Don't you feel the new day has [G] begun?  
 [D] Can't you hear the bees making [G] honey, Woman?  
 In the [D] spotted gums where the bell birds [G] ring  
 You might [D] grow old and bitter 'cause you [G] missed it  
 You [G] know some people never hear such [D] things

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining  
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend  
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,  
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

It's [D] Sunday and you should stop the [G] worry, Woman  
[D] Come out here and sit down in the [G] sun

Don't [D] buy the daily papers any-[G]more, Woman  
 Read [D] all about what's goin' on in [G] hell  
 [D] They don't care to tell the world of [G] kindness  
 [D] Good news never made a paper [G] sell  
 There's [D] all the colours of the rainbow in the [G] garden, Woman  
 And [D] symphonies of music in the [G] sky  
 [D] Heaven's all around us if you're lookin' [G]  
 But [G] how can you see it if you [D] cry?

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining  
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend  
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,  
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain



# Copacabana

artist:Barry Manilow , writer:Barry Manilow, Jack Feldman, Bruce Sussman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc>

*simplified to make it a tad easier*

[Dm7] Her name is [G7] Lola, she was a [Cmaj7] showgirl  
With yellow [F#m7] feathers in her [B7] hair & a dress [Em7] cut down 2 there  
[Dm7] She would [G7] merengue and do [Cmaj7] the cha-cha  
And while she [F#m7] tried to be a [B7] star, Tony [Em7] always tended bar  
Across the [Am] crow-[B7]ded [Em] floor  
They worked from [Am] eight [B7] til [Em] four  
They were [Am] young and they had [B7] each other  
Who [Em7] could [Ebm7] ask [Dm7] for more

[Dm7] At the [G7] Copa, Copaca-[Cmaj7]bana  
[Dm7] The [G7] hottest spot [Cmaj7] north of Havana  
[A7] At [Dm7] the [G7] Copa, Copa-[Em7] ca- [A7]bana  
[Dm7] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion [Dm7] at the Copa [B7]

They fell in love [Em7] [Em7] [Ebm7] [Dm7] x3

[Dm7] His name was [G7] Rico, he wore a [Cmaj7] diamond  
He was escorted [F#m7] to his chair, [B7] he saw Lola [Em7] dancing there  
[Dm7] And when she [G7] finished, he [Cmaj7] called her over  
But Rico went a [F#m7] bit too far, Tony [B7] sailed a-[Em7]cross the bar  
And then the [Am] pun-[B7]ches [Em] flew  
And chairs were [Am] smashed [B7] in [Em] two  
[Am] There was blood [B7] and a single gunshot  
But [Em7] just [Ebm7] who shot [Dm7] who?

[Dm7] At the [G7] Copa, Copa-[Cmaj7]cabana  
[Dm7] The [G7] hottest spot [Cmaj7] north of Havana  
[A7] At [Dm7] the [G7] Copa, Cop-[Em7] ca-[A7]bana  
[Dm7] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion [Dm7] at the Copa [B7]

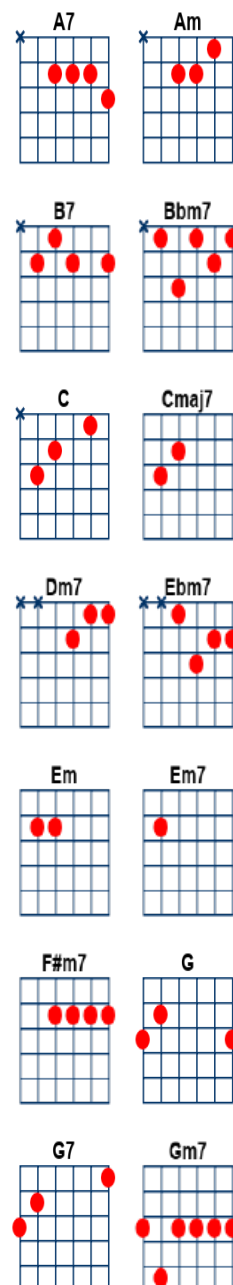
She lost her love [Em7] [Em7] [Ebm7] [Dm7] x 3

[Em7] Copa copaca-[Gm7]bana  
Copcaca-[Bbm7]bana

[Em7] [Em7] [Ebm7] [Dm7] x 3

[Dm7] Her name is [G7] Lola, she was a [Cmaj7] showgirl  
But that was [F#m7] thirty years a-[B7]go when they [Em7] used to have a show  
[Dm7] Now it's a [G7] disco, but not for [Cmaj7] Lola  
[F#m7] Still in the [B7] dress she used to wear  
[Em7] Faded feathers in her hair  
She sits there [Am] so [B7] re-[Em]fined  
And drinks herself half-blind [Am] [B7] [Em]  
[Am] She lost her [B7] youth and she lost her Tony  
[Em7] and [Ebm7] she's [Dm7] lost her mind

[Dm7] At the [G7] Copa, Copa-[Cmaj7] cabana  
[Dm7] The [G7] hottest spot [Cmaj7] north of Havana  
[A7] At [Dm7] the [G7] Copa, Cop-[Em7] ca-[A7]bana  
[Dm7] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion [Em7] at the Copa [G] Ca-[C]bana



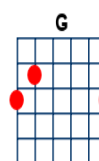
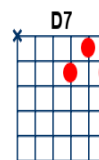
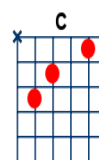


# Cornbread And Butterbeans

artist:Carolina Chocolate Drops , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xcn7-W57x1M>

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*



[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table  
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able  
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over  
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Goodbye. don't you cry. I'm going to Lou's-[C]iana,  
 [D7] Buy a dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzy [G] Anna.  
 [G] Sing-song, ding-dong, gonna take a trip to [C] China,  
 [D7] Cornbread and butter beans, and there to Caro-[G]lina.

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table  
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able  
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over  
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Wearing shoes and drinking booze, is goin' against the [C] Bible  
 [D7] A necktie will make you die, and cause you lots of [G] trouble  
 [G] Street cars and whiskey bars, and kissing pretty [C] women  
 [D7] Woah man, that's the end, of a terrible be-[G]ginning

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table  
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able  
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over  
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Can't read and don't care, and education's [C] awful  
 [D7] Raising heck and writing checks, it oughtta be [G] unlawful  
 [G] Silk hose and pretty clothes is just a waste of [C] money  
 [D7] I can see how glad you'll be to marry me, my [G] honey

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table  
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able  
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over  
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

# Cornwall My Home

artist:The Fisherman's Friends, Imelda May writer:Harry Glasson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FNCcSJiZR1I> Capo 2

[NC] I've stood on Cape [G] Cornwall in the sun's evening [D] glow,  
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets [A7] go,  
Watched the sheave wheels at [G] Geevor as they spun a-[D] round,  
And heard the men singing [A7] as they go under-[D] ground.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,  
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,  
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,  
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

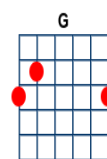
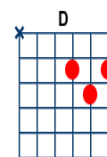
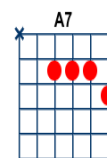
[D] I've left childish [G] footsteps in the soft Sennen [D] sand,  
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and [A7] tanned,  
I've stood on the [G] cliff top in a westerly [D] blow,  
And heard the wave thunder [A7] on the rocks far be-[D] low.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,  
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,  
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,  
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

[D] First thing in the [G] morning, on Chapel Carn [D] Brea,  
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far [A7] away,  
For this is my [G] Cornwall, and I'll tell you [D] why,  
Because I was born here [A7] and here I shall [D] die.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,  
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,  
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,  
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.



# Corona Virus Blues, The

writer: Brian Oppgaard

Based on Heartbreak Hotel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e9BLw4W5KU8>

*Thanks to Brian Oppgaard - to the tune of Heartbreak Hotel*

[A]\*

[NC] Well, since the virus hit us [A] [A]

[NC] We've learned to Quarantine [A] [A]

The streets are really empty [A7] it's a nasty gloomy scene and

[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby

[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] In this situation [A] [A]

[NC] The kids are home from school [A] [A]

No parties in the clubhouse and we [A7] sure can't use the pool and

[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby

[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] The dogs are tired of walking, [A] [A]

[NC] a zillion times a day [A] [A]

I don't know who my neighbors are [A7] the masks get in the way and

[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby

[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] Our spouses are annoying, [A] [A]

[NC] the kids are bored for sure [A] [A]

We're gaining weight alarmingly, [A7] can't someone find a cure? and

[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby

[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] Without our vital services, [A] [A]

[NC] the gym, spa or salon [A] [A]

We now know who is turning gray, and [A7] whose a natural blonde and

[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby

[E7] Well I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

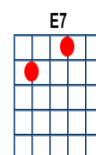
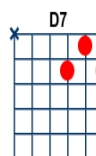
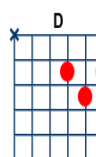
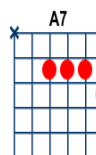
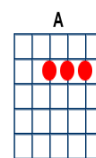
[NC] Yet when this virus leaves us, [A] [A]

[NC] we'll have a tale to tell [A] [A]

By staying home we made darn sure [A7] our friends could all stay well and

[D] We'll stop being lonely baby, really lonely baby,

[E7] We'll be so happy we could [A] cry [E7] [A7]



# Corrina, Corrina

artist:Ray Peterson , writer:Armenter - Bo Carter - Chatmon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouanlAQ-QXg>

[A]

[A] I love Corrina, [E7] tell the world I [A] do. [A7]

[A7] I love [D] Corrina, tell the world I [A] do.

[A] And I pray every [E7] night, she'll learn to love me, [A] too. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] Oh, little darling, [E7] where you've been so [A] long? [A7]

[A7] Oh, little [D] darling, where you've been so [A] long?

[A] I ain't had no [E7] loving, since you've been [A] gone. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] [E7] [A] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] I left Corrina, [E7] way across the [A] sea, oooh, [A7] me.

[A7] I left [D] Corrina, way across the [A] sea.

[A] And if you see Cor-[E7]rina, please send her home to [A] me. [A7]

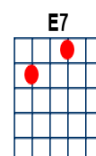
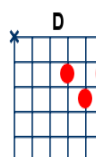
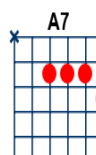
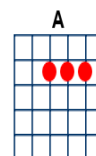
[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

Oh, [E7] darlin' don't you [A] know?...[E7] I love you [A] so...(Fade.)



# Coton Ouaté

artist: Bleu Jeans Bleu writer: Christian-Adam Gilbert, Mathieu Lafontaine

## Coton Ouaté - Bleu Jeans Bleu

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?  
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?  
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette  
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Si dehors y fait beau  
 Mais que ça pas l'air chaud, chaud  
 Je m'installe debout devant ma [Cm] bay win-[Dm]dow  
 [Gm] Pour savoir si c'est une journée

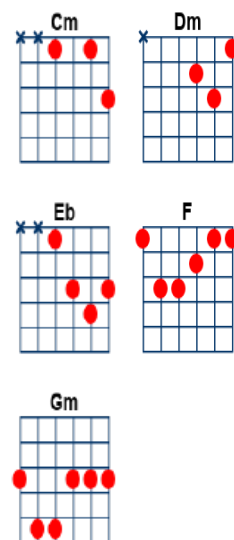
De petite laine ou de K-Way  
 Je me fie sur le passant le [Cm] moins habil-[Dm]lé  
 C'est [F] là que j'ouvre ma fenêtre et sans me gêner  
 Je lui demande comme si c'était mon bon buddy, j'y dis

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?  
 [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?  
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette  
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Lorsque vous êtes ambigus à propos de votre tenue  
 Regardez les gens défiler [Cm] dans la [Dm] rue  
 Un [Gm] col en V ou col roulé, débardeur ou froc doublé  
 Est-ce une bonne journée pour sortir [Cm] en bust-[Dm]ier ?  
 Un panta-[Eb]court ou un pantalon, [F] grosses combines ou ben bas de nylon  
 [Gm] Une bonne paire de kodiak ou [Cm] un bas blanc dans vos sandales  
 [Eb] On se laisse influencer par [F] comment le monde est habillé  
 [F] Mais pourquoi espionner en cachette  
 Y'a pas de honte à faire la belette, dites

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?  
 [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?  
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette  
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?  
 [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?  
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette  
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben - dans - ton - coton oua [Gm] té ?



# Cotton Eye Joe

artist:Rednex writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Z0SSOwIIbA> Capo 2

*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

*many versions of song - this is fun*

[G] Way back yonder a [C] long time [G] ago,  
Daddy had a man called [G] Cotton Eye [G] Joe  
Blew into town on a [C] travellin' [G] show,  
nobody danced like [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,  
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go  
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,  
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Mama's at the window,[C] Mama's at the[G] door,  
she can't see nothin'[D]but CottonEye[G] Joe  
Daddy held the fiddle, I [C] held the [G] bow,  
an' we beat the hell out'a [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

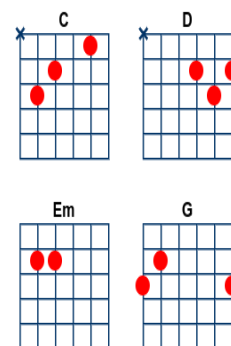
[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em]Cotton Eye [G] Joe,  
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go  
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,  
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Made him a fiddle, [C] made him a [G] bow  
and made a little tune called [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe  
If it had'nt been for [C] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,  
I'd a- been married a [D] long time [G] ago.

[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,  
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go  
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,  
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Whenever there's a dance all the [C] women want to [G] go  
and they all want'a dance to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.  
Daddy won't say but I [C] think he [G] know's,  
whatever happened to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,  
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go  
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,  
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.



# Cotton Fields - Pick a bale of cotton

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Huddie Ledbetter(Lead Belly)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A)

One person to play Intro (for pitch) : [G]

(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done

[C] Rock me in the [G] cradle

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten,

You can't [G] pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

[G] We're gonna [G] jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

[G] Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day. (STOP)

(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done

[C] rock me in the [G] cradle

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten, you can't [G] pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

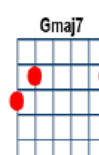
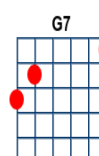
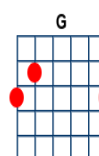
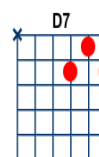
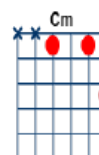
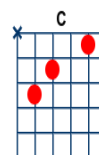
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

( Soloist) [NC] (Slowly)

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home [G7] [C] [Cm]

(All play -quick strum) [Gmaj7]





# Cotton Jenny

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xfaAXVcEW0o>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D - D u D u D u

[G] [G]

There's a [G] house on a hill  
By a [C] worn down weathered old [G] mill  
In the valley be-[D]low where the river winds  
There's no such thing as bad [G] times  
[G] And a soft southern flame  
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G] name  
And she wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down  
And the wheels of love go [G] round

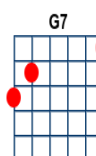
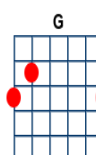
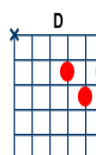
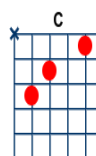
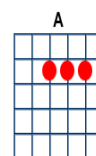
[G] Wheels of love go [C] round  
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round  
What a joyful [D] sound  
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend  
But then the wheels go [G] round  
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

When a [G] new day begins  
I go [C] down to the cotton [G] gin  
And I make my [D] time worth while till then  
Then I climb back up a-[G] gain  
[G] And she waits by the door  
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny I'm [G] sore  
And she rubs my [D] feet while the sun goes down  
And the wheel of love goes [G] round

[G] Wheels of love go [C] round  
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round  
What a joyful [D] sound  
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend  
But then the wheels go [G] round  
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

In the [G] hot, sickly south  
When they [C] say we'll shut my [G]mouth  
I can never be [D] free from the cotton grind  
But I know I got what's [G] mine  
[G] She's a soft southern flame  
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G]name  
She wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down  
And the wheels of love go [G] round

[G] Wheels of love go [C] round  
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round  
What a joyful [D] sound  
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend  
But then the wheels go [G] round  
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ repeat and fade





# Cottonfields [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A) (But in A)

[C] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

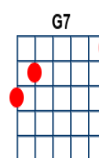
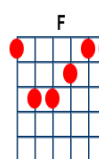
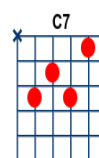
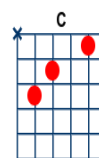
[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

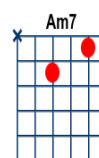
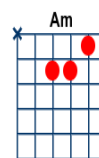


# Cottonfields [G]

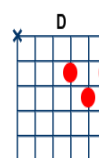
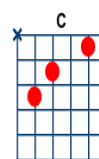
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A) Capo on 2

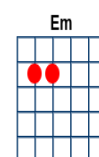
[G] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
[D] It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a  
Texar[G]kana  
In them [Am7] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home



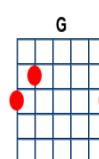
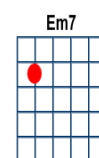
[G] Well let me tell you now well I got me in a fix  
I caught a nail in my tyre doing lickety split  
I had to walk a long long way to [D] town  
Came along a [G] nice old man well [G7] he had a hat on  
[C] Wait a minute mister can you [Am] give me some direction  
[G] I'm gonna want to [Am] be right [D] off for [G] home



[G] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[Am]kana  
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home [G7]

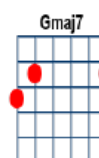
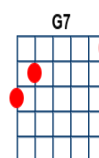


Don't care if them [C] cotton balls get rotten  
When I got [G] you baby who needs cotton  
In them [G] o[Gmaj7]l[Em7]d cotton fields back [Am] home [D]  
Brother only [G] one thing more that's [G7] gonna warm you  
A [C] summer's day out in [Am] California  
[G] It's gonna be them [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home



[G] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

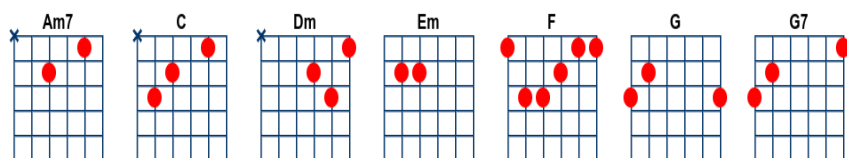
It was [C] back in Louisiana just about a [G] mile from-a Texar[Em]kana  
Give me them [G] cotton fields it was back in Lou[Em]isiana  
Let me hear it for the [G] cotton fields about a mile from-a [Em]  
Texarkana



[G] You know that there's [Em] just no place like [Am] home [D]  
Well boy it [G] sure feels good to breathe the [G7] air back home  
You shoulda [C] seen their faces when they [Am] seen how I've grown  
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [C] home [G]

# Could You Be Loved

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Bob Marley



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sL\\_BcaI0i0w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sL_BcaI0i0w) Capo 2

*Thanks to Ukulele Bobby*

[Am7]

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] Don't let them fool ya [Dm] , [Am7] or even try to school ya [Dm] Oh, no!

[Am7] We've got a mind of our own,

so go to [F] hell if what you're [Em] thinking is not [Dm] right!

[Am7] Love would never leave us alone,

A-yin the [F] darkness there [Em] must come out to [G] light.

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] The road of life is rocky and you may stumble too,

(So) [Am7] while you point your fingers someone else is judging you (Love your brother-man!)

[Am7] Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved

[Am7] Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved

[Am7]

[Am7] Don't let them change ya, oh! [Dm] , [Am7] Or even rearrange ya! [Dm] Oh, no!

[Am7] We've got a life to live. [F] Ooh, [Em] ooh, [Dm] ooh. (They say...)

[Am7] Only, only - Only the [F] fittest of the [Em] fittest shall sur -[G] vive, [G7] stay alive! Eh!

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] You ain't gonna miss your water, until your well runs dry

[Am7] No matter how you treat him, the man will never be satisfied

[Am7] (Say something!) , Could you be, could you be, could you be loved.

Could you be, could you be loved

*Repeat to Fade with various OPTIONAL improv! including:*

'Say Something!...' 'Reggae Reggae!...' 'Come on!...' 'Rasta Rasta!...'

# Could've Been

artist:Tiffany , writer:Lois Blaisch

T.Rex: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s143JBZ\\_mUc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s143JBZ_mUc) Capo 1

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

The [Csus4] flowers you [C] gave me  
Are [C7] just about to [F] die  
When I [Dm] think about  
What [C] could've been  
It [Dm] makes me want to [Gsus4] cry [G]  
The [Csus4] sweet words you [C] whispered  
[C7] Didn't mean a [F] thing  
I [Dm] guess our song is [C] over  
[Dm] As we begin to [Gsus4] sing [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]  
[F] Could've been my [C] lover  
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life  
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]  
[F] I'll never hold what [C] could've been  
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [C] night

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [G]

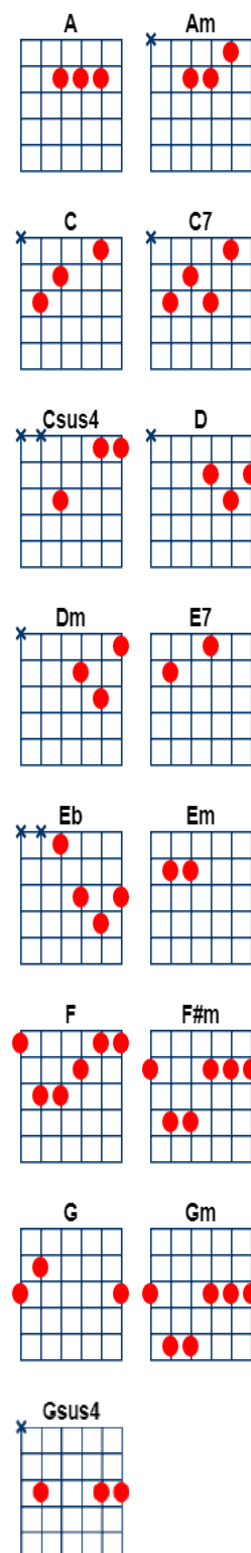
The [Csus4] members of our [C] loving  
Still [C7] linger in the [F] air  
Like the [Dm] faded scent of your [C] roses  
[Dm] They stay with me every-[Gsus4]where [G]  
Every-[Am]time I get my [A] hopes up  
They [G] always seem to [D] fall  
Still [Dm] what could've been is [A] better than  
What could [Dm] never be at [Eb] all be at [Dm] all [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]  
[F] Could've been my [C] lover  
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life  
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]  
[F] You can't hold what [C] could've been  
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [F] ni-[C]ght

[D] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
[Em] Could've been so [Am] right [G] [F#m]  
[F] You can hold what [C] could've been  
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Am] night [G] [F#m]

[F] How can you hold what [C] could've been  
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Csus4] night? [C] [Csus4]



# Count On Me

artist: Bruno Mars writer: Mars, Philip Lawrence and Ari Levine

Bruno Mars - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6k8cpUkKK4c>

If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]

I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]

If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]

I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]

When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3

I'll [Am] be there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

If you're [C] tossin and you're turnin

And you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep [Em]

I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be[F]side you [F]

And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me [Em]

Every [Am] day I will [G] re[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]

When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3

I'll [Am] be there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [Am] [G] [G]

I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good [F] bye [F]

[G] You...know...you...can...

[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3

I'll [Am] be there [G]

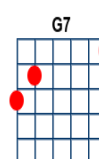
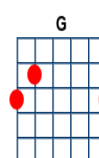
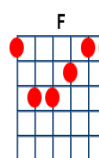
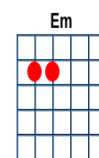
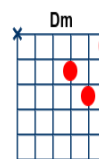
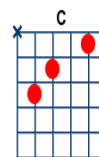
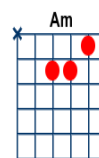
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G]

You can [F] count on me cause [G7] I can count on [C] you



# Count On Me - JF

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Jesse Barish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXOhpfA7tNc> capo 2

[G] [Precious love,](#)  
[D] [I'll give to you,](#)  
[C] [blue as the sky and](#) [E7] [deep in the eyes of a](#) [Am] [love so](#) [D] [true.](#)

[G] Precious love,  
[D] I'll give to you,  
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.  
[G] Beautiful face,  
[D] you make me feel,  
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] through

[G] Emerald eyes and  
[D] china perfume  
[C] caught on the wheel and [E7] lost in the feel of a [Am] love so [D] soon  
[G] Ruby lips  
[D] you make my song  
[C] into the night and [E7] saved by the lite of a [Am] love so [D] strong

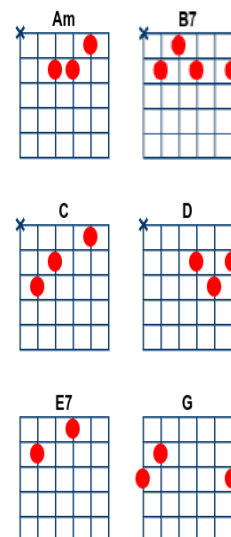
[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] thro-oo-[B7] oo-ugh  
[B7] you can count on [E7] me girl  
[E7] you can count on my [Am] lo-ooo-[D] ooo-ove

[G] [Precious love,](#)  
[D] [I'll give to you,](#)  
[C] [blue as the sky and](#) [E7] [deep in the eyes of a](#) [Am] [love so](#) [D] [true.](#)

[G] Precious love,  
[D] I'll give to you,  
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.  
[G] Beautiful face,  
[D] you make me feel,  
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

*Fade towards the end*

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love  
[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me  
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love



# Counting Stars

artist:OneRepublic writer:Ryan Tedder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yim4--J44gk> Capo 2

*Thanks kamdude Ultimate Guitar*

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep  
 [A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be  
 [Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,  
 [A] Said, no more counting dollars  
 [G] We'll be counting stars, yeah [G] we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G] x2

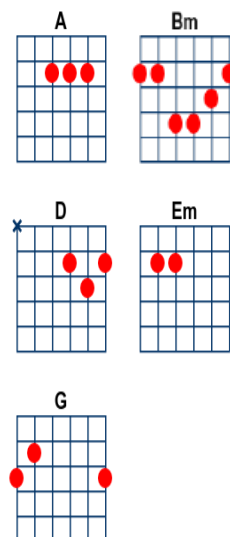
I see this [Bm] life like a swinging vine  
 [D] Swing my heart across the line  
 [A] In my face is flashing signs  
 [G] Seek it out and ye shall find  
 [Bm] Old, but I'm not that old  
 [D] Young, but I'm not that bold  
 [A] I don't think the world is sold  
 [G] On just doing what we're told

[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] right  
 Doing the [G] wrong thing  
 [Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong  
 Doing the [G] right thing  
 [G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie  
 [NC] Everything that kills me makes me feel a-[Bm]live

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep  
 [A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be  
 [Bm] But baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,  
 [A] Said, no more counting dollars  
 [G] We'll be counting stars  
 [Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep  
 [A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be  
 [Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,  
 [A] Said, no more counting dollars  
 [G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G]

I feel the [Bm] love and I feel it burn  
 [D] Down this river, every turn  
 [A] Hope is a four-letter word  
 [G] Make that money, watch it burn  
 [Bm] Old, but I'm not that old  
 [D] Young, but I'm not that bold  
 [A] I don't think the world is sold  
 [G] On just doing what we're told



[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong  
Doing the [G] right thing  
[G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie  
[NC] Everything that drowns me makes me wanna [Bm] fly

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep  
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be  
But [Bm] baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,  
[A] Said, no more counting dollars  
[G] We'll be counting stars  
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep  
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be  
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,  
[A] Said, no more counting dollars  
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[NC] Oh, take that money, watch it burn  
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned  
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn  
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned  
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn  
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned  
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn  
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned  
[G] Everything that [Em] kills me makes feel a-[Bm]live

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep  
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be  
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,  
[A] Said, no more counting dollars  
[G] We'll be counting stars  
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep  
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be  
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,  
[A] Said, no more counting dollars  
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn  
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned  
[A] Take that money, watch it burn  
[G] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned  
[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn  
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned  
[A] Take that money, watch it burn  
[NC] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned



# Country Lanes

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nTnApcYV9u0> Capo 2

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

So warm is my [C] mor-[G]ning sun, red is my [D] rainbow  
Soft is the [G] cool summer breeze when I [C] saw [G] your face  
I saw the [D] light in your eyes so dark and de-[G]manding [Em]  
Like a light in the [D] storm

When-[Em]ever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend  
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend  
If I could [Em] live the dreams that I [Am] see  
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes  
I'll never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain  
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through  
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

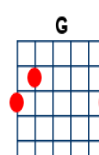
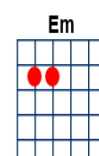
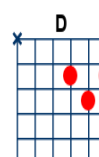
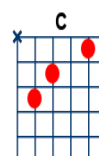
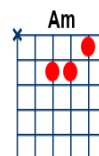
My life has [C] mea-[G]ning now, I am a [D] window  
And all things seem [G] clear to me now [Em]  
Like a light in the [D] storm

Whenever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend  
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend  
If I could [Em]live the dreams that I [Am]see  
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes  
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain  
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through  
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes  
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain  
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through  
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

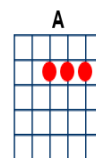


# Couple More Years, A

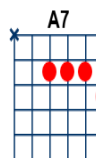
artist:Waylon Jennings , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbkWkHIVRaA>

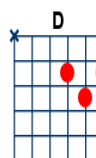
[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all  
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall



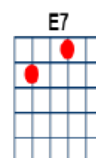
[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that  
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall  
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A]  
all



I've walked a couple more roads than you babe and that's [E7] all  
And I'm tired of running while you're only learning to [A] crawl



[A] And you're headed somewhere but I've been to somewhere  
And [A7] found it was nowhere at [D] all  
And I've [E7] picked up couple more years on you baby that's [A] all  
[E7] [A]



Saying goodbye girl don't ever come easy at [E7] all  
But you're gonna fly cause you're hearing them young eagles [A] call  
Someday when you're older you'll [A7] smile at a man strong and [D] tall  
Say [E7] I got a couple a more years on you babe and that's [A] all

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all  
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that  
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall  
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

## *Humming over*

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all  
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that  
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall  
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

# Cousin Jack

artist:Show of Hands , writer:Steve Knightly

Show Of Hands:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R71nW0yEq\\_c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R71nW0yEq_c)

[Em] This land is barren and [C] broken,  
 [D] Scarred like the face of the [G] moon [D]  
 [Em] Our tongue is no longer [Bm] spoken  
 And the [C] towns all around facing [D] ruin  
 [Em] Will there be work in New [C] Brunswick?  
 [D] Will I find gold in the [G] Cape? [D]  
 [Em] I can tunnel way down to Aus[Bm]tralia  
 [C] Oh but I'll ever es[D]cape

Chorus:

[G] Where there's a mine or a [D] hole in the ground  
 [Em] That's what I'm heading for [C] that's where I'm bound  
 So [D] look for me under the [G] lode or [D] inside the [C] vein,  
 [Em] Where the [G] copper the clay, where the [D] arsenic and tin  
 [Em] Run in your blood they get [C] under your skin  
 [D] I'm leaving the county be[G]hind, and I'm [D] not coming [C] back  
 So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.

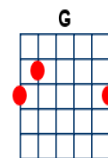
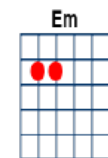
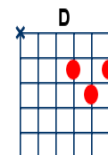
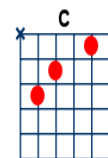
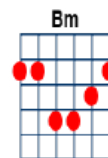
[Em] The soil was too poor to make [C] Eden,  
 [D] Granite and sea left no [G] choice [D]  
 [Em] Though visions of heaven su[Bm]stained us,  
 When John [C] Wesley gave us a [D] voice  
 [Em] Did Joseph once come to St [C] Michaels Mount  
 [D] Two thousand years pass in a [G] dream [D]  
 [Em] When you're working your way in the [Bm] darkness,  
 [C] Deep in the heart of the [D] seam.

Chorus

[Em] I dream of a bridge across the [C] Tamar  
 It [D] opens us up to the [C] East [G]  
 In my dream I see the [Em] English and they live in our [C] houses  
 I see the [D] Spanish fishing in our [Em] seas

Chorus

So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.  
 So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.  
 So [D] follow me [C] down

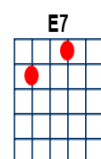
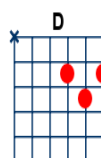
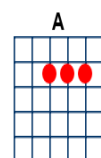


# Cover Of The Rolling Stone

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc> Capo 2

[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers  
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,  
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at ten thousand dollars a  
[A] show;  
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,  
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get you  
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone



[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy  
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,  
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say,  
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,  
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,  
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

*repeat the following chorus*

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

# Coward Of The County

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Roger Bowling and Billy Ed Wheeler

Kenny Rogers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BbYj3tJRSO8>

*Key changes have been simplified - 2 tone steps not 1 tone*

[C] Ev'ryone considered him the [F] coward of the [C] county,  
he'd never stood one single time to prove the county [G] wrong.  
His [C] mama named him Tommy, the [F] folks just called him "[C] Yellow",  
but something always told me they were [G] reading Tommy [C] wrong.

[C] He was only ten years old when his [F] daddy died in [C] prison,  
I looked after Tommy 'cause he was my brother's [G] son.  
I [C] still recall the final words my [F] brother said to [C] Tommy:  
"Son, my life is over, but [G] your's has just be[C]gun.

Chorus:

[C] "Promise me, son, not to [F] do the things I've [C] done,  
[F] walk away from [C] trouble if you [G] can.  
[C] It won't mean you're weak if you [F] turn the other [C] cheek,  
I hope you're old e[F]nough to under[G]stand :  
Son, you don't have to [G7] fight to be a [C] man."

[D] There's someone for ev'ryone and [G] Tommy's love was [D] Becky,  
in her arms he didn't have to prove he was a [A] man.  
One [D] day while he was workin' the [G] Gatlin boys came [D] callin',  
they took turns at Becky, [A] there was three of [D] them!

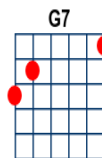
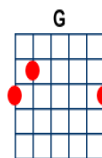
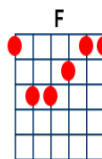
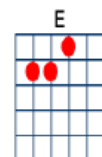
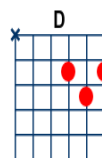
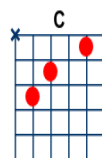
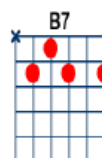
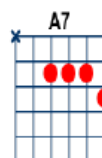
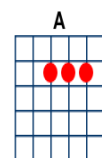
[D] Tommy opened up the door and [G] saw his Becky [D] cryin',  
the torn dress, the shattered look was more than he could [A] stand.  
He [D] reached above the fireplace and took [G] down his daddy's [D] picture,  
as his tears fell on his daddy's face, he [A] heard these words a-[D]gain :

[D] "Promise me, son, not to [G] do the things I've [D] done,  
[G] walk away from [D] trouble if you [A] can.  
[D] It won't mean you're weak if you [G] turn the other [D] cheek,  
I hope you're old e[G]nough to under[A]stand :  
Son, you don't have to [A7] fight to be a [D] man."

The [E] Gatlin boys just laughed at him when he [A] walked into the [E] barroom,  
one of them got up and met him halfway 'cross the [B7] floor.  
When [E] Tommy turned around they said, "Hey [A] look! Ol' Yellow's [E] leavin'."  
[NC] But you coulda heard a pin drop, when Tommy [B7] stopped and blocked the [E] door.

[E] Twenty years of crawlin' was [A] bottled up in[E]side him,  
he wasn't holdin' nothin' back, he let 'em have it [B7] all.  
When [E] Tommy left the barroom not a [A] Gatlin boy was [E] standin',  
he said, "This one's for Becky," as he [B7] watched the last one [E] fall.  
[NC] And I heard him say :

"I [E] promised you, Dad, not to [A] do the things you [E] done,  
I [A] walk away from [E] trouble when I [B7] can.  
Now [E] please don't think I'm weak, I didn't [A] turn the other [E] cheek,  
and Papa, I sure [A] hope you under[B7]stand :  
Sometimes you gotta [B7] fight when you're a [E] man."  
[E] Ev'ryone considered him the [A] coward of the county [E]



# Cowboy Song

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:John Patrick Shanley

Ukulele Jim: <http://www.ukulelejim.net>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XewCpcvVy8>

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7] oooo  
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy , under the [G] moon.

I was ridin' my [G] horse by the Rio Grand[D7]ee  
 and all o' them coyotes singing in a prairie [G] symphony.

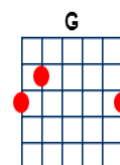
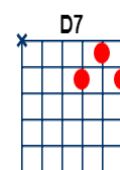
I was ridin' my [G] horse down by the Rio Grand[D7]ee  
 when I seen me a cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, ridin' toward [G] me.

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo  
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

He was twirling his [G] guns and he had a gui[D7]tar  
 And we sang us up a sweet old song about love under the [G] stars

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy, Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo  
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

[G] Giddyup!



# Cows With Guns

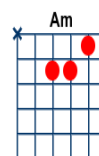
artist:Dana Lyons writer:Dana Lyons

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5s5qGg01nE&t=21>

*Thanks to Garry Owen - 2 pager !*

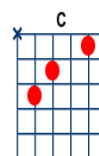
[Am] Fat and docile, big and dumb, they look so stupid, they aren't much fun

[G] Cows aren't [Am] fun



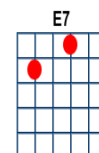
[Am] They eat to grow, grow to die, die to be et at the hamburger fry

[G] Cows well [Am] done



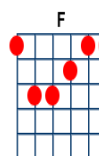
[Am] Nobody think it, nobody knew, no one imagined the great cow guru

[G] Cows are [Am] one



[Am] He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal, he loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal

[G] Cow Tse [Am] Tongue



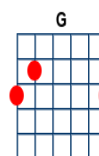
[Am] He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred, he felt like an outcast, alone in the herd

[G] Cow dol-[Am] drums

[Am] He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die, cows gathered around,

[Am] 'cause the steaks were so high

[G] Bad cow [Am] pun



[Am] But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate , loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate

[G] Cows are [Am] bummed

[Am] He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy, no one suspected he was packing an Uzi

[G] Cows with [Am] guns

[Am] They came with a needle to stick in his thigh, he kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye

[G] Cow well [Am] hung

[Am] Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door, six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor

[G] Run cows [Am] run!

[Am] He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay (Stop)

[Am] We are free roving bovines, we run free today

[Am] We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom  
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high  
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (stop)  
Cows with [Am] guns

[Am] They crashed the gate in a great stampede, tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed  
[G] Cows have [Am] fun

[Am] Sixty police cars were piled in a heap, covered in cow pies, covered up deep  
[G] Much cow [Am] dung

[Am] Black smoke rising, darkening the day  
[Am] Twelve burning McDonalds, (Stop) have it your way

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom  
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high  
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (Stop)  
Cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

[Am] The President said "enough is enough, these uppity cattle, its time to get tough"  
[G] Cow dung [Am] flung

[Am] The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief, tomorrow at noon, they would all be - ground bee  
[G] Cows on [Am] buns

[Am] The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed, they mooed their last moos,  
[Am] they chewed their last hay  
(Slowing) [G] Cows [Am] outgunned (Stop)

(Spoken)  
The order was given to turn cows to whoppers  
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers  
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers  
Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom  
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high  
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (Stop - Aria)  
Cows with guns  
[G] [Am] .



# Cracklin' Rosie

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YhumCu3fzMI> Capo 1

[G] [Dm] [G]

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board  
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [Dm] go  
Taking it slow, [F] Lord don't you know  
[Dm] Have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady

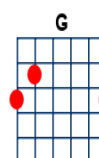
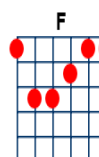
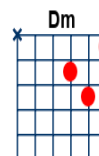
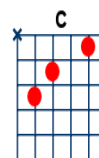
[C] Hitchin' on a twilight train  
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a-[Dm]long  
Maybe a song [F] to sing when I want  
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G] man for a happy [C] tune

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child  
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy  
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style  
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman  
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'  
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on  
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile  
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right  
We got all night [F] to set the world right  
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child  
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy  
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style  
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman  
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'  
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on  
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile  
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right  
We got all night [F] to set the world right  
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah



# Crash

artist:The Primitives writer:Paul Court, Steve Dullaghan and Tracy Spence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y7NGqfZteg> Capo on 2

*Thanks to <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>*

[A] [D] [E] [D] [A] [D] [E] [D]

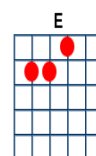
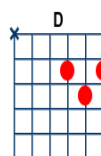
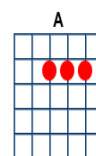
Here you [A] go way too [D] fast  
 [E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash  
 You should [A] watch - watch your [D] step  
 [E] Don't look out you're gonna [D] break your neck  
 So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth  
 Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow  
 I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you  
 E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through  
 So [E] what do you want of me?  
 [A] Got no words of [D] sympathy and [E] if I go around with you  
 You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]

Here you [A] go way too [D] fast  
 [E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash  
 You don't [A] know what's been [D] going down  
 [E] You've been running all [D] over town  
 So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth  
 Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow  
 I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you  
 E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through  
 So [E] what do you want of me?  
 [A] Got no cure for [D] misery and [E] if I go around with you  
 You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you  
 With [E] you

*slowing to fade*

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash

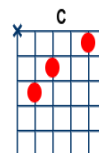


# Crawdad

artist: Tin Cup Rattlers writer: Traditional

Tin Cup Rattlers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujH799rexHQ>

[C] [F] [C] [G7]

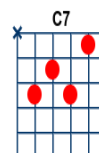


[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,  
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

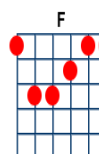


Sung or Instrumental verse:

[C] I see the man with a pack on his back, honey,  
I see the man with a pack on his back, [G7] babe

[C] I see the man with a [C7] pack on his back

[F] All them crawdads in that sack, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

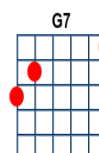


[C] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, honey,

The man fell down and broke his sack, [G7] babe

[C] The man fell down and [C7] broke his sack

[F] All them crawdads backin' back, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]



[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,

You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey,

What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when the [C7] lake runs dry

[F] Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when you lose your pole, honey,

What ya gonna do when you lose your pole [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when you [C7] lose your pole

[F] Just sit and stare at a crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey, oh babe

You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7] [C]

# Crazy - Gnarlz

artist:Gnarlz Barkley , writer:Danger Mouse and CeeLo Green

Gnarlz Barkley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgHioCC3yCo> (But in Eb)

Intro: [Dm]

[Dm] I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my [F] mind

[F] There was something so pleasant about that phase

[Bb] ...even your emotions had an echo

In so much [Asus4] space [A]

[Dm] And when you're out there... without care

Yeah, I was out of [F] touch

But it wasn't because I didn't know enough [Bb]

I just knew too [Asus4] much [A]

Does that make me [Dm] crazy?

Does that make me [F] crazy??

Does that make me [Bb] crazy???

Possib [Asus4] ly [A]

[D] And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your [Bb] li-ife

But think [F] twice... that's my only ad[Asus4]vice [A]

[Dm] Come on now who-do-you

Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you [F] are?

Ha ha ha, bless your so [Bb] ul

You really think you're in con[Asus4]trol? [A]

Well, I think you're [Dm] crazy!

I think you're [F] crazy!!

I think you're [Bb] crazy!!!

Just like [Asus4] me- [A] e-e

[D] My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a [Bb] limb

And all I re[F]member... is thinking... I want to be like [Asus4] them [A]

[Dm] Ever since = was little... ever since I was little it looked like [F] fun

And it's no coincidence I've co [Bb] me

And I can die when I'm [Asus4]done [A]

Maybe I'm [Dm] crazy

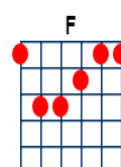
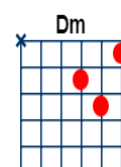
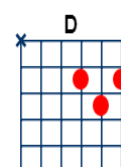
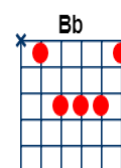
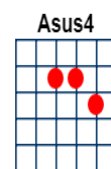
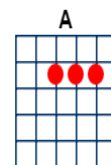
Maybe you're [F] crazy

Maybe we're [Bb] crazy

Probably [Asus4] [A]

Ooh [D] [Bb] ooh [F] [Asus4] [A]

[Dm] – (single strum)



# Crazy - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_0jOR5DC0rM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0jOR5DC0rM)

And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]  
 [C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying  
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]  
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying  
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did i [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

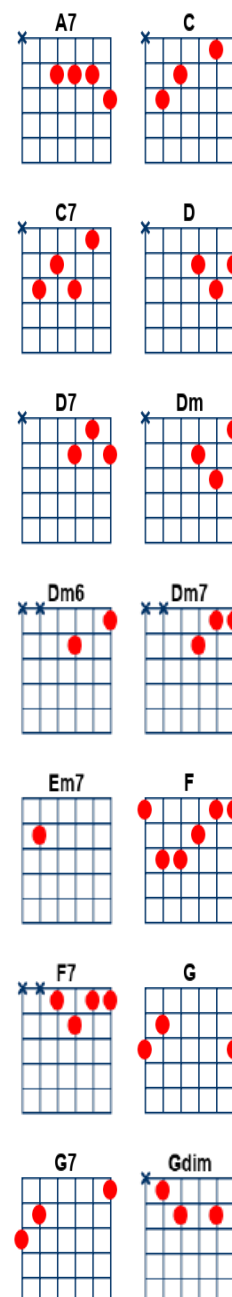
[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying  
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C] [F] [C]

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]  
 [C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying  
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

[F] [C] [F] [C]



# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

artist:Queen writer:Freddy Mercury

Queen :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q3XWhxDZHSU>

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love .

This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night  
It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)  
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish  
I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[NC] There goes my [G] baby  
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll  
She drives me [Bb] crazy  
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever  
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

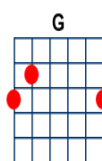
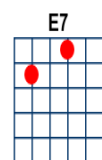
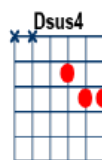
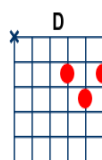
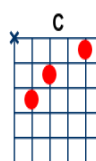
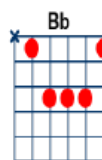
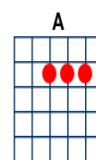
*riff*

G | 7 6 5 - - - - - 2  
D | - - - 7 6 5 2 2 2 2 2 -

I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip  
Get [C] on my [G] tracks  
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike  
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike  
Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love  
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4

From: Richard and Mary G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Crazy Love

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyOKfOgfMak> Capo 2

*Thanks Set8 on ultimate guitar*

[G] I can feel her [Bm] heartbeat, from a [C] thousand [G] miles  
And the heavens [Bm] open, every [C] time she [G] smiles  
And when I [Bm] come to her, that's [C] where I be-[G]long  
Yeah, I'm [Bm] running to her, like a [C] river's [G] song

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love  
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love

She's got a fine sense of [Bm] humor when I'm [C] feeling low [G] down  
And when I [Bm] come to her when the [C] sun goes [G] down  
She take away my [Bm] trouble take a-[C]way my [G] grief  
Take away my [Bm] heartache, in the [C] night like a [G] thief

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love  
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love

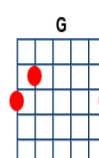
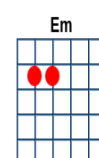
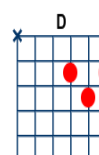
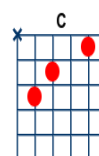
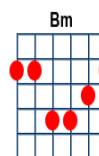
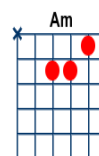
[D] Yeh, I [C] need her in the [G] daytime, [D] yeh, I [C] need her in the [G] night

[D] And I want to [C] throw my arms a-[G]round [Em] her,  
[Am] kiss and hug her, [D] kiss and hug her [G] tight [D]

And when I'm re-[Bm]turning from so [C] far a-[G]way  
She gives me some sweet [Bm] lovin, brightens [C] up my [G] day  
Yeh, it makes me [Bm] righteous, yes it [C] makes me [G] whole  
Yeh, it makes me [Bm] mellow down [C] into my [G] soul

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love  
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love  
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love



# Crazy Love - Alt

artist:Poco writer:Rusty Young

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GY\\_orHI\\_sI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GY_orHI_sI) Capo 1

[G] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see

I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by

[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

Just when I think I'm [Gmaj7] over her

This [A] broken [Gmaj7] heart will [D] mend

I hear her name and I [Gmaj7] have to cry

The [A] tears come [Gmaj7] down a-[D]gain

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time

This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine

Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart

Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind

[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Count the stars in a [Gmaj7] summer sky

That [A] fall with-[Gmaj7]out a [D] sound

And wind pretend that you [Gmaj7] can't hear

These [A] teardrops [Gmaj7] comin' [D] down

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time

This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine

Wraps around my [Gmaj7]h eart

Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind

[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh -[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see

I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by

[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time

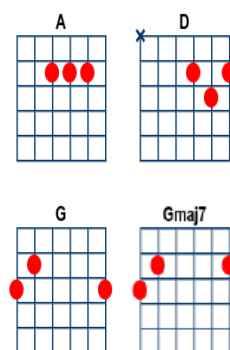
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine

Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart

Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind

[Gmaj7] Ooh-[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away





# Crazy Man Michael

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Richard Thompson,Dave Swarbrick

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_iCpevmITMc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_iCpevmITMc)

*Thanks to Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players (BURP) -  
<http://www.burpmusic.com/>*

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Within the [F] fire and [C] out upon the [Am] sea  
[Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael was [Dm] walking  
He [Dm] met with a [F] raven with [C] eyes black as [Am] coals  
And [Dm] shortly [Am] they were [Dm] a-talking  
"Your [Am] future, your future I [Dm] would tell to you  
Your [Am] future you often have [C] asked me  
Your [Dm] true love will [C] die by [Dm] your own right [Am] hand  
And [Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael will [Dm] cursed be"

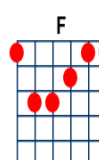
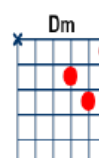
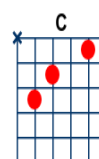
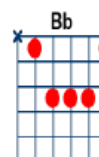
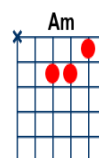
[Dm] Michael he [F] ranted and [C] Michael he [Am] raved  
And [Dm] beat up the four [C] winds with his [Dm] fists-o  
He [Dm] laughed and he [F] cried; he [C] shouted and he [Am] swore  
For his [Dm] mad mind had [Am] trapped him with a [Dm] kiss-o  
"You [Am] speak with an evil, you [Dm] speak with a hate  
You [Am] speak for the devil that [C] haunts me  
For [Dm] is she not the [C] fairest in [Dm] all the broad [Am] land?  
Your [Dm] sorcerer's [C] words are to [Dm] taunt me"

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]

He [Dm] took out his [F] dagger of [C] fire and of [Am] steel  
And [Dm] struck down the [C] raven through the [Dm] heart-o  
The [Dm] bird fluttered [F] long and the [C] sky it did [Am] spin  
And the [Dm] cold earth did [Am] wonder and [Dm] start-o  
"Oh, [Am] where is the raven that [Dm] I struck down dead  
That [Am] here did lie on the [C] ground-o?  
I [Dm] see but my [C] true love [Dm] with a wound so [Am] red,  
Where [Dm] her lover's [C] heart it did [Dm] pound-o"

[Dm] Crazy Man [F] Michael, he [C] wanders and [Am] walks,  
And [Dm] talks to the [C] night and the [Dm] day-o.  
But his [Dm] eyes they are [F] sane and his [C] speech it is [Am] clear  
And [Dm] he longs to [Am] be far a- [Dm] way-o.  
[Am] Michael he whistles the [Dm] simplest of tunes,  
And [Am] asks of the wild wolves their [C] pardon.  
For his [Dm] true love is [C] flown into [Dm] every flower [Am] grown  
And [Dm] he must be [C] keeper of the [Dm] garden

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Am] [Am] [Am]



# Crazy Words - Crazy Tune

artist:Ukulele Uff Trio writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqurVuSmezo>

*haven't attempted to put the brilliant instrumentals in !!*

[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] Do-o

[F] There's a guy I'd [C7] like to kill, [F] if he doesn't [C7] stop I will  
[F] Got a uku-[Bb]le-[F]le and a voice that's [C7] loud and [F] shrill [F7]  
[Bb] Cause he lives next [F7] door to me, [Bb] and he keeps me [F7] up till three  
[Bb] With his ukule-[F]le and a [G7] funny melo-[C7]dy

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon  
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song  
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le, daily  
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum  
[G7] Prancin' and dancin' [C7] then he hollers - 'Black bottom'

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, he'll be driving me crazy soon  
[G7] Vododeo [C7] vo vo vo de o, [F] Do

[F] I have begged that [C7] guy to stop, [F] I have even [G7] called a cop  
[F] Told my dog, '[F] Go [Bb] sic [F] him', but the darn dog [C7] wouldn't [F] go [F7]  
[Bb] But tonight will [F7] be the end, [Bb] yes siree cause [F7] I intend  
[Bb] To go up and kick [F] him in the [G7] vo do do do [C7] doooo

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon  
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song  
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

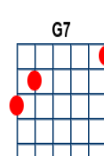
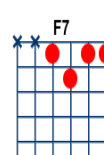
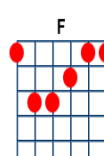
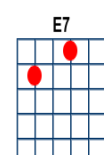
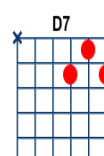
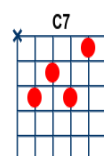
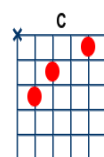
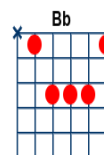
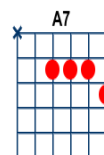
[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le, daily  
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum  
[G7] Prancin' and dancin', [C7] then he hollers - "Black bottom"

[C] It's a rage, it's a craze, everybody sings now-a-days  
[D7] Vo doe de o, [C7] vo doe doe de o, [F] doe

[C] Young or old, old or young, the guy that started it should be hung  
[D7] Vo doe de o, [G7] vo doe doe de o, [C] doe

He's got to [E7] stop it, stop it, [A7] yes he must, or I'll just  
[D7] Kill him, I'll kill him [G7] Then I'll do the black bottom

[C] When I'm jailed, upon my knee, to the jury and the judge I'll plead  
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] vo vo do de o x3  
[F] do-o



# Creep

artist:Radiohead , writer:Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

Radiohead - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IZiNtbgm9oM>

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [Cm] \*2

When you were here be[G]fore, couldn't look you in the [B7] eye  
 You're just like an [C] angel, your skin makes me [Cm] cry  
 You float like a [G] feather in a beautiful [B7] world  
 I wish I was [C] special  
 You're so very [Cm] special

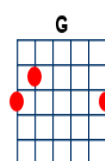
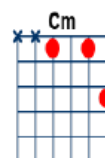
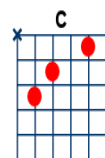
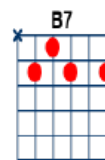
But I'm a [G] creep, I'm a [B7] weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
 I don't be[Cm]long here

I don't care if it [G] hurts, I wanna have con[B7]trol  
 I want a perfect [C] body, I want a perfect [Cm] soul  
 I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a[B7]round  
 You're so very [C] special  
 I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
 I don't be[Cm]long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a[B7]gain [C] she's running out  
 She [Cm] run run run ru[G]n [B7] [C] run [Cm]  
 Whatever makes you [G] happy, whatever you [B7] want  
 You're so very [C] special  
 I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
 I don't be[Cm]long here  
 I don't be[G]long here

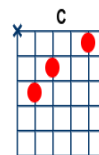


# Cripple Creek

artist:Big Clifty Players writer:Traditional

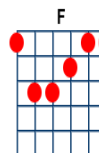
Traditional : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1CzMgGs\\_Lk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1CzMgGs_Lk)

Hey [C] I got a gal at the [F] head of the [C] creek  
Go up to see her 'bout the [G7] middle of the [C] week  
Kiss her on the mouth, just as [F] sweet as any [C] wine  
Wraps herself around me like a [G7] sweet pertater [C] vine

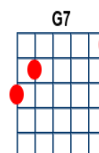


Chorus:

[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run  
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun  
[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl



Now the [C] girls on the Cripple Creek [F] 'bout half [C] grown  
Jump on a boy like a [G7] dog on a [C] bone  
Roll my britches up [F] to my [C] knees  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek [G7] whenever I [C] please



Chorus

[C] Cripple Creek's wide and [F] Cripple Creek's [C] deep  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek a[G7]fore I [C] sleep  
Roads are rocky and the [F] hillside's [C] muddy  
And I'm so drunk that I [G7] can't stand [C] steady

Chorus

Jump on your lap like a [G7] squirrel up a [C] tree  
We hold on tight when [F] things feel [C] bad  
Laugh when you're happy and [G7] cry when you're [C] sad

Chorus

[C] One time it rained 'bout a [F] week or [C] more  
I never saw such [G7] mud be[C]fore  
We ran 'round naked like [F] little greased [C] pigs  
Stood on our heads and [G7] danced a [C] jig

Chorus

When [C] grandma died at a [F] hundred and [C] two  
We danced and we sang like she [G7] asked us [C] to  
Folks drove in from [F] miles a[C]round  
To help lay grandma [G7] in the [C] ground

Chorus

[C] Loving you is [F] so [C] easy, cuz I love you and [G7] you love [C] me  
If I had all the [F] gold on [C] earth, it still wouldn't touch what a [G7] good friend's [C] worth

Chorus

# Cripple Creek Ferry

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqgKC2GTxaM>

Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

Intro [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C]

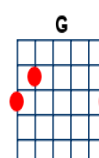
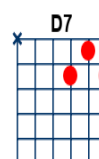
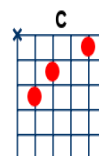
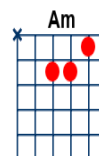
[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees  
Make way for the [C] cripple creek ferry  
The water's going [G] down  
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] All alone the captain stands  
Hasn't heard from his deck hands  
The gambler [C] tips his hat and walks  
Towards the [G] door [C] [G]  
It's the [D7] second half of the [Am] cruise  
And you [C] know he hates to [G] lose [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees  
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
The water's going [G] down  
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees  
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
The water's going [G] down  
(fading) It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

End on [G]



# Crocodile Rock [C]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI> (But in G)

[C] I remember when rock was young me  
and [Am] Suzie had so much fun  
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones  
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own

[C] I remember when rock was young me and [Am] Suzie had so much fun  
 Holding [F] hands and skimming stones  
 Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
 But the big [C] gest kick I ever got  
 was doing a [Am] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
 While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
 We were [G7] hopping and [G7] bopping to the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock  
 well .....

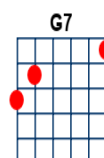
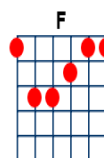
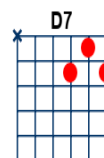
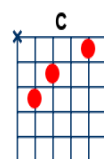
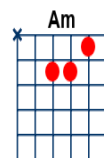
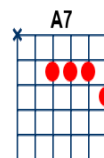
## Chorus

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking  
 when your [D7] feet just can't keep still  
 [G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will  
 [A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights  
 When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
 The [G7] Croc Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght  
 [C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la  
 [F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died  
 Suzie [Am] went and left us for some foreign guy  
 Long [F] nights crying by the record machine  
 Dreaming [G7] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
 But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got  
 Burning up [Am] to the Crocodile Rock  
 Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past  
 We really [G7] thought the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock would [G7] last, well

## Chorus

[C] Laaa la la la la la



# Crocodile Rock [G]

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI>

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

I re-[G]member when rock was young  
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun  
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones  
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
We were [D] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

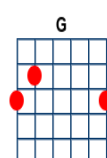
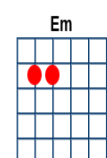
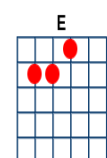
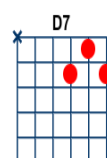
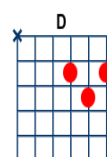
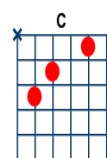
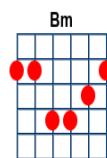
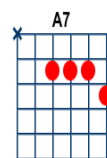
[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'  
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still  
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will  
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights  
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and  
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

But the [G] years went by and rock just died  
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got  
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [C] fast till the weeks went past  
We really [D] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'  
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still  
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will  
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights  
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and  
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G]



# Crocodile Shoes

artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Tony McAnaney, Jimmy Nail

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oCAMDZgsZHc>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits all the [F] time  
[F] though I have [C] you still she's [G] always on my [C] mind  
[C] the rain falls [G] down [G] I'm soaking [C] through  
[C] I'm an [G] old man in-[G]side a young man's [C] suit  
[C] my crocodile [Am] shoes [Am] are crying [F] too  
[F] for they [C] know how much [G] love I have for [C] you

[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes  
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes  
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes  
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

[Am] [Am]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits take me [F] down  
[F] the lights are [C] low and there's [C] no one else a-[G]round  
[G] the [C] waitress sure looks [C] pretty and that's a bad [F] sign  
[F] I smile at [C] her still you're [G] always on my [C] mind

[C] with your [G] crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes  
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes  
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes  
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

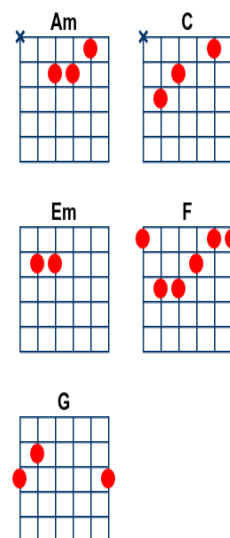
*humming*

[Am] [Am] [C] [C]  
[Am] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] [C]

[C] I've lost so [G] much [G] in a short [C] time  
[C] don't see my [G] kids [G] how I miss my [C] wife  
[F] I let the [Am] world [Am] slip through my [F] hands  
[F] and now I'm [C] talking to the [G] only friends I [C] have

[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes  
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes  
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes  
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

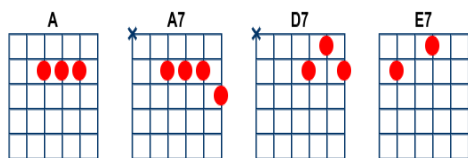
[Am] [Am] [Em] they're crying [C] too [C]  
[Am] [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying  
[Am] too [Am] [C] [C] Crocodile  
[Am] shoe-oe-oes [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying [Am]\* too





# Crossroads

artist: Cream writer: Robert Johnson



Cream: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nBqZZsurhOY>

*Muck about on [A]*

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,  
 [D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy,  
 "[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,  
 [D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river[A]side [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] You can run, you can [A7] run, [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You can [D7] run, you can run [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]  
 And I'm [E7] standing at the crossroad, I [D7] believe I'm sinking [A] down

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy, "[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2 then optionally add these (not in Youtube – but hey!)

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] Mmm, the sun goin' [A7] down, boy, [D7] dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] oooo, oooo, eee boy, dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]  
 I [E7] haven't got no lovin' sweet woman that love and feel my [A] care [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river[A]side [A7] [A] [A7]

(Slowing) [E7] [D7] [A]

# Cry Me A River

artist:Arthur Hamilton , writer:Arthur Hamilton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=85WQz6PGtWw> (in Ab)

Zane Carney - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z-G1nvB2pJk>  
(in E ?)

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're lonely,

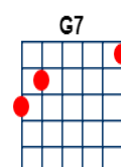
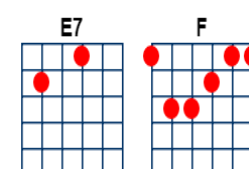
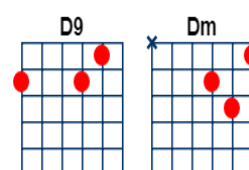
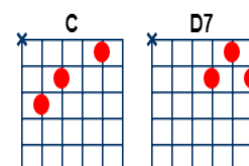
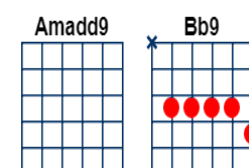
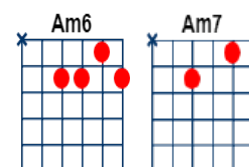
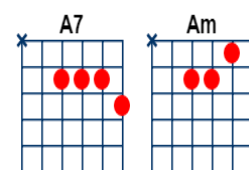
[Dm] you cry the [G7] whole night [C] through; [E7]  
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,  
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you. [E7]

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're sorry  
[Dm] for being [G7] so un-[C]-true; [E7]  
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,  
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[Am] You drove me, [E7] nearly drove me [Dm] out of my [E7]  
head;  
While [Am] you never [Dm] shed a [E7] tear;  
[Am] Remember? [E7] I remember [Dm] all that you [E7] said ...  
[Am] Told me love was too plebian,  
[Am7] Told me you were [Am6] through with [Bb9] me, [E7] and,

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you love me;  
[Dm] well, just to [G7] prove it's [C] true, [E7]  
You can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,  
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[A7] Cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river  
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

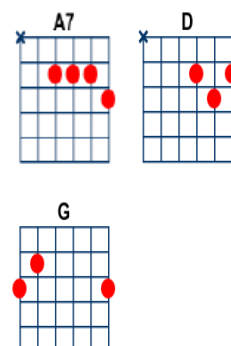


# Cry To Me

artist:Solomon Burke writer:Bert Berns (listed as

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vr5H5vjMKwA>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*



When your [D] baby leaves you all alone  
 And no-[G]body calls you on the [D] phone  
 Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying  
 Don't ya feel like [D] crying  
 Well here I am [A7] honey, c'mon you cry to [D] me

[D] When you're all alone in your lonely room  
 And there's [G] nothing but the smell of her per-[D]fume  
 Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying  
 Don't ya feel like [D] crying  
 Don't ya feel like [A7] crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to [D] me

Woah oh [G] nothing can be sadder than a [D] glass of wine alone  
 [A7] Loneliness, loneliness is such a waste of [D] time  
 But you [G] don't ever you don't ever have to [D] walk alone  
 You see, so [A7] c'mon take my hand  
 Baby won't you walk with [D] me

When you're [D] waiting for a voice to come  
 In the [G] night and there is no [D] one  
 Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying  
 Don't ya feel like [D] crying  
 Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me  
 Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me

# Crying

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tNdBLBleO90>

*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[D] I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while  
But I saw you last night, you held my [Daug] hand so tight,  
as you [G] stopped to say he-[Gm]llo  
Oh, you [D] wished me well, you [A7] couldn't tell,  
[A7] that I'd been

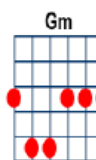
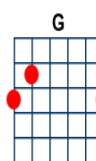
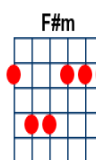
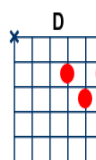
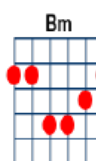
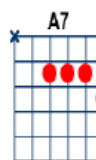
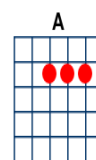
[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
When [G] you said so [A] long,  
left me [G] standing all a-[A]lone  
Alone and [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying  
It's hard to [D] understand,  
but the [A7] touch of your hand,  
can start me [D] crying

[D] I thought that I, was over you, but it's true, so true  
I love you even more, than I [Daug] did before  
But [G] darling, what can I [Gm] do?  
Cause you [D] don't love me,  
and I'll [A7] always be

[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
[D] Crying [F#m] over you  
[G] Yes, now [A] you're gone  
[G] And from this moment [A] on  
I'll be [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying

I'm [D] crying, [Bm] crying  
[G] Oh-oh-oh-[A7] over [D] you

[A7] [D] [G] [D]



# Crying In The Rain

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Howard Greenfield and Carole King

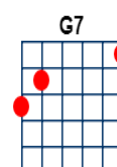
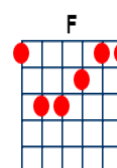
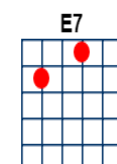
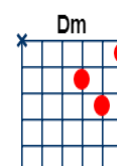
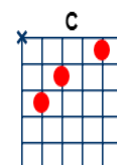
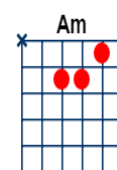
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V\\_6qQEyCSv8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V_6qQEyCSv8)

[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see  
 The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurting [C] me  
 I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide  
 All my sorrow and [F] pain [G7]  
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies  
 You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes  
 You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so  
 Only heartaches [F] remain [G7]  
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

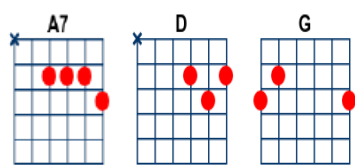
[F] Rain drops falling from [Dm] heaven  
 Could [G7] never wash away my miser[C]y  
 But [Dm] since we're not together  
 I [F] ook for stormy weather  
 To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] crying's [C] done  
 I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun  
 I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll  
 Never see me comp[F]lain [G7]  
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain  
 [G7] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain



# Crystal Chandeliers

artist:Charlie Pride writer:Ted Harris



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LyPzXfTy1jY>

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall  
 And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall  
 But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud, help to [G] dry your tears  
 When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

I [D] never did get on to well with [A7] folks you knew  
 And it`s plain to see that the like of me don`t [D] fit with you  
 So you traded me for the gaiety and the [G] well to do  
 And you [D] turned away from the [A7] love I offered [D] you

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall  
 And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall  
 But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears  
 When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

Well I [D] see your picture in the news most [A7] every day  
 You`re the chosen girl of the social world so the [D] stories say  
 But a paper smile only last a while then it [G] fades away  
 And the [D] love we knew will [A7] come home to you some [D] day

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall  
 And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall  
 But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears  
 When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

# Cuddle Up

artist:Debra Skeen (Beach Boys) writer:Dennis Wilson and Daryl Dragon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE> Capo 1

*Thanks to Debra Skeen*

[C] 4 bars

The [C] night has [G] come, cuddle [Am7] up to [G] me  
Keep [F] warm [G7] mmmm, close to [C] me  
In [C] dreams we'll [G] dream, makin' [Am7] love to [G] wake  
to [F] find [G7] mmmm, we're still [C] one

Your [C] love, your [Dm] love your [C] love, your [Dm] love for me  
is so [Ab] warm and good for me  
[Bb] Growing every day  
[Db] Honey [C] honey, I'm in [F] love

[Db] Ooh  
[Ebm] I know a man who's [Db] so in love [Bbmaj7] ooh

*Gentle slow instrumental*

[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm]  
[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm] [Bb] [G]  
[C] 4 bars

*gentle singing with "aaah" backing*

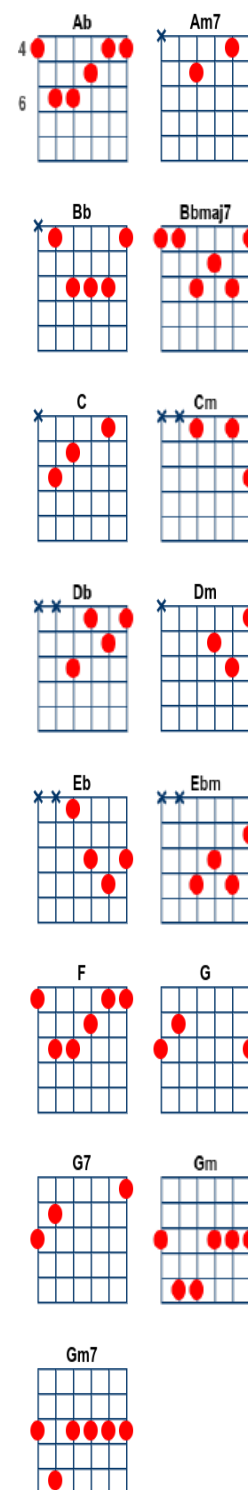
The [C] night has [G] come, cuddle [Am7] up to [G] me  
Keep [F] warm [G7] mmmm, close to [C] me

[C] 2 bars

Your [C] love, your [Dm] love your [C] love, your [Dm] love for me  
is so [Ab] warm and good for me  
[Bb] Growing every day  
[Db] Honey [C] honey, I'm in [F] love

*quiet and fading*

[Db] Ooh  
[Ebm] I know a man who's [Db] so in love [Bbmaj7] ooh



# Cuddly Toy

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buQKZUUPUyc>

[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la  
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

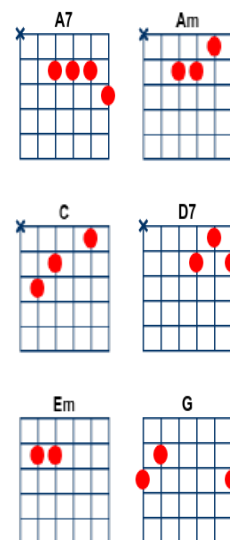
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy  
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy  
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train  
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came  
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7]light  
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight  
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy  
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy

[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother  
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am] keep  
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other  
[Am] You must've [Em] dreamed it in your [Am] sleep

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy  
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy  
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train  
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came  
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la  
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy  
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy  
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train  
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came  
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7]light  
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight  
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother  
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am] keep  
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other  
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la





# Cum On Feel The Noize [C]

artist:Lucky Uke , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

Lucky Uke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OzDdotvXak>

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

[C] 1 [C] 2 [C] 1, 2 [C] 3, 4

[C] So you think I got an [Em] evil mind, well I'll [Am] tell you honey [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you think my singing's [Em] out of time,

well it [Am] makes me money [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, any [Am] mo-[G]re

CHORUS:

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, wild, [G7] wild (tap, tap, tap)

[C] So you see I got a [Em] funny face, I ain't [Am] got no worries [Am]

And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] I gotta say with [Em] some disgrace, I'm [Am] in no hurry [Am]

And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,

Any [Am] more, any [G] more [G]

CHORUS:

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

Cum on and [C] feel it

Instrumental Chorus:

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Well you think we have a [Em] lazy time, you [Am] should know better [Am]

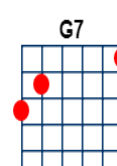
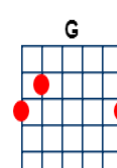
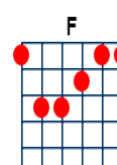
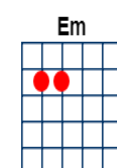
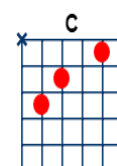
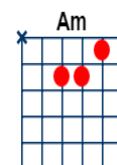
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you say I got a [Em] dirty mind, I'm a [Am] mean go-getter [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

Thanks to :

<http://www.bytownukulele.ca>



# Cum On Feel The Noize [G]

artist:Slade writer:Jim Lea and Noddy Holder

Slade: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78ezU7x3jfE>

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

[G] 1, 2, 3, 4 [D] yeh! (2 bars)

[G] So you think I got an [Bm] evil mind, well I'll [Em] tell you honey [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] So you think my singing's [Bm] out of time,

well it [Em] makes me money [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why,

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, any [Em] mo-[D]re

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

[G] So cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, as you [D7] go (tap, tap, tap)

[G] So you see I got a [Bm] funny face, I ain't [Em] got no worries [Em]

And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] I gotta say with [Bm] some disgrace, I'm [Em] in no hurry [Em]

And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I just [C] don't [G] know [D] why,

Any [Em] more, any [D] more [D]

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, we'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] as, [G] you, [D] go

Cum on and [G] feel it

[G] Cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

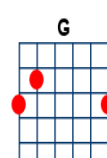
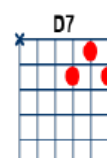
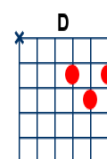
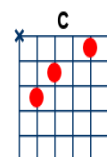
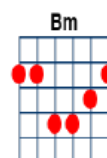
[G] Well you think we have a [Bm] lazy time, you [Em] should know better [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] So you say I got a [Bm] dirty mind, I'm a [Em] mean go-getter [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why [G] any [Em] more

Chorus (fading at end)



# Cumberland Gap (Donegan)

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jWA997xM9MI> Capo 4

*Instrumental in middle removed*

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.  
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Well, [C] Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,  
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.  
Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,  
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.  
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

I [C] got a girl six feet tall,  
sleeps in the kitchen with her [G] feet in the [C] hall.  
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.  
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,  
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

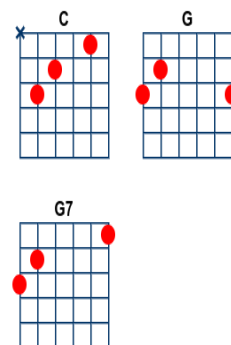
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.  
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.  
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,  
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

Well, a [C] dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime,  
and I love you baby most [G] all the [C] time.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.  
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,  
fifteen miles [G] on the Cumberland [C] gap.



# Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You, A

artist:UkesterBrown (David Remiger) , writer:Joseph Meyer, Al Dubin and Billy Rose.

UkesterBrown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJcqivFGYPE>  
ack Hylton's Orch:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z5do23EJd5s>

*Thanks to UkesterBrown for saying OK :-)*

*thanks to [kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk](https://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk) for pointing the way*

*Gent's Part:*

[G] In the movie [Bbm7] plays of [G] now-a-days  
[C] A romance always [D7] must begin in [G] June  
Tales in [Bbm7] magazines have [G] all their scenes  
Of [A7] love laid in a garden 'neath the [D7] moon

But [G] I don't miss, that kind of bliss  
[A7] What I want is [D7] this :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,  
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,  
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo  
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,  
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.  
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;  
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you! [Gdim] [G]

*Ladies Part:*

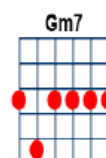
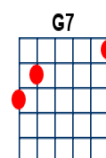
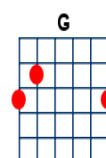
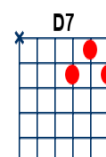
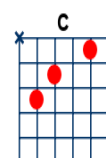
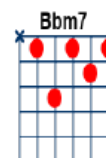
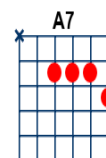
[G] If it is be-[Bbm7]cause you [G] can't afford more  
[C] Sandwiches and [D7] coffee we will [G] share  
But if it's to [Bbm7] help you save [G] and hoard more  
I [A7] can plainly see how much you [D7] care

If [G] I were you, talking to me  
[A7] My approach would [D7] be :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,  
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,  
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo  
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,  
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.  
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;  
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you!

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,  
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.  
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;  
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you, [Gdim] you [G] you



# Cupid

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S28tILqie1o>

*nearly as arranged by David Liu - thanks*

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, for [D7] me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] I don't mean to bother you, but [D7] I'm in distress

There's danger of me losin' all of [G] my happiness.

For I love a girl who doesn't [C] know I exist

[D7] And this you can [G] fix. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] Cupid, if your arrow makes her [D7] love storm for me

I promise I will love her until [G] eternity.

I know, between the two of us, her [C] heart we can steal

[D7] Help me if you [G] will. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

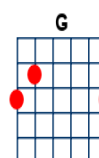
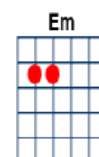
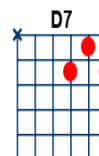
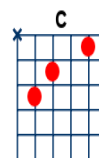
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me... [G] Now...

[G] Cupid, don't you [Em] hear me, [G] calling .. I [Em] need you

[G] Cupid, [Em] help me, I [G] need you, [Em] Cupid, don't [G] fail me..[Em] .



# Cups

artist:Anna Kendrick writer:A. P. Carter, Luisa Gerstein, Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjcOzqxu4JQ>

*Thanks to Kaloki45 Ultimate Guitar*

[C] I got my ticket for the long way round  
 [F] Two bottles of whiskey for the [C] way  
 And I [Am] sure would [G] like some [F] sweet company  
 And I'm [Am] leaving to-[G] morrow  
 What do you [C] say?

When I'm [Am] gone,  
 When I'm [F] gone  
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone  
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair  
 You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere  
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

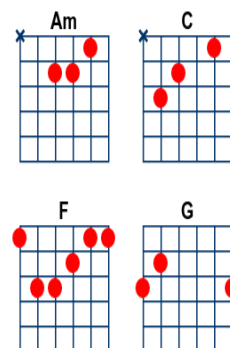
When I'm [Am] gone,  
 When I'm [F] gone  
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone  
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk  
 You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk  
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

[C] I got my ticket for the long way round  
 [F] The one with the prettiest of [C] views  
 It's got [Am] mountains, it's got [G] rivers  
 It's got [F] sites to give you shivers  
 But it [Am] sure would be [G] prettier with [C] you

When I'm [Am] gone,  
 When I'm [F] gone  
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone  
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk  
 You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk  
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,  
 When I'm [F] gone  
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone  
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair  
 You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere  
 Oh, you're [Am] sure gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,  
 When I'm [F] gone  
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone  
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk  
 You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk  
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone



# Cushy Butterfield

artist:Bob Tulip writer:Geordie Ridley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auQlIZZhBxA> Capo 3

*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*

[G] [D] [G]

[G] I'm a broken-hearted keelman and I'm [D7] over head in [G] love  
With a [D] young lass from Gateshead  
and I [Em] call her my [D] dove.  
Her [G] name's Cushie Butterfield and she [Am] sells yellow [D] clay  
And her [G] cousin's a [Am] muckman  
and they [D] call him Tom [G] Gray

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

[G] Her eyes is like two holes in a [D7] blanket burnt [G] through  
And her [D] breath in the morning would [Em] scare a young [D] coo  
And [G] when I hear her shouting "Will you [Am] buy any [D] clay?"  
Like a [G] candy man's [Am] trumpet steals me [D] young heart a-[G]way

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

You'll [G] oft see her doon at Sandgate  
when the [D7] fresh herring comes [G] in  
Like a [D] geet bag of sawdust tied [Em] round with a [D] string  
And she [G] wears geet galoshes  
and her [Am] stockings was once [D] white  
And her [G] bedgown it's [Am] lilac  
and her [D] hat's never [G] straight

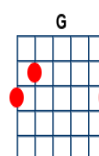
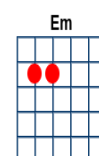
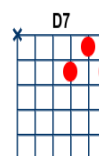
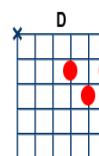
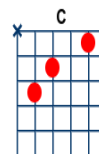
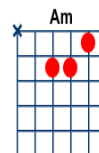
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

When I [G] axed her to marry us she [D7] started to [G] laugh  
"Now [D] none of your monkey tricks for I [Em] take no such [D] chaff"  
Then she [G] started a bubbling and she [Am] roared like a [D] bull  
And the [G] lads on the [Am] Keel says A's [D] nowt but a [G] fool

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

She says "Th e[G] lad that gets us he'll have to [D7] work every [G] day  
And [D] when he comes home at night he'll [Em] need to seek [D] clay  
And [G] when he's away seeking it A'll [Am] make balls an' [D] sing  
And [G] we'll may the [Am] keel row that [D] my laddie's [G] in."

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here  
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here





# D.I.V.O.R.C.E

artist: Billy Connolly writer: Billy Connolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzZzGxReXmo>

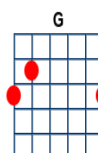
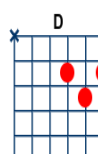
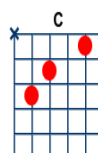
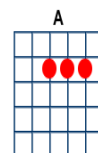
[G] Our little dog is six years old,  
And he's [C] smart as any damn [G] kid.  
But when you mention the V.E.T. he [A] damn near flips his [D]  
lid.

[G] Words like S.H.O.T. shot or [C] W.O.R.M. [G] worm,  
[C] These are words that [G] make him S.Q.U.I.R.[D]M. [G]  
squirm.

[G] His Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to-[G]day,  
Coz he bit the V.E.T. and then [A] he ran a-[D]way.  
[G] He caused me and my wife to have a big fight,  
And then, [C] both of them [G] bit me.  
And [C] that's why I am [G] gonna get a D.I.V.O.[D] R.C.[G]E.

[G] She shouted "get him Rover," and he jumped over,  
And [C] bit my L.E.[G] G.  
She sank her teeth in my B.U.M. and [A] called me a somethin' [D] B.  
[G] Well I'm telling you, that was my cue, to get [C] O.F.F.-[G] ski  
[C] And I'm going down to the [G] town tonight  
To get a new B.[D] I.R.[G] D.

[G] Oh yes his Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to[G]-day.  
Both my wife and my wee scabby dog will [A] soon be hauled a-[D]way.  
[G] That's why I spell out all these words,  
[C] So as my dog can't [G] hear.  
Oh, [C] I must admit that [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.  
Oh, [C] I must admit my [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.





# Da Doo Ron Ron

artist:Crystals writer:Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry and Phil Spector

Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry, Crystals: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v-qqi7-Q19k> Capo 3

Intro:

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron  
 Some-[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill  
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
 He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

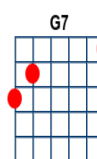
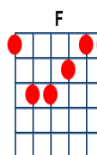
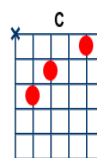
[C] Yeah he [F] caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my  
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
 Some day soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, I'll [G7] make him mine  
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Repeat from Top

(slowing) Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



# Dad's Army Theme

artist: Bud Flanagan , writer: Jimmy Perry, Derek Taverner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jvr6X054xLY> Capo on 3

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]

[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game

[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [G7]

[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one

But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G] gun

So [C7] watch out Mr Hitler you have met your match in [F] us

If [D7] you think you can crush us

We're a-[Dm]fraid you've [G] missed the bus

[G7] 'Cause, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

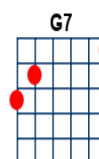
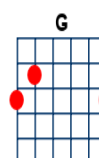
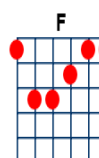
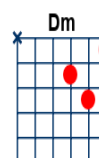
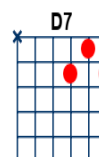
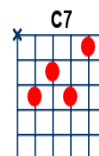
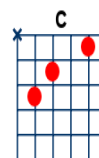
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]

[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game

[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [C] ! [G7] ! [C]



# Daddy Cool

artist:Boney M. writer:Frank Farian, George Reyam

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QHtGu0OGEpc> Capo 3

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool  
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]  
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool,  
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool  
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool  
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool  
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]  
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool  
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool  
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool  
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool  
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]  
[C] [Am] [Dm]

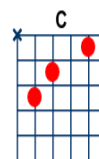
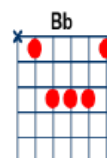
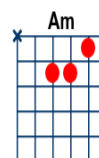
[Dm] "[C] She's [Bb] crazy 'bout her daddy  
[Dm] Oh, she believes in [C] him  
[Bb] She loves her [Dm] daddy"

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm] .  
[C] [Am] [Dm] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]  
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool  
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool  
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool  
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool  
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool



# Daddy Don't Go

artist:Jennifer Warnes , writer:Jennifer Warnes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8aLiz8NATvs> Capo 3

*repeat intro*

[C] La la la la la la  
[G] La la la la la la  
[Am7] La la la la la la [G] la

[G] Standing in the doorway with a [C] paper in his hand  
[Am7] Weary from the road, he tries to [D] smile  
[C] He's all we ever [G] wanted on this [Am] onely after-[G]noon  
[D] But he can only stay a little [G] while

Daddy, don't [D] go  
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you  
Daddy, you [D] know  
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

[G] One more summer has [C] come and gone  
And [Am] oh, my heart is sinkin' like a [D] stone  
Can't re-[C]member when you [G] went away  
But I [Am7] know it's been too [G] long  
And [D] I can't make it on my [G] own

Daddy, don't [D] go  
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you  
Daddy, you [D] know  
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

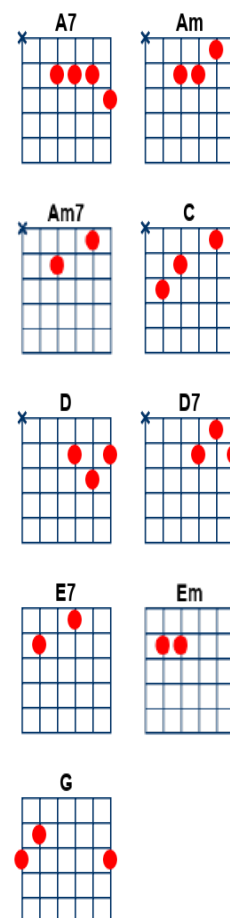
[C] La la la la la la  
[G] La la la la la la  
[Am7] La la la la la la [G] la

[C] Now and then you're [D] with me in my [G] dreams  
And my [Em] dreams are all I've [A7] got to pull me [D] through  
[C] Won't you let me tell [G] them you [Am7] spoke to me to-[G]day  
[C] Just some word of [G] comfort so they [A7] won't be [D7] blue .. [E7]

Oh, [Am7] daddy  
[D] Daddy, don't [C] go...

*repeat fading*

[C] La la la la la la  
[G] La la la la la la  
[Am7] La la la la la la [G] la



# Daisy A Day

artist:Jud Strunk , writer:Jud Strunk

Jud Strunk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw>

*Some nice changes suggested by Steve Przybelinski*

[G] He remembers the [D7] first time he [G] met her  
He re-[C]members the first thing she [G] said  
He re-[C]members the first time he [G] held her  
And the [A7] night that she came to his [D7] bed

He re-[G]members her [D7] sweet way of [G] saying  
[C] Honey has something gone [G] wrong  
He re-[C]members the fun and the [G] teasing  
And the [A7] reason he [D7] wrote her this [G] song

Chorus:

[G] I'll give you a [D7] daisy a [G] day dear  
I'll [C] give you a daisy a [G] day  
I'll [C] love you until the [G] rivers run [Em] still  
And the [G] four winds we [D7] know blow a-[G]way

[G] They would walk down the [D7] street in the [G] evening  
And for [C] years I would see them go [G] by  
And their [C] love that was more than the [G] clothes that they wore  
Could be [A7] seen in the gleam of their [D7] eye

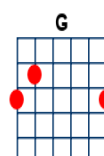
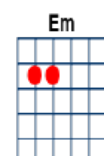
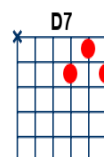
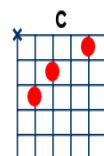
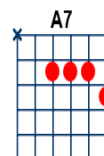
As a [G] kid they would [D7] take me for [G] candy  
And I'd [C] love to go tagging a-[G]long  
We'd hold [C] hands while we walked to the [G] corner  
And the [A7] old man would [D7] sing her his [G] song

CHORUS

[G] Now he walks down the street in the [G] evening  
And he [C] stops by the old candy [G] store  
And I [C] somehow believe he's be-[G]lieving  
He's [A7] holding her hand like be-[D7]fore

For he [G] feels all her [D7] love walking [G] with him  
And he [C] smiles at the things she might [G] say  
Then the [C] old man walks up to the [G] hill top  
And he [A7] gives her a [D7] daisy a [G] day

CHORUS



# Dakota

artist:Stereophonics , writer:Kelly Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzBJQnD7TRM> Capo on 4

*Ta Steve Walton*

[C] Thinking back, thinking of [Am] you  
 [Am] Summertime, think it was [F] June {234 1}  
 [F] Yeah, think it was [C] June {234 1234}  
 [C] Laying back, head on the [Am] grass  
 [Am] Chewing gum, having some [F] laughs {234 1}  
 [F] Yeah, having some [C] laughs [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}  
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] Drinking back, drinking for [Am] two  
 [Am] {12} Drinking with [F] you {234 12}  
 When drinking was [C] new {234 1234}  
 [C] Sleeping in the back of my [Am] car  
 [Am] {12} We never went [F] far {234 1}  
 Didn't need to go [C] far {234 1234 1}

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}  
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

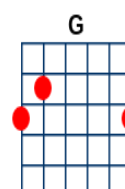
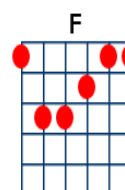
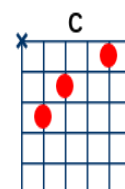
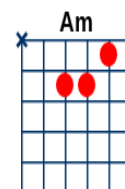
[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}  
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}

[C] Wake up call, coffee and [Am] juice {234 12}  
 Remembering [F] you {234 12}  
 What happened to [C] you [G]  
 I [C] wonder if we'll meet a-[Am] gain  
 [Am] Talking about life since [F] then  
 [F] Talk about why did it [C] end [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}  
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}  
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1}

[F] So take a look at me [C] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [G] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [C] now [C]

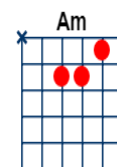


# Dance Me To The End Of Love [Em]

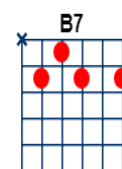
artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9ICQqQ>  
 From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

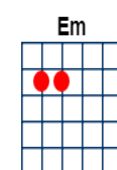
Capo on 3rd fret



[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la  
 [Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la



[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin  
 [Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Em] gathered safely in  
 [Am] Lift me like an olive branch and [Em] be my homeward dove  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love



Oh [Am] let me see your beauty when the [Em] witnesses are gone  
 [Am] Let me feel you moving like they [Em] do in Babylon  
 [Am] Show me slowly what I only [Em] know the limits of  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Dance me to the wedding now [Em] dance me on and on  
 [Am] Dance me very tenderly and [Em] dance me very long  
 We're [Am] both of us beneath our love [Em] both of us above  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Dance me to the children who are [Em] asking to be born  
 [Am] Dance me through the curtains that our [Em] kisses have outworn  
 [Am] Raise a tent of shelter now though [Em] every thread is torn  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la  
 [Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin  
 [Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Em] gathered safely in  
 [Am] Touch me with your naked hand or [Em] touch me with your glove  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

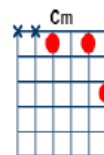
[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la  
 [Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

# Dance me to the end of love [Gm]

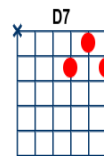
artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9ICQqQ>

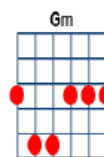
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa  
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa



[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin  
[Cm] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Gm] gathered safely in  
[Cm] Lift me like an olive branch and [Gm] be my homeward dove, and  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love



Oh [Cm] let me see your beauty when the [Gm] witnesses are gone  
[Cm] Let me feel you moving like they [Gm] do in Babylon  
[Cm] Show me slowly what I only [Gm] know the limits of, and  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love



[Cm] Dance me to the wedding now, [Gm]dance me on and on  
[Cm]Dance me very tenderly and [Gm] dance me very long  
[Cm] We're both of us beneath our love, we're [Gm] both of us above, and  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] Dance me to the children who are [Gm] asking to be born  
[Cm] Dance me through the curtains that our [Gm] kisses have outworn  
[Cm] Raise a tent of shelter now, though [Gm] every thread is torn, and  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa  
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa

[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin  
[Cm] Dance me through the panic till I'm [Gm] gathered safely in  
[Cm] Touch me with your naked hand or [Gm] touch me with your glove, and  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Yeh Dance me to the end of [Gm] love, and  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa  
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa x 2



# Dance Monkey

artist:Tones And I writer:Toni Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gADgM89skZQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to percycurtain1 via Ultimate Guitar*

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm]

They say, [Em] Oh, my God, I see the way you [C] shine  
Take your [D] hand, my dear, and place them both in [Bm] mine  
You know, you [Em] stopped me dead while I was passing [C] by  
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [Bm] time

Ooh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time  
And oh, my I-[D] I, I-I like your [Bm] style  
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try  
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh  
I never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore  
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay  
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

I said, [Em] oh, my God, I see you walking [C] by  
Take my [D] hands, my dear, and look me in my [Bm] eyes  
Just like a [Em] monkey I've been da ing my whole [C] life  
And you just [D] beg to see me da e just one more [Bm] time

Oh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time  
And oh, my, [D] I, I, I, I like your [Bm] style  
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try  
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh  
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore  
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay  
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

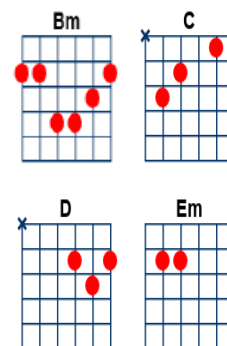
They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh  
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore  
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay  
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)  
Woah-[Bm] oh, woah-oh, oh  
[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)  
[NC] Ah ah, ah ah, ay

[NC] They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh  
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore  
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay  
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh  
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore  
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay  
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

All a-[Bm]gain, [NC] All again



# Dance the Night Away [C]

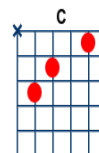
artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs> Capo 4

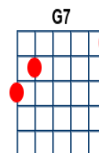
*Think this version came from Cheadle U3A*

SP: D Du Du Du Count: 1 2 3 4

[C] [G7] [C] [G7]



[C] Here comes my [G7] happiness a-[C] gain.. [G7]  
 [C] Right back to [G7]where it should have [C] been..[G7]  
 [C] 'Cause now she's [G7] gone and I am [C] free..[G7]  
 [C] And she can't [G7] do a thing to [C] me..[G7]



[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]  
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]  
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]  
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7]  
 know that I'm [C] well – [G7] as you can [C] tell..[G7]  
 And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7]  
 back, tell her [C] "no" – [G7] I gotta [C] go..[G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]  
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]  
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]  
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7]  
 know that I'm [C] well – [G7] as you can [C] tell..[G7]  
 And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7]  
 back, tell her [C] "no" – [G7] I gotta [C] go..[G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]  
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]  
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]  
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]  
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]  
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]  
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]  
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]  
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]  
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light..[G7]

[C] [G7] [C]. [G7] [C]  
 DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU D

# Dance the Night Away [F]

artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs> (in E though)

Intro [F]/[C7] \* 4

[F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]  
 [F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7]  
 [F] 'Cause now she's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7]  
 [F] And she can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]  
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]  
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]  
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know  
 That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]  
 And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,  
 Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

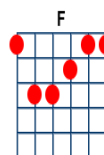
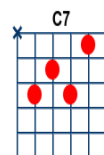
[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]  
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]  
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]  
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know  
 That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]  
 And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,  
 Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]  
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]  
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]  
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]  
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]  
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]  
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Outro [F]/[C7] x 4 [F] [F] [F] [F]



# Dance Tonight

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bTE5cYIm3Tc>

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

[F/C] [Fsus2] [F/C] [Fsus2] [Bb] [C] [F/C]

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight  
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance around  
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] hit the ground  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to  
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight  
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

*Whistling*

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight  
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to  
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

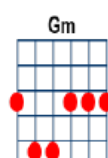
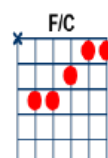
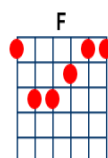
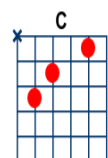
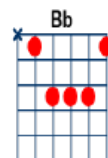
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] stamp their feet  
[F/C] Everybody's gonna [Fsus2] feel the beat  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] jump and shout, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] sing it out  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to  
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright [F/C] tonight {234} [F]↓



# Dancing in the Dark

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=129kuDCQtHs> Capo on 4th fret  
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, and I [G] aint got [Em] nothing to [G] say  
I come home in the [Em] morning,  
[G] I go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way  
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired,  
[C] Man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my [G] self  
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire,  
[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on  
and I'm [Em] moving around the [G] place  
I check my look in the [Em] mirror,  
[G] wanna change my [Em] clothes my hair my [C] face  
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this  
There's something happening [Em] somewhere,  
[G] baby [Em] I just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire,  
[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

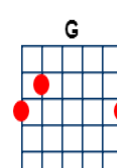
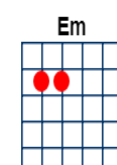
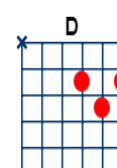
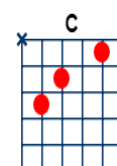
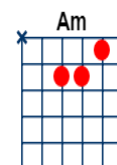
[G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older  
[C] There's a joke here [D] somewhere and it's on [Em] me  
I'll shake the world off my [G] shoulders  
[C] Come on baby the [D] laughs on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town, [G] and they'll be [Em] carving you up al [G] right  
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry, [G] Hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving to [C] night  
I'm dying for [Am] action, [C] sick of sitting round [Am] here trying to write this [G] book  
I need a love re [Em]action, [G] Come on [Em] baby give me just one [D] look

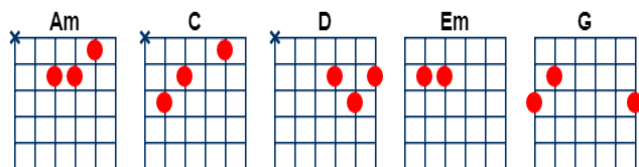
[D] You can't start a fire, sitting round crying on a broken [C] heart  
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

[D] You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a [C] part  
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]  
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] x 4



# Dancing In The Dark - Alt

artist:Amy MacDonald , writer:Bruce Springsteen



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXn2Ig6CzcY> Capo 3

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, [G] and I [Em] aint got nothing to [G] say  
I come home in the [Em] morning, I [G] go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way  
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired, [C] man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with [G] myself  
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could use [Em] just a little [D] help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on and I'm [Em] moving 'round the [G] place  
I check my look in the [Em] mirror, [G] wanna change my [Em] clothes, my hair, my [C] face  
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] well I'm Just [Am] living in a dump like this [G]  
There's something happening [Em] somewhere, [G] hey Baby I [Em] just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older  
[C] There's a joke here some[D] where and it's on [Em] me  
I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders  
[C] Come on baby the [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town, [G] And they'll be [Em] carving you up all [G] right  
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry, [G] hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving [C] tonight  
I'm dying for some [Am] action, [C] I'm sick of sitting 'Am] round here trying to write a [G] book  
I need a love [Em] reaction,[G] hey [Em] baby gimme just one [D] look

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]  
[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark

# Dancing In The Moonlight

artist:Toploader , writer:Sherman Kelly

Toploader : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Em1tad2qeew> Capo on 1

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it on [Em] most every night

[A]... when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright

It's a super[Em]natural delight

[A]... everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

Everybody [Em] here is out of sight,

[A] they don't [D] bark and [A] they don't [Bm] bite

They keep things [Em] loose they keep it tight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

We like our [Em] fun and we never fight,

[A] you can [D] dance and [A] stay up[Bm]tight

It's a supern[Em]atural delight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight

[A], everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it [Em] on most every night

[A] and when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright

It's a super[Em]natural delight

[A].. everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

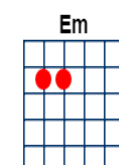
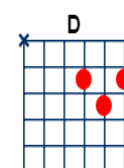
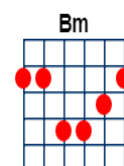
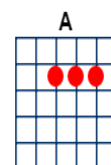
*repeat to fade on next 2 lines*

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and bri[Bm]ght

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight





# Dancing In The Street

artist:Martha and the Vandellas writer:Marvin Gaye, William

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CdvITn5cAVc> capo 3

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C7] Calling out around the world  
Are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the is right  
For dancing in the street  
They'll be dancing in Chicago  
Down in New Orleans  
In New York City

All we need is [F] music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll [C7] be swinging and swaying,  
And records playing, dancing in the street

[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as [Am] long as you are there  
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl  
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world  
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

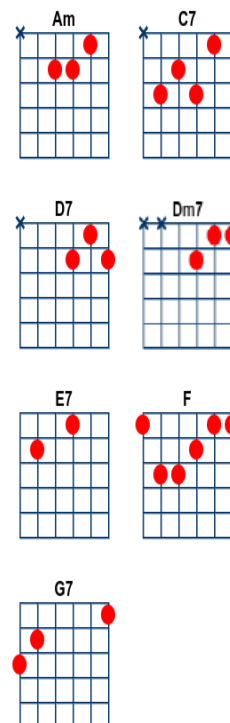
[C7] This is an invitation across the nation  
A chance for folks to meet  
There'll be laughin' and singin'  
And music swingin'  
Dancing in the street  
Philadelphia, PA, (dancing in the street)  
Baltimore, and DC now (dancing in the street)  
Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)

All we need is [F] music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be [C7] swinging and swaying,  
And records playing, dancing in the street

[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as [Am] long as you are there  
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl  
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world  
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

*fade towards end*

[C7] They're dancin' in the street  
Way down in L.A.  
Every day, they're dancin' in the street  
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,  
We're dancin' in the street  
Across the ocean blue  
Me and you, we're dancin' in the street





# Dancing On Daddy's Shoes

artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone and Stanley Schwarz

With thanks to the guys at Wigan Ukulele

Leon Redbone : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Po3wqkIdECs> But in Bb

[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind [G7]

[C] There's nothing else I'd [C7] rather do  
Than to [F] sit around and talk to you  
And [C] remi[A]nise a [D]bout a simpler [G7] time  
The [C] music that we [C7] made was [F] simple but it [C] stayed  
[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes  
[F] Dancin' all around the room  
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up  
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues  
[C] Sister would clap a [C7]long  
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song  
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and  
[D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

There's [C] something about this [C7] musty room  
That [F] makes me reel, makes me swoon  
That [C] strange [F] per[A]fume is [D] one of a [G7] kind  
This [C] rhythm takes me [C7] back when I [F] hear that razzma[C]tazz  
[C] There's no [E7] nicer [C] feeling that I can find

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes  
[F] Memories you'll [D7] never loose  
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up

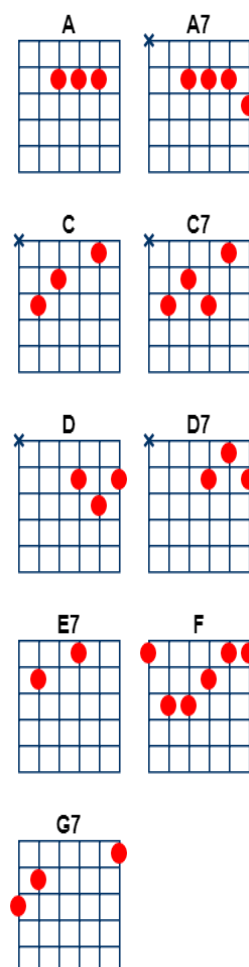
[C] Dancin' away the [C7] blues  
[C] Sister would clap a [C7]long  
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song

[C] Senti[E7]mental [A7] memories, [C] LA LA LA [G7] LA LA [C] LAA

[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes  
[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes  
[F] Dancin' all around the room  
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up  
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues  
[C] Sister would clap a [C7]long, [F] everyone would [A] sing a song  
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and [D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

Oh, [C] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes



# Dancing Queen

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus ,Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhqV49us4J8> (BUT in A)

Intro:

[C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] /

[G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]

having the time of your [D7] life

[F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] [C] [F]

[C] Friday night and the lights are low [F]

[C] Looking out for the place to [Am] go

[G] Where they play the right music, getting in the swing

You come to [Am] look for a king.

[C] Anybody could be that [F] guy

[C] Night is young and the music's [Am] high

[G] With a bit of rock music, everything is fine

You're in the [Am] mood for a dance

And when you [Dm] get the chance

[G] You are the [C] Dancing Queen, [F] young and sweet, only [C] seventeen [F]

[C] Dancing queen, [F] feel the beat from the [C] tambourine, oh [Am] yeah

[G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]

having the time of your [D7] life

[F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] [C] [F]

[C] You're a teaser, you turn 'em on [F]

[C] Leave them burning and then you're [Am] gone

[G] Looking out for another, anyone will do

You're in the [Am] mood for a dance

And when you [Dm] get the chance

[G] You are the [C] Dancing Queen, [F] young and sweet, only [C] seventeen [F]

[C] Dancing queen, [F] feel the beat from the [C] tambourine, oh [Am] yeah

[G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]

having the time of your [D7] life

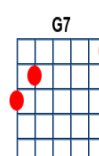
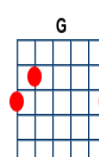
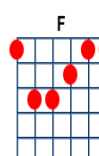
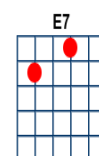
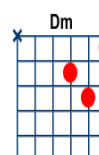
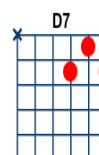
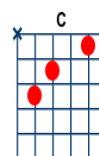
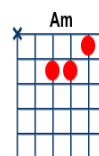
[F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F]

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F]

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F]

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen



# Daniel [C]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R\\_J4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4)

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [G]

[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Dm] been

[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place

[E7] That he's ever [Am] seen

[G] Oh and [F] he should [G] know he's been there en[Am]ough

Lord [F] I miss Daniel [G] oh I [F] miss him so [C] much

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me

Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal

Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I

[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me

Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal

Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I

[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane [F]

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

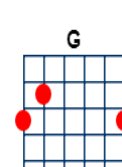
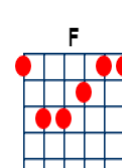
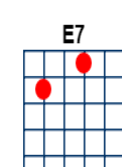
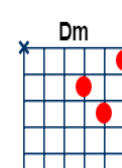
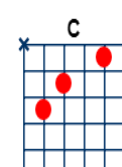
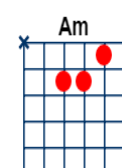
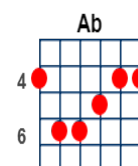
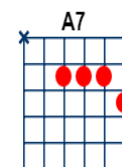
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [Dm] looks like Daniel [G]

Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]



# Daniel [G]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R\\_J4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4) (in C capo 5)

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane  
 [D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in  
 Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye  
 God it [C] looks like Daniel  
 [D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [D7]

[G] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Am] been  
 [D] Well Daniel says it's the best place  
 [B7] That he's ever [Em] seen  
 Oh and [C] he should [D] know he's been there en[Em]ough  
 Lord [C] I miss Daniel [D] oh I [C] miss him so [G] much

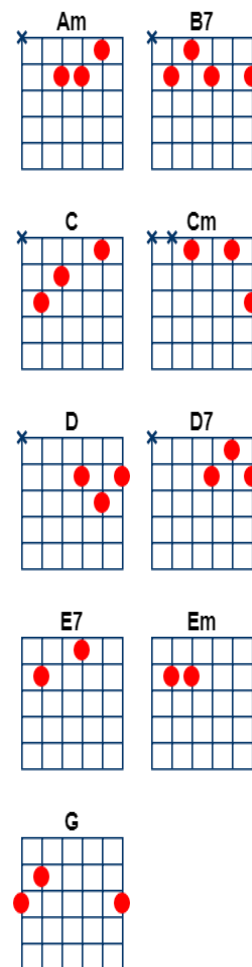
Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me  
 Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal  
 Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I  
 [Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]  
[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane  
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in  
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye  
God it [C] looks like Daniel  
[D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me  
 Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal  
 Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I  
 [Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane  
 [D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in  
 Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye  
 God it [C] looks like Daniel [D]  
 Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh God it [C] looks like Daniel  
 [D] must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [C] [D] [G] [C] [G]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Danny Boy [A]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Fredrick Weatherly

Johnny Cash [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I\\_d6d-E\\_DwQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_d6d-E_DwQ) - not real close – but hey:

Intro: [A] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [E7] [A] - first 2 lines

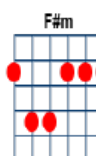
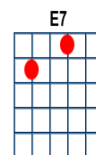
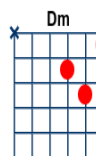
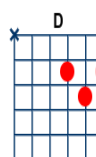
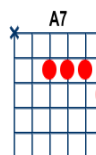
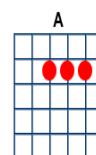
[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [A7] pipes are [D] calling [Dm]  
From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain-[E7]side  
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] fall-[Dm]ing  
It's you, It's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bide

But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow [F#m]  
Or when the [A] valley's hu-[D]shed and white with [E7] snow  
I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow [F#m]  
Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so

[A] But if you come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying [Dm]  
And I am [A] dead, and [A7] dead I well may be [E7]  
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying [Dm]  
And kneel and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for [A] me

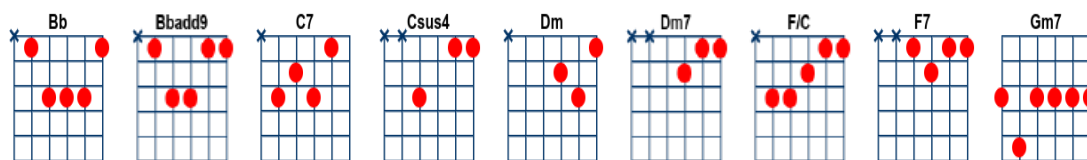
And I will know tho' [D] soft you tread a-[A]bove me  
And all my [A] grave will [D] richer sweeter [E7] be  
And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you [A] love me [F#m]  
And I will [A] rest in peace un-[E7]til you come to [A] me

[A] [E7] [A]



# Danny Boy [C]

artist:Michael Londra writer:Rory Dhall O'Cahan



Also uses: C, F

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Jgma--0WYU>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

[C7] Oh Danny [F] Boy the pipes the [F7] pipes are [Bb] calling [Gm7]  
 From [C7] glen to [F] glen [Bb]  
 and [F] down the [Dm] mountain [Gm7] side [C]  
 [C] The [Csus4] sum[C]mer's [F] gone and [F7] all the roses [Bb] falling  
 It's [Gm7] you it's [F] you [Bb] must [F] go [C] and [C7] I must [F] bide [Bb] [F]

[C] But [Csus4] come [C] ye [F/C] back  
 When [Bbadd9] summer's in the [F/C] meadow  
 [C] Or [Csus4] when [C] the [Dm7] valley's  
 [Bbadd9] Hushed and [F/C] white with [C] snow [C7]\*  
 It's I'll be [F/C] here in [Bbadd9] sunshine or in [F/C] shadow [Dm7]  
 Oh Danny [F/C] Boy oh Danny [Bbadd9] Boy  
 I [C7]\* love you [F/C] so [Bbadd9] [F/C]

[C7] But when you [F] come  
 and [F7] all the flowers are [Bb] dying [Gm7]  
 If [C7] I am [F] dead [Bb] as [F] dead I [Dm] well may [Gm7] be [C]  
 [C] Ye'll [Csus4] come [C]  
 and [F] find the [F7] place where I am [Bb] lying  
 And [Gm7] kneel and [F] say [Bb] an [F] Av[C]e [C7] there for [F] me [Bb] [F]

[C] And [Csus4] I [C] shall [F/C] hear  
 Though [Bbadd9] soft you tread a[F/C]bove me  
 [C] And [Csus4] oh [C] my [Dm7] grave  
 Will [Bbadd9] warmer [F/C] sweeter [C] be [C7]\*  
 For ye'll not [F/C] bend and [Bbadd9] tell me that you [F/C] love me [Dm7]  
 And I shall [F/C] sleep in peace  
 Un[Bbadd9]til you [C7] come to [F/C] me [Bbadd9] [F/C]

# Danny's Song

artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOI9s0Jlw8I> In A - Capo on 4th  
Arr.-Pete McCarty

[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] People Smile and [Ab] tell me I'm the [Gm] lucky one,  
And we've [C7] just begun, Think I'm gonna [F] have a son.  
[Bb] He will be like [Ab] she and me, as [Gm] free as a dove,  
Con[C7]ceived in love, Sun is gonna [F] shine above.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] Seems as though a [Ab] month ago I was [Gm] Beta Chi,  
[C7] never got high, Oh I was a [F] sorry guy.  
[Bb] Now a smile, [Ab] a face, a girl that [Gm] shares my name,  
now I'm [C7] through with the game, This boy will never [F] be the same.

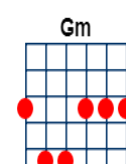
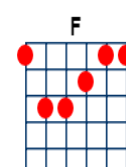
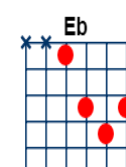
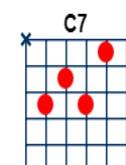
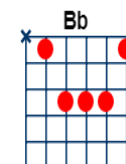
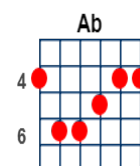
[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] Pisces Virgo [Ab] rising is a [Gm] very good sign,  
[C7] Strong and kind, And the little [F] boy is mine.  
[Bb] Now I see a [Ab] family where there [Gm] once was none,  
Now we've [C7] just begun, Yeah, we're gonna [F] fly to the sun.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] Love the girl who holds [Ab] the world in a [Gm] paper cup,  
[C7] Drink it up, Love her and she'll [F] bring you luck.  
[Bb] And if you find she [Ab] helps your mind, better [Gm] take her home,  
Don't you live [C7] alone, Try to learn what [F] lover's own.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*



# Dark As A Dungeon

artist:Merle Travis writer:Merle Travis

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPhYwKH30vA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPhYwKH30vA) Capo 2

*Video not Merle Travis version - they keep blocking it*

[G] Come listen you fellers so [C] young and so [D] fine  
Oh [Em] seek not your [G] fortune in the [C] dark dreary [G] mine  
Where the [G] demons of [C] death often come by sur-[D7]prise  
One [Em] fall of the [G] slate and you're [C] buried a-[G]live.

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew  
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few  
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines  
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.

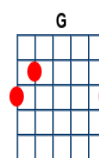
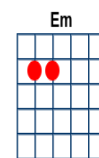
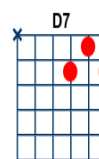
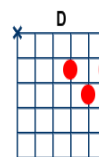
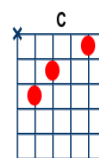
It's [G] many a man I've [C] known in my [D] day  
Who [Em] lived just to [G] labor his [C] whole life a-[G]way  
Like a [G] fiend with his dope and a [C] drunkard his [D] wine  
A [Em] man will have [G] lust for the [C] lure of the [G] mine.

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew  
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few  
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines  
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.

I [G] hope when I'm gone and the [C] ages shall [D] roll  
My [Em] body will [G] blacken and [C] turn into [G] coal  
Then I'll [G] look from the door of my [C] heavenly [D] home  
And [Em] pity the [G] miner a-[C]diggin' my [G] bones.

*slow down through verse*

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew  
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few  
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines  
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.





# Dark Matter [D]

artist:Steve Walton , writer:Steve Walton

Steve Walton, 2016: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs> Capo 3

[D] Dark Matter, the universe is full of it

[A] You can't avoid [A7] the gravitational pull of it

[D] Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] Jodrell Bank ain't got none

[G] Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it

[D] Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it

[A] Dark Matter, it don't get any duller

[D] Dark Matter, only in one colour

[G] Dark Matter, the situation's comical

[D] Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, you [F#m] don't know if you'll [Aug] find it

[Bb] Underneath the [A] sofa while you're [Bb] Hoovering be-[A]hind it

[D] Dark Matter, nobody can trust it

[A] You might just find, your [A7] mother used to dust it

[D] Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] looks a bit like Marmite

[G] Dark Matter, it might be only theories

[D] But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series

[A] Dark Matter, nobody has seen it

[D] Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it

[G] Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it

[D] Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, I've [F#m] got some in a [Aug] box

Well, [Bb] eat your [A] heart out, [Bb] Brian [A] Cox

[D] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon

[A] Next thing, they're [A7] selling it on Amazon

[D] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] sticking to your clothes

[G] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it

[D] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it

[A] Dark Matter, a universal riddle

[D] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl

[G] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent

[D] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't

[A] Dark [A7] Matter you [F#m] know it's serious [Aug] when you

[Bb] Find it in a [A] restaurant on the [Bb] vegetarian [A] menu

[D] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [A] but of course, [A7] that's the way God plans it

[D] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [A] Dark Matter, [A7] is that some on the ceiling?

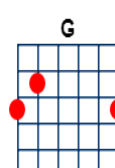
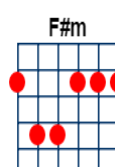
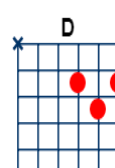
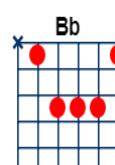
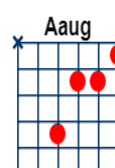
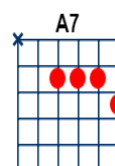
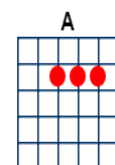
[G] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [D] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it

[A] All in all, does it really matter, [D] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter

[G] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [D] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, to-[F#m]day my neighbour [Aug] said

[Bb] Dark [A7] Matter? I [F#m] found some in my [D] shed...



# Dark Matter [F]

artist:Steve Walton , writer:Steve Walton

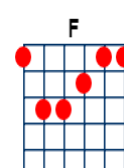
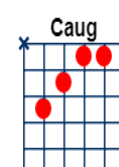
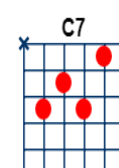
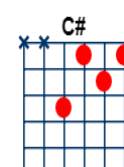
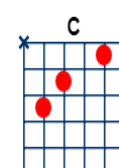
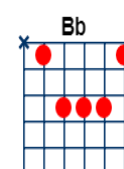
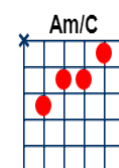
Steve Walton, 2016: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs>

[F] Dark Matter, the universe is full of it  
 [C] You can't avoid [C7] the gravitational pull of it  
 [F] Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam  
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] Jodrell Bank ain't got none  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it  
 [F] Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it  
 [C] Dark Matter, it don't get any duller  
 [F] Dark Matter, only in one colour  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, the situation's comical  
 [F] Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical  
 [C] Dark [C7] Matter, you [Am/C] don't know if you'll [Caug] find it  
 [C#] Underneath the [C] sofa while you're [C#] Hoovering be-[C]hind it

[F] Dark Matter, nobody can trust it  
 [C] You might just find, your [C7] mother used to dust it  
 [F] Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight  
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] looks a bit like Marmite  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, it might be only theories  
 [F] But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series  
 [C] Dark Matter, nobody has seen it  
 [F] Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it  
 [F] Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it  
 [C] Dark [C7] Matter, I've [Am/C] got some in a [Caug] box  
 Well, [C#] eat your [C] heart out, [C#] Brian [C] Cox

[F] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon  
 [C] Next thing, they're [C7] selling it on Amazon  
 [F] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes  
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] sticking to your clothes  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it  
 [F] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it  
 [C] Dark Matter, a universal riddle  
 [F] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent  
 [F] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't  
 [C] Dark [C7] Matter you [Am/C] know it's serious [Caug] when you  
 [C#] Find it in a [C] restaurant on the [C#] vegetarian [C] menu

[F] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [C] but of course, [C7] that's the way God plans it  
 [F] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [C] Dark Matter, [C7] is that some on the ceiling?  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [F] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it  
 [C] All in all, does it really matter? [F] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [F] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about  
 [C] Dark [C7] Matter, to-[Am/C]day my neighbour [Caug] said  
 [C#] Dark [C7] Matter? I [Am/C] found some in my [F] shed...



# Darktown Strutters Ball

artist:Fats Domino writer:Shelton Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6I>

[G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey  
 [D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight  
 [G] Now baby don't be late  
 I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey  
 [D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all  
 Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes  
 When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues  
 [D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey  
[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight  
[G] Now baby don't be late  
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

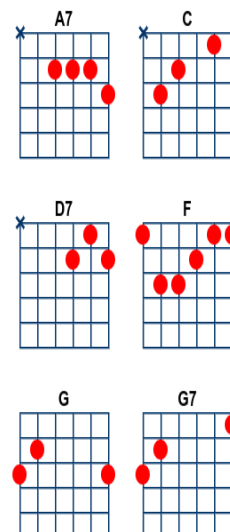
[C] Remember when we get there honey  
[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all  
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes  
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues  
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey  
 [D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight  
 [G] Now baby don't be late  
 I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey  
 [D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all  
 Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes  
 When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues  
 [D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey  
[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight  
[G] Now baby don't be late  
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey  
[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all  
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes  
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues  
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball



# Darlin

artist:Johnny Reid , writer:Stewart Oscar Blandamer

Johnny Reid: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqd0vpUiGgc> (Capo on 2nd fret)

Thanks to Steve Walton

[F] [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the [C] phone some,

but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me

Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write:

[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights

Thinking of the [C] old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now

Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now

Knowing I can try now to make it back to [F] you

Darlin', [F7] love you more than [Bb] ever

Wish we were to-[F] gether, [C], [Bb] darlin' of [F] mine [C] [Bb] [F] (stop) (234)

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the [C] phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me

Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write

[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights

Thinking of the old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now

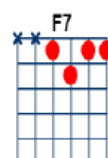
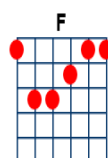
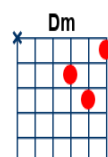
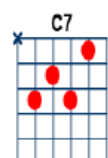
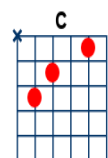
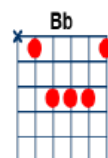
Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F]



# Darling Be Home Soon

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pAur4CWJIPw>

[G] Come, and [C] talk of all the things we did to [G] day  
Here, and [C] laugh about our funny little [G] ways  
While we [C] have a few [Am] minutes to [G] breathe  
Then I [C] know that it's [Am] time you must [G] leave

But [C] darling be home soon  
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled  
My [C] darling be home [C] soon  
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled  
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

And [G] now, a [C] quarter of my life is almost [G] past  
I [C] think I've come to see myself at [G] last  
And I [C] see that the [Am] time spent con-[G]fused  
Was the [C] time that I [Am] spent without [G] you  
And I [C] feel [Am] myself in [D] bloom

So [C] darling be home soon  
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled  
My [C] darling be home soon  
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled  
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

But [C] darling be home soon  
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled  
My [C] darling be home [C] soon  
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled  
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you .....

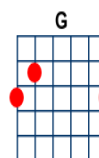
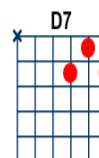
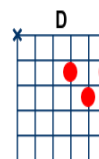
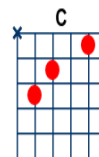
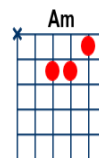
So Darling  
My [C] darling be home soon  
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled  
My [C] darling be home soon  
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled  
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

[G] Go, and [C] beat your crazy head against the [G] sky  
Try, and [C] see beyond the houses and your [G] eyes  
It's [C] ok to [Am] shoot the [D] moon

So [C] darling be home soon  
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled  
My [C] darling be home soon  
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled

*slow*

For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to



# Das Lied von der Moldau

artist:Zarah Leander writer:Hanns Eisler/ Bertolt Brecht

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ivy\\_gfQIoq0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ivy_gfQIoq0)

*Thanks to Markus Frietsch*

Am [Dm] Grunde der Moldau [Gm] wandern die [Dm] Steine,  
Es [Gm] liegen drei [Dm] Kaiser be-[Gm]graben in [Dm] Prag.  
Das Große bleibt groß nicht und [Gm] klein nicht das [Dm] Kleine.  
Die [Bb] Nacht hat zwölf [F] Stunden,  
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag,  
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag.

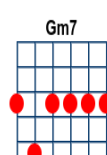
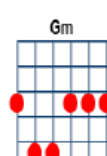
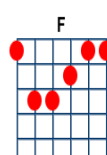
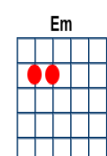
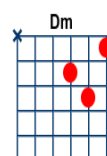
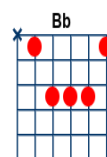
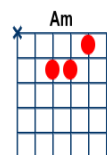
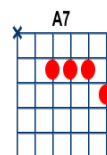
[Am] [A7]

Es [Gm] wechseln die [A7] Zeiten. Die [Gm] riesigen [A7] Pläne  
der [Dm] Mächt-[Em]igen [F] komm-[Gm]en am [F] En-[Gm7]de zum [Am] Halt  
Und [Gm] geh'n sie ein-[A7]her auch wie [Gm] blutige [A7] Hähne,  
Es [Bb] wechseln die [F] Zeiten, da [Gm] hilft kein [A7] Gewalt,  
da [Gm] hilft kein [A7] Gewalt.

[Am] [A7]

Am [Dm] Grunde der Moldau [Gm] wandern die [Dm] Steine,  
Es [Gm] liegen drei [Dm] Kaiser be-[Gm]graben in [Dm] Prag.  
Das Große bleibt groß nicht und [Gm] klein nicht das [Dm] Kleine.  
Die [Bb] Nacht hat zwölf [F] Stunden,  
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag,  
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag.

[Am] [A7] [Dm]



# Day is Done

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Gary Nicholson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4> Capo 3

*Thanks to Sr Fox*

[G] [D] [A] [D] x 2 (2 bars each chord)

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,  
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.  
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,  
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

If [G] you tell me, I'll [D] tell you too.  
And we'll [A] say the things and do the things that [D] lovers do.  
We'll keep it [G] to ourselves, we won't [D] hurt no one.  
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

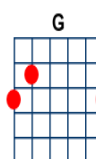
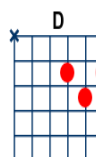
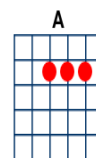
We'll [G] carve our names, [D] on a tree,  
Then we'll [A] burn it down so no one in the [D] world will see.  
And [G] we'll make love, while we [D] watch the flame  
Then we'll [A] walk away as if we never [D] had no shame.

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,  
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.  
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,  
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Now [G] we must hide, to [D] be alone,  
And [A] we can't say our sweet things on the [D] telephone.  
If [G] we can't stop, what [D] we've begun,  
We should [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Do you [G] still like me? Well I [D] hope you do.  
Cause if you [A] still like me then I think I'm gonna have to [D] still like you.  
We [G] shared our things, and [D] had some fun  
Now we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Yeah, we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home while we [D] still have one.  
Let's [A] say goodbye, and go back home now the [D] day is done.





# Day Trip To Bangor

artist:Fiddlers Dram writer:Debbie Cook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pMNrrLBdhuM> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

Chorus:

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D] went to [G] Bangor  
 [C] A beautiful day we had [G] lunch on the way  
 And [A7] all for under a [D] pound you know  
 [G] Then on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack  
 And we [G] opened a [D] bottle of [G] cider  
 [C] Singing a few of our [E7] favourite songs  
 as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

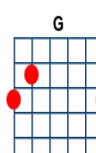
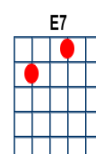
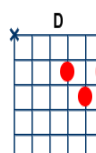
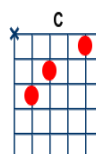
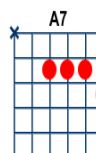
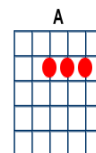
[G] Do you recall the [C] thrill of it all  
 as we [G] walked a-[D]long the [G] sea front  
 [C] Then on the sand we [G] heard a brass band  
 That [A7] played De Diddle De Bum [D] Ta Ra Ra  
 [G] Elsie and me had [C] some cups of tea  
 then we [G] took a [D] peddler [G] boat out  
 [C] Splashing away as we [E7] toured round the bay  
 as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

CHORUS

[G] Wasn't it nice eating [C] chocolate ice  
 as we [G] strolled a-[D]round the [G] funfair  
 [C] Then we ate [G] eels on the big Ferris wheel  
 we [A7] sailed above the [D] ground but then  
 [G] We had to be quick [C] because Elsie felt sick  
 and we [G] had to find [D] somewhere to [G] take her  
 [C] I said to her lad "what [E7] made her feel bad"  
 Twas the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

CHORUS

[G] Elsie and me we [C] finished our tea,  
 and we [G] said good-[D]bye to the [G] seaside  
 [C] Back on the bus [G] Flo says to us [A7] oh isn't it a [D] shame to go  
 [G] Wouldn't it be grand to have [C] cash on demand,  
 and to [G] live like [D] this for a-[G]lways  
 [C] Oh it makes me feel ill when I [E7] think of the Mill  
 and the [A] wheels [D] going [G] round [A] [D] C] x2





# Daydream

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:John Sebastian

Lovin Spoonful: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ> (But in C#)

Intro:

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull toad

(Instrumental of verse 1 )

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

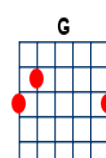
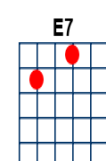
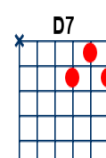
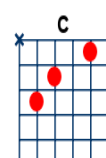
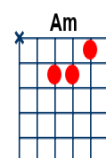
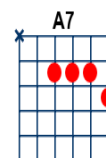
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy



# Daydream Believer

artist:The Monkees writer:John Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvqeSJlgaNk>

*Thanks to Chris Turner for some extras/changes*

[G]//////// [Gsus4]//////// x2

Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am7] wings  
Of the [Bm] bluebird as she [C] sings  
The [G] six o'clock a-[Em]larm would never [A] ring [D]  
But it [G] rings and I [Am7] rise  
Wipe the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes  
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings

[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean  
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a  
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a  
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

You [G] once thought of [Am7] me  
As a [Bm] white knight on his [C] steed  
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy I can [A] be [D]  
Oh, and our [G] good times start and [Am7] end  
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend  
But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

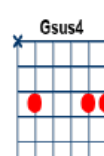
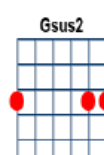
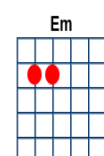
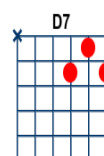
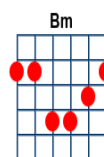
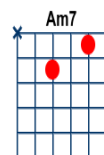
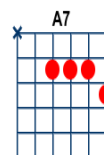
[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean  
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a  
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a  
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean  
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a  
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a  
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

RIFF for end of verses after "how much do we really need"

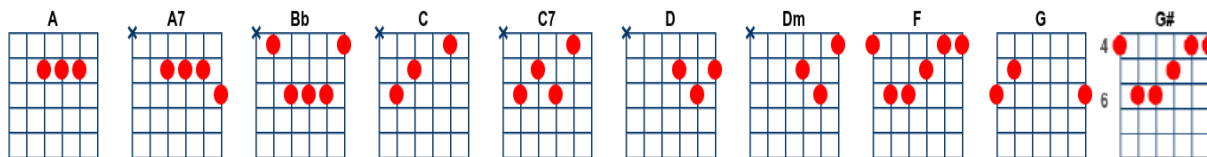
[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, (

# Days

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies



Kinks 1969 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hR3AxsuNmWs> Capo 2

*Thanks to Declan Cullan for these updates*

[D] [D]

[D] Thank you for the day.....[A7]ys

Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me

I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys

I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

I [G] bless the [D] light

I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] lights on [D] you be-[A7]lieve [D] me

And [G] though you're [D] gone

You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[Bb] Days I'll re-[F]member all my [C] life

[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right, You [Bb] took my [F] life

But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me

But [Bb] it's al-[F]right

Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me

I wish to-[A7]day would be to-[Dm]morrow

The night is [A7] dark, it just brings [Dm] sorrow [C] then it [Bb] rains [A7]

Thank you for the [D] day.....[A7]ys

Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me

I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys

I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[Bb] Days I'll re-[F]member all my [C] life

[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right, You [Bb] took my [F] life

But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me

But [Bb] it's al-[F]right

Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me

[A] Day ay ay ay ay ay ay [A7]ys

Thank you for the [D] day..... [A7]ys

Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me

I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys

I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

I [G] bless the [D] light

I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] shines on [D] you be-[A7]lieve [D] me

And [G] though you're [D] gone

You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[D] day ay ay ay [G] ay ay ay ay [G#] ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay ay [D]↓ ays

# Days Like This

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3UUWkr4FUlo> Capo 3

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C] - x2

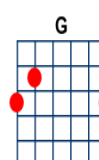
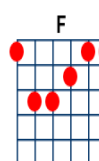
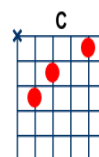
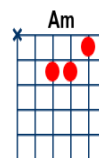
When its [C] not always [Am] raining there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When theres [C] no one com-[Am]plaining there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When everything [F] falls into [G] place like the [C] flick of a [Am] switch  
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 [F] [C]

When you [C] dont need to [Am] worry there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When [C] no ones in a [Am] hurry there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When you [F] don't get be[G] trayed by that [C] old Judas [Am] kiss  
 Oh my [F] mama told me[G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 [F] [C]

When you [C] don't need an [Am] answer there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When you [C] don't meet a [Am] chancer there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When all the [F] parts of the [G] puzzle start to [C] look like they [Am] fit  
 Then I [F] must remember [G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 [F] [C]

When every[C] one is up front[Am] and they're [F] not playing [C] tricks in  
 When you [C] don't have no [Am] freeloaders out to [F] get their [C] kicks in  
 When its [F] nobody's [G] business the [C] way that you wanna [Am] live  
 I just [F] have to remember [G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 [F] [C]

When no one [C] steps on my [Am] dreams there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When people under[C] stand what I [Am] mean there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 When you [F] ring out the [G] changes of how [C] everything is [Am]  
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this  
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this



# Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [C]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhnOc> But in G

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,  
When things were [C6] green, and movin' [C7] slow.

[D] And people'd stop to say he-[D7]llo,

Or they'd say [Dm7] "hi" to you [G7]

Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day,

in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon, in [F] nineteen O-[G] three

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,

When things could [C6] grow, and days flowed [C7] quietly.

[D] The air was clean, and you could [D7] see,

And folks were [Dm7] nice to you [G7]

"Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

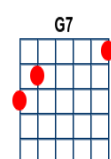
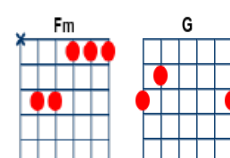
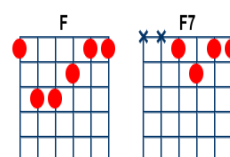
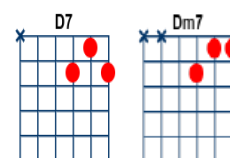
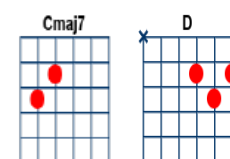
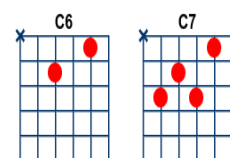
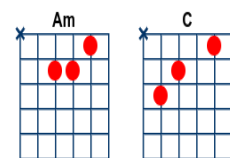
[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day, in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon

*slowing*

in [F] nineteen... [G7] hundred... and [C] three [F7] [C] [F7] [C]



# Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [G]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhnOc>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,  
When things were [G6] green, and movin' [G7] slow.

[A] And people'd stop to say he-[A7]llo,

Or they'd say [Am7] "hi" to you [D7]

Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day,

in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon, in [C] nineteen O-[D] three

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,

When things could [G6] grow, and days flowed [G7] quietly.

[A] The air was clean, and you could [A7] see,

And folks were [Am7] nice to you [D7]

"Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

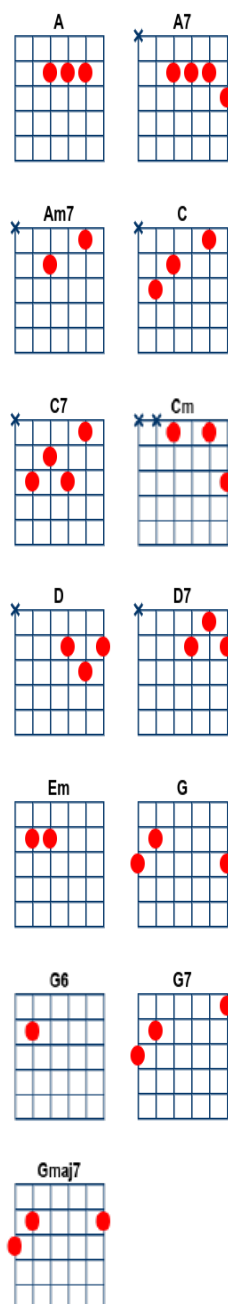
[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day, in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon

*slowing*

in [C] nineteen... [D7] hundred... and [G] three [C7] [G] [C7] [G]



# Dead Flowers

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8YRdxHHFKvQ>  
 From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm>

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered [D] chair  
 [D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]  
 [D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny  
 [D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

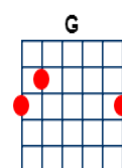
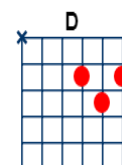
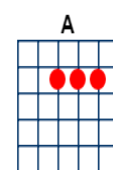
[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down  
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground  
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning  
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail  
 [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding  
 [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac  
 [D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]  
 [D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon  
 [D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down  
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground  
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning  
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail  
 [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding  
 [D] And = won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down  
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground  
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning  
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail  
 [G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding  
 [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]



# Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road

artist:Loudon Wainwright III , writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Loudon Wainwright III: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uu5hzc2Mei4>

[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,  
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.  
He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.  
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.

[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,  
 He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.  
 He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.  
 The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.

Chorus:

You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road  
 [C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road  
 [G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road  
 And it's [C] stinking to high [G] heaven [G] [D] [C] [G]

Take a [G] whiff on me. That [D] ain't no rose.  
 [C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose.  
 You [G] don't have to look and you [D] don't have to see  
 'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

Yeah, you [G] got your dead cat and you [D] got your dead dog.  
 On a [C] moonlit night you got your [G] dead toad frog.  
 You got your [G] dead rabbit and your [D] dead raccoon.  
 The [C] blood and the guts, they gonna [G] make you swoon.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

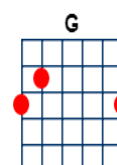
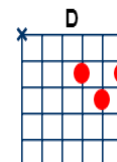
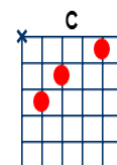
[G] C'mon, stink

[G] You got it. It's dead. It's in the [D] middle.  
 [C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle  
 [G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road  
 [C] Stinking to high [G] heaven

[G] .... [D] All over the  
 [C] road ... [G] Technicolor  
 [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G].... [D]  
 [C] Oh, you got po[G]llution.  
 It's [G] dead. It's in the [D] middle,  
 And it's [C] stinkin' to high [G] heaven.

[G] [D] [C] [G] x2 (fade)





# Deadwood Stage, The

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1UArOIChjM> (But in E)

[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,  
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.

Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,  
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.

Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

We're headin' [C] straight for town, [G] loaded down,

[D] with a fancy [G] cargo,

[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,  
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.

Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,

[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,

[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

Instrumental:

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest.

Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.

Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G] way.

-

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,

[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,

[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay- [D7] hey.

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,

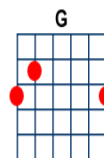
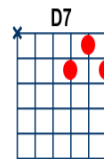
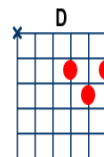
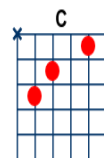
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.

When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.

So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G] way.

[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!



# Dear Abby

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2ccC4aULow> Capo on 2 for video

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] feet are too [A] long  
My [A] hair's falling out and my [B7] rights are all [E7] wrong  
My [A] friends they all tell me, that are [D] no friends at [A] all  
Won't you [A] write me a letter, won't you [E] give me a [A] call  
[D] Si-[E]gned Be-[A]wildered

[A]Bewildered, Bewildered you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
[D] [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] fountain pen [A] leaks  
My [A] wife hollers at me and my [B7] kids are all [E7] freaks  
Every [A] side I get up on is the [D] wrong side of [A] bed  
If it [A] weren't so expensive I'd [E] wish I were [A] dead  
[D] Si-[E]gned Un-[A]happy

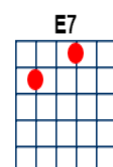
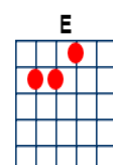
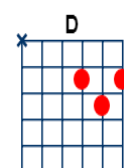
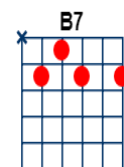
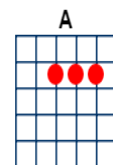
[A] Unhappy, Unhappy, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
[D] [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, you [D] won't believe [A] this  
But my [A] stomache makes noises when-[B7]ever I [E7] kiss  
My [A] girlfriend tells me it's [D] all in my [A] head  
But my [A] stomache tells me to [E] write you in-[A]stead  
[D] Si-[E]gned Noise-[A]maker.

[A] Noisemaker, Noisemaker, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
[D] [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, well [D] I never [A] thought  
That [A] me and my girlfriend would [B7] ever get [E7] caught  
We were [A] sittin' in the back seat just [D] shootin' the [A] breeze  
With her [A] hair up in curlers and her [E] pants to her [A] knees  
[D] Si-[E]gned Just [A] Married

[A] Just Married, Just Married, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
[D] Si-[E]gned Dear [A] Abby



# Dear Diary

artist:Moody Blues writer:Ray Thomas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItM9qqGAXjM> Capo 4

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [Dm] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,  
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,  
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,  
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?  
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It was [F] cold out-[Bb]side of my [A] door,  
So [Dm] many [Bb] people by the [A] score,  
[Dm] Rushing a-[F]round, so [E7] senseless-[G]ly,  
[Dm] They don't [F] notice, there's [E7] people like [Dm] me,  
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Bb] They don't know what they're [F] playing,  
No, they've [Bb] no way of knowing what the [F] game is,  
Still, they [Am] carry on [Bb] doing what they [G] can,  
Out-[Dm]side me, yours po-[F]litely, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

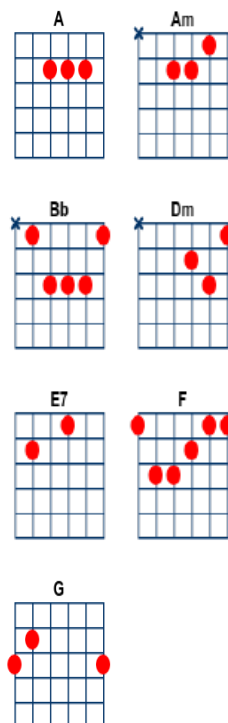
[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,  
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,  
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,  
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?  
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary [Bb] [Dm]

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It's [F] over, will to-[Bb]morrow be the [A] same?  
I [Dm] know that [F] they're [Bb] really not to [A] blame,  
If [Dm] they weren't so [F] blind, then [E7] surely they'd [A] see  
There's a [Dm] much better [F] way, for [E7] them to [A] be,  
In-[Dm]side me, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] it was cold today, [A]  
[Dm] A bit of sun came out [F] later,  
So, I went [Bb] out, and strolled about looking at the [A] shops,  
[Dm] Didn't really see anything I [F] liked,  
[Bb] So I didn't buy anything, [A]  
[Dm] [F] On the way home I [Bb] posted a letter, [A]  
[Dm] Been [F] quite a nice day, [Bb] [A]  
[Dm] Somebody exploded an [F] H-bomb today, [Bb] [A]  
But it wasn't anybody [Dm] I knew



# Dear Prudence

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nr2LGqO2Fb0>

*Thanks to Levy Uke Up - really interesting version*

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to  
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new  
[G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue  
It's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to  
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] open up your  
[G] eyes [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] see the sunny  
[G] skies [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] wind is low, the [G7] birds will sing  
That [G6] you are part of [Gaug] everything

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] open up your  
[G] eyes? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
[G] Look around round [C5] [D] [C5]  
[G] Look around round round [C5] [D] [C5]  
[G] Look a-[Bb]round [Cm7] [Bbm7] [G]\*

[G] Dear Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] let me see you [G] smile [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] like a little [G] child [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

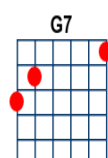
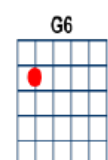
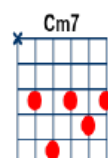
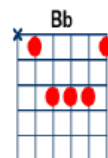
The [G] clouds will be a [G7] daisy chain  
So [G6] let me see you [Gaug] smile again

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] let me see you [G] smile? [G7] [G6]  
[Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to [G] play? [G7] [G6]  
[Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new [G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue it's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug] [G]



Also uses:  
F, G

# Death Of A Clown

artist:The Kinks writer:Dave Davies, Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHO> Capo 2

My [C] makeup is dry and it [G] cracks on my chin  
 I'm [F] drowning my sorrows in [C] whiskey and [G] gin  
 The [C] lion tamer's whip doesn't [G] crack anymore  
 The [F] lions they won't bite and the [C] tigers won't [G] roar

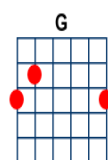
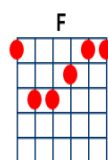
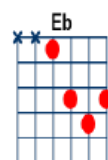
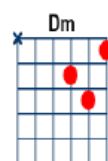
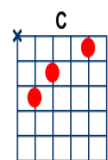
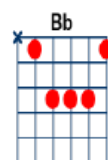
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La  
 So [Dm] let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown  
 [C] Won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown  
 [F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown  
 [F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La  
 [Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown

The [C] old fortune teller lies [G] dead on the floor  
 [F] Nobody needs fortunes [C] told any-[G]more  
 The [C] trainer of insects is [G] crouched on his knees  
 And [F] frantically looking for [C] runaway [G] fleas

[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La  
 [Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown  
 So [C] won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown  
 [F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown  
 [F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La  
 [Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown

*fade at the end*

[C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la  
 [F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la  
 [C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la  
 [F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la



# Deck The Halls

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Thomas Oliphant, Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SIFqnEoctI4> Capo 3

[C] Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] Tis the season to be jolly,

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Don we now our [C] gay apparel,

[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.

[C] Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] See the blazing Yule before us,

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] Strike the harp and join the chorus.

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Follow me in [C] merry measure,

[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.

[C] While I tell of Yule tide treasure,

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] Fast away the old year passes,

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,

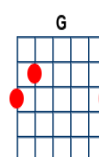
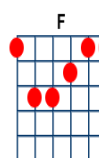
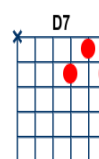
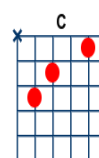
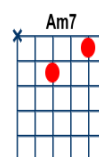
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Sing we joyous, [C] all together,

[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.

[C] Heedless of the wind and weather,

[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la



# Dedicated Follower of Fashion

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

Kinks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqXrAHuLksU>

Intro [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]...

They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there  
His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square [C7]  
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [Bb7] buy the [A7] best  
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds  
Round the bou [G] tiques... of London [C] town [C7]  
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [Bb7] fancy [A7] trends  
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4]-[C]  
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [Bb7] right up [A7] tight  
He feels a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

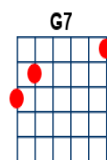
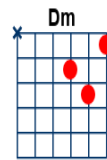
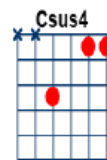
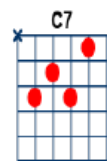
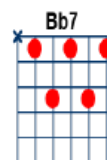
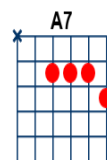
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4]-[C]  
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [Bb7] he's in [A7] stripes  
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] here  
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] square [C7]  
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [Bb7] marches [A7] on  
Each one a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4]-[C]  
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [Bb7] looks his [A7] best  
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4]-[C]  
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [Bb7] as can [A7] be,  
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]  
He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7] ,  
He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

(outro - single strums) [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]



Also uses:  
F, G

# Dedicated To The One I Love

artist:Mamas and the Papas writer:Lowman Pauling, Ralph Bass

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5J\\_dUt7xyro](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5J_dUt7xyro) Cover

*Thanks to Kraziekhat on ultimate-guitar*

[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]  
I [D] know it's [G] hard for you my [Em] baby.[C]  
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.  
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn. [D]

[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby. [C]  
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby. [C]  
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove, [D]  
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

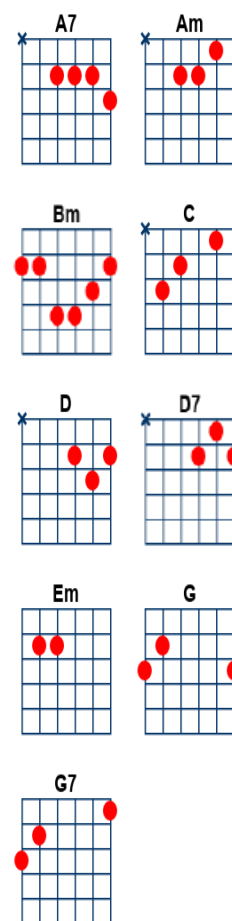
[G] Life can never be exactly like we want it to be.  
I [G7] could be satisfied, knowing you love me.  
But there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially  
for [G] me..  
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs. [D]

[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]  
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]  
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.  
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn.[D]

If there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially for [G] me..  
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs.[D]

[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby.[C]  
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]  
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove[D] ,  
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

[Em] This is dedicated to the one I [C] love.  
[C] This is dedicated to the one I [Am] love.  
[Am] This is dedicated to the one I [G] love





# Deep End, The

artist:Track Dogs writer:Garrett Wall, Robbie K. Jones, Howard Brown, Dave Mooney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JcAY9HKBMGo>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Bm] [Em]

[Em] They'll throw you in at the deep end

[Bm] Watch you try to swim

[B7] Your hands tied behind your back

[Em] There's no way you win

[Em] In at the deep end

[Bm] No one can hear you shout

[B7] Not a chance in hell

[Em] And no coin to bail you out

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em]

[Em] They'll drop you in at the deep end

[Bm] Leave you for dead

[B7] A rock and a hard place

[Em] For something you said

[C] No light, [G] no hope

[D] You'll learn to love the things

You [Am] fear the most

[C] You'll break [G] in time

[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living

[B7] Get out while you[Em] can

[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living

[B7] Get out while you[Em] can

[Em] There's no way out of the deep end

[Bm] You get wise

[B7] Bide your time and choose someone

[Em] To cheat steal and lie

[Em] In at the deep end

[Bm] Nothing to loose

[B7] Find redemption

[Em] The path is his to choose

[C] No light, [G] no hope

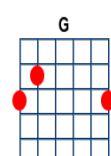
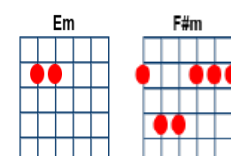
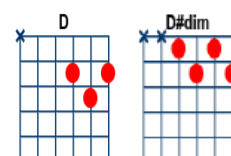
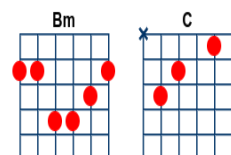
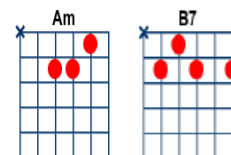
[D] You'll learn to love the things

You [Am] fear the most

[C] You'll break [G] in time

[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Em]



# Deep In The Heart Of Texas

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Don Swander, June Hershey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAlVRs3xPUY> Capo 3

[C] The stars at night are big and bright  
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high  
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail  
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The rabbits rush around the brush  
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] [The coyotes wail along the trail](#)  
[Deep in the heart of \[G\] Texas](#)  
[G] [The rabbits rush around the brush](#)  
[Deep in the heart of \[C\] Texas](#)

[C] The chicken hocks are full of squawks  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

The oil well are full of smells  
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The cactus plants are tough on pants  
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps  
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

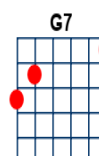
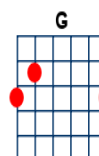
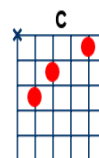
[C] [The coyotes wail along the trail](#)  
[Deep in the heart of \[G\] Texas](#)  
[G] [The rabbits rush around the brush](#)  
[Deep in the heart of \[C\] Texas](#)

[C] The cowboys cry ki-yip-pie-yi  
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The doggies bawl and say "you all"  
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The cactus plants are tough on pants  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps  
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas



# Deep Purple

artist:Nino Tempo and April Stevens , writer:Peter DeRose, Mitchell Parish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vGDbXEk9USE> in Bb

[A7] When the [D] deep purple [B7] falls, over [Em] sleepy garden [A7] walls.

And the [D] stars begin to [Am] twinkle in the [B7] sky-eye-eye-e[B7]ye.

[B7] Through the [Em] mist of a [Gm] memory,

[D] you wander [Fdim] back to me,

[Em] breath..ing my [A7] name with a [D] sigh-eye-eye-eye [A7] .

[A7] In the [D] still of the [Adim] night, once a..[Em]gain I hold you [A7] tight.

Though you're [D] gone, your love lives [Am] on when moonlight [B7] beams.

[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover,

we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[E] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [D] dreams. [A7]

[A7] When the [D] deep purple [B7] falls, over [Em] sleepy garden [A7] walls.

And the [D] stars begin to [Am] twinkle in the [B7] sky-eye-eye-[B7] eye.

[B7] Through the [Em] mist of a [Gm] memory,

[D] you wander [Fdim] back to me,

[Em] breath..ing my [A7] name with a [D] sigh-eye-eye-[B7] eye. [A7]

[A7] In the [D] still of the [Adim] night, once a..[Em]gain I hold you [A7] tight.

Though you're [D] gone, your love lives [Am] on when moonlight [B7] beams

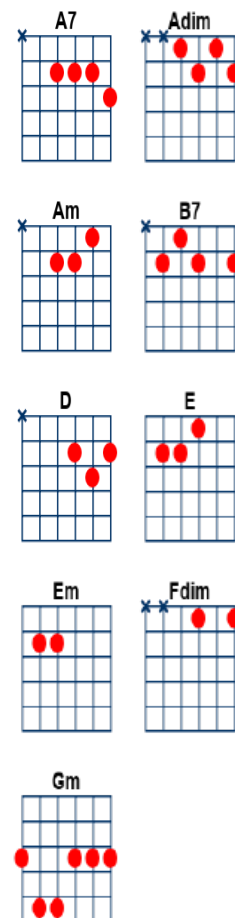
[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover,

we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[Em] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [D] dreams.[B7]

[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover, we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[Em] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [Gm] dreams.[D]



# Deep River Blues [A]

artist:Doc Watson , writer:Doc Watson

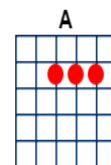
Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://youtu.be/6VABrnjdtYw> But in E

[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour

[A] Let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,

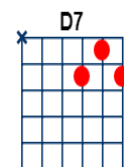
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]



[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on,

[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along,

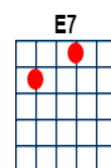
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



[A] My old gal's a [F#dim] good old pal,

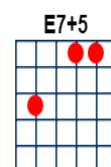
[A] She looks like a [D7] water fowl,

When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]



[A] Ain't no one to [F#dim] cry for me, [A] The fishes have [D7] a grand old spree

When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



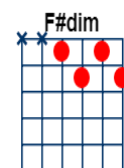
Instrumental – play first two verses

[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] I'm goin' back [F#dim] to Mussell Shoals, [A] times are better [D7] there I'm told,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Now I'm gonna [F#dim] say goodbye, and [A] if I sink, just [D7] let me die,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour, [A] let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on, [A] let the waves [D7] sweep along,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Twiddle the [E7+5] [E7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the alt one

both in for you to decide

# Deep River Blues [A] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?x-yt-ts=1422579428&v=a03NI7QFME0&x-yt-cl=85114404#t=135> But in G

Let it [A] rain, let it [F#dim] pour

Let it [A] rain a whole lot [D7] more,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Let the [A] rain drive right [F#dim] on,

Let the [A] waves sweep a[D7]long,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

My old [A] gal's a good old [F#dim] pal, she looks [A] like a water [D7] fowl,

When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Ain't no [A] one to cry for [F#dim] me, the fishes [A] have a grand old [D7] spree

When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [A] boat sinks with [F#dim] me, I'll go [A] down, don't you [D7] see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

I'm goin' [A] back to Mussell [F#dim] Shoals, times are [A] better there I'm [D7] told,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [A] boat sinks with [F#dim] me, I'll go [A] down, don't you s[D7] ee,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

Now I'm [A] gonna say good[F#dim]bye, and if I [A] sink, just let me [D7] die,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Let it [A] rain, let it [F#dim] pour, let it [A] rain a whole lot [D7] more,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Let the [A] rain drive right [F#dim] on, let the [A] waves sweep a[D7]long,

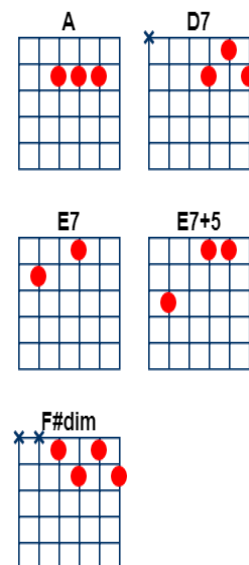
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Twiddle the [E7+5] [E7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the other one

both in for you to decide



# Deep River Blues [C]

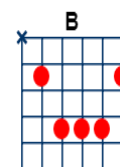
artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8>

[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour

[C] Let it rain a [F] whole lot more,

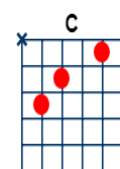
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]



[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on,

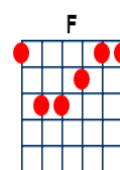
[C] Let the waves [F7] sweep along,

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



[C] My old gal's a [B] good old pal, [C] she looks like a [F7] water fowl,

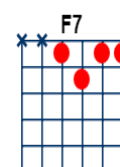
When [C] I get them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]



[C] Ain't no one to [B] cry for me, [C] the fishes have [F7] a grand old spree

When [C] I get them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

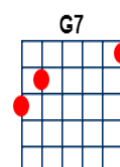


[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,

'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

[C] I'm goin' back [B] to Mussell Shoals, [C] times are better [F7] there I'm told,

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



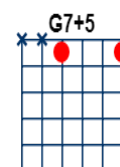
Instrumental – play first two verses

[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,

'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

[C] Now I'm gonna [B] say goodbye, and [C] if I sink, just [F7] let me die,

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour, [C] let it rain a [F7] whole lot more,

'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on, [C] let the waves [F7] sweep along,

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Twiddle the [G7+5] [G7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the alt one

both in for you to decide

# Deep River Blues [C] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8>

Let it [C] rain, let it [B] pour  
 Let it [C] rain a whole lot [F7] more,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]  
 Let the [C] rain drive right [B] on,  
 Let the [C] waves sweep a[F7]long,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

My old [C] gal's a good old [B] pal, she looks [C] like a water [F7] fowl,  
 When [C] I get them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

Ain't no[C] one to cry for [B] me, the fishes [C] have a grand old [F7] spree  
 When [C] I get them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [C] boat sinks with [B] me, I'll go [C] down, don't you [F7] see,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

I'm goin' [C] back to Mussell [B] Shoals, times are [C] better there I'm [F7] told,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [C] boat sinks with [B] me, I'll go [C] down, don't you [F7] see,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

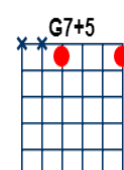
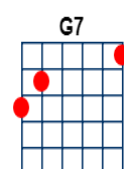
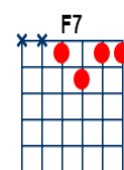
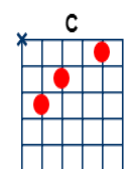
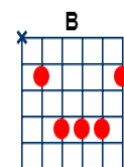
Now I'm [C] gonna say good[B]bye, and [C] if I sink, just let me [F7] die,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Let it [C] rain, let it [B] pour, let it [C] rain a whole lot [F7] more,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

Let the [C] rain drive right [B] on, let the [C] waves sweep a[F7]long,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Twiddle the [G7+5] [G7] as you like them – just an embellishment  
 don't know if I like this version better or the other one  
 both in for you to decide



# Deep River Blues [G]

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

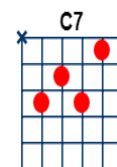
Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://youtu.be/6VAbnrjdtYw> but in E

[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour

[G] Let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,

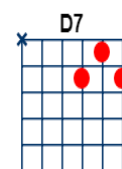
'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]



[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on,

[G] Let the waves [C7] sweep along,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.



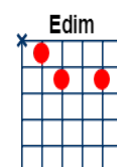
[G] My old gal's a [Edim] good old pal, [G] she looks like a [C7] water fowl,

When [G] I get them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]



[G] Ain't no one to [Edim] cry for me, [G] the fishes have [C7] a grand old spree

When [G] I get them [D7] deep river [G] blues.



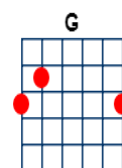
Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me, [G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] I'm goin' back [Edim] to Mussell Shoals, [G] times are better [C7] there I'm told,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me.

[G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Now I'm gonna [Edim] say goodbye, and [G] if I sink, just [C7] let me die,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour, [G] let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on, [G] let the waves [C7] sweep along,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Twiddle the [D7+5] [D7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the alt one

both in for you to decide



# Deep River Blues [G] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?x-yt-ts=1422579428&v=a03NI7QFME0&x-yt-cl=85114404#t=135>

Let it [G] rain, let it [Edim] pour

Let it [G] rain a whole lot [C7] more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Let the [G] rain drive right [Edim] on,

Let the [G] waves sweep a[C7]long,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

My old [G] gal's a good old [Edim] pal, she looks [G] like a water [C7] fowl,

When [G] I get them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Ain't no [G] one to cry for [Edim] me, the fishes [G] have a grand old [C7] spree

When [G] I get them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [G] boat sinks with [Edim] me, I'll go [G] down, don't you [C7] see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

I'm goin' [G] back to Mussell [Edim] Shoals, times are [G] better there I'm [C7] told,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [G] boat sinks with [Edim] me, I'll go [G] down, don't you s[C7] ee,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

Now I'm [G] gonna say good[Edim]bye, and if I [G] sink, just let me [C7] die,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Let it [G] rain, let it [Edim] pour , let it [G] rain a whole lot [C7] more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Let the [G] rain drive right [Edim] on, let the [G] waves sweep a[C7]long,

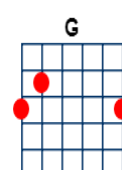
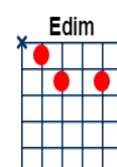
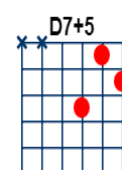
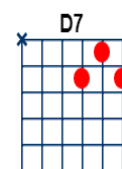
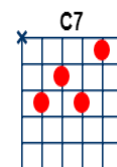
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] dee

Twiddle the [D7+5] [D7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the other one

both in for you to decide



# Deja Vu All Over Again

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wkazf7znllQ> Capo 4

[Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F]

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]  
Did you [Bb] try to read the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]  
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]  
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[F] Day by day, [F] I hear the [C] voices [F] rising  
[Bb] Started with, a [F] whisper, like it [C] did before [C]  
[F] Day by day, [F] we count the [C] dead and [Dm] dying  
[Bb] Ship the bodies [Bb] home, while the [C] networks all keep [C]  
score

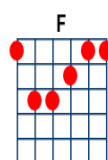
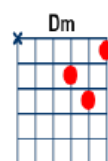
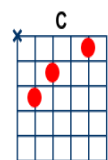
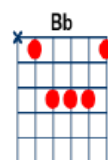
Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]  
Could your [Bb] eyes believe the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]  
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]  
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [F]

[F] One by one, [F] I see the [C] old, ghosts, [F] rising  
[Bb] Stumblin' 'cross big [F] muddy, where the [C] light gets dim [C]  
[F] Day after day, [F] another [C] Momma's [Dm] crying  
She's [Bb] lost her precious [Bb] child, to a [C] war that has no [C] end

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]  
Did you [Bb] stop, to read the [F] writing, at the [Dm] wall [Dm]  
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've seen this [Dm] all before [Dm]  
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[Dm]gain [Dm]  
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[Dm] [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]



# Delilah [Am]

artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJ2IYHxYV-Y>

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window  
 [Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind  
 [A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman  
 [Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah  
 [C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me  
 [C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting  
 [Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door  
 [A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing  
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)  
 and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah  
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door  
 For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

*Instrumental over the following [Am] [E7] 's:*

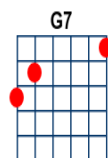
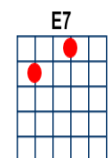
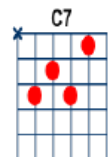
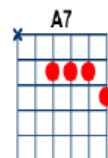
[Am] [E7] \* 2

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing  
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)  
 and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah  
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door  
 For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more  
 For-[Am]give me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]

Play twice:

A-|-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2----|-----2--5--3--2----|  
 E-|-----0--|---4-----|



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F, G

# Delilah [Dm]

artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu\\_4GSk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk) (But in Am)

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window  
 [Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind  
 [D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman  
 [Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind  
 [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me  
 [F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting  
 [Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door  
 [D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more  
 [C7]

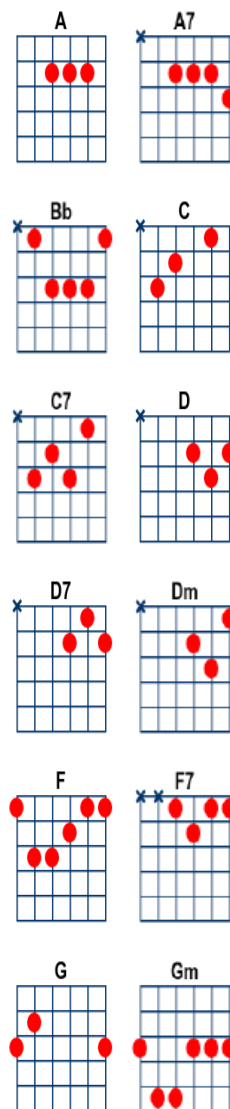
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah  
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
 For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting  
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more  
 [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah  
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
 For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more  
 For-[F]give me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any moooooooooore

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [A] [D]

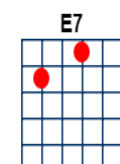
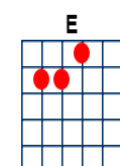
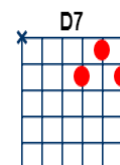
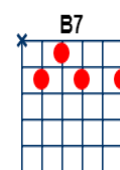


# Delilah [Em]

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

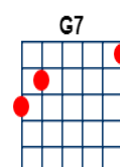
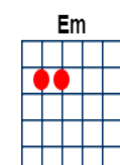
Tom Jones - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu\\_4GSk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk) But in Am

[Em] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [B7] window  
 [Em] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [B7] blind  
 [E] She [E7] was my [Am] woman  
 [Em] As she deceived me I [B7] watched, and went out of my [Em] mind  
 [D7]



[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah  
 [D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] I could [G7] see that [C] girl was no good for [Am] me  
 [Em] But I was lost like a [B7] slave that no one could [Em] free [B7]

[Em] At break of day when that man drove away I was [B7] waiting  
 [Em] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [B7] door  
 [E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing  
 [Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]



[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah  
 [D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door  
 For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]

[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing  
 [Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]  
 [G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah  
 [D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah  
 [G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door

Also uses:  
 Am, C, D,  
 G

For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]  
 For-[Em]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em] more [Am] [Em]

# Delta Dawn

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Larry Collins, Alex Harvey

Helen Reddy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fzb7a1T4c1k-nTI>

[C] Delta Dawn, what`s that [F] flower you have [C] on?  
 [C] Could it be a [F] faded [C] rose from days gone [G] by?  
 And [C] did I hear you [Em] say he was [F] meeting you here to [C] day..  
 [C] to take you to his [G] mansion in the [F] sky.y.y.[C]y?

[C] She`s forty-one and her [F] Daddy still calls her, [C] Baby.  
 [C] All the folks around [F] Brownsville say she`s [C] crazy.  
 [C] Cause she [F] walks downtown with her [G] suitcase in her [C] hand..  
 [C] looking for a [F] mysterious dark haired [C] man.

[C] In her younger days they [F] called her Delta [C] Dawn.  
 [C] Prettiest woman [F] you ever laid eyes [C] on.  
 [C] Then a [F] man of low de[G]gree stood by her [C] side..  
 [C] promised her he`d [F] take her for his [C] bride.

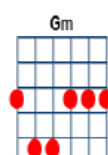
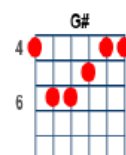
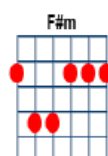
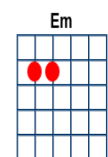
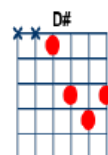
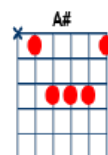
Perform 3 times:

[D] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G] flower you have [D] on?  
 [D] Could it be a [G] faded [D] rose from days gone [A] by?  
 And [D] did I hear you [F#m] say he was [G] meeting you here to [D] day..  
 [D] to take you to his [A] mansion in the [G] sky.y.y.[D]y?

Perform twice:

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?  
 [D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?  
 And [D#] did I hear you [Gm] say he was [G#] meeting you here to [D#] day..  
 [D#] to take you to his [A#] mansion in the [G#] sky.y.y.[D#]y?

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?  
 [D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?..(Fade.)



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# Deportees

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c2eO65BqxBE>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

The [F] crops are all [F] in and the [Bb] peaches are [F] rotting [F]  
The [F] oranges [F] piled in their [Bb] creosote [F] dumps [F]  
They're [Bb] flying you [Bb] back to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border  
To [F] pay all your [Dm] money, to [Bb] wade back a-[F] gain{23} [F]{123}

My [F] Father's own [F] father, he [Bb] waded that [F] river [F]  
They [F] took all the [F] money he [Bb] made in his [F] life [F]  
My [Bb] brothers and [Bb] sisters come [F] working the [Dm] fruit trees  
And [F] they rode the [Dm] trucks till they [Bb] laid down and [F] died{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita  
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria  
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane  
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

[F] Some of us are ill-[F] egal, and [Bb] others not [F] wanted [F]  
Our [F] work contract's [F] out and we [Bb] have to move [F] on [F]  
[Bb] Six hundred [Bb] miles to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border  
They [F] chase us like [Dm] outlaws, like [Bb] rustlers and [F] thieves{23} [F]{123}

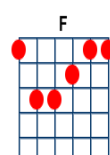
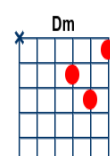
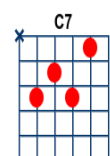
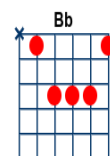
We [F] died in your [F] hills, we [Bb] died in your [F] deserts [F]  
We [F] died in your [F] valleys, and [Bb] died on your [F] plains [F]  
We [Bb] died 'neath your [Bb] trees, and we [F] died in your [Dm] bushes  
Both [F] sides of the [Dm] river, we [Bb] died just the [F] same{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita  
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria  
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane  
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

The [F] sky plane caught [F] fire over [Bb] Los Gatos [F] canyon [F]  
Like a [F] fireball of [F] lightning it [Bb] shook all our [F] hills [F]  
[Bb] Who are these [Bb] friends, all [F] scattered like [Dm] dry leaves?  
The [F] radio [Dm] says they are [Bb] just deport-[F] ees{23} [F]{123}

Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our big [F] orchards? [F]  
Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our good [F] fruit? [F]  
To [Bb] fall, like [Bb] dry leaves and [F] rot on your [Dm] topsoil  
And to [F] be called no [Dm] name, ex-[Bb] cept depor-[F] tees {23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita  
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria  
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane  
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123}  
[Bb]{123} [F]{123} [C7]{123} [F]↓



# Depression And Obsession

artist:XXXTentacion , writer:Jahseh Onfroy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yas2vpTPWWY> Capo 2

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] I'm poisoned and my body doesn't [Fmaj7] feel well [Dm]

[Am7] I hate her, it's hard to love [Fmaj7] how I feel my [Dm] stomach  
turning

[Am7] Make out hill, where we met

We let our [Fmaj7] lips do all the talking and [Dm] now I'm nothing

[Am7] Depression and obsession don't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels

And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

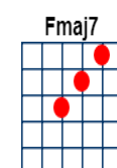
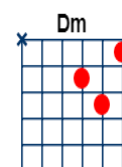
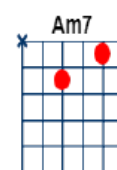
[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels

And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

*Repeat next line instrumental 16 times - if you stay awake*

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]





# Despair In The Departure Lounge

artist:Arctic Monkeys writer:Alex Turner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nompB1PB85w>

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's [D] pining for her in a [F#m] people carrier  
There might be [Em] buildings and pretty things to see like that  
But [A7] architecture won't do  
Although it [D] might say a lot about the city or town  
I don't [F#m] care what they've got keep on turning them down  
It don't [Em] say the funny things she does  
Don't even [A7] try and cheer him up, because  
It just won't [D] happen

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's got the [D] feeling again this time on [F#m] the aeroplane  
There might be [Em] tellys in the back of the seats in front  
But [A7] Rodney and Del won't do  
Although it [D] might take your mind off the aches and the pains  
Laugh when he [F#m] falls through the bar but you're feeling the same  
'Cause she [Em] isn't there to hold your hand  
She won't be [A7] waiting for you when you land

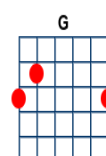
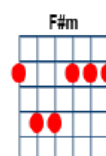
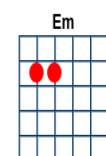
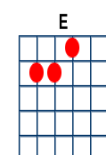
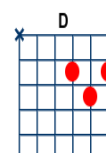
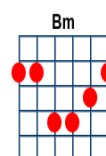
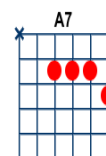
It feels like she's [Bm] just nowhere [G] near  
You [Bm] could well be out on your [G] ear  
This thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear  
And the [G] thought of [F#m] it  
Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit ill

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

[D] Yesterday I saw a girl  
Who [F#m] looked like someone you might knock [Em] about with  
And almost [A7] shouted  
And then [D] reality kicked in within us  
It [F#m] seems as we become the winners  
You [Em] lose a bit of summat  
And half [A7] wonder if you won it at all

And don't say 'owt [Bm] 'cause you've got no [G] idea  
And she's [Bm] still nowhere [G] near  
And the thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear  
And the [G] thought of [F#m] it  
Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit -- [NC] Ill

De-[D]spair in the de-[Em]parture lounge  
It's [F#m] one and they'll [G] still be [F#m] around at [Em] three  
No signal and low [A7] battery  
[NC] What's happened to me



# Desperado [F]

artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ>

Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses  
 You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now  
 You're a [F] hard one [F7]  
 I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]  
 These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you  
 Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how [A7]

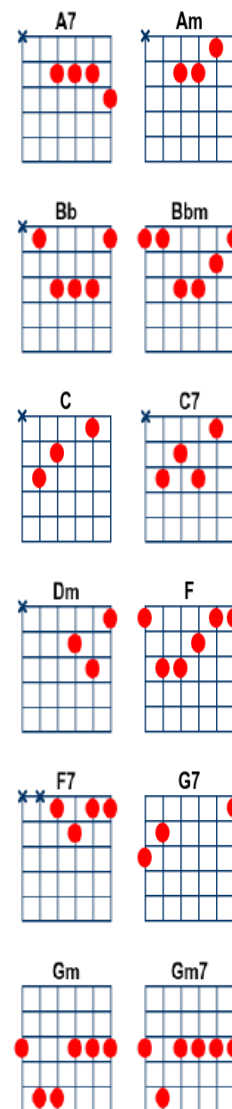
Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy  
 She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able  
 The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]  
 Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things  
 Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table  
 But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]

Despe-[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]  
 Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger  
 They're [G7] driving you [C7] home  
 And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking  
 Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through  
 This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone [A7]

Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time  
 The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine  
 It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]  
 You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows  
 [Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a-[Gm7]way [C7]

Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses  
 Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]  
 It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]  
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you  
 [Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you  
 You better [F] let some-[A7]body [Dm] love you  
 Be-[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late

[F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]



# Desperado [G]

artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ>

Despe-[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses  
You've been [G] out ridin' [Em] fences for [A7] so long [D7] now  
You're a [G] hard one [G7]

I know that [C] you've got your reasons [Cm]  
These [G] things that [B7] are plea[Em]sin' you  
Can [Am] hurt you [D7] some [G] how [B7]

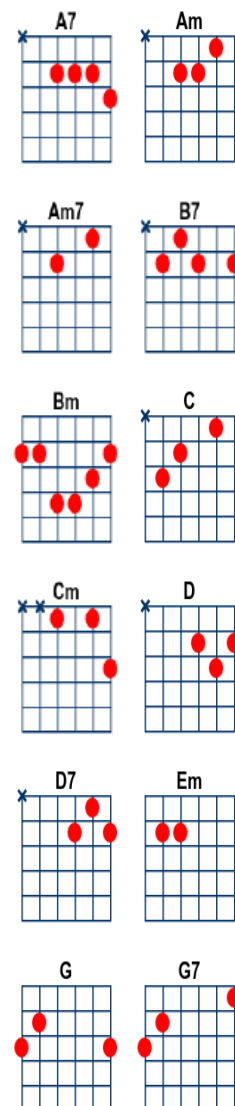
Don't you [Em] draw the queen of [Bm] diamonds boy  
She'll [C] beat you [D7] if she's [G] able  
The [Em] queen of hearts is [C] always your best [G] bet [D]  
Now it [Em] seems to me that [Bm] some fine things  
Have been [C] laid up[D7]on your [G] table  
But [Em] you only want the [A7] ones that you can't [Am7] get [D7]

Despe-[G]rado [G7] you ain't [C] getting no younger [Cm]  
Your [G] pain and your [Em] hunger  
They're [A7] driving you [D7] home  
And [G] freedom [G7] well that's just [C] some people [Cm] talking  
Your [G] prison [B7] is walk[Em]ing through  
This [Am] world all [D7] a[G]lone [B7]

Don't your [Em] feet get cold in the [Bm] winter time  
The [C] sky won't snow and the [G] sun won't shine  
It's [Em] hard to tell the [C] night time from the [G] day [D]  
You're [Em] losing all your [Bm] highs and lows  
[C] Ain't it funny how the [G] feeling goes a-[Am7]way [D7]

Despe-[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses  
Come [G] down from your [Em] fences [A7] open the gate [D7]  
It may be [G] rainin' [G7] but there's a [C] rainbow above you [Cm]  
You better [G] let some[B7]body [Em] love you  
[C] Let somebody [Cm] love you  
You better [G] let some-[B7]body [Em] love you  
Be-[Am]fore it's [D7] too [G] late

[G7] [C] [Cm] [G]



# Devil In Disguise, The

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum and Florence Kaye

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5IJXKuVAbo>

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Fast*

You're the devil in [F] disguise  
Oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)  
[F] You fooled me with your kisses  
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed  
[F] Heaven knows you [Dm] lied to me  
You're [Bb] not the [C7] way you [F] seemed [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Fast*

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)  
[F] I thought I was in Heaven  
[Dm] But I was sure surprised  
[F] Heaven help, I didn't see  
The [Bb] devil [C7] in your [F] eyes [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Fast*

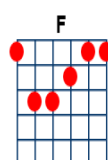
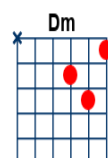
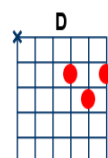
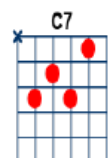
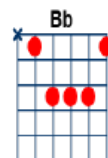
You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh;  
The devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh  
The devil in [F] disguise / / / [Dm] / / / [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Sing next line very slowly:*

[C7] You're the devil in [F] disguise



# Devoted To You

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkGAoPpd-Pc>  
capo on 2

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D] Darling you can [A7] count on [D] me,  
'til the sun dries [A7] up the [D] sea,  
[G] until [F#m] then I'll [Em] always [D] be..  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] I'll be yours through [A7] endless [D] time,  
I'll adore your [A7] charms sub-[D]lime,  
[G] guess by [F#m] now you [Em] know that [D] I'm  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

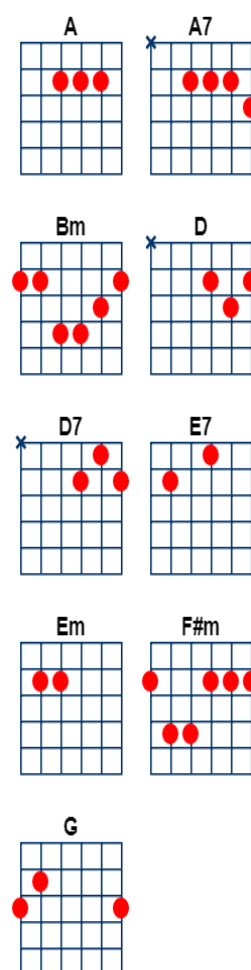
[Em] I'll never hurt you,  
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,  
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]  
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,  
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,  
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,  
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em]cause I'm [D] so  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[Em] I'll never hurt you,  
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,  
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]  
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,  
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,  
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,  
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em]cause I'm [D] so  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] [A] [D]



# Diamantina Drover, The

artist:John Williamson writer:Hugh McDonald

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlOopS\\_QD4o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlOopS_QD4o) Capo 1

[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

The [C] faces in the [G] photograph have [Am] faded  
And I [Am] can't believe he [C] looks so much like [F] me  
For it's [Am] been ten years to-[Em]day  
Since I [Dm] left for Old Cork [Am] Station  
Sayin' [Dm] I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina  
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]  
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone  
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station  
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done

Well it [C] seems like the [G] sun comes up each [Am] mornin'  
[Am] Sets me up and [C] takes it all a-[F]way  
For the [Am] dreaming by the [Em] light  
Of the [Dm] camp fire at [Am] night  
[Dm] Ends with the [F] burning [G] by the [Am] day

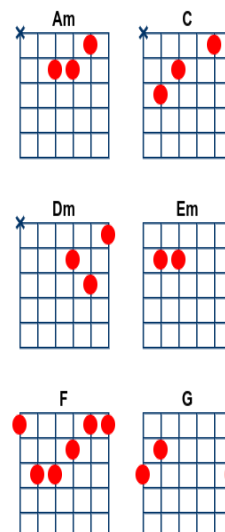
For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina  
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]  
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone  
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station  
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

Some-[C]times I think I'll [G] settle back in [Am] Sydney  
But it's [Am] been so long it's [C] hard to change my [F] mind  
For the [Am] cattle trail goes [Em] on and on  
And the [Dm] fences roll for-[Am]ever  
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina  
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]  
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone  
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station  
[Dm] I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina  
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]  
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone  
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station  
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

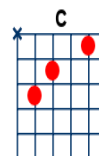


# Diamond Joe

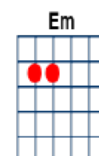
artist:Ramblin Jack Elliott , writer:Jack Elliott

Jack Elliott: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RL-1\\_LHZxOc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RL-1_LHZxOc)

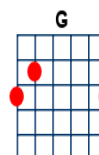
[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a[Em]bout  
Most [C] anyplace you [G] go



[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout  
 Most [C] anyplace you [G] go,  
 And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as  
 And his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.



And he [C] carries all his [G] money  
 In a diamond-studded [Em] jar.  
 And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered  
 By the [C] process of [G] the law.



[G] I hired out to Diamond Joe, [Em] boys, I did [C] offer him my [G] hand,  
 And he [C] gave me a string of [G] horses so [C] old they could [G] not stand.

[G] And I like to starve to death, [Em] boys, he [C] did mistreat me [Em] so,  
 I [G] never saved a [Em] dollar in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe.  
[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout most [C] anyplace you [G] go,  
And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as and his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.  
And he [C] carries all his [G] money in a diamond-studded [Em] jar.  
And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered by the [C] process of [G] the law.

[G] Now his bread it was corn dod[Em]ger and his [C] meat I couldn't [G] chew,  
 And he [C] drove me now dis[Em]tracted with the waggin' of [G] his jaw.

And the [C] tellin' of his [G] story, I [Em] aim to let you [G] know  
 There [G] never was a roun[Em]der that [C] lied like Diamond [G] Joe.

[G] Now, I tried three times to quit him, [Em] boys, but [G] he did argue [Em] so  
 But [G] I'm still punchin' catt-[Em]le in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe

[G] And when I'm called up yon[Em]der and [C] it comes my time to [G] go,  
 Give my [C] blankets to my [Em] buddies, give the [C] fleas to Diamond [G] Joe.

# Diamonds and Rust

artist:Joan Baez writer:Joan Baez

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcaZi\\_G3xVs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcaZi_G3xVs) Capo 1

[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Well [Em] I'll be damned  
Here comes your [C] ghost again  
But that's not un-[G]usual, it's just that the [D] moon is full  
And you happened to [Em] call [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

And [Em] here I sit  
Hand on the [C] telephone  
Hearing a [G] voice I'd known a couple of [D] light years ago  
Heading straight for a [Em] fall [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

As [Em] I remember your eyes  
Were bluer than [C] robin's eggs  
My poetry was [G] lousy you said  
Where are you [D] calling from?  
A booth in the [Em] Midwest [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Ten years ago  
I bought you some [C] cufflinks, you brought me [G] something  
We both know what [D] memories can bring  
They bring diamonds and [Em] rust [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Well you burst on the scene  
Already a [C] legend  
The unwashed phe-[G]nomenon, the original [D] vagabond  
You strayed into my [Em] arms [Emadd9] [Em]

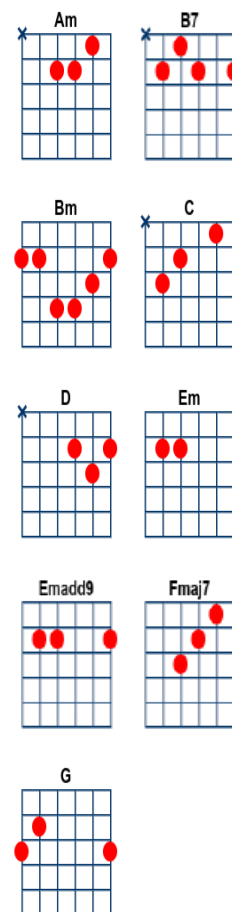
And [Em] there you stayed, temporarily [C] lost at sea  
The Madonna was [G] yours for free  
Yes the girl on the [D] half-shell would keep you [Em] unharmed [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Now [Bm] I see you standing with brown leaves falling around and snow in your [Am] hair  
Now [Bm] you're smiling out the window of that crummy hotel over Washington [Am] Square  
Our [C] breath comes out white clouds  
Mingles and hangs in the [G] air  
Speaking [Fmaj7] strictly for me  
We both could have died then and [G] there [B7] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Now you're telling me you're not nos-[C]talgic  
Then give me another [G] word for it, you who are so [D] good with words  
And at keeping things [Em] vague [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Because I need some of that vagueness now  
It's all come back too [C] clearly  
Yes I loved you [G] dearly  
And if you're offering me [D] diamonds and rust I've already [Em] paid

[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]



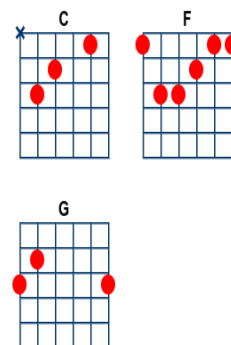


# Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes

artist:Paul Simon writer:Joseph Shabalala, Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MxBAGvE87tg> Capo 5 (F)

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*



(Acapella)

o kodwa you zo-nge li-sa namhlange (A-wa a-wa)

Si-bona kwenze ka kanjani (A-wa a-wa)

Amanto mbazane ayeza

She's a rich girl, she don't try to hide it

Diamonds on the soles of her shoes

He's a poor boy, empty as a pocket

Empty as a pocket with nothing to lose

Sing ta na na - Ta na na na

She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes

Sing ta na na - Ta na na na

She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes

Diamonds on the soles of her shoes, Diamonds on the soles of her shoes x2

[C] People say she's crazy

She's got [F] diamonds on the [G] soles of her [C] shoes

Well [F] that's one way to [G] lose these [C] walking blues

[F] Diamonds on [G] the soles of her [C] shoes. [F] [G]

[C] She's was physically forgotten

Then she [F] slipped into my [G] pocket with my car [C] keys.

She [F] said you've [G] taken me for [G] granted [F] because I [C] please you [G]

Wearing these [C] diamonds [F] [G]

[C] And I could say [F] ooooo [G]

As [C] if [F] everybody [G] knows what I'm [C] talking about

As if [F] everybody here would [G] knows exactly what I was [C] talking about

[F] Talking about [G] diamonds of her [C] shoes. [F] [G]

She [C] makes the sign of a [F] teaspoon

He makes [G] the sign of a [C] wave

The [F] poor boy changes [G] clothes and puts on [C] aftershave

To [F] compensate for [G] his ordinary [C] shoes [F] [G]

And [C] she said honey take me [F] dancing

But they [G] ended up by sleeping in a [C] doorway

[F] By the bodegas and the [G] lights on upper [C] Broadway

[F] Wearing [G] diamonds on the [C] soles of her shoes

[C] And I could say [F] ooooo [G]

As [C] if [F] everybody [G] knows what I'm talking a-[C]bout

As if [F] everybody here would [G] knows exactly what I was [C] talking about

[C] People say she's crazy

She's got [F] diamonds on the [G] soles of her [C] shoes

Well [F] that's one way to [G] lose these [C] walking blues

[F] Diamonds on [G] the soles of her [C] shoes. [F] [G]

# Diana

artist:Paul Anka writer:Paul Anka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ar-zZ21iW9w> in G

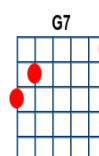
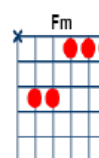
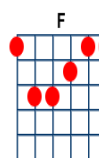
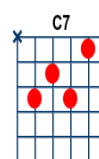
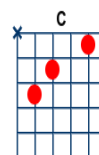
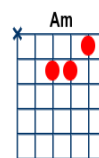
[C] I'm so young and [Am] you're so old,  
 [F] this, my darling, [G7] I've been told  
 [C] I don't care just [Am] what they say,  
 [F] 'cause forever [G7] I will pray  
 [C] You and I will [Am] be as free [F] as the birds up [G7] in the trees  
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Thrills I get when you [Am] hold me close,  
 [F] oh, my darling, [G7] you're the most  
 [C] I love you but do [Am] you love me,  
 [F] oh, Diana, [G7] can't you see  
 [C] I love you with [Am] all my heart  
 [F] and I hope we will [G7] never part  
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me,  
 Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [C]/ [C7]/

[F] Oh, my darlin', [Fm] oh my lover,  
 [C] tell me that there [C7] is no other  
 [F] I love you.. [Fm] with my heart,  
 oh-[G7] oh, oh-oh, oh, don't you know I love you so

[C] Only you can [Am] take my heart,  
 [F] only you can [G7] tear it apart  
 [C] When you hold me in your [Am] loving arms,  
 [F] I can feel you giving all your [G7] charms

[C] Hold me, darling, [Am] hold me tight,  
 [F] squeeze me, baby, with [G7] all your might  
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di-[C]ana...[Am] .....  
 [F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana...[Am] .....  
 [F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana



# Did Beethoven Do the Dishes?

artist:Andy Antipen Cover of Reilly and Maloney , writer:Ginny Reilly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eutu3pdfFZw>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

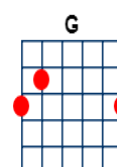
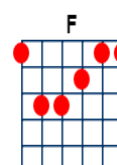
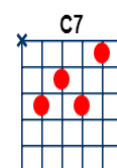
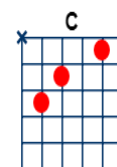
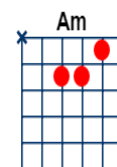
One [C] Afternoon, in [G] sunny June, I [Am] happened to think  
as I [G] stood at the sink,  
and I [Am] scrubbed away [F] at the dirty plates  
and [Am] listened to music on the [F] phonograph  
I [Am] thought of a question I've [G] often [F] asked [C]

[C] Did Beethoven do the dishes? Did [G] Mozart sweep the [C] floor?  
did all those great musicians [G] have to do their [C] chores  
I [F] can't help but think of all the [C] songs I would sing  
if I [G] just didn't have to [C] clean the house [C7]  
I'm sure I'd [F] be on top of the [C] Billboard charts  
if my [G] cat had not just killed a [C] mouse  
and, brought it [F] into the house, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]

I [C] have these great ideas, but I [G] also have a [C] block  
If I don't do my laundry, I will [G] soon run out of [C] socks  
I bet that [F] Johann Sebastian Bach never had to [C] worry about clean socks  
I'll bet [G] Peter Tchaikovsky never [C] took the garbage out [C7]  
I bet [F] Verdi rarely [C] helped to rake the leaves,  
[G] even when his wife said [C] Please  
Oh, pretty [F] please, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]

My [C] driver's license did expire [G] just two weeks [C] ago  
I'll bet that thought never occurred to [G] Michaelange-[C]lo-lo-lo-lo  
[F] Madame Curie [C]never had to serve on a jury  
[G] Joseph Haydn hid from taking [C] care of the [C7] kids  
[F] Mozart was poor but, [C] you can be sure, he [G] never had to baby-[C]sit

And this is [F] it, that's all I've [C] writ,  
Didn't have [G] time for more of [C] it.

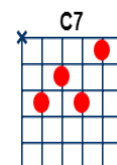
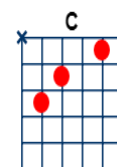


# Diddy Wa Diddy

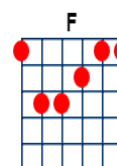
artist:Blind Blake , writer:Willie Dixon and Ellas McDaniel / Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Blind Blake: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTP-8VfIvn0>

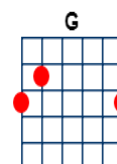
[C] There's a [G7] great big mys[C]tery,  
[C] and it [G7] sure is [C7] worrying me  
it's [F] diddy wa diddy, Mister [C] diddy wa diddy  
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



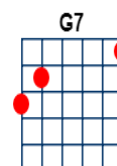
[C] I went [G7] out an [C] walked around,  
[C] sombody [G7] yelled out [C7] Who's in town?  
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy  
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] Some little [G7] girl about [C] four feet four,  
[C] Said come on [G7] Papa an [C7] give me some more  
Your [F] diddy wa diddy, Your [C] diddy wa diddy  
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] I went to [G7] court, put my [C] hat on the seat,  
[C] Lady sat on [G7] it an said " [C7] you sho is sweet"  
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy  
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] I said [G7] sister I'll [C] soon be gone,  
[C] just give me that [G7] thing that your[C7] sittin on  
[F] Mister diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy  
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] Then I got [G7] put [C] outa court,  
[C] cause I talk about [G7] diddy wa [C7] diddy too much  
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy -  
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

# Diga Diga Doo

artist:The Mills Brothers, Gus & Fin , writer:Jimmy McHugh

Gus and Fin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2Wz9jvx5jw> (Crazy speed !!)

The Mills Brothers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZP6zZdU\\_O2c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZP6zZdU_O2c)

Thanks to Sarah Burgess FROM Biddulph Ukulele

[NC] Hou Ha Hou Ha

Mute Strings:

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

[Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7]  
Ha x 4

\*\*\*\*\*

[Dm] Zulu [A7] man is [Dm] feeling [A7] blue

[Dm] Near his [A7] heart beat a [Dm] little tat[A7]too

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

[Dm] You love [A7] me and [Dm] I love [A7] you

[Dm] When you [A7] love it's [Dm] natural [A7] to

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

[C] I'm so very diga diga doo by [F] nature

[D] If you don't say diga diga doo to your [Gm] mate'

[A7] You're gonna lose your Papa

[Dm] Let those [A7] funny [Dm] people [A7] smile

[Dm] How can [A7] there be a [Dm] Virgin [A7] Isle?

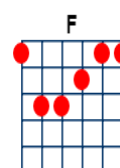
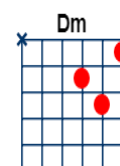
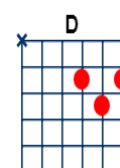
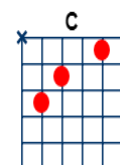
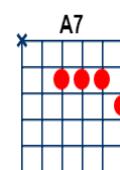
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

repeat from \*\*\*\*\* (Could be instrumental repeat then sing all over again)

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo



# Diggers Of The ANZAC

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-yHmBi5j8-8> Capo 2

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,  
[G] since they [C] rolled the [D] cameras [G] there,  
[G] roll up and [C] be a [D] movie [G] extra,  
[G] take it [C] lightly [D] if you [G] dare.

And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,  
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]  
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] they could've [D] been your [G] mates,  
[C] they [D] could've been [Em] me. [C] [D]

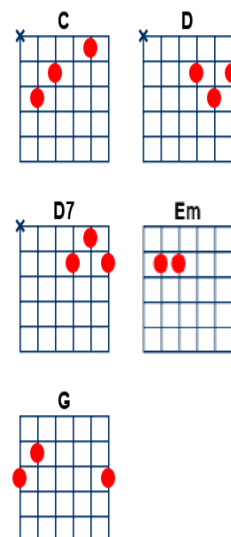
[G] You can't blame the [C] bloke who [D] likes ad-[G]venture,  
[G] he saw the [C] posters [D] on the [G] wall.  
[G] See the [C] world through the [D] sights of a [G] rifle,  
[G] grab your [C] mates and [D] go to [G] war.

And [Em] give the man a bayonet, [D] give the man a [G] hat,  
[Em] Land him on the beaches, [D] eight thousand never came back - a rat-a-tat-tat. [D7]  
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] and [D] don't you [G] forget,  
[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC).

[G] Slap [C] bang in the [D] middle of an [G] ambush,  
[G] the Johnny [C] Turk was [D] all a-[G]round,  
[G] sitting [C] ducks that [D] fell like [G] nine-pins,  
[G] but the [C] Diggers [D] held their [Em] ground.  
And [Em] men like [D] Simpson upheld the [G] spirit  
of the [Em] Digger who [D] gives a [G] mate a hand,  
and [Em] in the end [D] they [G] showed the world  
the [Em] spirit [D] of Austr-[Em]alia. [C] [D]

So [G] things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,  
[G] since they [C] made a [D] movie [G] there.  
[G] Knock off the [C] shearing, and [D] knock off the [G] fishing,  
[G] bring up the [C] clippers and [D] knock off their [G] hair.  
And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,  
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]  
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] and don't [D] you for-[G]get,

[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC) (5x) ...



# Diggy Liggy Lo

artist:Jim Kershaw but this is a cover , writer:J. D. Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s9enYdfgMqg>

## *Thanks To Don Orgeman*

[D] Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo  
Fell in love at the [A] fais-do-do  
[A] The pop was cold and the coffee \*chaud  
For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,  
everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show,  
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] There's a place they find romance  
Where they do the [A] Cajun dance  
[A] Steal a kiss with ev'ry chance  
Shows their love with ev'ry [D] glance

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] Finally went to see her Pa, now he's got a [A] Pa-in-law  
[A] Moved out where the Bayou's low, now he's got a little Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

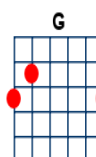
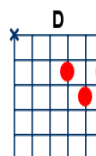
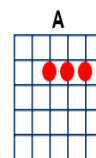
[D] He works all day in his old pirogue, to bring home food and a [A] little dough  
[A] Time goes by, watch the family grow, for diggy Liggi Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] The little ones come one by one, first a little daughter and [A] then a son  
[A] The cribs fill up, the old shed bows for Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

## *Play twice*

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

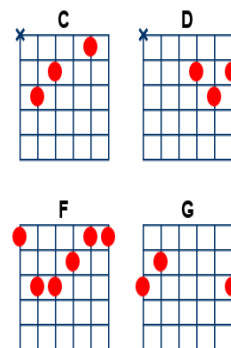


# Dimming Of The Day

key: C, artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZaaSAwjPOIk>

*Thanks to the lovely Martyn "eek" Cooper*



[C] This old house is falling down around my [G] ears  
I'm [F] drowning in a [C] river of my [G] tears  
When [C] all my will is gone, you hold me [G] sway  
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

[G] You pull me like the moon pulls on the [D] tide  
You [G] know just where I keep my better  
[D] si...i...i...[G] ...i...i... [C]..ide

[F]/ What [C] days have come to keep us far a-[G]-part?  
A [F] broken promise [C] or a broken [G] heart  
Now [C] all the bonnie birds have wheeled a-[G]-way  
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

[G] Come the night you're only what I [D] want  
[G] Come the night you could be my  
Confi-[D]-d-a-[G] ah-ah-[C]-nte

[F]/ I [C] see you on the street and in compa-[G]-ny  
Why [F] don't you come and [C] ease your mind with [G] me  
I'm [C] living for the night we steal a-[G]-way  
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day  
Yes, I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day



# Ding Dong Merrily On High

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zJbRURK3zWo>

[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high  
In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing  
[G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky  
Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] E'en so [C] here below, be-[D]low  
Let [C] steeple [D] bells be [G] swungen  
[G] And "I-[C]o, Io, I-[D]o!"  
By [C] priest and [D] people [G] sungen

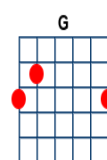
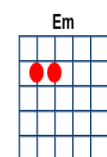
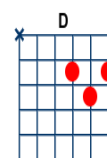
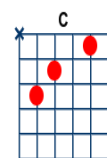
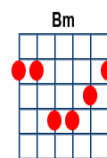
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] Pray you, [C] dutifully [D] prime  
Your [C] matin [D] chime, ye [G] ringers  
[G] May you [C] beautifully [D] rime  
Your [C] evetime [D] song, ye [G] singers

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high  
In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing  
[G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky  
Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!



# Dirty Old Town (C)

artist:The Pogues , writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8> ( But in Em)

Intro Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft  
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal  
 [F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall  
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks  
 Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire  
 I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind  
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon  
 Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats  
 [F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night  
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe  
 Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire  
 I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree  
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Harmonica:

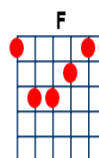
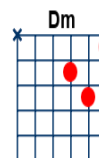
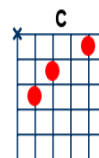
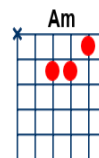
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft  
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal  
 [F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall  
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



# Dirty Old Town [G]

artist:The Pogues , writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8>

## *Slightly easier version*

[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] croft  
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca-[G]nal  
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] Clouds are [G] drifting a-[C]cross the [G] moon  
 Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat  
 Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

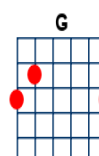
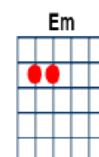
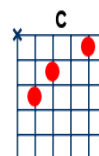
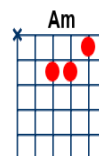
[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] croft  
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca-[G]nal  
I [G] kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] I heard a [G] siren [C] from the [G] docks  
 Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire  
 I smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] I'm gonna [G] make me a [C] big sharp [G] axe  
 Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire  
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
 Dirty old [Am] town dirty old [Em] town

[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] croft  
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca-[G]nal  
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

(slowing) Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town



# Dirty To The Bone

artist:Jeff Lynn's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CPt3eSBJiQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G] - [C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G]

She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone  
 She [F] cheats at every-[G]thing she does  
 She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone  
 She cares for [F] nothing but her-[G]self

[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrrow [Gsus2]  
 [Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down  
 [Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round  
 [Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

She's [G] dirty to the [C] bo-[Am]oo..one [Em] [F] [G]

She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone  
 She'll de[F] ceive you 'til the [G] cows come home  
 [C] Dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone  
 [F] She cares for no[G] thing but her-[Am]self

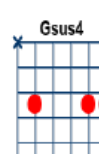
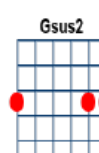
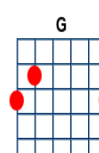
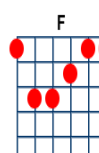
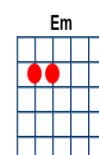
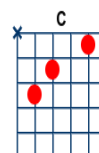
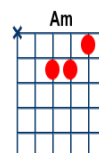
[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrrow [Gsus2]  
 [Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down  
 [Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round  
 [Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone

[C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G] - [C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G]

[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrrow [Gsus2]  
 [Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down  
 [Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round  
 [Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em] [F] [G]  
 She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]  
 (Dirty to the bone)  
 [F] [G] Dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]  
 (Dirty to the bone)  
 [F] [G] Dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]  
 (Dirty to the bone)



# Distant Drums

artist:Jim Reeves writer:Cindy Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEFDHQHMtsQ>

*Thanks to Don Routley*

I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums  
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way  
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come  
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

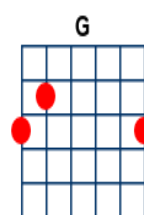
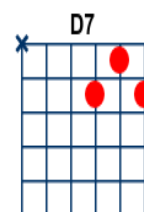
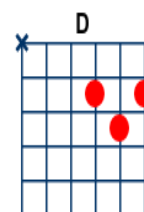
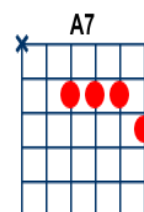
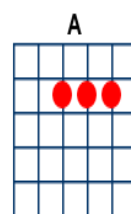
So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait  
Let's share [A] all the time we [A7] can before it's too [D] late  
Love me now, for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be  
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of bugles [D] blow  
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way  
And if they [A7] call, then I must [D] go  
A-[G]cross the [D] sea, so [A7] wild and [D] grey

So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait  
For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date  
And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be  
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

I hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums  
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way  
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come  
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait  
For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date  
And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be  
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me



# Dixie

artist:Daniel Decatur Emmett , writer:Daniel Decatur Emmett

Daniel Dacatur Emmett: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OKdbc0DYpM>

Oh, I [D] wish I was in the [D7] land of cotton,  
[G] old times there are not forgotten,  
Look a[D]way, look a[Bm]way, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.  
In Dixie's Land, where [D7] I was born in, [G] early on one frosty mornin',  
Look a[D]way, look away, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.

Chorus:

I wish I [D] was in [G] Dixie, Hoo[Em]ray! Hoo[E7]ray!  
In [D] Dixie Land I'll [G] take my stand to [D] live and die in [A] Dixie.  
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie.  
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie  
Ole [D] Missus marry "[D7] Will the weaver",  
[G] Willum was a gay deceiver  
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land  
But when he put his [D7] arm around 'er, he [G] smiled fierce as a forty pounder,  
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

His [D] face was sharp as a [D7] butcher's cleaver,  
[G] but that did not seem to grieve 'er  
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land  
Ole Missus acted the [D7] foolish part, [G] and died for a man that broke her heart  
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

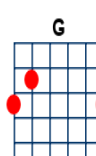
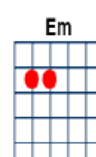
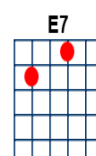
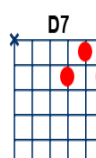
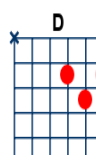
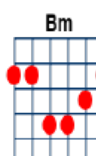
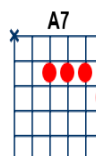
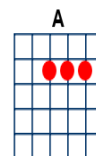
Chorus

Now [D] here's to the health to the [D7] next ole Missus,  
[G] an' all the gals that want to kiss us;  
Look a[D]way! Look a[Bm]way! Look a[A7]way! Dixie [D] Land  
But if you want to [D7] drive 'way sorrow,  
[G] come and hear this song tomorrow  
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

There's [D] buckwheat cakes and [D7] Injun batter,  
[G] makes you fat or a little fatter  
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land  
Then hoe it down and [D7] scratch your gravel,  
[G] to Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,  
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A] way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus



# Dizzy

artist:Tommy Roe , writer:Tommy Roe ,Freddy Weller

Tommy Roe:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sbdtQ99yIUo>

Intro: [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G]

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7]

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning,

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] First time that I [Bb] saw you girl

I [C] knew that I just [Bb] had to make you [F] mine [Bb] [C] [Bb]

But [F] it's hard to [Bb] talk to you

With [C] fellas hangin' [Bb] round you all the [F] time [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] I want you for my sweet pet, But [Bb] you keep playin' hard to get

[A] Going round in circles all the [A7] time

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

I [F] finally got to [Bb] talk to you and

I [C] told you just ex[Bb]actly how I [F] felt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Then I held you [Bb] close to me

And [C] kissed you and my [Bb] heart began to [F] melt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] Girl you've got control of me , Cos [Bb] I'm so dizzy = can't see

I [A] need to call a doctor for some [A7] help

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

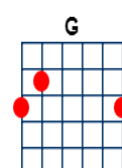
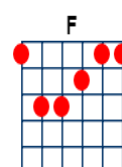
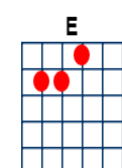
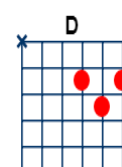
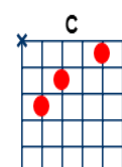
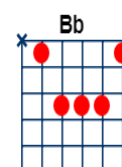
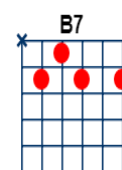
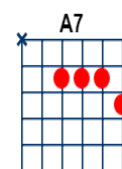
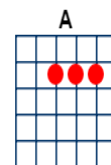
Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]      [F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]      [F] Dizzy

Using the barre chords could make this easier



# Do It Again

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

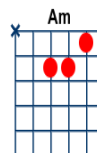
Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QyGpLryhbM> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] It's automatic when I talk with old friends

[C] And conversation turns to girls we knew

When their [F] hair was soft and [G7] long

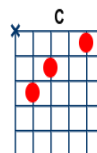
And the beach was the [C] place to go



[C] Suntanned bodies and waves of sunshine

[C] California girls and a beautiful coast line

[F] Warmed up weather let's [G7] get together and [C] do it again



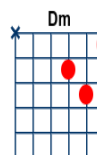
Chorus:

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo

[F] Dododo dododo [G7] dumty doo ron

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo



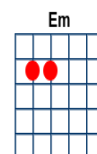
[F] With a [Em] girl

The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight

[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]

[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long

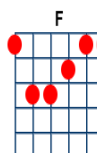
[C] Hey now hey now, hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now



[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places

[C] We've surfed and danced and

All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again



Chorus

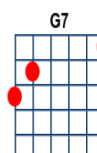
[F] With a [Em] girl

The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight

[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]

[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long

[C] Hey now hey now , hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now



[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places

[C] We've surfed and danced and

All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again

Chorus

Repeat chorus slowing down



# Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon

artist:Frankie Laine writer:Dimitri Tiomkin , Ned Washington

Frankie Laine : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rJTUX\\_DSTnk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rJTUX_DSTnk)

Intro: [D] check video for rhythm and duration

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'  
On this, our [D7] weddin' [G] day [Em]  
Do not forsake me, [A] oh, my [D] darlin' [Bm]  
[F#] Wait, wait a[A]long

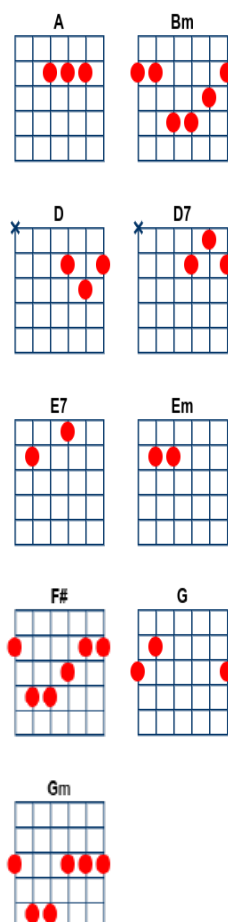
[D] I do not know what fate awaits me  
I only know I must be [G] brave  
[Em] For I must [G] face a man who [D] hates me  
[G] Or lie a [D] coward, [G] a craven [D] coward  
[G] Or lie a [D] coward [A] in my [D] grave

[G] Oh, to be torn 'tweenst love and duty  
[D] Supposin' I lose my fair-haired beauty  
[G] Look at that big hand move along  
[D] Nearin' high noon

[G] He made a vow while in state prison  
[D] Vowed it would be my life or his, and  
[Gm] I'm not afraid of death, but, oh  
[D] What shall I [E7] do if you leave [A] me?

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'  
You made that promise as a [G] bride  
[Em] Do not forsake me, oh, my [D] darlin'  
[G] Although you're [D] grievin', [G] don't think of [D] leavin'  
[G] Now that I [D] need you [A] by my [D] side

Wait a[G]long , wait a[D]long,  
Wait a[G]long [D]



# Do They Know It's Christmas?

artist:Band Aid writer:Bob Geldof and Midge Ure

[C] It's Christmas [F] time, there's no need to be [C] afraid.  
 At Christmas [F] time, we let in light and we [C] banish shade.  
 And in our [Dm] world of [G] plenty we can [C] spread a smile of [F] joy,  
 Throw your [Dm] arms around the [G] world at Christmas [C] time.

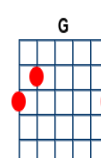
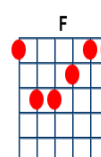
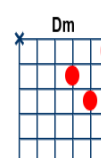
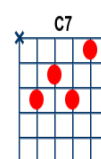
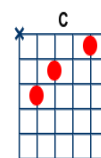
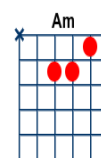
But say a [F] prayer; [G] pray for the [C] other ones,  
 At Christmas [F] time, it's [G] hard, but when you're [C] having fun  
 There's a [F] world outside your [G] window,  
 And it's a [C] world of dread and [F] fear,  
 Where the [Dm] only water [G] flowing is  
 The [C] bitter sting of [F] tears.  
 And the [Dm] Christmas bells that [G] ring there  
 Are the [C] clanging chimes of [F] doom.  
 Well, [Dm] tonight thank God it's [G] them, instead of [C] you.

And there [F] won't be snow in [G] Africa this [C] Christmas time.  
 The [F] greatest gift they'll [G] get this year is [C] life. [C7]  
 Where [F] nothing ever [G] grows, no [C] rain nor rivers [F] flow,  
 [Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all? [F] [C]

[Am] Here's to you; [G] Raise a glass for everyone.  
 [Am] Here's to them; [G] Underneath that burning sun  
 [Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all? [F] [C]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G] x2

[C] Feed the [F] world! [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C]  
 [F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again!  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C]  
 [F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again!  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C]  
 [F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again! [C]



# Do You Hear The People Sing

artist:Les Miserables Cast , writer:Claude-Michel Schönberg, Alain Boublil, Jean-Marc Natel, Herbert Kretzmer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gMYNfQlf1H8> But in F ?

*From <http://irish-folk-songs.com> Similar to the film - but some key diffs*

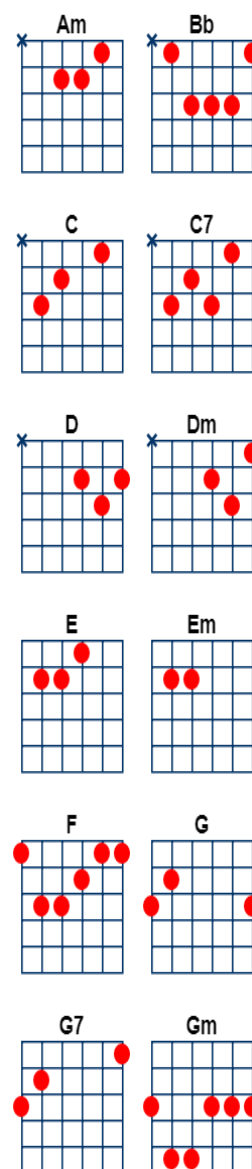
Do you [F] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men?  
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people  
Who will [C] not be slaves again!  
When the [F] beating of your heart  
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drums  
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start  
When to-[C7]morrow [F] comes!

[E] Will you [Am] join in our crusade?  
Who will be [Em] strong and stand with me?  
Be-[Dm]yond the barricade  
Is there a [Am] world you long to see?  
Then [F] join in the fight  
That will [Dm] give you the right to be [G] free!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?  
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people  
Who will [G] not be slaves again!  
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart  
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums  
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start  
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!

[C] Will you [Am] give all you can give  
So that our [Em] banner may advance  
Some will [Dm] fall and some will live  
Will you stand [Am] up and take your chance?  
The [F] blood of the martyrs  
Will [Dm] water the meadows of [G] France!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?  
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people  
Who will [G] not be slaves again!  
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart  
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums  
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start  
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!



# Do You Love Me

artist:The Contours , writer:Berry Gordy, Jr

The Contours - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3zJZ2d4cis>  
(intro – spoken)

[F] You broke my heart [Bb] cos I couldn't dance

[C] You didn't even want me a[Dm]round

And now I'm back... to let you know

I can really shake 'em down [C]

[C] Do you [F] love me?

I can [Bb] really [C] move

Do you [F] love me?

I'm [Bb] in the [C] groove

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance Dance

[NC] Watch me now

Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] work it all [C] baby

[F] Work, work Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] Work, work With just a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] Work

\*\*\*\*\*

I can [F] mash potato

I can [Bb] mash po[C]tato

And I can [F] do the twist

I can [Bb] do the [C] twist

Now [F] tell me baby

[Bb] Tell me [C] baby

Do you [F] like it like this?

[Bb] Like it like [C] this

[F] Tell me [C] tell me tell me

Do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me?

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance Dance, dance

[NC] Watch me now

Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] shake it up [C] shake it up

[F] Work, work Ah [Bb] shake 'em shake 'em [C] down

[F] Work, work Ah [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] Work

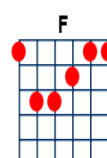
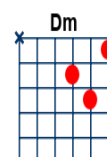
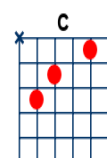
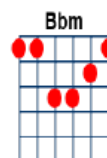
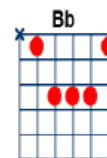
Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] work it all [C] baby

[F] Work, work Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] Work Ah [Bb] don't get [C] lazy

[F] Work

Repeat from \*\*\*\*\*



# Do You Really Want To Hurt Me

artist:Culture Club , writer:Culture Club

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MoXSjjERBk>

[G] Give me [Bm] time, to [Em] realise my crime;  
 [G] Let me [Bm] love, and [Em] steal.  
 [G] I have [Bm] danced [Em] inside your eyes;  
 [G] How can [Bm] I be [Em] real?

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?  
 [G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?  
 [C] Precious [G] kisses, words that [Am] burn me;  
 [Bm] Lovers never ask you why.

[G] In my [Bm] heart, the fire is [Em] burning,  
 [G] Choose my [Bm] colour, find a [Em] star.  
 [C] Precious [G] people always [Am] tell me;  
 [Bm] That's a step, a step too far.

Chorus:

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?  
 [G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?  
 [C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?  
 [Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry? [Abmaj7] [Ebmaj7]

[G] Words are [Bm] few, I have [Em] spoken,  
 [G] I could [Bm] waste a thousand [Em] years.  
 [C] Wrapped in [G] sorrow, words are [Am] token,  
 [Bm] Come inside and catch my tears.

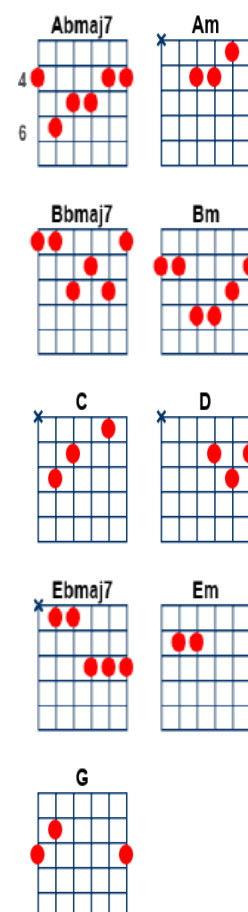
[G] You've been [Bm] talking, but be[Em]lieve me,  
 [G] If it's [Bm] true, you don't [Em] know.  
 [C] This boy [G] loves without a [Am] reason,  
 [Bm] I'm prepared to let you go.

Bridge:

[C] If it's love you [D] want from me, then [C] take it a- [D] way.  
 [C] Everything's not [D] what you see; it's [C] over a- [D] gain.

Chorus x2

[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?  
 [Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry?



# Do You Want To Know A Secret

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX\\_nA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX_nA) Capo 4

[Cm] You'll never know how much I [Fm] really [Cm] love you

[Eb] You'll never know how much I [C#] really [G] care

[C] Listen [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah [Dm] woah [Fm] woah

[C] Closer [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[C] Listen [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh

[C] Closer [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[F] I've known the [Dm] secret for a [Am] week or [Gm] two

[F] Nobody [Dm] knows, [Am] just we [Gm] two-[Dm]oo [G]

[C] Listen [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh

[C] Closer [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

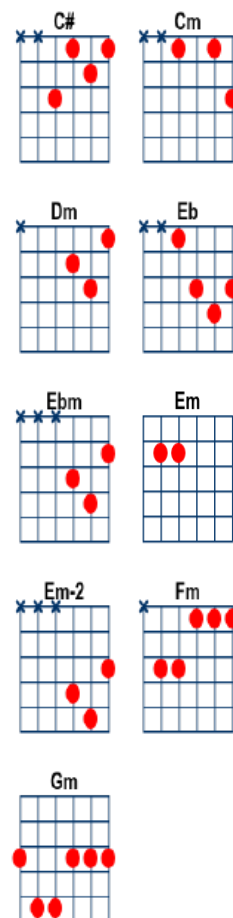
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo

[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo [Am]



Also uses: Am, C, F,

# Doctor Jazz

artist:Phil Doleman , writer:Melrose and Oliver

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-fbzA\\_ctMd4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-fbzA_ctMd4) yay !!!

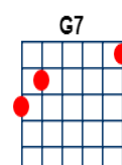
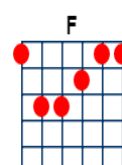
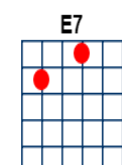
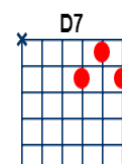
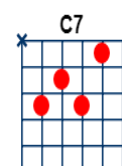
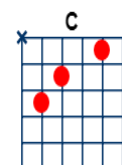
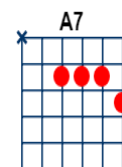
Intro as Verse 1

[C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]  
 [C] He's got just what I [G7] need I'll say he [C] has [C7]  
 [F] When the world goes wrong and [C] I've got the [A7] blues  
 [D7] He's the man who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]  
 I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams  
 [A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed  
 [D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed  
 [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]  
 I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams  
 [A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed  
 [D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed  
 [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz



# Doctor My Eyes

artist:Jackson Browne , writer:Jackson Browne

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9wF7zc\\_YK6A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9wF7zc_YK6A)

*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie) - key changed and simplified*

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,  
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,  
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.  
I have [F] done all that I could  
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,  
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can. [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what is wrong  
Was I [Dm] unwise,  
to leave them [C] open for so [Bb] long. [F] [Bb]

'Cause I have [F] wondered through this world,  
And as each [Am] moment has unfurled, I been [Dm] waiting,  
To a-[Bb]waken from these [F] dreams.  
People [F] go just where they will,  
I never [Am] noticed them until I got this [Dm] feeling,  
That it's [Bb] later than it [F] seems. [F] [Bb]

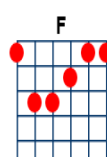
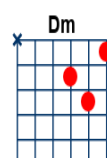
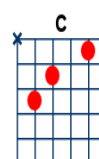
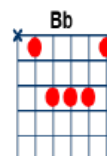
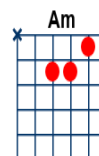
Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what you see,  
I hear their [Dm] cries,  
Just say if [C] it's too late for ] me. [Bb]

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,  
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,  
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.  
I have [F] done all that I could  
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,  
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can. [F] [Bb].

Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,  
Is this the [Dm] price,  
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb]

[F] [Bb]

Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,  
Is this the [Dm] price,  
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb] [F]



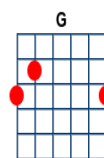
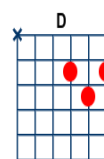
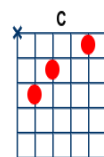
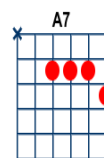


# Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom/Ernest Breuer/Billy Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x6bFTVi0hHs>

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you  
 What[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do  
 [C] Halle[G]lujah, the [D] question is pe[G]culiar  
 I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough  
 If [G] only [D] I could [G] know  
 The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no



Chorus:

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour  
 On the [D] bedpost overnight  
 [D] If your mother says don't chew it  
 Do you [G] swallow it in spite  
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils  
 Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right  
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour  
 On the [D] bedpost over [G] night

Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride  
 The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side  
 [C] Up to the [G] altar  
 Just as [D] steady as Gibr[G]altar  
 Why, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring  
 And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing  
 But [A7] as he slips it on her finger  
 The choir begins to [D] sing

Chorus

Now the [G] nations [D] rise as [G] one  
 To [G] send their [D] only [G] son  
 [C] Up to the [G] White House  
 Yes, the [D] nation's only [G] White House  
 To [G] voice their [D] discon[G]tent  
 Un[G]to the [D] Pres-I-[G]dent  
 They [A7] pawn the burning question  
 What has swept this conti-[D]nent

Chorus

On the [A7] bedpost [D] over [G] night

# Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour - UK

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom, Ernest Breuer, Billy Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lbg0ZBXnuZE>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso - verses from the British version*

[G] [G]

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you  
 What [G] ever [D] shall I [G] do  
 [C] Halle [G]lujah, the [D] question is pe- [G]culiar  
 I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough  
 If [G] only [D] I could [G] know  
 The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no

[D]\* Does [D]\* your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour  
 On the [D] bedpost overnight  
 [D] If your mother said don't chew it  
 Do you [G] swallow it in spite  
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils  
 Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right  
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour  
 On the [D] bedpost over [G] night

Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride  
 The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side  
 [C] Up to the [G] altar, just as [D] steady as Gib-[G]raltar  
 Ah, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring  
 And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing  
 But [A7] as he slips it on her finger  
 The choir begins to [D] sing

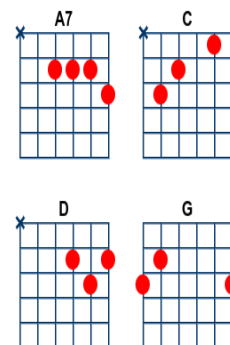
Chorus

The [G] convict [D] out on [G] bail  
 Says [G] put me [D] back in [G] jail  
 [C] Harrang the [G] knocker, he must be [D] of his [G] rocker  
 When [G] back in [D] his old [G] cell  
 The [G] reason [D] he did [G] tell  
 His [A7] gum was stuck above his bed  
 And his false teeth [D] as well

Chorus

On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver  
 [NC] Well Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight

[NC] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night  
 On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver  
 [NC] A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime  
 [NC] He's singin' out the chorus  
 But he hasn't got the time  
 On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver [G] ni-i-i-ight [G]!



# Does Your Mother Know

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WkL7Fkigfn8>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[G] You're so hot, teasing [Em] me  
[G] So you're [C] blue but I [G] can't take a [Am] chance on a [G] chick like [D] you  
That's something I couldn't [G] do

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes  
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild  
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey  
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny  
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?  
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby  
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe  
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), better [C] slow down [Cm] girl  
That's no [G] way to [Cm] go, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?  
[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), try to [C] cool it [Cm] girl,  
Take it [G] nice and [Cm] slow, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?

[G] I can see what you [Em] want  
[G] But you [C] seem pretty [G] young to be [Am] searching for that [G] kind of [D] fun  
So maybe I'm not the [G] one

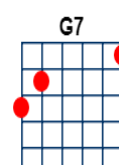
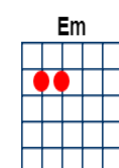
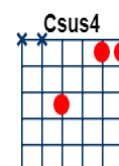
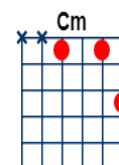
Now [G] you're so cute, I like your [Em] style  
[G] And I [C] know what you [G] mean when you [Am] give me a [G] flash of that [D] smile (smile)  
But girl you're only a [G] child

*repeat following until bored !*

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes  
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild  
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey  
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny  
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?  
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby  
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe  
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes  
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild  
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, G

# Dog Poo On Me Shoes (for Christmas)

artist:Graham and Roz Hall writer:Graham Hall

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWg7vJFki\\_o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWg7vJFki_o)

*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

STRUM D-DUDUDU

[C] / .....( then straight in )

Well [C] Christmas time has come again the [F] year has gone so [C] fast  
It's funny how each Christmas just gets [G] better than the [G7] last  
But [C] something happened to me as I [F] bet it has to [Fm] you  
'Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes  
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue  
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new  
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

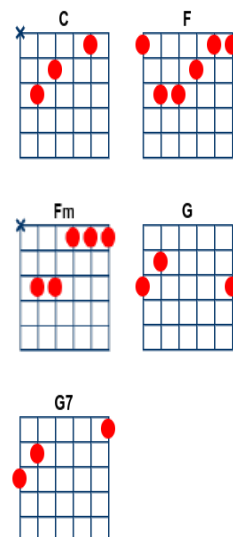
Now [C] Santa Claus has Reindeer but [F] they don't leave a [C] mess  
Of leaving poops around your house to [G] cause you great [G7] distress  
They [C] don't dump under your Christmas tree, nor [F] in your stockings [Fm] too  
It's only [C] when you're outside you get [G] dog poo on your [C] shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes  
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue  
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new  
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

So [C] listen you doggy lovers and [F] take a tip from [C] me  
Don't leave your doggy doodah hanging [G] up a [G7] tree  
Cause it [C] doesn't look like a bauble and its [F] not the thing to [Fm] do  
But I sup-[C]pose it stops me getting, your [G] dog's poo on me [C] shoes

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes  
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue  
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new  
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes  
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue  
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new  
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G]  
(slow down) dog poo on me [C] shoes...[G] Woof, [C] Woof



# Doin' The Lambeth Walk

artist:Robert Lindsay , writer:Douglas Furber, Arthur Rose, Noel Gay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mc6XUus5IC4> But in F#

*Simplified version ny NogginNogbad via Ultimate Guitar*

*The intro verse is 1/2 sung 1/2 spoken*

[D] Lambeth you've [G] never seen  
The [Am] skies ain't blue the [D] grass it ain't [G] green  
It [Am] hasn't got the Mayfair touch  
But that don't matter [D] very much  
We [Am] play the Lambeth [D] way  
[Am] Not like you but a [D] bit more gay  
And [Am] when we have a [D] bit of fun oh [G] boy

*now get stuck in !*

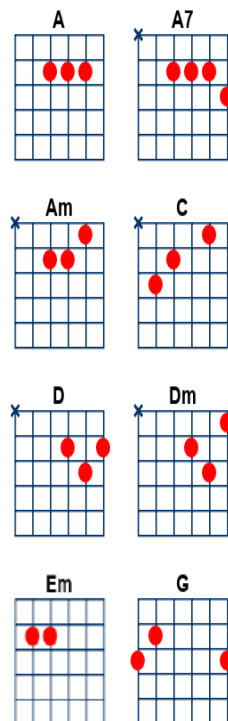
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day  
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi  
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal  
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi

[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy  
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey  
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there  
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day  
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi  
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day  
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi  
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal  
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi

[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy  
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey  
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there  
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day  
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi  
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day  
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi  
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G]  
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [C]



# Dominick The Donkey

artist:Lou Monte writer:Ray Allen, Sam Saltzberg, Wandra Merrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRMjEYIK4PU> Capo 3

[E7] [E7]

Hey! [E7] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
It's Dominick the [B7] donkey.  
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
The Italian Christmas [E7] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[B7] la  
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[E7] da [E7] [E7]

[E7] Santa's got a little friend,  
His name is Domi-[B7]nick.  
The cutest little donkey,  
You never see him [E7] kick.

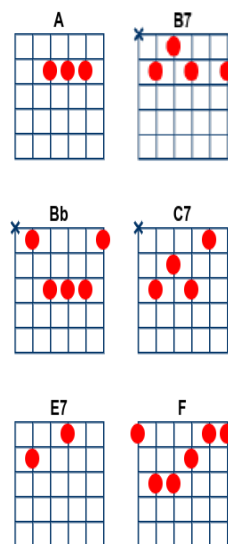
When Santa visits his paisans,  
With Dominick he'll [A] be.  
Be-[A]cause the reindeer [E7] cannot,  
Climb the [B7] hills of Ita-[E7]ly.

Hey! [E7] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
It's Dominick the [B7] donkey.  
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
The Italian Christmas [E7] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[B7] la  
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[E7] da [F] [F]

[F] Jingle bells around his feet,  
And presents on the [C7] sled.  
Hey! Look at the mayor's derby,  
On top of Dominick's [F] head.

A pair of shoes for Louie,  
And a dress for Jose-[Bb]phine.  
The [Bb] label on the [F] inside says,  
They're [C7] made in Brook-[F]lyn.



Hey! [F] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
It's Dominick the [C7] donkey.  
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
The Italian Christmas [F] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[C7] la  
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[F] da [F] [F]

[F] Children sing, and clap their hands,  
And Dominick starts to [C7] dance.  
They talk Italian to him,  
And he even under-[F] stands.

Compare sing, cumpare s,  
And dance 'a taran-[Bb] tella  
[Bb] When Sannanicola [F] comes to town,  
And [C7] brings 'u ciuccia-[F] nello

Hey! [F] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
It's Dominick the [C7] donkey.  
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)  
The Italian Christmas [F] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[C7] la  
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[F] da [F] [F]

[F] Hey! Dominick! Buon Natale!  
(hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw....)

# Don't

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Jerry Leiber ,Mike Stoller

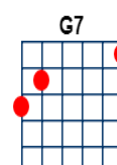
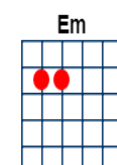
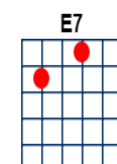
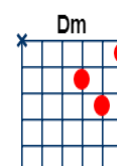
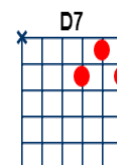
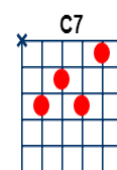
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T\\_IEho5uedM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_IEho5uedM) Capo 2

[C] Don't, [G7] don't [C] that's [C7] what you [F] say  
 [G7] Each [C] time that I [Em] hold you this [Dm] way  
 [G7] When I feel like [C] this [C7] and I want to [F] kiss you  
 [G7] Baby don't say [C] don't  
 [Dm] No [G] No  
 [C] Don't no [G] Don't know [C] leave [C7] my em[F]brace  
 For [C] here in my [Em] arms is your [Dm] place  
 [G7] When the night grows [C] cold [C7] and I want to [F] hold you  
 Baby [G7] don't say [C] don't

[F] If you think that [E7] this is  
 [F] Just a [C] game I'm playing  
 [D7] If you think that I don't mean  
 [G7] Every [D7] word I'm [G7] saying

[C] Don't [G7] don't [C] don't [C7] feel that [F] way  
 [C] I'm your love and [Em] yours I will [Dm] stay  
 [G7] This you can be[C]lieve  
 I will [C7] never [F] leave you  
 [D7] Heaven [G7] knows I [C] won't [Em] No  
 [G7] Baby don't say [C] don't

[F] Don't say [C] Don't



Also uses:  
 C, F, G



# Don't Be Cruel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTcXAWDDwU4>

You [D] know I can be found, sitting home all alone,  
If you [G] can't come around,  
at [D] least please telephone.  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D] Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said,  
[G] Please, don't forget my past,  
the [D] future looks bright ahead,  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

[D] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way,  
Come [G] on over here and love me,  
you [D] know what I want you to say.  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

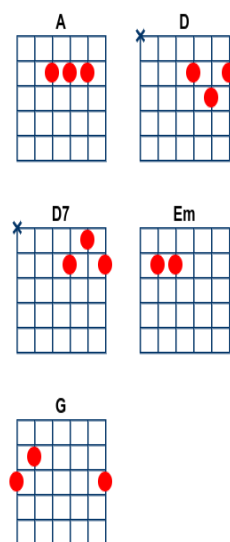
Why [G] should we be a-[A] part?  
I [G] really love you ba-[A]by, cross my [D] heart.

Let's [D] walk up to the preacher and let us say I do,  
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me,  
and I'll [D] know that I'll have you,  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.



# Don't Bring Lulu

artist:The Andrews Sisters , writer:Lew Brown, Billy Rose, Ray Henderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3t7UMGeY-Kw>

*Thanks to Wukulele - Worthing's Uke Jam!!!! - tiny changes made*

[G] Your presence [Cm] is re-[G]quested,  
wrote [C] little [D7] Johnny [G] White [E7]  
But [D7] with this invi-[G]tation, [A7] there is a stipu-[D7]lation  
When [G] you at-[Cm]tend this [G] party,  
you'll [C] all be [D7] treated [G] right, but  
[D] There's a [A7] wild and [D] wooly [B7] woman  
[Em] You boys [A7] can't in-[D]vite, [D7] now

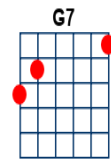
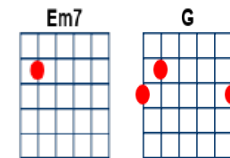
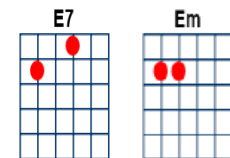
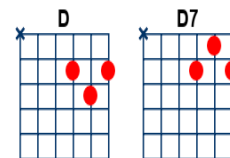
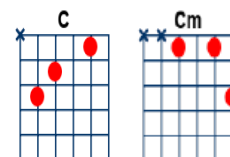
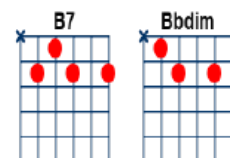
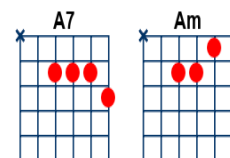
[G] You can bring [Em7] Pearl, she's a [G] darn nice [Em7] girl  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu  
You can bring Rose with the turned up nose, but don't bring [G7] Lulu  
[C] Lulu always [Cm] wants to do, [G] what we boys don't [E7] want her to  
[A7] When she struts her stuff around, London bridge is [D7] falling down  
[G] You can bring [Em7] cake or [G] Porterhouse [Em7] steak  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Lulu gets blue and she goes cuckoo like the clock up [Am] on the [B7] shelf  
[Am] She's the kind of [Cm] smartie who [Em7] breaks up eve-[G]ry [E7] party  
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu  
[G] I'll bring [D7] her myself [G] [D7]

[G] We all went [Cm] to the [G] party a [C] real high [D7] toned a-[G]ffair [E7]  
[D7] And then along came [G] Lulu, [A7] as wild as any [D7] Zulu  
She [G] started [Cm] into [G] Charleston,  
and [C] how the [D7] boys did [G] stare, but  
[D] When she [A7] did the [D7] hula [B7] hula,  
[Em] then she [A7] got the [D] air, [D7] now

[G] You can bring [Em7] Nan, with the [G] old dead [Em7] pan  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu  
You can bring Tess with her 'no' and 'yes', but don't bring [G7] Lulu  
[C] Lulu has the red-[Cm]dest hair,  
[Bbdim] red-[G]der here and [E7] redder there  
[A7] How can we boys keep our head, bulls go wild when [D7] they see red  
[G] You can bring [Em7] peas and [G] crullers and [Em7] cheese  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Give her two beers and she tears portieres and she throws cups [Am] off the [B7] shelf  
[Am] When she loves with [Cm] feeling, the [Em7] boys all hit [G] the [E7] ceiling  
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu  
[E7] She'll come [D7] here her-[G]self!



# Don't Bring Me Down

artist:Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C0jb9zWd4n4>

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, [D] [A]

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-woo, ah-woo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends [D], [A]

[A] I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus:

Don't bring me [F#m] down..[A] (Brrruce.) don't bring me [F#m] down.[A] (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] (Brrruce)..don't bring me [E] do...[E7].wnnn.

[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, [D] [A]

[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, [D] [A]

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus

[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,

[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, [D] [A]

[A] You got me crawlin' up to you every day,

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!

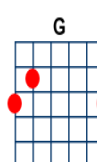
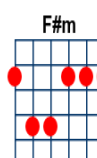
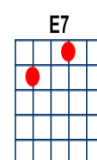
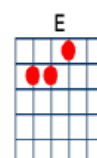
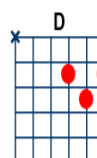
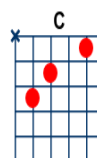
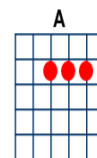
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A]

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down..(Fade.)



# Don't Cause Mother's Hair To Turn Grey

artist:J. E. Mainer , writer:J. E. Mainer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7xTasTYqIU8> Capo 1 (Eb)

[D]

Listen friends,while I say,  
Are you [G] restless to-[D]day.  
Wandering farther and farther a-[A]way

Take a [D] glimpse at back home  
Mother [G] sits there a-[D]lone.  
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey.

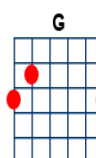
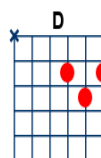
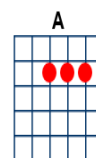
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey  
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways  
Don't [D] grieve her at night  
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right  
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Say boys while you do  
And [G] girls, that means [D] you  
Are you grieving your mother to-[A]day?  
So [D] start while you may  
And [G] heed what I [D] say  
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey  
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways  
Don't [D] grieve her at night  
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right  
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

There's dear daddy, too  
He's [G] hoping that [D] you  
Will be a great man some-[A]day  
So [D] cease now to roam  
Mail a [G] letter back [D] home  
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey  
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways  
Don't [D] grieve her at night  
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right  
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey



# Don't Cheat in Our Home Town

artist:Ricky Skaggs , writer:Ray Pennington and Roy E. Marcum

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79WNoVyZ1fE> Capo 5

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

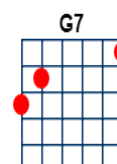
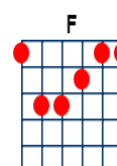
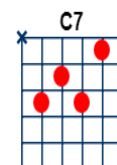
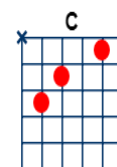
[C] Tonight my heart is beating low [C7] and my head is [F] bowed  
 [G7] You've been seen with my best friend on the other side of [C] town  
 I don't mind this waiting don't [C7] mind this running [F] 'round  
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me,  
 Don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye  
 [F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies  
 [C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown  
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

Now there are no secrets in this [C7] little country [F] town  
 [G7] Everyone knows everyone for miles and miles a[C]round  
 Your bright eyes and your sweet smile are [C7] driving me in[F]sane  
 You think it's smart to [C] break my heart [G7] and tear down my [C] name

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye  
 [F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies  
 [C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown  
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

So [F] if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town



# Don't Dream It's Over

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J9gKyRmic20> but in Eb

[G] There is freedom within [Em7] there is freedom without [C]

Try to catch the deluge in a paper [B7] cup

[G] There's a battle ahead [Em7] many battles are lost [C]

But you'll never see the end of the road

While you're [B7] travelling with me

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in

[C] They come they [D7] come

[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us

[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm towing my car [Em7] there's a hole in the roof [C]

My possessions are causing me suspicion

But [B7] there's no proof

[G] In the paper today [Em7] tales of war and of waste [C]

But you turn right over to the TV [B7] Page

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in

[C] They come they [D7] come

[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us

[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm walking again [Em7] to the beat of a drum [C]

And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart

[G] Only the shadows ahead [Em7] barely clearing the roof [C]

Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over

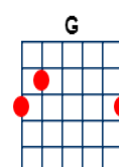
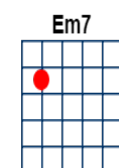
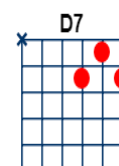
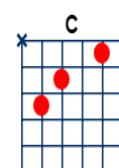
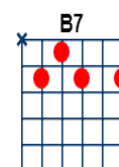
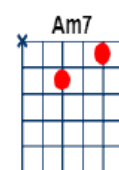
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in

[C] They come they [D7] come

[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us

[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook



# Don't Fence me In [C]

artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Robert Fletcher , Cole Porter

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY>  
Capo on 4th fret

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land  
Under [C] starry skies a[Am]bove.  
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.  
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open  
[G] Spaces that I [G7] love.  
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,  
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.  
[C] Send me off for[C7] ever,  
but I ask [F] you, [C7] please [F],  
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

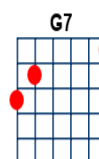
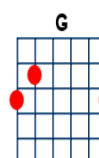
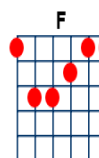
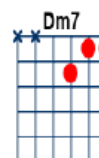
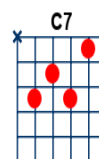
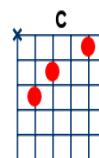
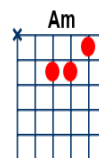
[C7] Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western [C] skies.

[C7] On my [F] cayuse let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains [C] rise.

[G] I [G7] want to [C] ride to the ridge  
where the west com[C7]mences,  
[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7] senses.  
[C] Can't look at [C7] hobbles and I can't [F] stand [C7] fen[F]ces.  
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land  
Under [C] starry skies a-[Am]bove.  
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.  
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open  
[G] Country that I [G7] love.  
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Simpler version ? Different any way



# Don't Fence Me In [G]

artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Cole Porter , Robert Fletcher

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY> (But in E)

[G] Wildcat [G7] Willylooking [G] mighty pale,  
Was standing by the sheriff's [Am7] side  
And [G] when the [G7] sheriff said "I'm [G] sending you to jail, "  
[Am7] Wildcat raised his head and [F] cried:

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land  
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove  
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide  
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love  
[Am7] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [Dm7] breeze [G7]  
[C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm7] cottonwood [Gmaj7] [Am7] trees  
[G] Send me off for[Dm] ever but I [E7] ask you [Cm7] [Gmaj7] please  
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[G7] Just [Dm7] turn [G7] me [G] loose  
Let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western [G] skies  
[G7] On [Dm7] my [G7] Ca[C]yuse

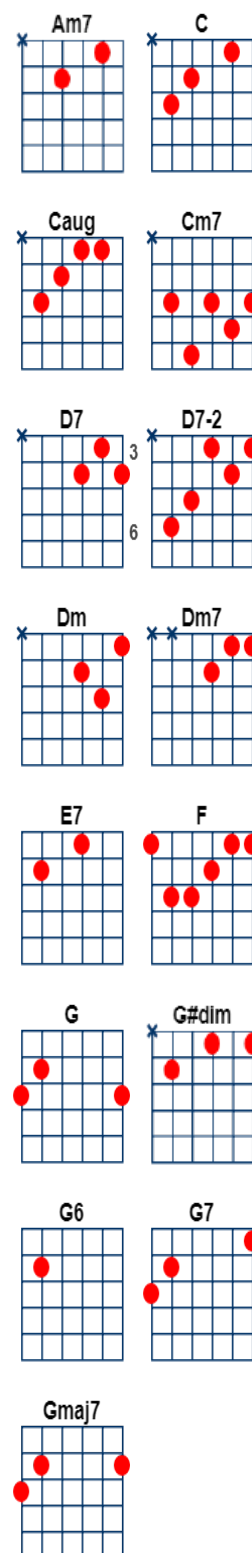
Let me wander over yonder  
Where the purple mountains [G] rise [G#dim] [D7]

I [Am7] want [D7] to [G] ride to the ridge when the west com[Dm7]men[G7]ces  
[C] Gaze at the moon 'til I [Cm7] lose my senses  
[G] Can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm7] fences  
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G7] in

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land  
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove  
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide  
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love  
Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

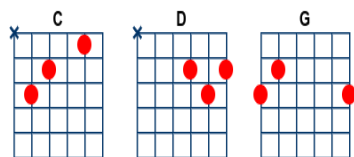
I think this one sounds better with the Hawaiian [D7-2]  
but up to you - not sure about some of this but is different





# Dont Give Up Till It's Over

artist:The Dubliners writer:Johnny Duhan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcCBemm-hIo>

*Thanks to webhiker Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can  
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Grasp your nettle [D] tightly, [C] though it will [G] burn  
[D] Treat your failures [G] light-[C]ly, your luck is [D] bound to [G] turn

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can  
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Look at the autumn [D] flowers, [C] how they wither and [G] fade  
[D] With nature's hidden [D] pow-[C]ers, next [G] year they'll be [D] re-[G]made

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can  
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Watch the full moon [D] rising, [C] like a ghost of the [G] sun  
[D] Oh, dawn will be more [D] sur-[C]prising, when a new day [D] has be-[G]gun

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can  
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

# Don't Go Breaking My Heart

artist:Elton John, Kiki Dee writer:Elton John with Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0qW9P-uYfM>

*Sorry - two pages*

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Bb] heart. [F] I couldn't if I [Bb] tried.

[F] Oh [A7] Honey if [Bb] I get [G7] restless. [F] Baby, [C] you're not that [Bb] kind

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart. [F] You take the weight off of [Bb] me.

[F] Oh [A7] Honey when you [Bb] knock on my [G7] door. [F] Ooh, I [C] gave you my [Bb] key.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.

[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (nobody [Cm7] knows)

[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.

[Ab] Ohh [A7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't go [C7] breaking my [Dm] heart [C]

[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.

[C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

[Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] And nobody [Bb] told us. [F] 'Cause nobody [Bb] showed us.

[F] And [A7] now it's [Bb] up to [G7] us babe. [F] Oh, I think we can [Bb] make it.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't misunder-[Bb]stand me. [F] You put the light in my [Bb] life.

[F] Oh, you [A7] put the [Bb] spark to the [G7] flame.

[F] I've got your heart in my [Bb] sights.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.

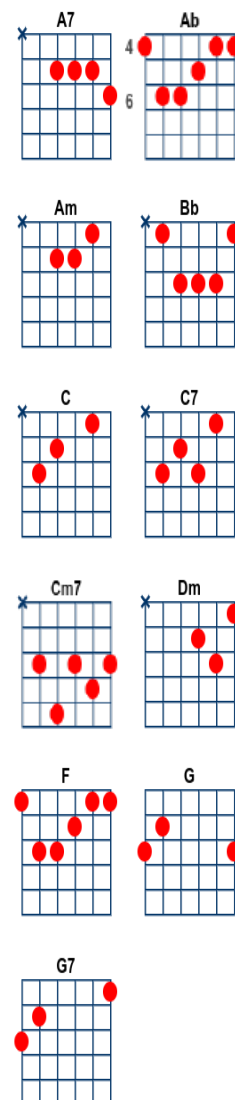
[Bb] But when I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (nobody [Cm7] knows)

[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.

[Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]



[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart  
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.

[F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

[Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] [Bb]  
[F] [Bb]  
[F] [A7] [Bb] [G7] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. [Cm7]  
[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.  
[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.  
[Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart [C]  
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.  
[F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [C]  
[Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.  
[F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [C]  
[Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.  
[F]

# Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue

artist:Crystal Gayle , writer:Richard Leigh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pG8g0TzYqLo> but in F#

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Don't know [Am] when I've [Dm7] been so [G7] blue  
 [C] Don't know [Am] what's come[Bm7] over [E7] you  
 [Am] You've found some-[C]one [Dm7] new [D7]  
 And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [Dm7] blue [G7]

[C] I'll be [Am] fine when [Dm7] you're [G7] gone  
 [C] I'll just [Am] cry all [Bm7] night [E7] long  
 [Am] Say it [C] isn't [Dm7] true [D7]  
 And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [C] blue

[Am] Tell me no [Em7] secrets, [F] tell me some [C] lies  
 [Am] Give me no [Em7] reasons, give me [F] ali-[C]bis  
 [Am] Tell me you [Em7] love me and [F] don't let me [C] cry  
 [Dm] Say any-[Em7]thing but [F] don't say good-[F/G]bye

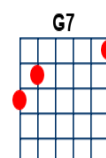
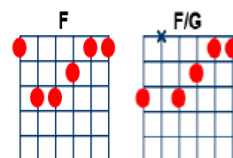
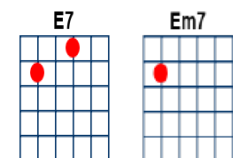
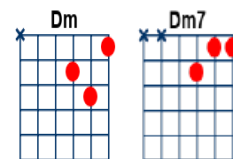
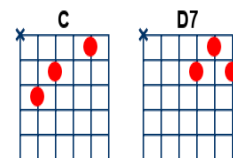
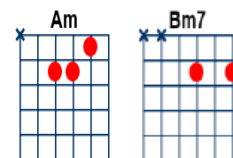
[C] I didn't [Am] mean to [Dm7] treat you [G7] bad  
 [C] Didn't [Am] know just [Bm7] what I [E7] had  
 But [Am] honey [C] now I [D7] do

And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,  
 [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes  
 [F] Don't it make my [F/G] brown eyes [C] blue.

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,  
 [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue.



# Don't Jump Off The Roof, Dad

artist:Tommy Cooper , writer: Cy Coben

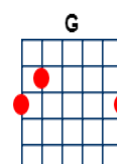
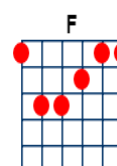
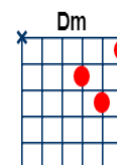
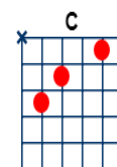
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VGdI7CXZUXc> But in F

[C] Daddy came [G] home from work [C] tired  
His [F] boss had been driving him [C] mad  
The [F] kids were all shouting the [C] dog bit him too  
His [Dm] dinner was nothing but [G] warmed over stew

I [C] guess it was [G] then he de-[C]cided  
[F] Up to the rooftop he'll [C] go  
[F] He was about to jump [C] off when  
The [Dm] kids started [G] howling be-[C]low

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad  
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard  
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias  
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard  
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad  
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break  
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad  
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake.'

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad  
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard  
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias  
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard  
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad  
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break  
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad  
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake



# Don't Know Why

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Jesse Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V6zJYzkAhcw>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[Gmaj7] I waited [G7] til I [Cmaj7] saw the [B7aug] sun  
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come  
 [Gmaj7] I left you [G7] by the [Cmaj7] house of [B7aug] fun  
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come  
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come

[Gmaj7] When I [G7] saw the [Cmaj7] break of [B7aug] day  
 [Em7] I wished that [A7] I could [D7sus4] fly [G] away  
 [Gmaj7] 'stead of [G7] kneeling [Cmaj7] in the [B7aug] sand  
 [Em7] Catching [A7] teardrops [D7sus4] in my [G] hand

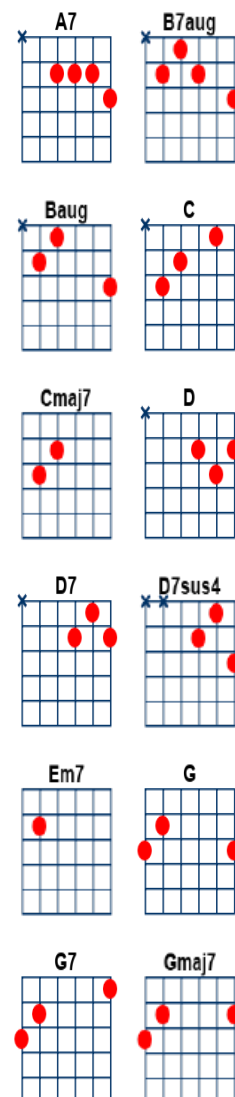
My [Em7] heart is [A7] drenched in [D] wine [D7]  
 But [Em7] you'll be [A7] on my [D] mind [C] for-[G]ev-[D]er

[Gmaj7] Out a [G7] cross the [Cmaj7] endless [B7aug] sea  
 [Em7] I would [A7] die in [D7sus4] ecsta-[G]sy  
 [Gmaj7] But I'll [G7] be a [Cmaj7] bag of [B7aug] bones  
 [Em7] Driving [A7] down the [D7sus4] road a-[G]lone

My [Em7] heart is [A7] drenched in [D] wine [D7]  
 But [Em7] you'll be [A7] on my [D] mind [C] for [G] e-[D]ver

[Gmaj7] Something [G7] has to [Cmaj7] make you [B7aug] run  
 [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come  
 [Gmaj7] I feel as [G7] empty [Cmaj7] as a [Baug] drum

I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come  
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come  
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7] didn't [G] come



# Don't Know Why - Alt

artist:Norah Jones writer:Jesse Harris

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] [C7] [F] [E7] x2

[C] I waited [C7] 'til I [F] saw the [E7] sun  
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come  
 [C] I left you [C7] by the [F] house of [E7] fun  
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come  
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come

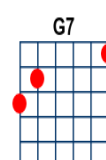
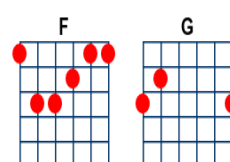
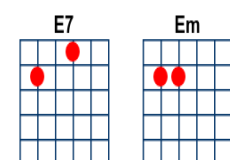
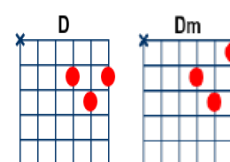
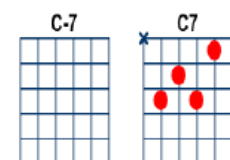
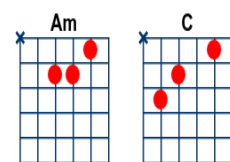
[C] When I [C7] saw the [F] break of [E7] day  
 [Am] I wished that [D] I could [F] fly a[C]way  
 [C] Instead of [C7] kneeling [F] in the [E7] sand  
 [Am] Catching [D] teardrops [F] in my [C] hand

[Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]  
 but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind  
 [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

[C] Out a-[C7]cross the [F] endless [E7] sea  
 [Am] I would [D] die in [F] ecsta[C]sy  
 [C] But I'll [C7] be a [F] bag of [E7] bones  
 [Am] Driving [D] down the [F] road a[C]lone

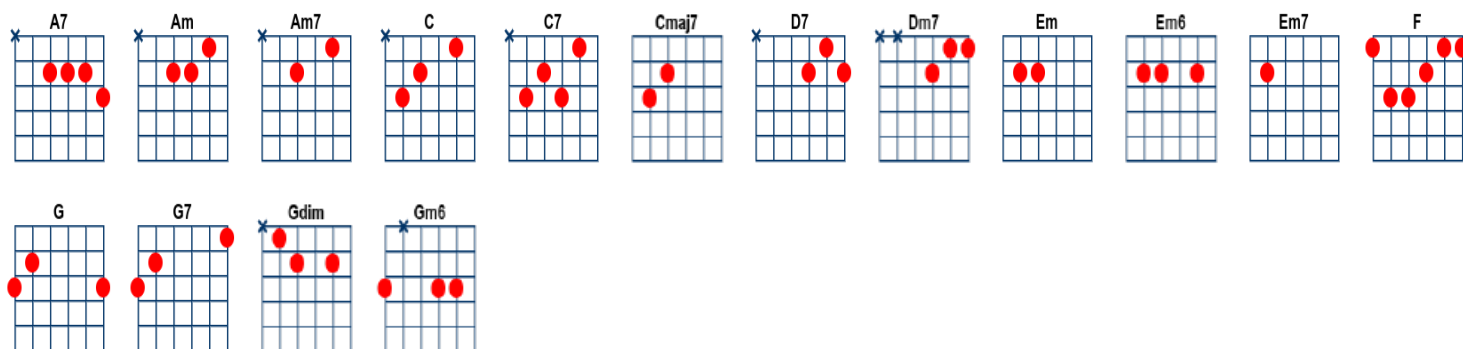
[Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]  
 but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind  
 [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

[C] Something [C7] has to [F] make you [E7] run  
 [Am] I don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come  
 [C] I feel as [C7] empty [F] as a [E7] drum  
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come  
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come  
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C-7] come



# Don't Laugh At Me ('cause I'm A Fool)

artist:Norman Wisdom and June Tremayne writer:Norman Wisdom, June Tremayne



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyLBBmnVKzc> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[C] I'm not good-[Dm7]looking, [G7] I'm not too [C] smart  
 I [Dm7] may be foolish but I've [D7] got a [G7] heart  
 [C] I love the [Dm7] flowers, I [G7] love the [Cmaj7] sun  
 [Gdim] But [G] when I [D7] try to [G] love the [Em] girls  
 They [Am7] laugh at [D7] me and [Dm7] run [G7]

[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]  
 [C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]  
 [Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care  
 [G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one  
 [D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me  
 [C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]  
 But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]  
 [F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me  
 [Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]  
 [C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]  
 [Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care  
 [G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one  
 [D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me  
 [C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]  
 But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]  
 [F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me  
 [Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7] [C]



# Don't Leave Me This Way

artist:Thelma Houston , writer:Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff and Cary Gilbert

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FLzbKm56dLI> Capo on 3rd fret

[Am] Aaah la-[Dm7] dah la-dah la [C] dah dah [G7] ...la dah  
 [Am] Dah dah-dah dah-[Dm7] dah dah dah [G7] dah dah [G7]  
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]  
 I can't sur[C]vive... I can't [G7] stay a[Am]live  
 With[Dm7]out your love... oh [G7] ba-aby  
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]  
 I can't ex[C]ist... I'll [G7] surely [Am] miss  
 Your [Dm7] tender kiss... [G7]  
 Don't leave me this [A] way

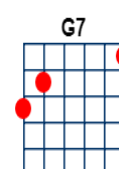
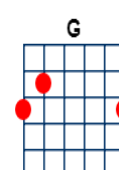
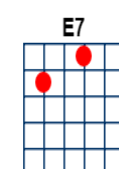
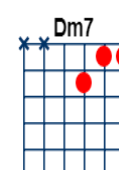
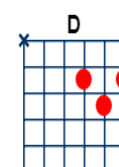
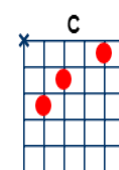
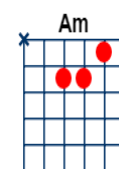
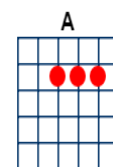
Aaah [A] baby... my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you  
 So [G] come on down and [D] do what you've [A] got to do  
 You [G] started this [D] fire down [A] in my soul  
 Now [G] can't you see it's [D] burning [A] out of control  
 So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me  
 Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin' can [E7] set me free

[Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no  
 Don't you under[C]stand... I'm at [G7] your com[Am]mand  
 So [Dm7] baby please... [G7] please don't leave me this [Am] way  
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no  
 I can't sur[C]vive [G7] can't stay a[Am]live  
 With[Dm7]out your love oh [G7] baby don't leave me this [A] way

Aaaaaaaah [A] baby... my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you  
 So [G] come on down and [D] do what you've [A] got to do  
 You [G] started this [D] fire [A] down in my soul  
 Now [G] can't you see it's [D] burning [A] out of control  
 So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me  
 Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin' can [A] set me free

[G] [D] [A] Need your lovin' baby [G] need [D] need  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me  
 [A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me (repeat to fade or finish on [A] )



# Don't Let Me be Lonely Tonight

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc>

*Thanks To Peter Goff*

[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim]

[Em7] Do me [A7] wrong, [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right  
 [Em7] Tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight  
 [G] Save your good [F#m7] byes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light  
 But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

[Em7] Say good-[A7]bye and [Dmaj7] say [F#dim] hello  
 Sure good to [A7] see you and [Dmaj7] but it's time to [F#dim] go  
 [G] Don't say [F#m7] "Yes", but [Bm] please don't say [E7] "No"  
 I don't [Em7] want to [A7] be lonely [Dmaj7] tonight

[Bm] Go away then, [Bbaug] damn you. [Bm7] Go on and do as you  
 [E7] please

[Em7] You ain't gonna [A7] see me gettin' [C] down [G] on my [D]  
 knees

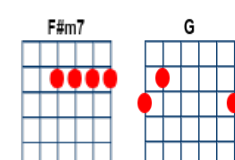
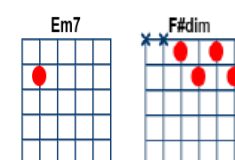
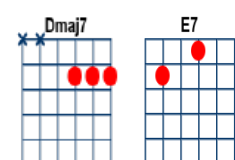
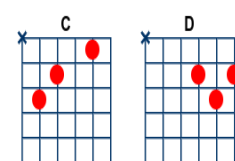
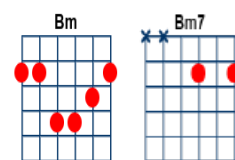
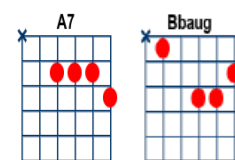
[Bm] I'm unde-[Bbaug]cided, and [Bm7] your hearts been [E7] divided  
 You've been [Em7] turning my [A7] world upside [C] down [G]

So [Em7] do me [A7] wrong, but [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right, right  
 now baby

Go on and [Em7] tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight  
 And [G] save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light  
 But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim] x 2

[G] Save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light  
 But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]  
 I don't [Em7] wanna be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight.



# Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

artist:The Animals writer:Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell and Sol Marcus

B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus – The Animals

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mfwN0X8YnWo> Capo 2

Riff:

G-|--2--2-0-2--2-0-2--|--2-0-2--4--5--4-|

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby, do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know no one can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] go bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do ..cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh baby [G] don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other man

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

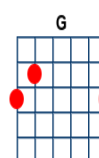
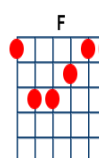
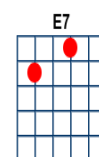
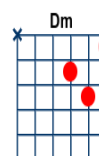
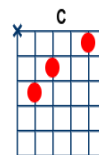
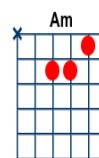
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am]



# Dont Let The Good Life Pass You By

artist:Mama Cass Elliot writer:Sharon Rucker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8> Capo 2

[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la  
 Did you [G] ever lie and [Gmaj7] listen to a [G6] rainbow [Gmaj7]  
 Did you [G] ever own a homemade apple [D7] pie  
 Did you [A7] ever watch a [D7] child while he was [Am] prayin' [D]  
 [Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[G] Did you ever hold a [Gmaj7] hand to stop its [G6] tremblin' [Gmaj7]  
 Did you [G] ever watch the sun desert the [D7] sky  
 Did you [Am] ever hold a [D7] woman while she's [Am] sleepin' [D]  
 [Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

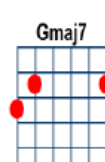
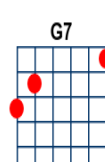
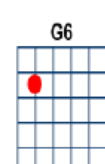
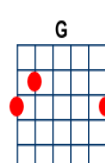
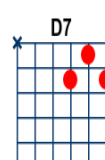
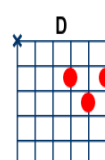
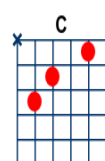
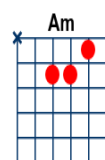
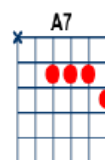
[C] Man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]  
 [C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need  
 [C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]  
 [A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]  
 Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry  
 Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]  
 [Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

Well, [C] man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]  
 [C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need  
 [C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]  
 [A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]  
 Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry  
 Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]  
 [Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by  
 [Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la  
 [G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la  
 [G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la



# Don't Let The Old Man In

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yc5AWImplfE>

Martyn "EEK" Cooper: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHeprIdIJk>

*Thanks to Steve Sutton - use fingerpicking and strumming*

Finger pick: [D] [D] [D] [D]

Don't let [D] the old man in,  
I wanna [G] live me some more.  
Can't leave it [A] up to him,  
He's knocking [D] on my door.

[NC] And I [D] knew all of my life,  
that some-[G]day it would end.  
Get up and [A7] go outside,  
Don't let the [D] old man in.

[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived  
My body's [D] weathered and worn  
Ask yourself how [E7] old would you be  
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

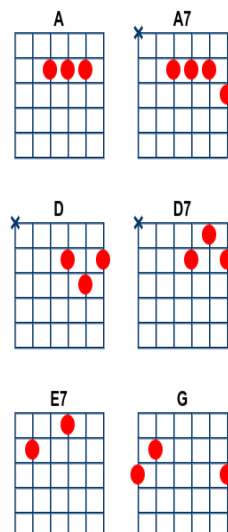
[NC] Try to [D] love on your wife  
And stay [G] close to your friends  
Toast each [A7] sundown with wine  
Don't let the [D] old man in.

*Hummm along to instrumental interlude*

Don't let [D] the old man in,  
I wanna [G] live me some more.  
Can't leave it [A] up to him,  
He's knocking [D] on my door.

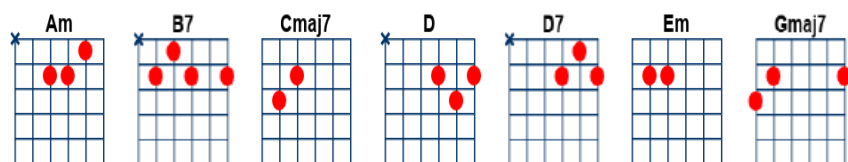
[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived  
My body's [D] weathered and worn  
Ask yourself [E7] how old would you be  
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

[NC] When he [D] rides up on his horse  
And you feel that [G] cold bitter wind  
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let the [D] old man in  
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let [D] the old man in.



# Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden, Freddie Marsden, Les Chadwick and Les Maguire



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlaErrWDSuc> (In Db)

[Gmaj7] Don't let the [Cmaj7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]  
 [Gmaj7] The night's the [Cmaj7] time for all your [D] tears [D7]  
 [Em] Your heart may be [B7] broken tonight  
 [Em] But tomorrow in the [B7] morning light  
 [Am] Don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

[Gmaj7] The night-time [Cmaj7] shadows disa[Gmaj7]pppear [Cmaj7]  
 [Gmaj7] And with them [Cmaj7] go all your [D] tears [D7]  
 For the [Em] morning will bring [B7] joy  
 For [Em] every girl and [B7] boy  
 So [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7]  
 [Cmaj7]

[D] We know that cryin's not a [Em] bad thing  
 [Am] But stop your cryin' when the [D7] birds sing

[Gmaj7] It may be [Cmaj7] hard to di[Gmaj7]scover [Cmaj7]  
 [Gmaj7] That you've been [Cmaj7] left for an[D]other [D7]  
 But don't for[Em] get that love's a [B7] game  
 And it can [Em] always come a[B7]gain  
 Oh [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]  
 Don't let the [Gmaj7] sun catch you cryin', oh [Cmaj7] no  
 Oh, oh, [Gmaj7] oh

# Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me

artist:George Michael, Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJnt3g1QtBc>

[C] [Bb] [Am] [F] [C] [F]

[G] I can't light no more of [F] your [C] darkness  
 [F] All my pictures, seem to fade to black and [G] white  
 [G] I'm growing tired, and time stands still [F] before [C] me  
 [F] Frozen here, on the ladder of my [G] life

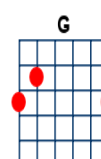
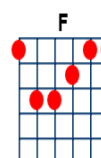
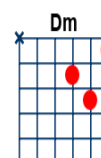
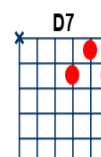
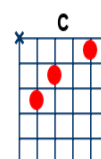
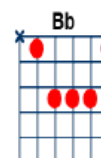
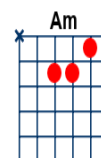
[G] It's much too late to save myself [F] from [C] falling  
 [F] I took a chance and changed your way of [G] life  
 [G] But you misread my meaning [F] when I [C] met you  
 [F] Closed the door and left me [C] blinded me by the [G] light

[C] Don't let the sun go down on me  
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see  
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G]---- to wander [C] free [Bb]  
 But [Am] losing every-[F]thing is like the [Dm] sun going [F] down on [C] me  
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

[G] I can't find, oh, the right ro-[F]mantic [C] line  
 [F] But see me once, and see the way [G] feel  
 [G] Don't discard me, baby don't just be-[F]cause you think I mean you [C] harm  
 [F] But these cuts I have, they [C] need love to help them [G] heal

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me  
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see  
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free [Bb]  
 But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me  
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me  
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see  
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free  
 But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me  
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]



# Don't Look Back In Anger

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8OipmKFDeM>

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind  
Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find [G] , a better place to [C] play [Am] [G]  
[C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been  
But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen [G] , slowly fade a-[C]way [Am] [G] [F]

[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed  
'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head  
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom  
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace  
[E7] Take that look from off your face  
'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late  
as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7]  
but don't look [F] back in anger [G]  
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go  
Where [E7] nobody [F] knows, [G] if it's night or [C] day [Am] [G]  
[C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands  
of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band, [G] who'll throw it all a-[C]way [Am] [G]

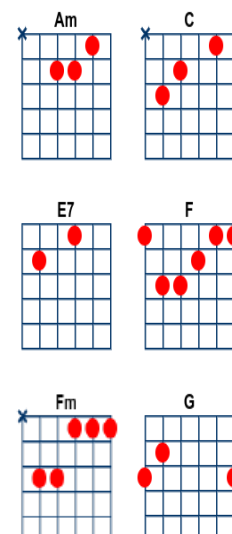
[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed  
'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head  
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom  
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace  
[E7] Take that look from off your face  
'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]  
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[F] [Fm] [C] x3  
[G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [F] [Fm] [C]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]  
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
[C] Her soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, but don't look [F] back in anger  
Don't look [Fm] back in anger  
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] least not to-[C]day





# Don't Lose Your Love [Bb]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love>  
[Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

[Bb] Every time I [F] look at you I [Gm] fall in love all over again [Cm]  
[Bb] And you're the reason I do what I [Gm] do  
I hope someday you can [Cm] appreciate that

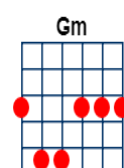
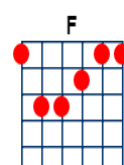
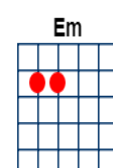
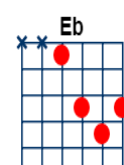
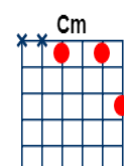
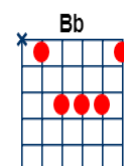
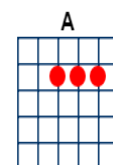
[Eb] Don't ever lose your [Bb] innocence  
[F] Don't you lose that [Gm] heart  
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] confidence  
Oh [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Bb] love [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

[Bb] But I can see the [F] mysteries of [A] God  
be[Gm]hind your beautiful brown [Cm] eyes  
A [Bb] wonderful ex[F] pression of what [Bb] happens  
when two people fall in [Cm] love  
Right before [F] our very eyes

[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] attitude  
[F] Don't ever lose that [Gm] smile  
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] tenderness  
Oh but [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Bb] love, [Bb] lo[F]oo[Gm] oove

Well [Bb] Henry is my [F] baby boy and every[Gm]one he meets  
He [Cm] gives a wave and a [F] smile  
And [Bb] somewhere long a[F]go I lost the [Gm] light  
that is only found within the [Cm] heart of a [F] child

[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] humility  
[F] No man is bigger than the [Gm] next  
[Eb] Do what you love and the [Bb] money will come  
Oh but [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Eb] love  
Don't ever lose your [Bb] sanity  
[F] Don't you lose your [Gm] mind  
But [Eb] I've seen it all and [Bb] I sure don't know much  
Oh [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Bb] lo[Em]ve[Gm] lo[Bb]oo[Gm]ve [Bb]



# Don't Lose Your Love [C]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love> (But in Bb)

[C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

[C] Every time I [G] look at you I [Am] fall in love all over again [Dm]

[C] And you're the reason I do what I [Am] do

I hope someday you can [Dm] appreciate that

[F] Don't ever lose your [C] innocence

[G] Don't you lose that [Am] heart

[F] Don't you lose your [C] confidence

Oh [G] most of all

Don't lose your [C] love [C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

[C] But I can see the [G] mysteries of [A] God

be[Am]hind your beautiful brown [Dm] eyes

A [C] wonderful ex[G]pression of what [Am] happens

when two people fall in [Dm] love

Right before [G] our very eyes

[F] Don't you lose your [C] attitude

[G] Don't ever lose that [Am] smile [F]

[F] Don't you lose your [C] tenderness

Oh but [G] most of all

Don't lose your [C] love, [C] lo[G]oo[Am] oove

Well [C] Henry is my [G] baby boy and every[Am]one he meets

He [Dm] gives a wave and a [G] smile

And [C] somewhere long a[G]go I lost the [Am] light

that is only found within the [Dm] heart of a [G7] child

[F] Don't you lose your [C] humility

[G] No man is bigger than the [Am] next

[F] Do what you love and the [C] money will come

Oh but [G] most of all

Don't lose your [F] love

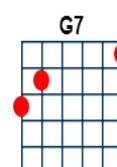
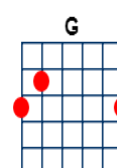
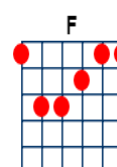
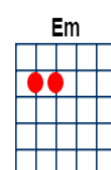
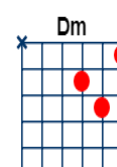
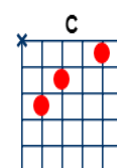
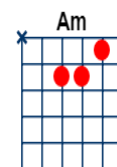
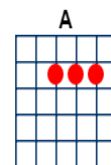
Don't ever lose your [C] sanity

[G] Don't you lose your [Am] mind

But [F] I've seen it all and [C] I sure don't know much

Oh [G] most of all

Don't lose your [C] lo[Em]ve[Am] lo[C]oo[Am]ve [C]



# Don't Lose Your Love [G]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love> capo on 3

[G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

[G] Every time I [D] look at you I [Em] fall in love all over again [Am]

[G] And you're the reason I do what I [Em] do

I hope someday you can [Am] appreciate that

[C] Don't ever lose your [G] innocence

[D] Don't you lose that [Em] heart

[C] Don't you lose your [G] confidence

Oh [D] most of all

Don't lose your [G] love [G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

[G] But I can see the [D] mysteries of [A] God

be[Em]hind your beautiful brown [Am] eyes

A [G] wonderful ex[D] pression of what [G] happens

when two people fall in [Am] love

Right before [D] our very eyes

[C] Don't you lose your [G] attitude

[D] Don't ever lose that [Em] smile

[C] Don't you lose your [G] tenderness

Oh but [D] most of all

Don't lose your [G] love, [G] lo[D]oo[Em] oove

Well [G] Henry is my [D] baby boy and every[Em]one he meets

He [Am] gives a wave and a [D] smile

And [G] somewhere long a[D]go I lost the [Em] light

that is only found within the [Am] heart of a [D7] child

[C] Don't you lose your [G] humility

[D] No man is bigger than the [Em] next

[C] Do what you love and the [G] money will come

Oh but [D] most of all

Don't lose your [C] love

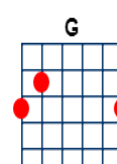
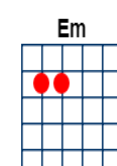
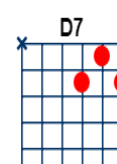
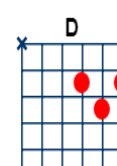
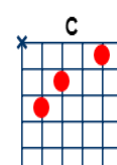
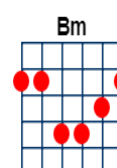
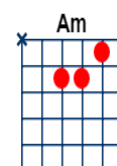
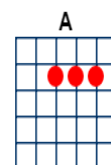
Don't ever lose your [G] sanity

[D] Don't you lose your [Em] mind

But [C] I've seen it all and [G] I sure don't know much

Oh [D] most of all

Don't lose your [G] lo[Bm]ve[Em] lo[G]oo[Em]ve [G]



# Don't Marry Her

artist:The Beautiful South , writer:Paul Heaton , Dave Rotheray

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UxSborYK3Z4>

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard

But your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening

She's a [F] PHD in 'I [C] told you so'

You've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'

She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

CHORUS:

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings

With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed

Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head

Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy

The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean

She's a di[F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e[G] steem'

When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Chorus

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

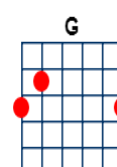
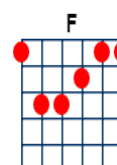
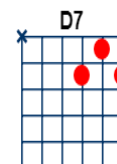
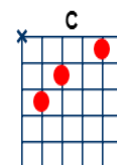
And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me



# Don't Sit On My Jimmy Shands

artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

Richard Thompson: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FH7Kj\\_V6-c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FH7Kj_V6-c) - cheers Steve Walton

[F] [G] [C] [C]

[G] When the party hit full swing , [C] I saw you come reeling in  
You [G] had that six pack in a strangle [C] hold  
[G] Now you stagger, now you sway, [C] why don't you fall the other way?  
'Cause [F] I've got something [G] here worth more than [C] gold [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

[G] Call me precious, I don't mind, [C] 78's are hard to find  
You [G] just can't get the shellac since the [C] war  
[G] This one's the Beltona brand, [C] finest label in the land  
[F] They don't make 'em [G] like that any [C] more [C7]

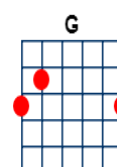
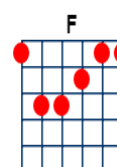
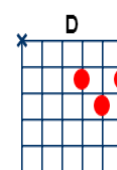
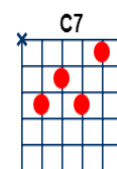
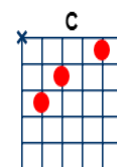
I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you  
[G] [C] [D] [G] x 2

[G] Darling, though you're twice my size, [C] I don't mean to patronize  
[G] Honey, let me lead you by the [C] hand  
[G] Find a lap or find a chair, [C] you can park it anywhere  
[F] Just don't rest your [G] cheeks against my [C] man [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

[G] No shindig is half complete with [C]out that famous polka beat  
[G] That's why they invite me, I sup[C]pose  
[G] Waltzes, Strathspey's, eightsome reels, [C] now you know how good it feels  
[F] Crank that handle [G] babe, away she [C] goes [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you



# Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

artist:Andrews Sisters writer:Sam H. Stept , Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YcyiC79I910> Capo 3

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] x 2

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

I'm [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made be[C]neath the moonlit [C7] skies.

Will [Am] fade away, [D] about to stray when [G] stars get in your [G7] eyes

So, [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

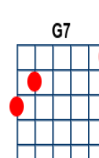
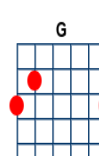
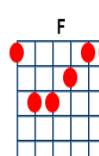
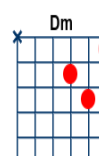
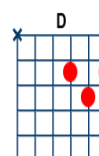
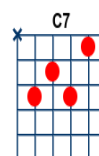
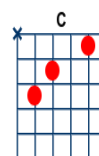
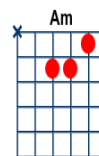
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you



# Don't Stand So Close To Me

artist:Police , writer:Sting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNIZofPB8ZM>

[Gm]

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject, [Gm] of school girl fantasy  
 [Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be  
 [Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page  
 [Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me  
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Her friends are, so jealous, [Gm] you know how bad girls get  
 [Eb] Sometimes it's, not so easy, [Gm] to be the teacher's pet  
 [Eb] Temptation, frustration, [Gm] so bad it makes him cry  
 [Eb] Wet bus stop, she's waiting, [Gm] his car is warm and dry

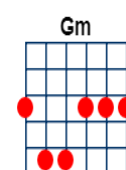
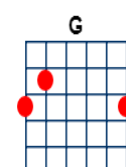
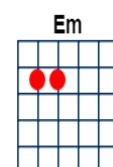
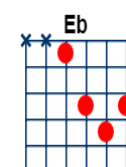
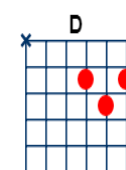
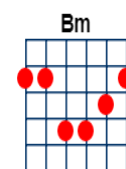
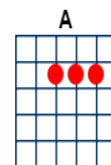
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me  
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Loose talk in, the class room, [Gm] to hurt they try and try  
 [Eb] Strong words, in the staff room, [Gm] the accusations fly  
 [Eb] It's no use, he sees her, [Gm] he starts to shake and cough  
 [Eb] Just like the old man, [Gm] in that book by Nabokov

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me  
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject, [Gm] of school girl fantasy.  
 [Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be  
 [Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page  
 [Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me (repeat/fade)



# Don't Stop

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QV9JJmSCiI8> Capo on 2

*Thumping strum :-)*

[D] [G] [D] [G] x6

[D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile  
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while  
 [D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day  
 [A7] You'll see things in a different way

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here  
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before  
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here

[D] Why not [C] think about [G] times to come  
 [D] And not a [C] bout the [G] things that you've done  
 [D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you  
 [A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here  
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before  
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone (hold chord 2 more bars)

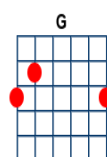
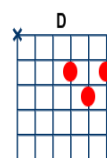
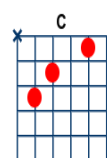
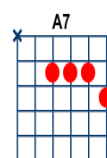
[D] [C] [G] [G] x3  
 [A7] (4 bars)

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile  
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while  
 [D] I know you [C] don't [G] believe that it's true  
 [A7] I never meant any harm to you

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G]\* it'll soon be here  
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before  
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow  
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here  
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before  
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Ooooh, [G] Don't you look [D] back [G] x4





# Don't Stop Believin'

artist:Journey , writer:Steve Perry , Neal Schon

Journey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Yy6pmsQ9H8> (Capo on 2nd to play along)

Intro: [D] [A] [Bm] [G] x2

[D] Just a [A] small town girl [Bm] living in a [G] lonely world  
 [D] She took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]  
 [D] Just a [A] city boy [Bm] born and raised in [G] south Detroit  
 [D] He took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]

[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room  
 [Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume  
 [D] For a smile they can [A] share the night,  
 It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard  
 Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night  
 [G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion  
 [G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill  
 [Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill  
 [D] Paying anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more time [G]

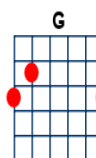
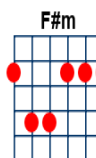
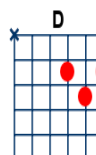
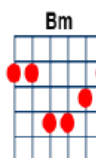
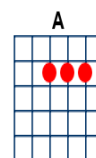
[D] Some will win [A] some will lose  
 [Bm] some were born to [G] sing the blues  
 [D] Oh, the movie [A] never ends it goes [F#m] on and on and  
 [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard  
 Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night  
 [G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion  
 [G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling  
 [D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling  
 [D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D]– STOP



# Don't Take Your Guns To Town

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CoxQWFtqaYM> Capo 1

[A] A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew [E7] restless on the [A] farm  
A boy filled with wanderlust who [E7] really meant no [A] harm  
He [D] changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down  
And his [A] mother cried as he walked out

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son  
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill  
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He laughed and kissed his mom and said [E7] your Billy Joe's a [A] man  
I can shoot as quick and straight as [E7] anybody [A] can  
But I'd [D] wouldn't shoot without a cause  
I'd gun nobody down but she [E7] cried again as he [A] rode away

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son  
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill  
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He sang a song as on he rode his [E7] guns hung at his [A] hips  
He rode into a cattle town a [E7] smile upon his [A] lips  
He [D] stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down  
But his [A] mother's words echoed again

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son  
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill  
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

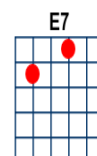
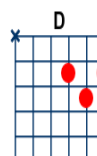
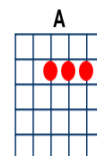
He drank his first strong liquor then to [E7] calm his shaking [A] hand  
And tried to tell himself at last he [E7] had become a [A] man  
A [D] dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down  
And he [E7] heard again his [A] mother's words

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son  
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill  
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw  
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw  
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around  
And [A] wondered at his final words

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw  
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw  
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around  
And [A] wondered at his final words

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son  
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill  
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town



# Don't Talk To Him

artist:Cliff Richard And The Shadows writer:A, B, Bm,D, E, E7, F#m

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWguVmEZPo4> Capo on 2

*Thanks Graham Bilton*

[A] If some guy tells you I don't care  
And tells you lies while I'm not there, don't [Bm] talk to him  
And [E] if he tells you I'm untrue, then [E7] darling here's what you must do  
Don't [D] talk to [A] him [E]

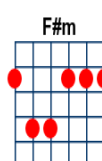
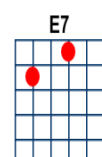
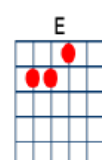
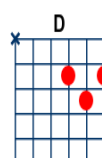
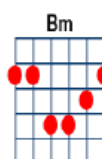
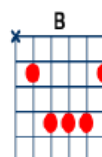
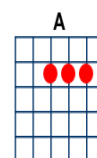
And [F#m] if he tells you I've been seen, [D] walking round with Sue and Jean  
He's [Bm] lying again (lying again)  
Do [E] anything that you want to, but [E7] darling this I beg of you  
Don't [D] talk to him [A]  
If you [D] hear the words he [Bm] has to say he'll [A] break your heart [F#m]  
Let your [D] love for me prove [B] strong while we are [E] far apart [E7]

So [A] just remember what I say, and trust in me while I'm away  
For [Bm] I'll be true  
And [E] just remember my true love is [E7] brighter than the moon above  
For [D] only [A] you [E]  
And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play  
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)  
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again  
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.

[A] [Bm] [E] [E7] [D] [A] [E]

And [F#m] if he tells you I've been seen, [D] walking round with Sue and Jean  
He's [Bm] lying again (lying again)  
Do [E] anything that you want to, but [E7] darling this I beg of you  
Don't [D] talk to him [A]  
If you [D] hear the words he [Bm] has to say he'll [A] break your heart [F#m]  
Let your [D] love for me prove [B] strong while we are [E] far apart [E7]

So [A] just remember what I say, and trust in me while I'm away  
For [Bm] I'll be true  
And [E] just remember my true love is [E7] brighter than the moon above  
For [D] only [A] you [E]  
And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play  
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)  
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again  
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.



# Don't Think Twice [C]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> capo 4

[C]

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[F] It don't matter, any-[G7]how.

[C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[D7] If you don't know by [G] now. [G7]

When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn

[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone

[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[F] A light I never [C] knowed [G]

[C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]

But I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say

To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay

[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way

[C] So don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right.

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[F] Like you never did be-[G7]fore

[C] It ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[D7] I can't hear you any-[G]more [G7]

[C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road

[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told

[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul

[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [A] (key change)

[D] So long [A] honey [Bm] babe

[G] Where I'm bound, I can't [A] tell

[D] But goodbye is [A] too good a [Bm] word, gal

[E7] So I'll just say fare thee [A] well [A7]

[D] I ain't sayin' you treated [D7] me unkind

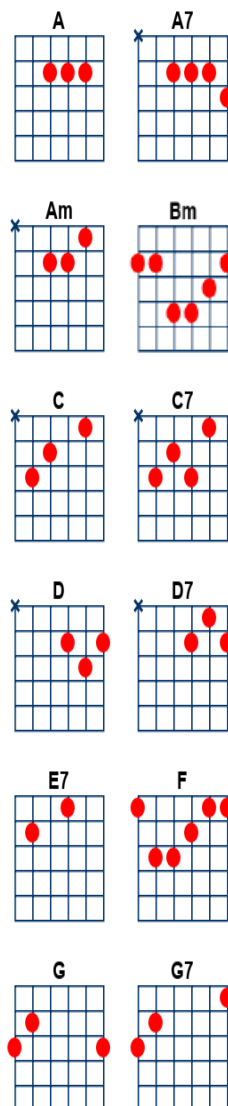
[G] You could have done better but [E7] I don't mind

[D] You just [A] kinda wasted [Bm] my precious [G] time

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right [A]

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [G] right [D]



# Don't Think Twice [F]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> (in E)

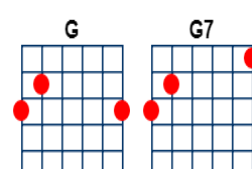
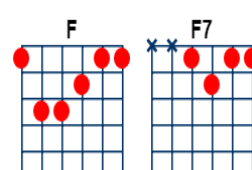
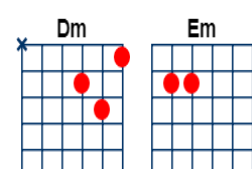
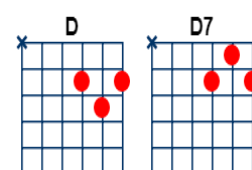
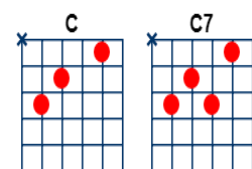
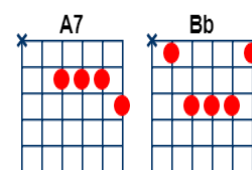
Intro: [F] vamp till ready

[F] It ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe  
 [Bb] It don't matter, any[F]how. [C]  
 [F] And it ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe  
 [G7] If you don't know by [C] now. [C7]  
 [F] When your rooster crows at the [F7] break of dawn  
 [Bb] Look out your window and [G7] I'll be gone  
 [F] You're the [C] reason I'm [Dm] trav'lin' [Bb] on  
 [F] Don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right. [C]

[F] It ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe  
 [Bb] A light I never [F] knowed [C]  
 [F] An' it ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe  
 [G7] I'm on the dark side of the [C] road [C7]  
 [F] But I wish there was somethin' you would [F7] do or say  
 [Bb] To try and make me change my [G7] mind and stay  
 [F] We never [C] did too much [Dm] talkin' any[Bb] way  
 [F] So don't think [C] twice, its all [F] right. [C]

[F] So it ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal  
 [Bb] Like you never did be[F]fore [C]  
 [F] It ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal  
 [G7] I can't hear you any[C] more [C7]  
 [F] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [F7] down the road  
 [Bb] I once loved a woman, a [G7] child I'm told  
 [F] I gave her my [C] heart but she [Dm] wanted my [Bb] soul  
 [F] But don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right [D] (key change)

[G] So long [D] honey [Em] babe  
 [C] Where I'm bound, I can't [D] tell  
 [G] But goodbye is [D] too good a [Em] word, gal  
 [A7] So I'll just say fare thee [D] well [D7]  
 [G] I ain't sayin' you treated [G7] me unkind  
 [C] You could have done better but [A7] I don't mind  
 [G] You just [D] kinda wasted [Em] my precious [C] time  
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right  
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D]  
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [C] right [G]



# Don't Worry - Be Happy

artist:Bobby McFerrin , writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?

Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,  
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

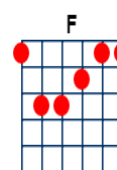
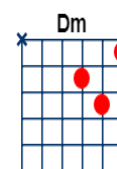
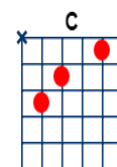
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



# Don't Worry Baby

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X9E1by7PocE> Capo 4

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

[C] Well it's been building up inside of me for  
 [F] oh, I don't know [G] how long.  
 [C] I don't know why, but I keep thinkin'  
 [F] somethin's bound to [G] go wrong.  
 [Dm] But she looks [G] in my eyes,  
 [Em] And makes me [A7] realize,

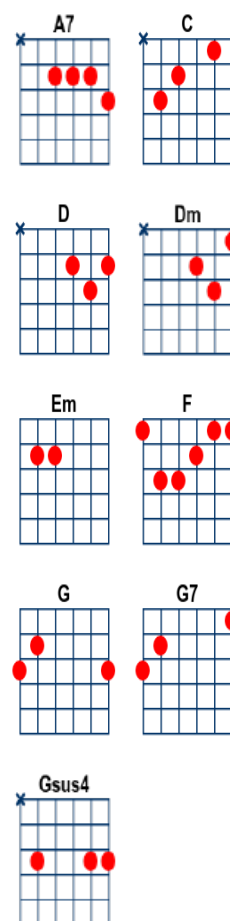
When she [D] says, don't worry baby.  
 Don't worry [Em] baby,  
 [A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.  
 Don't worry [Em] baby,  
 [A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

[C] I guess I should've kept my mouth shut when I  
 [F] started to brag [G] about my car;  
 [C] But I can't back down now because I've  
 [F] pushed the other [G] guys too far.  
 [Dm] She makes me [G] come alive,  
 [Em] and makes me [A7] wanna drive,

When she [D] says, don't worry baby.  
 Don't worry [Em] baby,  
 [A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.  
 Don't worry [Em] baby,  
 [A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

[C] She told me, "Baby when you race today just  
 [F] take along my [G] love with you,  
 [C] And if you knew how much I love you baby,  
 [F] nothing could go [G] wrong with you.  
 [Dm] Oh what she [G] does to me,  
 [Em] when she makes [A7] love to me.

When she [D] says, don't worry baby.  
 Don't worry [Em] baby,  
 [A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.  
 Don't worry [Em] baby,  
 [A7] Baby, [D].



# Don't Worry Be Happy [G]

artist:Bobby McFerrin , writer: Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L3HQMbQAWRc> capo 4  
Whistle 2x [G], [Am], [C], [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In every life we have some trouble,  
[Am] when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Am] somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Am] he may have to litigate,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Am] aint got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

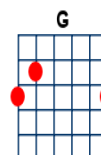
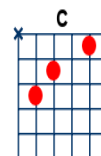
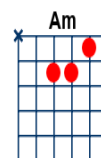
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Am] and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Am] but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [G] [Am] [C] [G]





# Don't You Forget About Me

artist:Simple Minds writer:Keith Forsey, Steve Schiff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KoqPy1hk3BI> Capo 2

[C] [Dm] Hey hey hey hey  
 [C] [Dm] Oooh [Bb] [C] ooh [Dm] oh [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C]  
 [D] Won't you come [C] see about me?  
 [G] I'll be alone [C] dancing, you know it baby  
 [D] Tell me your [C] troubles and doubts  
 [G] Giving me everything [C] inside and out and  
 [D] Love's strange [C] so real in the dark  
 [G] Think of the tender things [C] that we were working on  
 [D] Slow change may [C] pull us apart  
 [G] When the light gets [C] into your heart, baby  
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C] Don't, don't, don't, don't  
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C]

[Bb] Will you stand above me? [F] Look my way and never love me?  
 [C] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling [G] down, down down  
 [Bb] Will you recognise me? [F] Call my name or walk on by me  
 [C] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling [G] down, down down

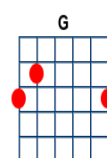
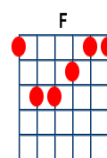
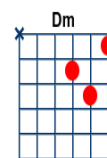
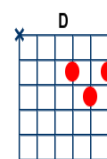
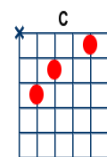
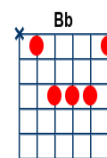
[C] [Dm] Hey hey hey hey  
 [C] [Dm] Oooh [Bb] [C] ooh [Dm] oh [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[D] Don't you [C] try and pretend [G] it's my feeling we'll [C] win in the end, I won't  
 [D] Harm you or [C] touch your defences [G] vanity [C] insecurity, ah  
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about me [G] I'll be alone [C] dancing you know it baby  
 [D] Going to [C] take you apart [G] I'll put us back to-[C]gether at heart, baby

[D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C] Don't, don't, don't, don't  
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C]

## *simplified ending*

As you walk on [D] by, [C] will you call my [G] name?  
 [C] As you walk on [D] by, [C] will you call my [G] name?  
 [C] When you walk a-[D]\*way [C] [G]  
 [C] Or will you walk a-[D]way? [C] [G] will you [C] walk on [D] by [C] [G]  
 Will you walk [D] away?, [C] [G] [C] will you call my [G] name? [C]



# Don't You Want Me

artist:The Human League writer:Phillip Oakey

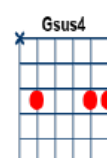
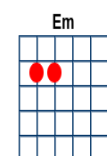
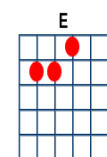
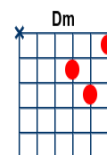
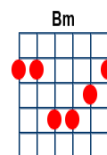
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9EHpozHn-QA>

You were [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar  
 [F] When I [C] met [G] you  
 I [F] picked you up, I shook you up, and [Gsus4] turned you a-[G]-round  
 [F] Turned you into [C] someone [G] new  
 Now [F] five years later on you've got the [Gsus4] world at your [G] feet  
 Suc-[F]-cess has been so [C] easy for [G] you  
 But [F] don't forget it's me who put you [Gsus4] where you are [G] now  
 And [F] I can put you [C] back down [G] too

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I can't believe it  
 When I [Dm] hear that you won't [Gsus4] see [G] me [Am]  
 Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I don't believe you  
 When you [Dm] say that you don't [Gsus4] need [G] me  
 It's [A] much too late to find  
 You [Bm] think you've changed your mind  
 You'd [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh

I was [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar  
 [F] That [C] much is [G] true  
 But [F] even then I knew I'd find a [Gsus4] much better [G] place  
 [F] Either with or [C] without [G] you  
 The [F] five years we have had have been [Gsus4] such good [G] times  
 [F] I still [C] love [G] you  
 But [F] now I think it's time I lived my [Gsus4] life on my [G] own  
 I [F] guess it's just what [C] I must [G] do

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [Dm] hear that you won't [Gsus4] see [G] me [Am]  
 Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [Dm] say that you don't [Gsus4] need [G] me  
 It's [A] much too late to find  
 You [Bm] think you've changed your mind  
 You'd [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F, G

# Don't You Want Me - alt

artist:Human League writer:Jo Callis, Philip Oakey, Philip Adrian Wright

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zM\\_T4wYZg0k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zM_T4wYZg0k)

[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[F] You were working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]  
 When I met [G] you  
 [F] I picked you out I shook you up and [G] turned you around  
 [F] Turned you into someone [G] new  
 Now [F] five years later on you've got the [G] world at your feet  
 [F] Success has been so easy for [G] you  
 [F] But don't forget it's me who put you [G] where you are now  
 and [F] I can put you back down [G] too

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me  
 [Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind  
 You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

[F] [G]

[F] I was working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]  
 that much is [G] true  
 [F] But even then I knew I'd find a [G] much better place  
 [F] either with or without [G] you  
 The [F] five years we have had, had [G] been such good times  
 [F] I still love [G] you  
 [F] But now I think its time I live my [G] life on my own  
 I [F] guess it's just what I must [G] do

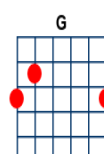
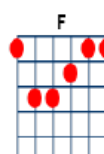
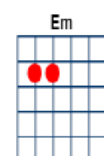
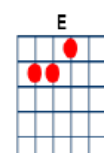
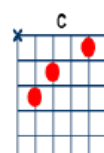
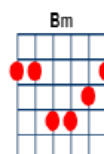
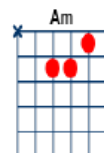
[Am] [Em] [F] [G]

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me  
 [Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

[Am] [Bm] [C] [E] [F] [G]

[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind  
 You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh



# Don't You Wish It Was True

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWeE3lyAA\\_8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWeE3lyAA_8) Capo 2

[D]

I dreamed I [D] walked in heaven just the other night,  
there was so much beauty, so much [D7] light  
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;  
don't you [D] wish it was true?

An [D] angel took my hand, said you don't have to hurry,  
you got all the time in the world, don't [D7] worry  
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;  
Lord, don't you [D] wish it was true?

But if to-[G]morrow everybody was your [D] friend,  
anyone could take you [A7] in,  
no matter what or where you've [D] been

But if to-[G]morrow everybody had e-[D] nough,  
the world wasn't quite so [A7] rough  
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true?

He said the [D] World's gonna change and it's starting today,  
there'll be no more armies, no more [D] hate  
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;  
don't you [D] wish it was true?

And [D] all the little children who live happily,  
there'll be singing and laughter, sweet harmo-[D7]ny  
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;  
Lord, don't you [D] wish it was true?

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody under the [D] sun, was happy just living as [A7] one;  
no borders or battles to be [D] won

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody was your [D] friend, happiness would never [A7] end,  
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true

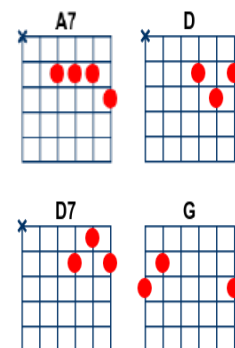
[G] [D] [A7] [D]      [G] [D] [A7] [D]

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody under the [D] sun, was happy just living as [A7] one;  
no borders or battles to be [D] won

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody was your [D] friend, happiness would never [A7] end,  
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true  
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true

[G] [D] [A7] [D]      [G] [D] [A7] [D]

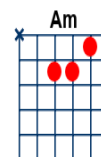
[D]



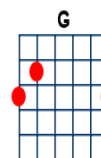
# Donald Where's Yer Troosers

artist:Andy Stewart , writer:Andy Stewart

[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye  
 [G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy  
 [Am] And the lassies shout as I go by  
 [G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"



Chorus:  
 [Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low  
 [G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
 [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!"  
 [G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"



[Am] [Am] (one strum each)  
 [Am] A lassie took me to a ball  
 [G] And it was slippery in the hall  
 [Am] I was feared that I wid fall  
 [G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)  
 [Am] Now I went down to London town  
 [G] And I had some fun in the underground  
 [Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying  
 [G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

Chorus

[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight  
 [G] It is not wrong, I know it's right  
 [Am] The Highlanders would get a fright  
 [G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] The lassies want me every one  
 [G] Well let them catch me if they can  
 [Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man  
 [G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

Chorus

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" x3 at the end

# Donna, Donna

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BqzGZ5AaeSs>

*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

[Am] [E] [Am] [E]

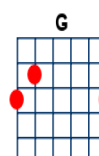
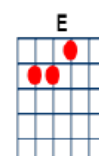
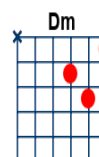
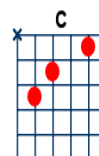
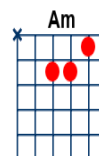
[Am] On a [E] wagon [Am] bound for [E] market  
 [Am] There's a [Dm] calf with a [Am] mournful [E] eye  
 [Am] High a-[E]bove him [Am] there's a [E] swallow  
 [Am] Winging [Dm] swiftly [Am] through [E] the [Am] sky

[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]  
 They [G] laugh with all their [C] might  
 [G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through  
 And [E] half the summer's [Am] night  
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna  
 [G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don  
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna  
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am] [E]

[Am] "Stop com-[E]plaining" [Am] said the [E] farmer  
 [Am] "Who told [Dm] you a [Am] calf to [E] be?  
 [Am] Why don't [E] you have [Am] wings to [E] fly with  
 [Am] Like the [Dm] swallow, so [Am] proud [E] and [Am] free?"

[Am] Calves are [E] easily [Am] bound and [E] slaughtered  
 [Am] Never [Dm] knowing the [Am] reason [E] why  
 [Am] But who-[E]ver [Am] treasures [E] freedom  
 [Am] Like the [Dm] swallow has [Am] learned [E] to [Am] fly

[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]  
 They [G] laugh with all their [C] might  
 [G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through  
 And [E] half the summer's [Am] night  
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna  
 [G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don  
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna  
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am] [E]



# Doo Wah Diddy

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KFDmst7ULGI> capo 4

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

[NC] There she was just a walkin' down the street  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo  
[C] Snappin' her fingers and [F] shufflin' her [C] feet  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)  
[C] She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

Be[C] fore I knew it she was [F] walkin' next to [C] me  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo  
[C] Holdin' my hand just as [F] natural as can [C] be  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

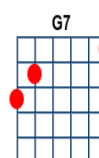
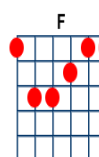
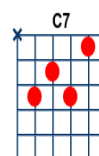
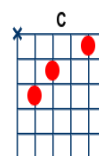
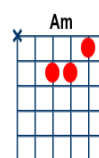
[C] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)  
[C] We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more  
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love  
[F] . yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F] every single [C] day  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo  
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)  
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime  
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love  
[F] . yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

[NC] Now we're together nearly every single day  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo  
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)  
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime [G7] whoa oh yeah  
[C] Doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo x 3

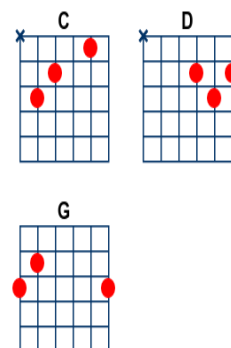


# Dooley

artist:The Dillards writer:Rodney Dillard and Mitch Jayne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wM1zNO-iaIg> Capo 4

*Thanks to Marfoof at Ultimate Guitar*



[G] Dooley was a [C] good ole man  
He [G] lived below the [D] mill  
[G] Dooley had two [C] daughters  
And a [G] forty-[D] gallon [G] still

[G] One gal watched the [C] boiler  
The [G] other watched the [D] spout  
And [G] mama corked the [C] bottles  
And ole [G] Dooley [D] fetched 'em [G] out

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler  
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar  
[G] Dooley give me a swaller  
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

The [G] revenueurs [C] came for him  
A-[G] sippin' though the [D] woods  
[G] Dooley kept be-[C]hind them all  
And [G] never [D] lost his [G] goods

[G] Dooley was a [C] trader  
When [G] into town he'd [D] come  
[G] Sugar by the [C] bushel  
And mo-[G]lasses [D] by the [G] ton

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler  
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar  
[G] Dooley give me a swaller  
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

[G] I remember [C] very well  
The [G] day ole Dooley [D] died  
The [G] women folk weren't [C] sorry  
And the [G] men stood [D] round and [G] cried

Now [G] Dooleys on the [C] mountain  
He [G] lies there all a-[D]lone  
They [G] put a jug be-[C]side him  
And a [G] barrel [D] for his [G] stone

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler  
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar  
[G] Dooley give me a swaller  
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day



# Door, The

artist:George Jones , writer:Billy Sherrill and Norro Wilson

George Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI3JBVrFdK4>

Written by B. Sherrill/N. Wilson

Intro: [G]

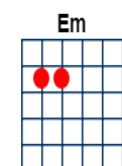
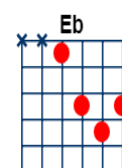
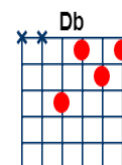
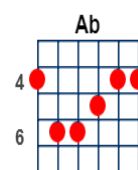
I've [G] heard the sound of my dear old mama [F] cry[C]ing  
And the [D] sound of the train that took me off to [G] war [D] [Em]  
The [G] awful sound of a thousand bombs ex[F]plo[C]ding  
And I [Am] wondered if I could take it any[C]more[D]

There were [G] times when they almost drove me [F] cra[C]zy  
But I [D] did my best and took it like a [G] man [D]  
And [G] who would think in my lonely room = 'd [F] hear [C] it  
The [D] one sound in the world my heart can't [G] stand

[NC] To hear that sound and to [G] know its really [F] o[C]ver  
Through tear stained eyes I [G] watched her walk a[D]way [A] [D]  
And of [G] earthquakes storms and guns and war  
Lord [C] nothing has ever [A] hurt me more than that [G] lonely sound  
The [D] closing of the [G] door

(Key change to G#)

[Eb] And of [Ab] earthquakes storms and guns and war  
Lord [Db] nothing ever [D] hurt me more than that [Ab] lonely sound  
The [Eb] closing of the [Ab] door



Also uses:  
A, Am, C,  
D, F, G

# Down At The Twist and Shout

artist:Mary Chapin Carpenter , writer:Mary Chapin Carpenter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuapCENFM2U>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

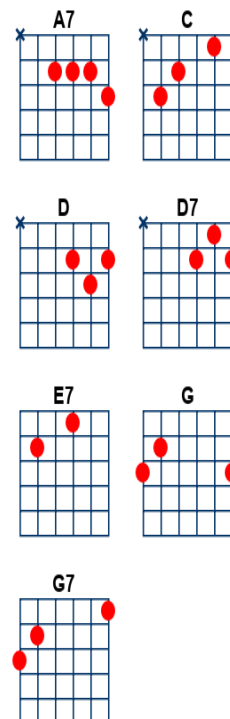
[D] [D] [G] [G]

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out  
 I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout  
 Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat  
 When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet  
 [C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor  
 When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more  
 Wanna [D] dance to a band from a- [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

Well I [D] never have wandered down to [D] New Orleans  
 [G] Never have drifted down a [G] bayou stream  
 But I [D] heard that music on the [D] radio  
 And I [G] swore some day I was [G7] gonna go  
 Down [E7] Highway 10 past [E7] Lafayette  
 To [A7] Baton Rouge and I [A7] won't forget  
 To [D] send you a card with [D] my regrets  
 'Cause I'm [D] never gonna come back [G] home

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out  
 I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout  
 Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat  
 When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet  
 [C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor  
 When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more  
 Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]



They got an [D] alligator stew and a [D] crawfish pie  
 A [G] gulf storm blowing into [G] town tonight  
 [D] Living on the delta's [D] quite a show  
 They got [G] hurricane parties every [G] time it blows  
 [E7] But here up north it's a [E7] cold, cold rain  
 And there [A7] ain't no cure for my [A7] blues today  
 [D] Except when the paper says [D] Beausoleil  
 Is a-[G]coming into town, baby [G] let's go down

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out  
 I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout  
 Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat  
 When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet  
 [C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor  
 When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more  
 Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

Bring your [D] mama, bring your papa, bring your [D] sister too  
 They got [G] lots of music and [G] lots of room  
 When they [D] play you a waltz from a [D] nineteen ten  
 You're [G] gonna feel a little bit [G] young again  
 Well you [E7] learned to dance with your [E7] rock and roll  
 You [A7] learned to swing with a [A7] do-si-do  
 But you [D] learn to love at the [D] fais-do-do  
 When you [D] hear a little Jolie [G] Blon

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out  
 I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout  
 Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat  
 When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet  
 [C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor  
 When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more  
 Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]\*

# Down by the Riverside

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ih3kVkk5\\_Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ih3kVkk5_Q) but in Bb

Intro = 1 measure each of [D] [A] [D], pause

I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,

[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,

Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus:

Ain't a gonna [G] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more

Ain't a gonna [A] study ... war no [D] mo..[D7]...re,

Ain't a gonna [G] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more

I ain't gonna [A] study... [A7] war no [D] more.

I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside

[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside

Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside

[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside

Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

(Softly) I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord...down by the riverside

[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord .. down by the riverside

Ain't gonna [A] study... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside

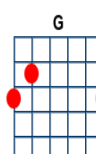
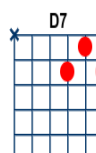
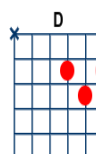
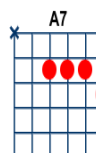
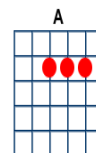
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside

I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside

Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

Ending with 5th beat of [D]

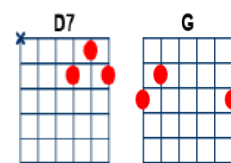


# Down In The Valley (aka Birmingham Jail)

artist: Slim Whitman , writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PJidsMI43dc> Capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*



[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low  
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow  
Hear the train blow love, hear the train [D7] blow  
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow

[G] Write me a letter, send it by [D7] mail  
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail  
Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham [D7] Jail  
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail

[G] The train won't stay love, it goes right [D7] through  
It will be gone love, and so will [G] you  
Before you go love, for old time's [D7] sake  
Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[D7] Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[G] Roses love sunshine violets love [D7] dew  
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you  
Know I love you dear know I love [D7] you  
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you

[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low  
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow  
Hear the train blow love hear the train [D7] blow  
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

# Down On the Corner

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=clJb4zx0o1o>

[C] Early in the evenin'  
 [G] just about [C] supper time  
 Over by the courthouse,  
 they're [G] startin' to [C] unwind.  
 [F] Poor kids on the corner [C] tryin' to bring you up.  
 Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on [C] the harp.

Chorus:

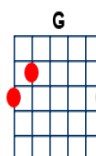
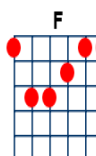
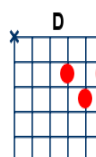
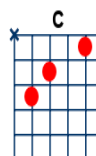
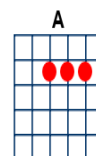
[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,  
 Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';  
 Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.  
 [C] Rooster hits the washboard,  
 [G] People just gotta [C] smile.  
 [C] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass [G] and solos for [C] awhile.  
 [F] Poorboy twangs the [C] rhythm out on his kalamazoo  
 And Willy goes into a dance [G] and doubles [C] on kazoo.

Chorus

[A] (into key change)  
 [D] You don't need a penny [A] just to hang [D] around,  
 But if you got a nickel, won't you  
 [A] lay your money [D] down?  
 [G] Over on the corner [D] there's a happy noise.  
 People come from all around [A] to watch the [D] magic boy.

Chorus x 2

[G] Down on the [D] corner, [A] out in the [D] street,  
 Willy and the [G] Poorboys are [D] playin';  
 Bring a [A] nickel. Tap your [D] feet. (last time [D] [D])



# Downtown

artist:Petula Clark , writer:Tony Hatch

Tony Hatch, Petula Clark - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely  
 You can [C] always go [F] down[G]town  
 [C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the[F] noise and the [G7] hurry  
 Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city  
 [C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty  
 [Em7] How can you lose?  
 [F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
 [G7] You [F] can [G7] for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
 [F] Things will be [G] great when you're [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
 [F] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
 [F] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F] town [Cmaj7] [F]

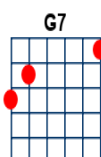
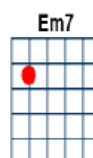
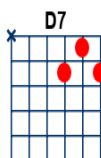
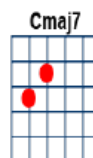
[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su[G7]rround you  
 There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows [C] down[G]town  
 [C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to  
 Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close [C] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova  
 [C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Am]fore the night is over  
 [Em7] Happy again  
 [F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
 [G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down-[Cmaj7]town,  
 [F] where all the [G] lights are bright, [C] Down[Cmaj7]town,  
 [F] waiting for you to[G]night, [C] down[Cmaj7]town  
 [F] You're gonna be al[G]right now, [C]

(repeat and fade.....)

[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F],  
 [C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F]



Also uses: Ar  
 C, F, G

# Drag Queen Blues

artist: Mateusz Rulski , writer: Richard Digance

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T6EBva4MJxM>

<http://www.richarddigance.com>

My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy.

My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy  
 Pray tell me [C] which are you to-[D]night? [D7]  
 If you're [G] George then let's [C] have a game of [G] snooker [Em7]  
 If you're [Em] Nancy let's t[C]urn out the [D] light. [D7]

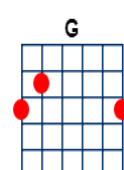
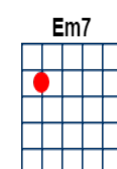
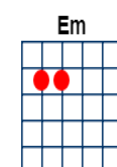
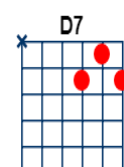
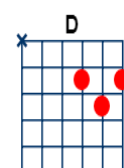
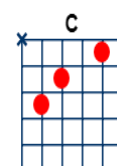
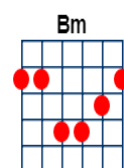
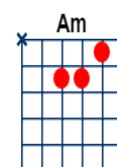
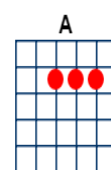
For George [G] is a [C] foreman in a [D] coalmine [G]  
 But changes when the [Em] hooter goes at [D] five  
 From a [G] snooker playing [C] friend of your's [G] truly [Em7]  
 To the [G] man I would [C] like to make my [D] wife. [D7]

For [G] Nancy brings me [C] midnight satis[G]faction  
 And stays with me un-[Em]til the morning [D] light  
 Then he's [G] off to his [C] work down a [G] coal shaft [Em7]  
 Where he [Em] ain't such a [A] delicate [D] sight. [D7]

Oh [G] Nancy you're the [C] girl that I [G] think of,  
 But George I [Em] know she's part of [D] you  
 But it's [G] Nancy not [C] you that I [G] fancy [Em7]  
 Tell me [G] George tell me [C] what can I [D] do? [D7]

I'm in [G] love with half a [C] man that's a [G] lady  
 And the half that ain't no [Em] lady's my best [D] friend  
 [G] Nancy I would [C] like to share my [G] name with [Em7]  
 But [G] George is not the [C] type I could [D] offend [D7]

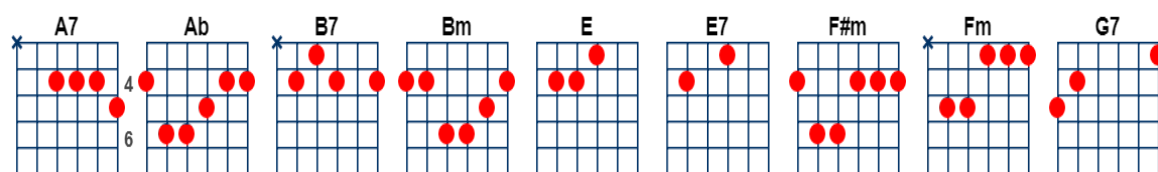
So [G] George take off your [C] dress put on your [G] trousers  
 I've gotta shake your [Em] Nancy from my [D] head  
 So [G] tonight I am [C] dining with a-[G]nother [Em7]  
 One half called [Bm] Freda .....And the [D] other half is [G] Fred  
 [Am] [G]





# Dream a Little Dream of Me

artist:Mama Cass , writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn



Also uses: A, C, F, G

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Mama Cass: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4T3tMkjRig>

*changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match Youtube - but hey*

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you  
 [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I love [A7] you"  
 [F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me [G7]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear  
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]  
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear  
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you  
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be[A7]hind you  
 [F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear  
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]  
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear  
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G7] of [C] me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

# Dream a Little Dream of Me - Ella

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kah

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Ella Fitzgerald -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIXIOmcNhrU>

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright a-[Ab]bove [G7] you  
 [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A]whisper I love [A7] you  
 [Dm] Birds singing in the [Fm] sycamore tree  
 [C] Dream a little [D9] dream of [G7] me

[C] Say [B7] nighty-night and [Ab] kiss [G7] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me  
 [Dm] While I'm alone as [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me [Eb7]

[Ab] Stars [Fm] fading but [Bbm7] I linger [Eb7] on dear  
 [Ab] Still [Fm] craving your [Bbm7] kiss [Eb7]  
 [Ab] I'm [Fm] longing to [Bbm7] linger til [Eb7] dawn dear  
 [Ab] Just [Fm] say-ing [G7] this

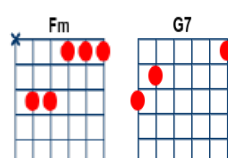
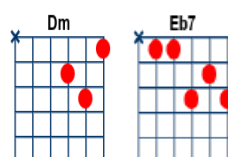
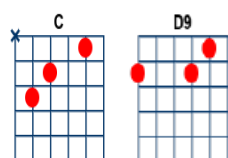
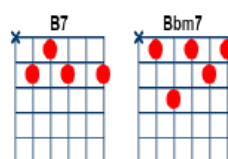
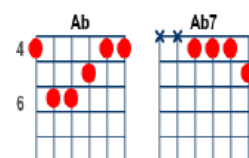
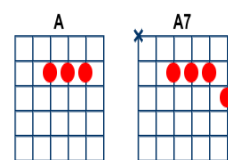
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab7] find [G7] you  
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you  
 [Dm] And in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be  
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab7] find [G7] you  
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you  
 [Dm] And in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be  
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me [Eb7]

[Ab] Stars [Fm] fading but [Eb7] I linger on dear  
 Ab] Still [Fm] craving your [Eb7] kiss  
 [Ab] I'm [Fm] longing to [Eb7] linger til dawn dear  
 [Ab] Just [Fm] say-ing [G7] this

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab7] find [G7] you  
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you  
 [Dm] And in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be

[C] [Fm] [G7] [C]



# Dream Baby

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANPwgJpN2zU> (but in G capo 5)

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming

Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

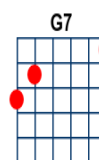
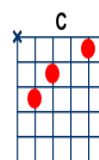
[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming you

Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

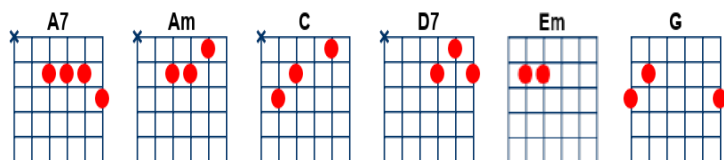
[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream



# Dream Lover

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Bobby Darin



Bobby Darrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVHAQX5sSaU> (But in Db)

[G] Every night I hope and pray [Em] a dream lover will come my way  
 [G] A girl to hold in my arms [Em] and know the magic of her charms  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream a-[G]lone [D7]

[G] Dream lover, where are you [Em] with a love, oh, so true  
 [G] And the hand that I can hold [Em] to feel you near as I grow old  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream a-[G]lone [D7]

[C] Someday, I don't know how [G] I hope she'll hear my plea  
 [A7] Some way, I don't know how [D7] she'll bring her love to me

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again  
 [G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone a-[G]lone [D7]

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again  
 [G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone a-[G]lone

# Dreaming My Dreams With You

artist:Patty Loveless writer:Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dl54nwUCz0> Capo 4

[C]// [Gsus4]// [C]// [Gsus4]//

I [C] hope that I [G] won't be  
That [C] wrong any more  
And maybe I've learned this [G7] time  
I [C] hope that I [G] find  
What [C] I'm reaching for  
The way that it is in my [G7] mind [D] [G]

[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you  
[C] I'll live to see it all through  
But [G7] I'll always miss  
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you

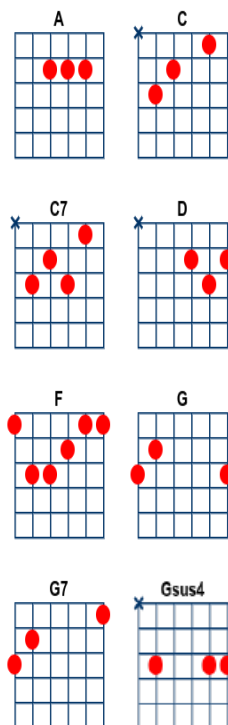
But I [C] won't let it change me  
Not if I can  
I'd rather believe in [G7] love  
And [C] give it away  
As much as I can  
To those that [G7] I'm fondest of

[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you  
[C] I'll live to see it all through  
But [G7] I'll always miss  
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you [C7]

[G] Some-[D]day I'll [G] get over you  
[G] I'll [D] live to [G] see it all through  
But [D] I'll always [A] miss  
[D] Dreaming my dreams with [G] you [D]  
[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you  
[C] I'll live to see it all through  
But [G7] I'll always miss  
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you

I [C] hope that I [G] won't be  
That [C] wrong any more  
And maybe I've learned this [G7] time  
I [C] hope that I [G] find  
What [C] I'm reaching for  
The way that it is in my [G7] mind

[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you  
[C] I'll live to see it all through  
But [G7] I'll always miss  
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you



# Dreams

artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SezuFrHm8f0> Capo 2

*Thanks to Peter Goff*

*Intro 2 bars each*

[D]↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ [D]↓ [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day  
In every possible [D] way. [D]  
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams  
It's never quite as it [A] seems. Never quite as it [D] seems. [D]

[D] I know I [D] felt like this [G] before  
But now I'm feeling it even [A] more  
Because it came from [D] you. [D]  
[D] Then I [D] open up and [G] see  
The person falling here is [A] me. A different way to [D] be. [D]

[F] [F] Ah la [Bb] la-ah [Bb] la la la la [F] laa  
[F] La-la-la. [Bb] Laa la la la la [D] laa

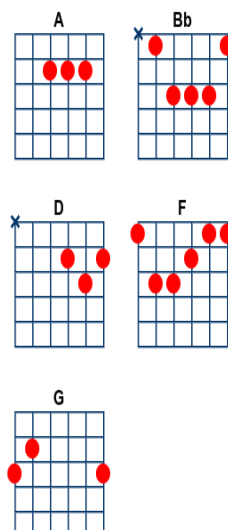
[D] [D] I want [G] more, impossible to [A] ignore  
Impossible to [D] ignore [D]  
[D] [D] And they'll come [G] true  
Impossible not to [A] do. Impossible not to [D] do. [D]

[D] And now I [D] tell you open-[G]ly  
You have my heart so don't hurt [A] me  
You're what I couldn't [D] find. [D]  
[D] A total-[D]ly amazing [G] mind  
So understanding and so [A] kind  
You're everything to [D] me [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day  
In every possible [D] way. [D]  
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams  
It's never quite as it [A] seems.  
Cos you're a dream to [D] me...dream to [D] me

With riff [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa  
[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa



# Dreams

artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SezuFrHm8f0> Capo 2

*Thanks to Peter Goff*

*Intro 2 bars each*

[D]↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ [D]↓ [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day  
In every possible [D] way. [D]  
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams  
It's never quite as it [A] seems. Never quite as it [D] seems. [D]

[D] I know I [D] felt like this [G] before  
But now I'm feeling it even [A] more  
Because it came from [D] you. [D]  
[D] Then I [D] open up and [G] see  
The person falling here is [A] me. A different way to [D] be. [D]

[F] [F] Ah la [Bb] la-ah [Bb] la la la la [F] laa  
[F] La-la-la. [Bb] Laa la la la la [D] laa

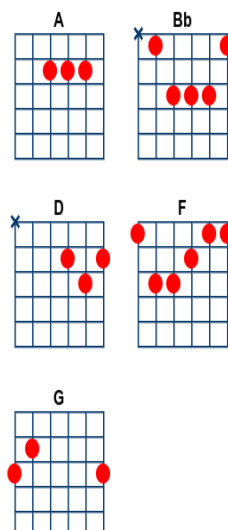
[D] [D] I want [G] more, impossible to [A] ignore  
Impossible to [D] ignore [D]  
[D] [D] And they'll come [G] true  
Impossible not to [A] do. Impossible not to [D] do. [D]

[D] And now I [D] tell you open-[G]ly  
You have my heart so don't hurt [A] me  
You're what I couldn't [D] find. [D]  
[D] A total-[D]ly amazing [G] mind  
So understanding and so [A] kind  
You're everything to [D] me [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day  
In every possible [D] way. [D]  
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams  
It's never quite as it [A] seems.  
Cos you're a dream to [D] me...dream to [D] me

With riff [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa  
[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa



# Drift Away

artist:Dobie Gray , writer:Mentor Williams

Dobie Gray: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gr\\_eVcCAUXo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gr_eVcCAUXo) (Capo on 2nd fret)

[D] Day after day I'm more con[A]fused  
 [D] Yet I look for the [E] light through the pouring [A] rain  
 [D] You know that's a game that I hate to [A] lose  
 [Bm] And I'm feelin' the strain, [D] ain't it a shame

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away  
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

[D] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [A] time  
 [D] I don't under-[E]stand the things I [A] do  
 [D] The world outside looks so un[A]kind  
 [Bm] And I'm countin' on you to [D] carry me through

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away  
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

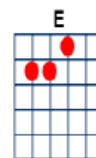
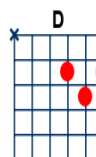
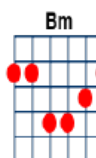
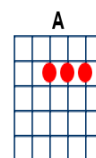
[Bm] And when my mind is free  
 [D] You know a melody can [A] move me  
 [Bm] And when I'm feelin' blue  
 [D] The guitar's comin' through to [E] soothe me

[D] Thanks for the joy that you've given [A] me  
 [D] I want you to [E] know I believe in your [A] song  
 [D] And rhythm and rhyme and harmo[A]ny  
 [Bm] You've helped me along, [D] makin' me strong

[NC] - clapping Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away  
 Give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away  
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

Na na na, won't you, [D] won't you [A] take me  
 Oh, [E] take me  
 Barre chords can be reasonably easy and fun for this song





# Driftwood

artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Hayward

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUuYdVY7pZ4>

*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Just like the driftwood of a dream,  
left on the [G] seashore of [A] sleep.  
[D] Just like the words that wouldn't rhyme,  
lost in the [G] desert of [A] time.  
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,  
[A] no, not even you.  
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,  
[A] you really thought you knew.

[D] I don't remember what was said,  
in the con-[G]fusion that [A] night.  
[D] I only know what's on my mind,  
what's in the [G] future we will de-[A]cide.  
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,  
[A] no, not even you.  
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,  
[A] you really thought you knew.

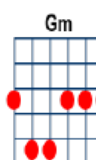
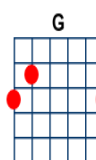
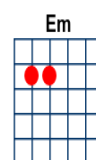
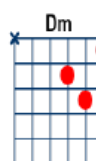
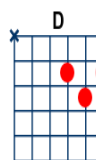
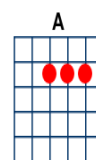
I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.  
But [D] darling now I [G] know you, life can [D] never be the [G] same.  
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[A] Time waits for [Em] no-one my love,  
[A] no, not even you.  
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,  
[A] you really thought you knew.

I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.  
I'm [D] waking up, I'm [G] reaching up, I'm [D] getting up from this [G] game.  
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on [D] the shore.  
[G] Oh, no [A] don't, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.  
[G] Whoa, [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] ....fading out



# Driftwood - Travis

artist:Travis writer:Fran Healy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6rBk0dk3NE> Capo 2

*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

[Am] [D] [Am] [D]

[G] Everything is [C6] open, [Dsus4] nothing is set in [D] stone  
 [G] Rivers turn to [C6] ocean, [Dsus4] oceans tide you [D] home  
 [G] Home is where the [C6] heart is, but [Dsus4] your heart had to [D] roam  
 [G] Drifting over [C6] bridges [Dsus4] never to [D] return  
 [Dsus4] Watching bridges [D] burn

You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water  
 Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces  
 Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use  
 Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

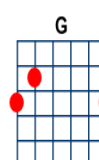
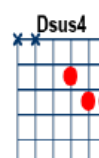
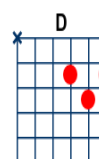
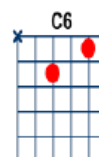
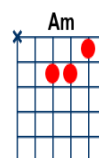
[G] Nobody is an [C6] island, [Dsus4] everyone has to [D] go  
 [G] Pillars turn to [C6] butter, [Dsus4] butterflying [D] low  
 [G] Low is where your [C6] heart is but [Dsus4] your heart has to [D] grow  
 [G] Drifting under [C6] bridges, [Dsus4] never with the [D] flow

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen  
 But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line  
 So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood  
 But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] - [Am] [D] [Am] [Am]  
 [G] Everywhere there's [C6] trouble, [Dsus4] nowhere's safe to [D] go  
 [G] Pushes turn to [C6] shovels, [Dsus4] shoveling the [D] snow  
 [G] Frozen you have [C6] chosen the [Dsus4] path you wish to [D] go  
 [G] Drifting now [C6] forever [Dsus4] and forever [D] more  
 [Dsus4] Until you reach your [D] shore  
 You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water  
 Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces  
 Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use  
 Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen  
 But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line  
 So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood  
 But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time  
 You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long [G] time  
 You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long

[C6] Drifting for a long, long [G] time



# Drink To Hawaii

artist: Richard Cheese - Johnny Aloha writer: Mark Jonathan Davis and Sage Guyton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J\\_a7mJu-9IU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J_a7mJu-9IU) Capo on 2 for video

*Thanks to Amanda Muller for this*

[D] - slow strum this chord and first verse

I've been [D] thirsting for an island va-[D7]cation  
But I [G] can't afford the airline reservation  
So I'll [A] use my imagination [D] [E7] to make the [A] trip come true  
I'll take a [E7] sip or two of [A7] tropical libation

I'll take a [A] Chi Chi, to Waikiki, and a Zom-[D]bie, to Ka'anapaali  
I'll use a [A] Mai Tai, to get to Kauai, I'll ride a [D] Hurricane, to Lanikai  
I'll drink a [G] Lava Flow, and dream of [E7] old Hilo  
Make it a [A] Blue Hawaiian, [A7] 'cause I'm not in [A] Waimanalo

Oh yes, I [D] guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii  
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips  
Oh well, I [A] think I'll have to drink to Hawaii  
Since I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips

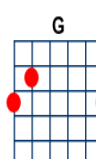
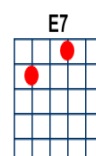
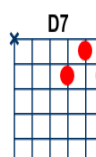
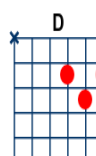
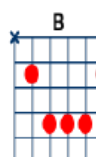
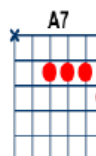
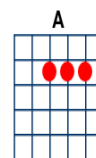
I'll fly a [A] Pina Colada, to Ala Moana,  
and a Ba-[D]hama Mama, to Ka'a'awa  
A Planters [A] Punch, to Hanauma Bay,  
I'll go with [D] Dr. Funk, to the Hana Highway

Thanks to a [G] Scorpion Bowl, I'll see the Ha-[E7]lona Blow Hole  
And with a [A] Pineapple Passion, I'll meet a [A7] gal from Dole

Oh yes, I [D] guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii  
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips  
I think I'll [A] have to drink to Hawaii  
Since I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips

To Kapa-[B]lua there's a Puka Puka carrying me  
I'll climb [E7] Diamond Head with a Daiquiri  
I'll sail a [A] Navy Grog to Pearl City  
I'll take a [D] Lychee Martini to my [E7] Molokini [A] wahine

Oh yes, I [D] guess I'll have to drink to Hawaii  
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips  
I say let's [A] all drink to Hawaii since we [E7] can't a-[A]fford the [D] trips  
Oh no I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips  
Since I [E7] can't a-[A]fford the [D] trips  
I'll drink to Hawaii [D]



# Drip Drop

artist:The Drifters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

The Drifters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIquZiOho14> (Capo on 3}

[G] [D] Drip, drip [G] [D] drippity drop. [G] [D] drip, drip.. [G] [D] drippity drop.

[D] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [G] [D] drippity drop.

Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.  
I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, she packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight train..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.  
Well, she [C] packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight [G] train..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

You know, this [A] empty room is [G] driving me in[D]sane..  
[G] [D] flip, flip [D] flippity flop.

[G] Well, I'm sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna do..  
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.  
Well, I'm [C] sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna [G] do..  
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.

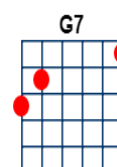
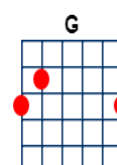
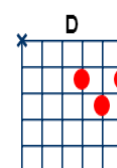
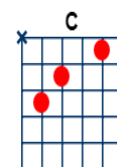
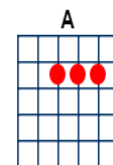
You know the [D] roof is leaking and the [C] rain is falling [G] through..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, I ran into my buddy..he gave me a tip, tip, tip.  
[G] He said your woman's gone and left..I said, I'm hip, hip, hip.  
[G] I said, just mind your own affairs and button your lip, lip, lip.  
[G] I don't need you to tell me she gave me the [G7] slip, slip, slip.

[G] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head..  
[G] [D] drip, drip [D] drippity drop.  
Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip,  
drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..(Fade.)



# Driver's License

artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo, Dan Nigro

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kI\\_zApxuhKo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kI_zApxuhKo) Capo 3

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

[G] I got my driver's license last week  
Just like we always talked a-[Em]bout  
'Cause you were so excited for me  
To finally drive up to your [C] house  
But today I drove through the suburbs  
Crying 'cause you weren't a-[G]round

[G] And you're probably with that blonde girl  
Who always made me doubt  
[Em] She's so much older than me  
She's everything I'm insecure about  
Yeah, to-[C]day I drove through the suburbs  
'Cause how could I ever love someone [G] else?

And I [C] know we weren't perfect  
but I've never felt this way for [G] noone [D]  
And [C] I just can't imagine how you could be so okay  
now that [G] I'm gone [D]  
I guess [Em] you didn't [D] mean what you  
[G] wrote in that [Bm7] song a-[C]bout me  
'Cause [C] you said forever,  
now [D] I drive alone past your [G] street

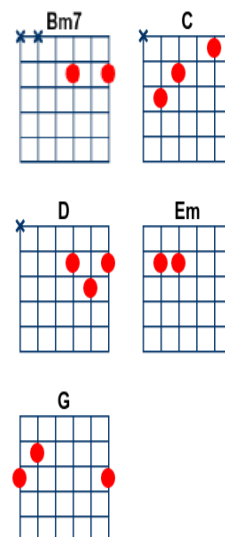
[G] And all my friends are tired  
of hearing how much I miss you, but  
[Em] I kinda feel sorry for them  
'Cause they'll never know you the way that I do, yeah  
To[C] day I drove through the suburbs  
and pictured I was driving home [G] to you

## Chorus

[Em] Red lights, stop signs  
[C] I still see your face in the [G] white cars, front yards  
[D] Can't drive past the places we [Em] used to go to  
'Cause [C] you know I still love you,[G] babe  
[D] Oooooooooo

[Em] Sidewalks we crossed  
[C] I still hear your voice in the [G] traffic  
We're laughing [D] over all the noise  
God I'm [Em] so blue, know we're through  
'Cause [C] you know I still love you,[G] babe  
[D] Ooooooooooh

## Chorus



# Driving Home For Christmas

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI> Capo on 2

*Thanks to bettyloumusic.com*

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I'm [G] driving home for Christmas,  
Oh, I [C] can't wait to see those faces,  
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah,  
Well, [C] I'm moving down that line.

And [Bm] it's [Em] been so [Am] long,  
[D] but I will be [Bm] there,  
I sing [Em] this song [Am] [D] to pass the time a-[Bm]way,  
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

It's gonna take [C] some time, but I'll get there,  
[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,  
[G] But soon there'll be a freeway, girl,  
get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] though [D] you can't hear me,  
[Bm] When I get [Em] through, [Am] and [D] feel you near me,  
[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] I'm driving home for [G] Christmas.

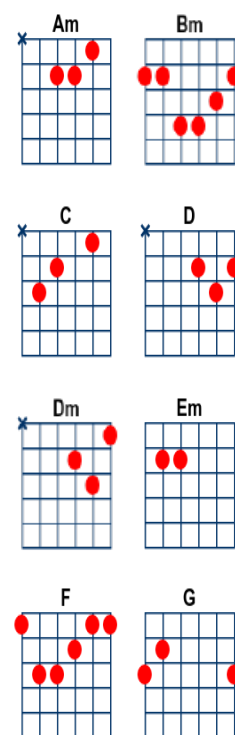
Driving home for [C] Christmas, with a thousand memo-[G]ries.  
I take a look at the driver [C] next to me,  
he's just the [G] same, just the [C] same.

[Am] [Bm] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [F] [Dm]

[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,  
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah, get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] thoughh [D] you can't hear me,  
[Bm] when I get [Em] through, [Am] oh, and [D] feel you near me, [Bm]  
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

Driving home for [C] Christmas with a thousand memo-[G]ries.  
I take a look at the [C] driver next to me, he's just the [G] same,  
he's driving [C] home, driving home, driving home for [G] Christmas [C]



# Driving Home For Christmas - Alt

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7]  
[Dmaj7] [Bm7] [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas [C#m7] [Amaj7]  
Oh I-can't [Dmaj7] wait to see those [Bm7] faces [Dmaj7] [Bm7]  
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]  
Well I'm [Dmaj7] moving down that [Bm7] line [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

And it's [C#m] been so [F#m] long [Bm] but [Esus4] I will be there  
[C#m] I sing this [F#m] song [Bm] to [Esus4] pass the time a-  
[C#m] way [F#m] Driving in my [Bm] car [Esus4] driving home for  
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] It's gonna

[Dmaj7] take some time [Bm7] but I'll get [Dmaj7] there [Bm7]  
[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got  
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]  
But [C#m7] soon there'll be a [Amaj7] freeway yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]  
Get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me  
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me  
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for  
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

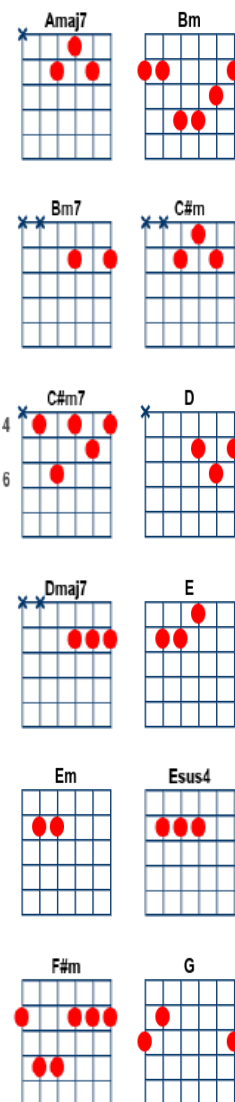
[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with-a [Bm7] thousand memo-  
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the  
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the  
[Amaj7] same [Amaj7] [Amaj7] [Amaj7] just the  
[Dmaj7] same [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7]

[Bm] [C#m] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [D] [C#m]  
[G] [G] [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got  
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]  
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]  
get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me  
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me  
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for  
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with a [Bm7] thousand memo-  
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the  
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the  
[C#m7] same [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] he's driving  
[Dmaj7] home, driving [Bm7] home [Dmaj7] [Bm7] driving home for  
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7]





# Drop of Nelsons Blood, A

artist:Alan Davis writer:Traditional

Alan Davis:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMwMOheLw60>

A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [C] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
 And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along  
 An' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along  
 And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,  
 a [C] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm  
 and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on b-e[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm ,  
 a [C] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

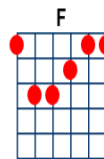
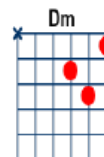
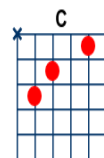
A [Dm] heavy guitar wouldn't do us any harm ,  
 a [C] heavy guitar wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] heavy guitar wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm ,  
 a [C] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 (slowing) So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.



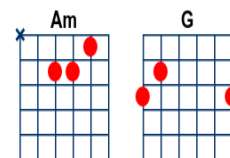


# Drunken Sailor

artist:Well!! writer:traditional

*Thanks Frank de Lathouder*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vdVzfb92Fc> But in Dm



[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

*suggest men's voices on the verse:*

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

*suggest women's voices on the verse:*

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

# Dublin In The Rare Old Times

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9T7OaDDR7i8>

[G] Raised on songs and [C] sto-[G]ries, heroes of re-[Em]known  
The [G] passing tales and [C] glo-[G]ries, that [D] once was [C] Dublin [D] town  
The [G] hallowed halls and [C] hou-[G]ses, the [G] haunting children's [Em] rhymes  
That [G] once was part [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

My [G] name it is Sean [C] DEMP-[G]sey, as Dublin as could [Em] be  
Born hard [G] and late in [C] Pimli-[G]co, in a [D] house that's [C] ceased to [D] be  
By [G] trade I was a [C] coo-[G]per, lost [G] out to redundan-[Em]cy  
[G] Like my house that fell to [C] pro-[G]gress, my trade's a [D] memo-[G]ry

I [G] courted Peggy [C] Diag-[G]nam, as [G] pretty as you [Em] please  
I [G] roved with a child of [C] Ma-[G]ry, from the [D] rebel [C] liber-[D]ties  
I [G] lost her to a [C] student [G] chap, with [G] skin as black as [Em] coal  
When he [G] took her off to [C] Birming-[G]ham, he [D] took away my [G] soul

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

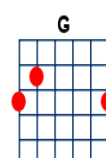
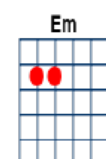
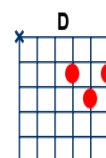
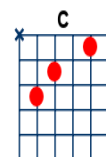
The [G] years have made me [C] bi-tter, [G] the gargles dims me [Em] brain  
'Cause [G] Dublin keeps on [C] chan-[G]ging, and [D] nothing [C] seems the [D] same  
The [G] Pillar and the [C] Met have [G] gone, the [G] Royal long since pulled [Em] down  
As the [G] great and unyielding [C] con-[G]crete, makes a [D] city of my [G] town

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

[G] Fare thee well sweet Anna [C] Li-[G]ffey, I can no longer [Em] stay  
And [G] watch the new [C] glass ca-[G]ges, that [D] spring up a-[C]long the [D] quay  
My [G] mind's too [C] full of [C] memo-[G]ries, too old to hear new [Em] chimes  
I'm a [G] part of what was [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

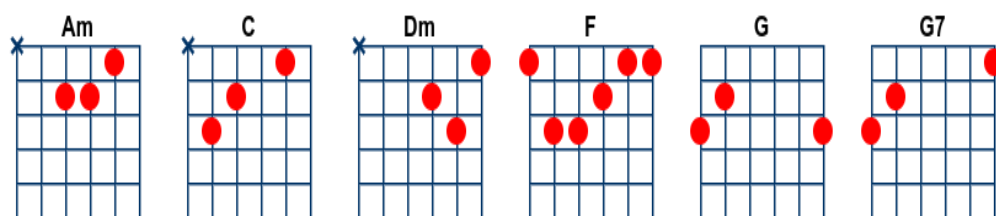
- repeat x1

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times



# Duct Tape Madrigal in C Major

artist:Lou Nathanson writer:Lou Nathanson



*Thanks to Frederick Witt*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmaBPAlldQEE&t=12> Capo4

## *Voice Layer 1- (Baritone)*

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,  
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,  
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,  
I'll [F] fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you come [C] back. (repeat 3x)

## *Voice Layer 2- (Bass)*

[C] Duct tape It's [F] better than [C] glue,  
[F] Fixes [C] stuff [Dm] just like [G] new,  
[F] Be pre-[C]pared through-[G7] out your [Am] life,  
Keep a [F] roll be-[C]neath your [G7] pillow at [C] night. (repeat 2x)

## *Voice Layer 3- (Soprano)*

[C] Scotch tape, and masking tape, and e-[F] lec-tric-al [C] tape.  
I have [F] tried every single [C] color, each var-[Dm]iety, and every [G7] shape,  
But [F] on-ly [C] duct tape can [G7] bind you to [Am] me,  
Oh [F] fi-nd my [C] duct tape, oh [G7] where can it [C] be.

## *All 3 voice layers in unison,*

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,  
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,  
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,  
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

## *All 3 Voices in harmony*

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,  
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,  
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,  
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

# Durham Town (The Leavin')

artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a9XcuN5hZwk> Capo 1

*Thanks Paul Rose*

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Back in [G] nineteen [F] forty [G] four  
 [Am] I remember [Em] Daddy walkin [Am] out the [Em] door  
 [C] mom-ma told [G] me he was [F] goin' to the [G] war, he was [Am] leavin'  
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

When [C] I was a [G] boy I [F] spent my [G] time  
 [Am] sittin' on the [Em] banks of the [Am] river [Em] Tyne  
 [C] whatchin' all the [G] ships goin' [F] down the [G] line, they were [Am] leavin'  
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me

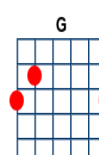
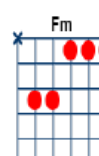
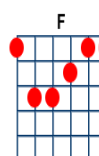
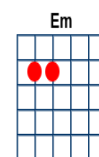
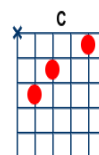
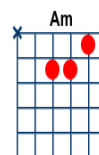
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Last week [G] mamma [F] passed a-[G] way  
 [Am] "good bye [Em] son" is [Am] all she'd [Em] say  
 [C] "there's no [G] call for [F] me to [G] stay so I'm [Am] leavin'  
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] free

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] La lala-[G] la la [F] lala [G] la  
 [C] la lala-[F] la la [G] lala [C] la  
 [C] la lala-[Em] la la [Am] lala [Fm] lala  
 lala [C] lalalala [G] lalala-[C] la

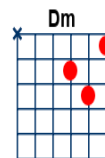


# Dutchman, The

artist:Liam Clancy , writer:Michael Peter Smith

<https://youtu.be/429PaSejZCE?t=75>

*Most from Meisterdieb on <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>*



Also uses: Ar  
C, G

The [C] Dutchman's not the kind of man to keep his thumb jammed in the dam

That [Dm] holds his dreams in [Dm]

[G] But that's a secret that only [C] Margaret knows.

[C] When Amsterdam is golden,

In the morning Margaret brings him breakfast, [Dm]

She believes him. [G]

[G] He thinks the tulips bloom [C] beneath the snow.

He's mad as [Dm] he can be, but [G] Margaret only [C] sees that [G] sometimes,

[Am] Sometimes she [Dm] sees her unborn [G] children in his [C] eyes.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]

[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]

Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]

And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

[C] The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes, his cap and coat are patched with the love

That [Dm] Margaret sewed there. [Dm]

[G] Sometimes he thinks he's still in [C] Rotterdam.

He [C] watches the tug-boats down canals

An' calls out to them when he thinks he [Dm] knows the Captain. [Dm] [G]

Till Margaret comes to take him [C] home again

Through unfor-[Dm]giving streets that [G] trip him, though she [C] holds his arm, [G] [Am]

Sometimes he [Dm] thinks he's a-[G]lone and he calls her [C] name.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]

[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]

Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]

And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Ohh the [C] windmills swirl the winter wind, she winds his muffler tighter

[Dm] they sit in the kitchen. [Dm]

[G] And a tea with whiskey keeps a-[C]way the dew. He sees her for a moment, calls her name,

She makes the bed up humming [Dm] some old [G] love song,

She learned it when the tune was [C] very new

He hums a [Dm] line or two, they [G] hug together in the [C] night. [G] [Am]

The Dutchman [Dm] falls asleep and [G] Margaret blows the [C] candle out.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]

[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]

Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]

And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]

[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]

Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]

And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

# Dyin' Breed

artist: Bellamy Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OtdxbJVD1MWE>

[G]

[G] I like to slow dance, with a young thing, to an old melo-[C]dy  
A [D] full figured woman, who can really, hold it a-[G]gainst me  
And when I drink a little beer, my words don't always come out [C]  
easy

Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

I like to ride my horse, through the pasture, and just look at the  
[C] cows

And maybe [D] roll one up, in the saddle, and just mellow [G] out  
Sometimes I sit on a barstool, and lie to them barmaids till [C]  
three

Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

They don't make them like [C] us anymore [D]

Not like they [G] did before

[G] Still country [A] down to the core

Just two old [D] dinosaurs

I love them [G] old western movies, with a two fisted [C] story  
And I [D] still get a lump in my throat, when they wave Old [G] Glory  
A two inch steak, and cheap cigar, is my [C] creed

Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

[G] [C] [D] [G]

They don't make them like [C] us anymore

[D] Not like they [G] did before

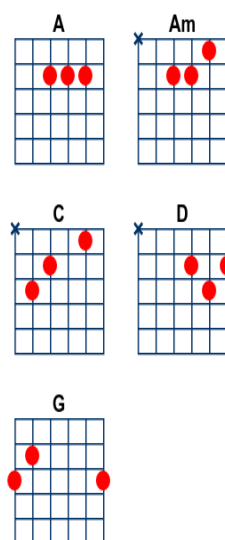
[G] Still country [A] down to the core

Just two old [D] dinosaurs

Now if we [G] make to heaven, those honky tonk angels will [C] sing

Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed



# Eagle Rock

artist:Daddy Cool writer:Ross Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7SuDvtUMxM>

[A] Now listen, Oh we're steppin' out, I'm gonna turn around,  
 [A] gonna turn around once and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh mamma--! Oh you're rockin' well! Hmm yeah you do it so well,  
 [A] well we do it so well when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock  
 [A] Now mamma--, Yeah you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?  
 [A] Hmm just give me a sign and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,  
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow  
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Go mamma--! Well you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?  
 [A] Just gotta give me a sign and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh baby! Well I feel so free! Hmm what you do to me!  
 [A] What you do to me when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

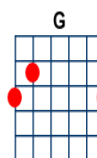
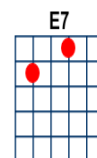
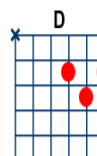
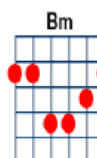
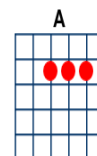
[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,  
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow  
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Now listen, More we're steppin' out. Yeah, gonna turn around,  
 [A] Gonna turn around once and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,  
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow  
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

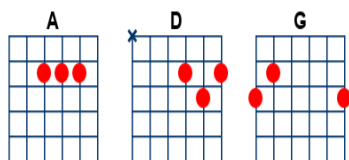
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E|-----0-----0-----|
B|-----2-----3-----0-|
G|-----2-----|
D|-----|
A|--0-----0-----0--0--0---|
E|-----|
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# Early Morning Rain

artist:Gordon Lightfoot , writer:Gordon Lightfoot



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1pqttl9aWm0> Capo 3

*Thanks to ofossuk on Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D]

In the early morning [A] rain with a [G] dollar in my [D] hand [G] [D]  
 With an aching in my [G] heart and my pockets full of [D] sand [G] [D]  
 I'm a long way from [G] home [A] and I miss my loved ones [D] so [G] [D]  
 In the early morning [A] rain [G] with no place to [D] go [G] [D]

Out on runway number [A] nine, big [G] seven-o-seven set to [D] go [G] [D]  
 But I'm stuck here in the [G] grass with a pain that everg[D] rows [G] [D]  
 Now the liquor tasted [G] good [A] and the women all were [D] fast [G] [D]  
 Well now there she goes my [A] friend, [G] she's a-rolling down at [D] last [G] [D]

Hear the mighty engines [A] roar, see the [G] silver wing on [D] high [G] [D]  
 She's away and westward [G] bound, far above the clouds she'll [D] fly [G] [D]  
 Where the morning rain don't [G] fall and the [A] sun always [D] shines [G] [D]  
 She'll be flying over my [A] home in [G] about three hours [D] time [G] [D]

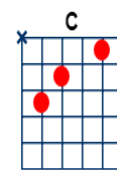
This old airport's got me [A] down, it's no [G] earthly good to [D] me [G] [D]  
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the [G] ground, as cold and drunk as I can [D] be [G] [D]  
 You can't jump a jet [G] plane like you [A] can a freight [D] train [G] [D]  
 So I'd best be on my [A] way in the [G] early morning [D] rain [G] [D]



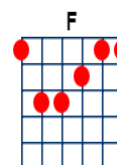
# Early One Morning

artist:Nana Mouskouri , writer:Traditional

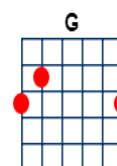
Nana Mouskouri: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG3Bd51ACLM> (in D so Capo to fret 2)



[C] Early one morning, just [F] as the sun was [G] rising  
I [C] heard a maiden singing, from the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low:



[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?



Oh [C] gay is the garland, and [F] fresh are the [G] roses,  
I've [C] culled from the garden, to [F] bind u[G]pon thy [C] brow.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Re-[C]member the vows, that you [F] made to your [G] Mary  
Re-[C]member the bow'r, where you [F] promised [G] to be [C] true.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Thus [C] sang the poor maid, her [F] sorrows be[G]wailing,  
Thus, [C] sang the poor maid, in the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

# Eastbound And Down

artist:Jerry Reed writer:Jerry Reed, Dick Feller

Jerry Reed; Eastbound and Down

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[Em] [C] [A] [D]

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.

We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.

I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Keep your [Em] foot hard on the pedal. Son, [C] never mind them brakes...

Let it [A] all hang out 'cause [B7] we got a run to [Em] make.

The boys are [Em] thirsty in Atlanta. And there's [C] beer in Texarkana

and we'll [A] bring it back no matter what it [B7] takes.

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.

We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.

I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Ol' [Em] Smokey's got them ears on. He's [C] hot on your trail.

And he [A] ain't gonna [B7] rest 'til you're in [Em] jail.

So you got to [Em] dodge 'im and you got to duck 'im.

You got to [C] keep that diesel truckin'.

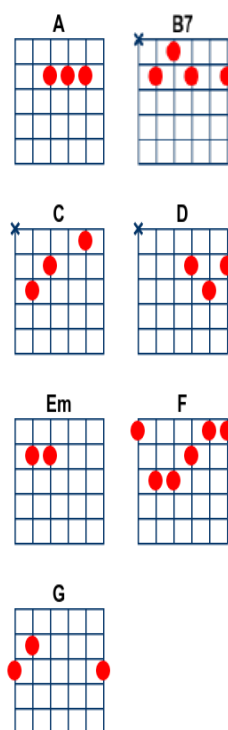
Just [A] put that hammer down and give it [B7] hell.

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.

We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.

I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.



# Easter Hallelujah

artist:Casandra & Callahan Star writer:Leonard Cohen, Kelley Moone'

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-j3NZEdHQaI>

*thanks for this version from June Jones*

A [F] crown of thorns placed [Dm] on his head,  
He [F] knew that He would [Dm] soon be dead,  
He [Bb] said "Did You for-[C]get me, Father, [F] did [C] You?"  
They [F] nailed him to a [Bb] wooden [C] cross,  
Soon [Dm] all the world would [Bb] feel the loss,  
Of [C] Christ the King, be-[A7]for His Halle-[Dm]lujah,

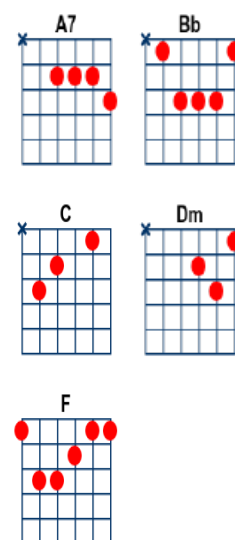
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah,  
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

He [F] hung His head, and pre-[Dm]pared to die,  
Then [F] lifted His face up [Dm] to the sky,  
Said [Bb] I am coming [C] home, now Father [F] to [C] You,  
A [F] reed, which held His [Bb] final [C] sip,  
Was [Dm] gently lifted [Bb] to His lips,  
He [C] drank his last, and [A7] gave his soul to [Dm] glory.

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,  
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

The [F] soldier, who had [Dm] used his sword,  
to [F] pierce the body [Dm] of our Lord,  
Said, [Bb] "Truly, this was [C] Jesus Christ, our [F] Saviour [C] ya.  
He [F] looked with fear up-[Bb]on his [C] sword,  
Then [Dm] turned to face His [Bb] Christ and [C] Lord,  
Fell [C] to His knees [A7] crying Halle-[Dm]lujah,

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,  
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]



Took [F] from His head the [Dm] thorny crown,  
And [F] wrapped Him in a [Dm] linen gown,  
Then [Bb] laid Him down to [C] rest inside the [F] tomb [C]  
The [F] holes in His [Bb] hand, His feet [C] and side,  
Now [Dm] in our hearts, we [Bb] know He died,  
To [C] save us from our-[A7]selves, Oh Halle-[Dm]lujah

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,  
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

Three [F] days went by, a-[Dm]gain they came,  
To [F] move the stone, to [Dm] bless the slain,  
With [Bb] oil and spice, a-[C]nointing Halle-[F]lujah [C]  
But [F] as they went to [Bb] move the [C] stone  
They [Dm] saw that they were [Bb] not  
a-[C]lone, for [A7] Jesus Christ has risen, Halle-[Dm]lujah

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,  
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

# Echo Beach

artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

Martha and the Muffins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k>

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]  
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]  
[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]  
[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]

I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D]  
and a [C] trifle un[Am]cool [D] [Em]  
But [Am] I can't help it [D]  
I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em]

It's a [Am] habit of mine [D]  
To watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]  
On [Am] Echo Beach [D]  
I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]

Chorus:

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work  
My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk  
The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away  
Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day  
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]

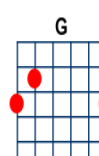
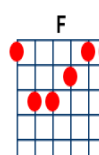
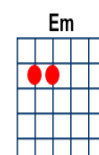
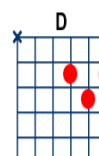
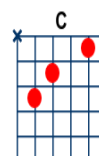
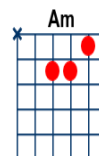
On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] , the sky's a [C]live with [Am] light [D] [Em]  
A [Am] building in the distance [D], surreal[C]istic [Am] sight [D] [Em]  
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em]  
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a[Am]round [D] [Em]

Chorus

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time [Am]



# Echo Beach (Alt)

artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

From Stockport Ukulele Players – nice extras here!

Martha and the Muffins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k>

*play intro twice*

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.      Am      D      C      Am      D      C
A- | --3--2-----5--5--2-- | --3--2-----3--3----- | --
E- | -----3----- | -----3-----3-- | --

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[Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/  
 I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D] and a [C] trifle un-[Am]-cool [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 But [Am] I can't help it, [D] I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 It's a [Am] habit of mine [D] to watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 On [Am] Echo Beach, [D] I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work  
 My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk  
 The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away  
 Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

Kazoo over: [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]  
 2,3,4,1,2,3,4 (Intro x 1)

On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] The sky's a-[C]-live with [Am] light [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 A [Am] building in the distance [D] surreal-[C]-istic [Am] sight [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a-[Am]-round [D] [Em] (Riff)

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work  
 My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk  
 The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away  
 Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

Kazoo over: [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]/// [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]///  
 [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/

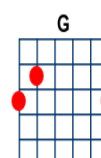
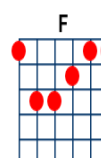
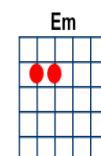
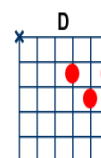
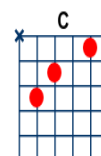
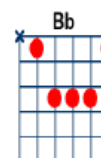
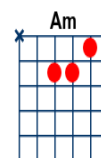
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time  
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
 [Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time  
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time ..... [Am]

Riff:

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.      Am      D      Em
A- | --3--2-----5--7-- | --
E- | -----3----- | --

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# Edelweiss

artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TtEzZEe\\_5kA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TtEzZEe_5kA) Capo 3

[G]\_you look [D7]\_happy to [G]\_meet [G7]\_me.

[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,  
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.  
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,  
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

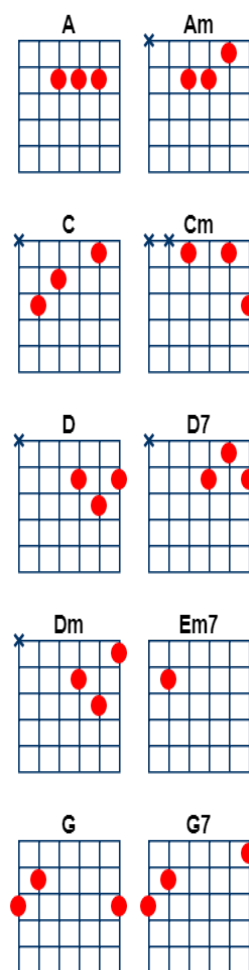
[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow  
[C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.  
[G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss,  
[G] bless my [D7] homeland for- [G] ev- [G7] er.

[G] [D7] [G] [C] strumming only; no solo

[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,  
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.  
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,  
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow  
[C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.  
[G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss, ...pause 3 counts

Slow down... [G] bless my [D7] homeland for- [G] ever.



# Edge Of Glory

artist:Lady Gaga writer:Gaga and Fernando Garibay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QeWBS0JBNzQ> Capo 2

Most of this from <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/>

[G] There ain't no reason you and [D] me should be alone  
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby  
 [G] I got a reason that you're [D] who should take me home to-[Em]night [C]  
 [G] I need a man that thinks it's [D] right when it's so wrong  
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby  
 [G] Right on the limits where we [D] know we both belong to-[Em]night [C]

It's hard to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous  
 I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you  
 where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

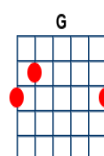
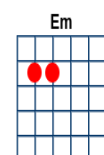
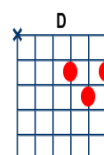
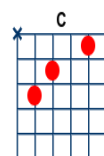
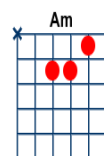
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth  
 Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, [Em] the edge, the edge, the [C]  
 edge  
 I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge with you

[G] Another shot before we [D] kiss the other side  
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby  
 [G] I'm on the edge of something [D] final we call life to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright  
 [G] Pull on your shades 'cause I'll be [D] dancing in the flames  
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby  
 [G] It isn't hell 'cause every-[D]body knows my name to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright

It's time to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous  
 I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth  
 Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge  
 I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge with you, I'm on the [D] edge with you, I'm on the [Em] edge with you [C]

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth  
 Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge  
 I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory  
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you  
 I'm on the [G] edge with you





# Eight Days a Week

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZzEvqDQfIA> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]

Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

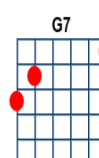
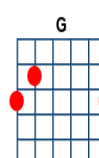
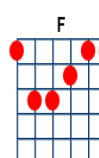
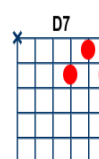
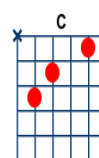
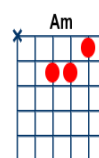
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time  
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)  
[G]\* Eight [G]\* days a [G]\* week [G]\* I [Am]\* love [Am]\* you  
[D7]\* Eight [D7]\* days a [D7]\* week [D7]\*  
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)  
[G]\* Eight [G]\* days a [G]\* week [G]\* I [Am]\* love [Am]\* you  
[D7]\* Eight [D7]\* days a [D7]\* week [D7]\*  
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time  
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

experiment playing D7 as D9 if you wish

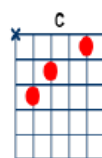


# El Condor Pasa

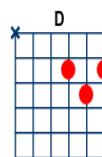
artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pey29CLID3I>

Intro: [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

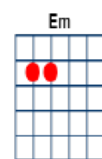


I'd [Em] rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail  
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would ...hmmm

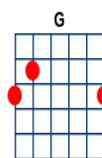


Chorus:

A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away  
Like a [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone  
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground  
He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound  
Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm



[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [G]



I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail  
[D] Yes I [G] would, if I [D] only [G] could, I [D] surely would [Em]... hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street  
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would.. hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [G] feet  
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I only [G] could, I surely [Em] would...hmmm

Chorus

Outro : [Em] [G] [Em] [G] x 2

# El Paso

artist:Marty Robbins writer:Marty Robbins

Marty Robbins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-y3DB0wLh4> -  
Thanks Chris Clark for corrections

[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso  
[A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl  
Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina  
[A7] Music would play and Felina would [D] whirl

[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina  
[A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell  
My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden  
[A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell

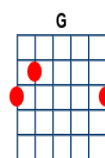
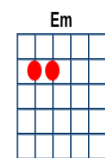
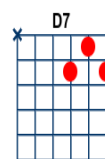
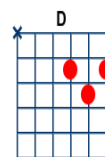
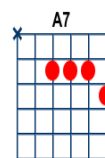
[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in  
Wild as the West Texas [D] wind [D7]  
[D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing  
[D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved

So in [A7] anger I:  
[D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden  
[A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore  
My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-beat  
[A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D] floor

[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence  
[A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done  
Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood there  
[A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran  
Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]  
[D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run  
[D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I  
[D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso  
[A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co  
[D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless  
[A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left



[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young maiden  
[A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death  
[G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go  
Riding alone in the [D] dark [D7]  
[D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me  
[D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this  
Pain in my [G] heart

And at [A7] last here I  
[D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso  
[A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be [D] low  
My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward  
[A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys  
[A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more  
Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me  
[A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel  
A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]  
[D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle  
[D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

But my [A7] love for  
[D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen  
[A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest  
I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle  
[A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me  
[A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side  
Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for  
[A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye

# Elaine

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53KGHEi\\_QWI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53KGHEi_QWI) Capo 2

[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [C] [Bb] [F] [C]

You [C] hate, you scream, you swear, and still you never [Am] reach him  
You [C] curse, you try to scare, but you can never [Am] teach him

It's a dead end [Em] street  
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow  
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere [C] train for

[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You know they're gonna [Am] get you  
You [C] try to break away  
But they will never [Am] let you

It's a dead end [Em] street  
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

You [C] come, you stay, you go, it really doesn't [Am] matter  
You've [C] done it all before, by now they'll know the [Am] pattern

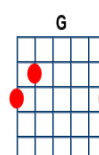
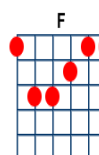
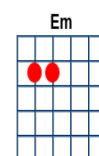
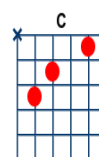
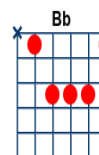
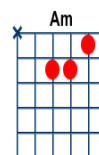
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

[C]

[C] You come, you stay, you go, it [F] really doesn't [C] matter  
[C] You've done it all before, and [F] now they'll know the [Am] pattern  
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow  
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine [Bb] [F] [C]

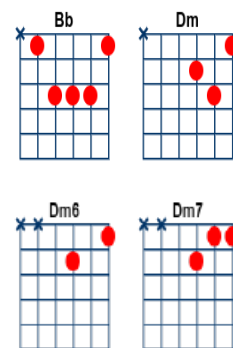


# Eleanor Rigby

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zwoCuzGMS\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zwoCuzGMS_I) Capo 2

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*



[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Dm] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church

Where a wedding has [Bb] been, lives in a [Dm] dream

[Dm] Waits at the window, wearing the face

That she keeps in a jar by the [Bb] door, who is it [Dm] for?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Dm] Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon

That no one will [Bb] hear, no one comes [Dm] near

[Dm] Look at him working, darning his socks in the night

When there's nobody [Bb] there, what does he [Dm] care?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Dm] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was

Buried along with her [Bb] name, nobody [Dm] came

[Dm] Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands

As he walks from the [Bb] grave, no one was [Dm] saved

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people.....

# Elenore

artist:The Turtles writer:Kaylan, Mark Volman, Al Nichol, Jim Pons, John Barbata

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JeAtre3Bxg8> Capo 1

*thanks to Pencom at Ultimate Guitar*

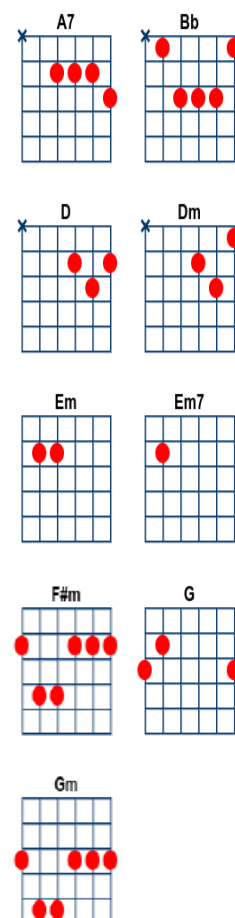
[Dm] You got a thing about you  
 [Gm] I just can't live without you  
 [A7] I really want you Elenore [Dm] near me [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] Your looks intoxicate me  
 [Gm] Even though your folks hate me  
 [A7] There's no one like you Elenore [Dm] really [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell  
 And you really do me [G] well  
 You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera  
 [Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time  
 To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind  
 Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

[Dm] I really think you're groovy  
 [Gm] Let's go out to a movie  
 [A7] What do ya say now, Elenore [Dm] can we? [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] They'll turn the lights way down low  
 [Gm] Maybe we won't watch the show  
 [A7] I think I love you, Elenore, [Dm] love me [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell  
 And you really do me [G] well  
 You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera  
 [Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time  
 To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind  
 Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah  
 [D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah-[D] hah



# Ellan Vannin

artist:The Spinners writer:Hughie Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUvX3JlzT2A> capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Potts*

[Am] Snaefell Tynwald, [Dm] Ben-my-Ch[Am]ree,  
[Am] Fourteen ships have [E] sailed the [Am] sea.  
Proudly [D] bearing [G] a Manx [Em] name,  
[Am] But there's one will [Em] never a-[Am]gain.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,  
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

At [Am] One a.m. in [Dm] Ramsey [Am] Bay,  
[Am] Captain Teare was [E] heard to [Am] say,  
Our [D] contract says [G] deliver the [Em] mail.  
In [Am] this rough weather we [Em] must not [Am] fail.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,  
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

Ocean [Am] Liners sheltered [Dm] from the [Am] storm,  
Ellan [Am] Vannin on the [E] waves was [Am] born.  
Her [Am] hold was [D] full and [G] battened [Em] down,  
As she [Am] sailed towards far [Em] Liverpool [Am] town.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,  
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

With a [Am] crew of twenty [Dm] one Manx [Am] men,  
Her [Am] passengers Liverpool [E] business [Am] men;  
Fare-[Am] well to [D] Mona's [G] Isle fare-[Em]well,  
[Am] This little ship was [Em] bound for [Am] hell.

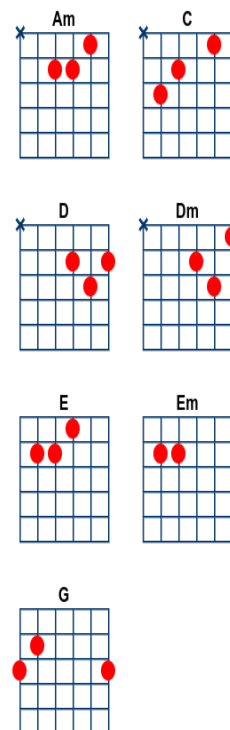
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-Am]ny,  
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

[Am] Less than a mile from the [Dm] Bar light-[Am]ship,  
By a [Am] mighty wave Ellan [E] Vannin was [Am] hit.  
She [Am] sank in the [D] waters of [G] Liverpool [Em] Bay,  
And [Am] there she lies un-[Em]til this [Am] day.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,  
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

You [Am] Manxmen [Dm] now re-[Am]member,  
The [Am] third day of the [E] month De-[Am]cember,  
A [Am] terrible [D] storm in [G] Nineteen [Em] Nine,  
Ellan [Am] Vannin sailed for the [Em] very last [Am] time.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,  
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea





# Ellan Vannin - The Bee Gees

artist:The Bee Gees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WaCz4Ffs9kU&t=54>

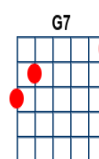
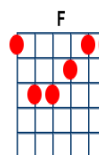
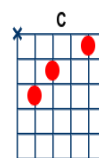
When the [C] summer day is [F] over  
 Its busy [C] cares have [G7] flown  
 I will [C] sit beneath the [F] starlight  
 With A [C] weary [G7] heart [C] alone.

Then it [G7] rises like a [C] vision  
 Sparkling [F] bright it shines for [G7] me  
 My [C] own dear Ellan [F] Vannin  
 With its [C] green hills [G7] by the [C] sea.

Let me [C] hear the ocean [F] murmur  
 Let me [C] watch your stormy [G7] sky  
 Then [C] above the emerald [F] waters  
 Sings the [C] sea-eagle [G7] as she [C] flies.

Then [G7] arising like a [C] vision  
 Sparkling [F] bright it shines for [G7] me  
 My [C] own dear Ellan [F] Vannin  
 With its [C] green hills [G7] by the [C] sea.

And in [C] all my times of [F] sorrow  
 And on some [C] lonely [G7] shore  
 I'll go [C] back to Ellan [F] Vannin  
 To my [C] childhood [G7] days once [C] more.



# Embers

artist:James Newman writer:James Newman, Conor Blake, Danny Sha, Tom Hollings, Samuel Brennan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Isth9\\_oNNa8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Isth9_oNNa8) Capo 1

[Bb] [C] [Dm]

Some-[F]times I know my fire burns low  
But as [Dm] long as you're [Bb] with me I'll [F] never get cold  
'Til [F] day and night, through dark-ness and light  
[Dm] I'll never [Bb] worry when [F] you're by my [A] side

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade  
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]  
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

Chorus:

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers  
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)  
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers  
There's a [Bb] fire burning for [F] you (Yeah, there's a fire burning for you)  
I feel it [Dm] heatin' up,  
There's still a [Bb] chance for us  
Down here in the [F] ashes, yeah, there's something glowing  
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers  
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]  
[F] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] You and me forever, we're free  
We're [Dm] cool under [Bb] pressure, and [F] that's all we need  
So [F] take my hand, and forget the past  
We're [Dm] in this to-[Bb]gether, there's [C] no looking [F] back

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade  
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]  
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

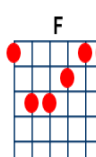
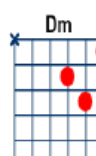
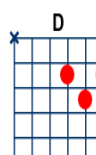
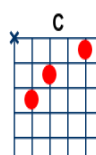
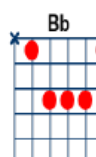
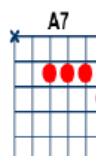
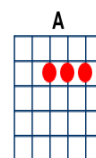
Chorus

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers  
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)  
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers  
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]

[F] Light up the [Bb] room [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]



# Emerald Isle

artist:Whitehorse writer:Luke Doucet, Melissa McClelland

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iq0sTOssg00>

*Thanks to Earla Legault*

I [Am] wait, on the Emerald Isle  
 For [F] you to come and rescue [C] me  
 From every [Dm] step I can't make  
 [F] Feet don't you ever break  
 [Am] Drag me over that [G] line  
 Half-[Am]way, around the medicine ball  
 Is [F] far enough to blow me [C] back  
 Like you broke the [Dm] bank on the ticket  
 Worth [F] every damn nickel  
 Well you [Am] got me, that [G] time

'Cause I've been on the [F] road one day too [C] long  
 Can't hear the [F] record for another sad [C] song  
 Look at all these [F] faces can't all be [C] wrong  
 That's a lot of my [G] heart out there

[Am] [Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [Am] [G]

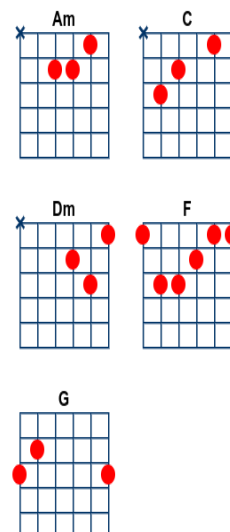
Did you [Am] fly, a million miles  
 For [F] every single one that I [C] ran  
 I don't know [Dm] which of us is crazier  
 [F] Oh sweet baby  
 That's the [Am] madness, I de-[G]sire  
 And there's a [Am] twinkle, in the clifted sky  
 Been [F] there for-[C]ever  
 And lights the [Dm] way for the waters  
 The [F] jackals and the lovers  
 And the [Am] broken street [G] lights

'Cause I've been on the [F] road one day too [C] long  
 Can't hear the [F] record for another sad [C] song  
 Look at all these [F] faces can't all be [C] wrong  
 That's a lot of my [G] heart out there

So do we keep [F] running through the motions [C] baby  
 Knowing that some [F] day is gonna come [C] maybe  
 When you can't keep [F] your pretty mouth from [C] saying  
 I wanna go [G] home

[Am] [Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [Am] [G] x 2

I [Am] wait, on the [F] emerald isle for you to come and [C] rescue [Am] me

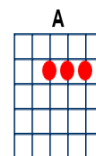


# Empty Bed Blues

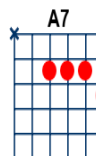
artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Jay Cee Johnson

Bess Smith: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0BsIntS\\_Io4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0BsIntS_Io4) (Capo on 1st) - simplified

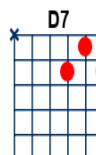
[A] I woke up this morning with an [D7] awful aching [A7] head  
I woke [D7] up this morning with an awful aching [A7] head  
My new [E7] man had left me, just a [D7] room and an empty [A7] bed [E7]



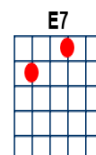
Bought me a [A] coffee grinder that's the [D7] best one I could [A7] find  
Bought me a [D7] coffee grinder that's the best one I could [A7] find  
Oh he could [E7] grind my coffee, cause he [D7] had a brand new [A7] grind [E7]



He's a [A] deep sea diver with a [D7] stroke that can't go [A7] wrong  
He's a [D7] deep sea diver with a stroke that can't go [A7] wrong  
He can [E7] stay at the bottom and his [D7] wind holds out so [A7] long [E7]



He [A] knows how to thrill me and he [D7] thrills me night and [A7] day  
Oh he [D7] knows how to thrill me, he thrills me night and [A7] day  
He's got a [E7] new way of loving, almost [D7] takes my breath a [A7] way [E7]



Lord he's [A] got that sweet somethin' and [D7] I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou  
He's got that [D7] sweet somethin' and I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou  
From the [E7] way she's raving, she must have [D7] gone and tried it [A7] too [E7]

When my [A] bed get empty make me feel [D7] awful mean and [A7] blue  
When my [D7] bed get empty make me feel awful mean and [A7] blue  
My [E7] springs are getting rusty, [D7] sleeping single like I [A7] do [E7]

Bought him a [A] blanket, pillow for his [D7] head at [A7] night  
Bought him a [D7] blanket, pillow for his head at [A7] night  
Then I [E7] bought him a mattress so he [D7] could lay just [A7] right [E7]

He came [A] home one evening with his [D7] beret way up [A7] high  
He came [D7] home one evening with his beret way up [A7] high  
What he [E7] had to give me, make me [D7] wring my hands and [A7] cry [E7]

He give me a [A] lesson that I never [D7] had be[A7]fore  
He give me a [D7] lesson that I never had be[A7]fore  
When he [E7] got to teachin' me, from my [D7] elbow down was [A7] sore [E7]

He poured [A] my first cabbage and he [D7] made it awful [A7] hot  
He poured [D7] my first cabbage and he made it awful [A7] hot  
When he [E7] put in the bacon, it over[D7]flowed the [A7] pot ! [E7]

When you [A] git good lovin', never [D7] go and spread the [A7] news  
When you [D7] git good lovin', never go and spread the [A7] news  
Yes, he'll [E7] double-cross you, and [D7] leave you with them empty bed [A] blues [A7]

# Empty Chairs At Empty Tables

artist:Les Miserables

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6YF0XNMpyoM>

*Thanks to Judy Keeling - great song but hard*

[Am] There's a grief that can't be spoken.  
There's a pain goes on and [C] on.  
Empty chairs at empty [Dm] tables  
Now my [E] friends are dead and [Am] gone.

[Am] Here they talked of revolution.  
Here it was they lit the [C] flame.  
Here they sang about 'to-[Dm]morrow'  
And to-[E]morrow never [Am] came.

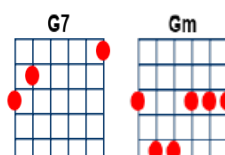
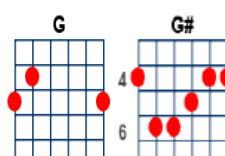
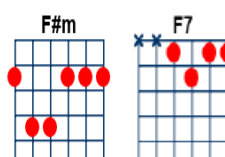
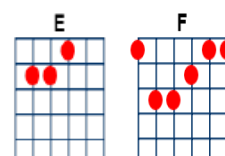
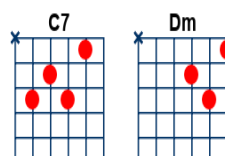
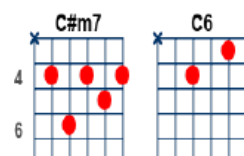
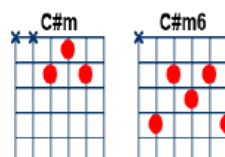
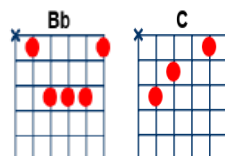
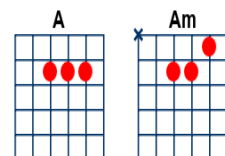
From the [C] table [C7] in the [F] corner  
They could [C] see a [F7] world re-[Bb]born  
And they [G] rose with voices [C] ringing  
I can [Bb] hear them [A] now!  
The very [Dm] words that [C] they had [Bb] sung  
Be-[Gm]came their last co-[G7]mmunion  
[F] On the lonely barri-[C6]cade at [Am] dawn.

[Am] Oh my friends, my friends forgive me  
That I live and you are [C] gone.  
There's a grief that can't be [Dm] spoken.  
There's a [E] pain goes on and [C#m] on.

[C#m] Phantom faces at the window.  
Phantom shadows on the [E] floor.  
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables  
Where my [G#] friends will meet no [C#m] more.

[C#m] Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me  
What your sacrifice was [E] for  
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables  
Where my [G#] friends will sing no [C#m] more.

[C#m7] [C#m6] [C#m]



# Empty Saddles

artist:Sons Of The Pioneers writer: Billy Hill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=omnw4qQ0AQw> Capo 3

[Em] There's a something [A7] strange in the old co-[B7]rral  
 There's a [Em] breeze though the [B7] wind has [Em] died [C]  
 [Em] Though I'm a-[A7]lone in the [Em] old co-[C]rral  
 [G] Seems there is [Bb] someone by my [G] side

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral  
 [G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night  
 Are you [G] roundin' up the [G7] doggies the [C] strays of long ago  
 Are you [G] on the trail of [D7] buffa-[G]lo

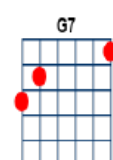
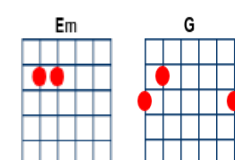
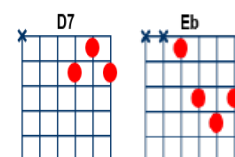
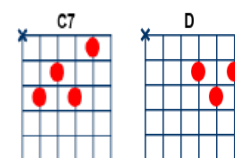
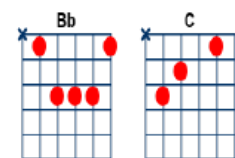
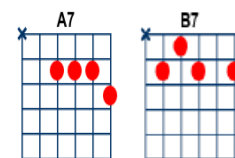
Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral  
 [G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night  
 Are there [G] rustlers on the [G7] border or a [C] band of Nava-jo  
 Are you [G] headin' for the [D7] Ala-[G]mo

[Em] Empty guns [C7] covered with rust  
 Where do you talk to-[G]night  
 [Eb] Empty boots covered with dust  
 [C] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral  
 My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night  
 If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal  
 Empty [G] saddles in the [D7] old co-[G]rral

[Em] Empty guns [C] covered with rust  
 [C7] Where do you talk to-[G]night  
 [Eb] Empty boots covered with dust  
 [C7] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral  
 My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night  
 If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal  
 Empty [G] saddles in the [D] old co-[G]rral



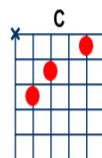
# End Of The Line

artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

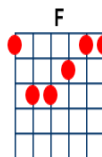
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UMVjToYOjbM> Capo on 2nd fret

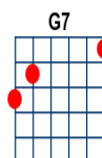
Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze  
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please  
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can  
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand



[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)  
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)  
[F] Sit around and wonder what to-[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)  
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring



Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong  
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong  
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay  
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

[F] Maybe somewhere down the road a-[C]ways (at the end of the line)  
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I am these [C] days (at the end of the line)  
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[C]body plays (at the end of the line)  
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove  
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love  
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine  
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I [C] drive (at the end of the line)  
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-[C]live (at the end of the line)  
[F] It don't matter if you're by my [C] side (at the end of the line)  
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray  
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say  
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live  
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze  
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please  
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine  
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

# Enjoy Yourself [A]

artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nFxjnUPRwx4> Capo 2

Intro: [A] x 4

Chorus:

En-[A]joy yourself, it's later than you [E7] think

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [A] pink

The years go by, as quickly as you [D] wink

Enjoy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself,

It's [E7] later than you [A] think [A] [A] [A]

You [A] work and work, for years and years, you're always on the [E7] go

You never take a minute off, too busy making [A] dough

Someday you say, you'll have your fun when you're a millio-[D]aire

Imagine all the [A] fun you'll have in [E7] some old rocking [A] chair

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You're [A] gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what [E7] may

You got your reservation but you just can't get a-[A]way

Next year for sure you'll see the world, you'll really get a-[D]round

But how far can you [A] travel when you're [E7] six feet under-[A]ground?

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You [A] worry when the weather's cold, you worry when it's [E7] hot

You worry when you're doing well, you worry when you're [A] not

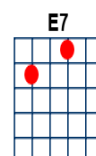
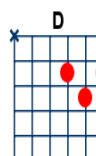
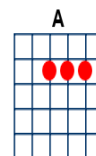
It's worry, worry all of the time, you don't know how to [D] laugh

They'll think of something [A] funny when they [E7] write your epi-[A]taph

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus x 2

En-[D]joy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself, it's [E7] later then you [A] think!





# Enjoy Yourself [C]

artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

Chorus (between each verse):

En-[C]joy yourself, it's later than you [G7] think

[G7] Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink

The [C] years go by, as [C7] quickly as a [F] wink

[F] Enjoy yourself, en-[C]joy yourself,

It's [Dm] later [G7] than you [C] think

[C] You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7] go

[G7] You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C] dough

Some-[C]day, you say, you'll have your fun,

[C7] when you're a million-[F]aire

[F] But tell me how much [C] fun you'll have

in your [Dm] old [G7] rockin' [C] chair

[C] You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what [G7] may

[G7] You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C] away

Next [C] year for sure, you'll see the world, [C7] you'll really get a-[F]round

[F] But how far can you [C] travel when you're [Dm] six feet [G7] under-[C]ground?

[C] Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing bru-[G7]nette

[G7] She's left you and she's now become somebody else's [C] pet

Lay [C] down that gun, don't try, my friend, to [C7] reach the great be-[F]yond

[F] You'll have more fun by [C] reaching for a [Dm] red head [G7] or a [C] blonde

[C] You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to [G7] dance;

[G7] You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-[C]mance.

You [C] only think of dollar bills tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack;

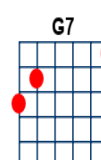
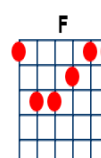
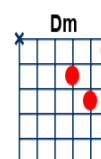
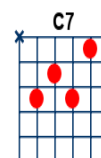
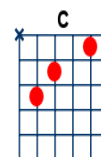
[F] But when you kiss a [C] dollar bill, it [Dm] doesn't [G7] kiss you [C] back.

[C] You love somebody very much you'd like to set the [G7] date

[G7] But money doesn't grow on trees so you decide to [C] wait

You're [C] so afraid that you will bite off [C7] more than you can [F] chew

Don't be afraid, you won't [C] have any teeth when [Dm] you reach [G7] ninety [C] two



# Erie Canal

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Thomas S. Allen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Koj5yGigFNU> Capo 1

[Em] I've got a [D] mule, and her [G] name is [Em] Sal  
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal  
 She's a [Em] good ol' [D] worker an' a [G] good ol' [Em] pal  
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

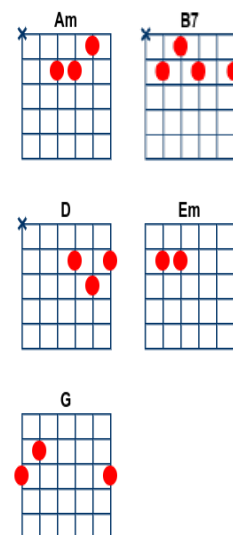
We've [G] hauled some barges in our [D] day  
 [Am] Filled with lumber, coal, and [Em] hay  
 [Em] And we know [D] every [G] inch of the [Em] way  
 [Em] From Albany to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down  
 [G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town  
 And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor  
 You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal  
 [Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

We'd [Em] better look a-[D]round for a [G] job, ol' [Em] gal  
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal  
 'Cause you [Em] bet your [D] life I'd [G] never part with [Em] Sal  
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here [D] comes a lock  
 [Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-[Em]clock  
 [Em] One more [D] trip and [G] back we'll [Em] go  
 [Em] Right back home to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down  
 [G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town  
 And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor  
 You'll al-[G] ways know your [Em] pal  
 [Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal



[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] We'd better look a-[D]round for a [G] job, ol' [Em] gal  
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal  
'Cause you [Em] bet your [D] life I'd [G] never part with [Em] Sal  
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here [D] comes a lock  
[Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-[Em]clock  
[Em] One more [D] trip and [G] back we'll [Em] go  
[Em] Right back home to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down  
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town  
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor  
You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal  
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down  
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town  
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor  
You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal  
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

# Eriskay Love Lilt

artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xthWEsGUirA> Capo 2

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

When I'm [C] lonely, dear white [Am] heart  
 Black the [C] night and wild the [Dm] sea  
 By love's [G7] light, my foot [Em] finds  
 [F] The old [C] pathway [F] to [C] thee

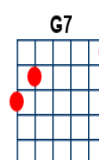
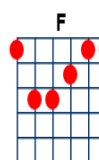
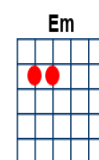
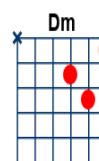
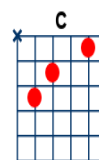
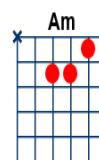
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

Thou'rt the [C] music of my [Am] heart  
 Harp of [C] joy, o cruit mo [Dm] chruidh (= o crue mah cree)  
 Moon of [G7] guidance by [Em] night  
 [F] Strength and [C] light thou'rt [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

In the [C] morning, when I [Am] go  
 To the [C] white and shining [Dm] sea  
 In the [G7] calling of the [Em] seals  
 [F] Thy soft [C] calling [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee



# Eskimo Nell (Clean)

artist:Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies , writer:COTTON HENRY & The Oklahoma Hillbillies

Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax3BoHyNTLo>

Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:  
<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/>

[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin  
But I swear she [G7] won't give in  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] Well she's not too hot, she's not too cold  
She's not too shy and she's [G7] not too bold  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town  
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down  
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be  
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree

[Bb] She paints her lips with iodine  
Her kisses they [G7] taste like wine  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

Instrumental

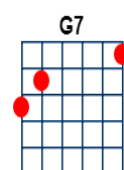
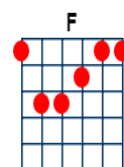
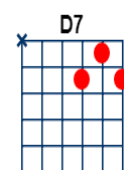
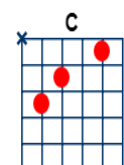
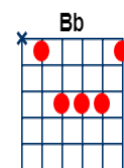
[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin  
But I swear she [G7] won't give in  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She'll drink your beer, she'll drink your wine  
But when she turns you loose you've [G7] had a time  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She's not too dry, she's not too wet  
You'll have a fall you [G7] won't forget  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town  
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down  
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be  
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree

[Bb] To me it's any old port in a storm  
If you can't pay the price, don't you [G7] toot your horn  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F] [Bb] [F]



# Eternal Flame

artist:The Bangles , writer: Billy Steinberg ,Tom Kelly, Susanna Hoffs

Bangles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GH5-DS36U6A>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling

[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating

[D] Do you under [Em]stand

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

[G] I be[Em]lieve [C] it's meant to [D] be, darling

[G] I watch you [Em] when you are [C] sleeping

[D] You belong with [Em] me

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Or is this burning an eternal [D] flame

{c:

Chorus:

[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain

A whole [F] life so [G] lonely

And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain

[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel[C]ing [Dsus4]

[D] Do you under[Em]stand

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

Chorus

[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain

A whole [F] life so [G] lonely

And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain

[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel[C]ing [Dsus4]

Repeat this verse until you HAVE to stop

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling

[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating

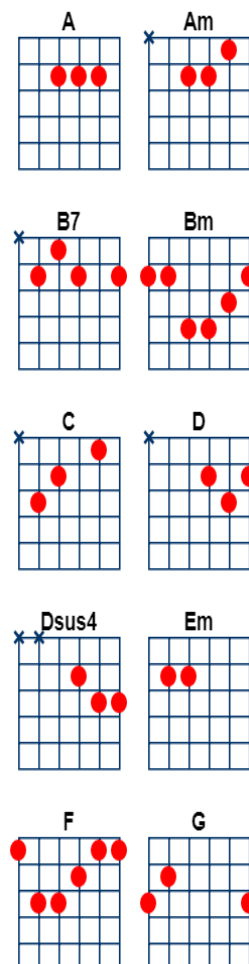
[D] Do you under[Em]stand

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Eugene

artist:Sufjan Stevens , writer:Sufjan Steven

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mMKP2Vcc6wA> Capo 3

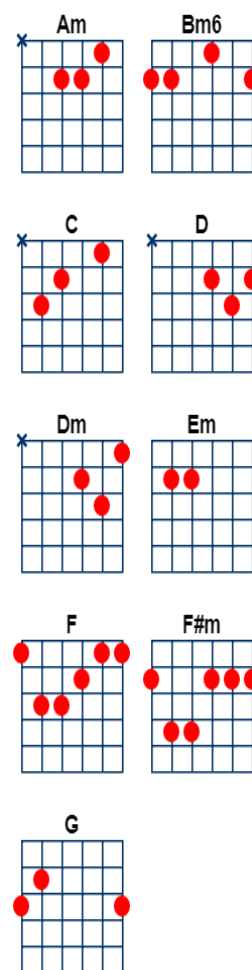
[C] Light [D] struck from the [G] lemon tree [D]  
 [F] What if [Em] I'd never [D] seen hysterical [C] light from Eu-  
 [G] gene? [Am] [G]  
 [C] Lemon [G] yoghurt, [D] remember I [Em] pulled at your shirt  
 [D] I dropped the ashtray on the [C] floor  
 I just wanted to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[C] Emerald [D] Park, wonders [G] never cease [D]  
 [F] The man who [Em] taught me to [D] swim, he couldn't quite [C]  
 say my first [G] name [Am] [G]  
 [C] Like a [G] Father he [D] led community [Em] water on my [D]  
 head  
 And he called me [C] "Subaru"  
 And now I want to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[G] Since [F#m] I was [Em] old e-[D]nough to [C] speak I've [Bm6]  
 said it with a-[D]larm  
 [G] Some [F#m] part of [Em] me was [D] lost in your [C] sleeve  
 Where you [Bm6] hid your ciga-[D]rettes  
 No I'll never for-[C]get  
 I just want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] Still I [D] pray to what I [G] cannot see [D]  
 [F] In the [Em] sprinkler I [D] mark the evidence [C] known from the [G] start [Am]  
 [G]  
 [C] From the [G] bed near your [D] death, and all the ma-[Em]chines that made a  
 [Dm] mess  
 Far away the falcon [C] flew  
 Now I want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] What's [D] left is only [G] bittersweet [D]  
 [F] For the [Em] rest of my [D] life, admitting the [C] best is be-[G]hind me [Am] [G]  
 [C] Now I'm [G] drunk and a-[D]fraid, wishing the [Em] world would go a-[D]way  
 What's the point of singing [C] songs  
 If they'll never even [G] hear you? [Am] [G]



# Eve Of Destruction

artist:Barry McGuire , writer:P. F. Sloan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMq66DhYUmM>

*Thanks to Steve Walton - superstar*

[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

The [D] Eastern world, it [G] is ex-[A7]plodin'  
[D] Violence flarin' [G], bullets [A] loadin'  
You're [D] old enough to kill, but [G] not for [A] votin'  
You [D] don't believe in war, but [G] what's that gun you're [A] totin'?  
And [D] even the Jordan River has, [G] bodies [A] floatin'

But you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend  
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]  
[A]

[D] Don't you understand what I'm [G] tryin' to [A] say?  
[D] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [G] feelin' [A] today?  
If the [D] button is pushed there's no [G] running a-[A]way  
There'll be [D] no one to save with the [G] world in a [A] grave  
Take a [D] look around you boy, it's [G] bound to scare you [A] boy

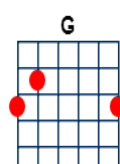
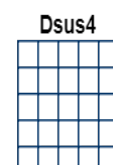
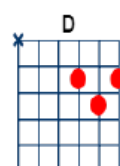
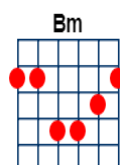
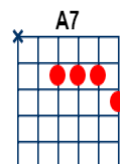
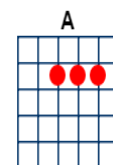
And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend  
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]  
[A]

My [D] blood's so mad, feels [G] like coagu-[A7]latin'  
[D] I'm sittin' here, [G] just contem-[A] platin'  
[D] Can't twist the truth it [G] knows no regu-[A]lation  
[D] Handful of Senators don't [G] pass legis-[A]lation  
[D] and Marches alone, can't [G] bring inte-[D]gration,  
When [D] human respect is, [G] disinter-[D]gratin'  
[D] This whole crazy world is [G] just too frus-[A]tratin'.

And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend  
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G] [A]

[D] Think of all the hate there [G] is in Red [A7] China  
Then [D] take a look around to [G] Selma, Ala-[A]bama  
[D] You may leave here, for [G] four days in [A] space  
But [D] when you return, it's the [G] same old [A] place  
The [D] pounding of the drums, the [G] pride and dis-[A]grace  
You can [D] bury your dead, but don't [G] leave a [A] trace,  
[D] Hate your next door neighbour but [G] don't forget to [A] say grace

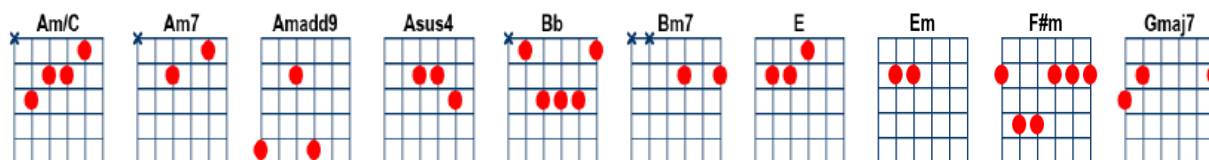
But you [D] tell me,  
[G] over and [A] over and [D] over and over a-[Bm]gain my friend  
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction  
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D]





# Everlasting Love

artist:Jeff Gardner writer:Buzz Caso, Mac Gayden



Also uses: A, Am, D, G

Jeff Gardner: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQSpN70xdxY>

*Thanks to Jeff Gardner*

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/  
 [D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A] x2  
 [D]/// [D]// [A] x2

[G] Hearts gone a-[Am]stray, deep in [Am/C] hurt when they [G] go,  
 [G] I went a-[Am]way, just when [Am/C] you... you needed me [G] so,  
 [G] You won't re-[Am]gret, I've come [Am/C] back begging [G] you,  
 [G] Won't you for-[Am]get? Welcome [Am/C] love  
 we once [E] knew. [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,  
 Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,  
 Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,  
 You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,  
 From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,  
 Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,  
**([D] Real love to [Am7] last forever! [Bb] Real love to [D] last forever!)**

[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9] [G]///  
 [G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9]  
 [E]/// [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Where life really [A] flows, no one really [G] knows,  
 Till someone's there to [Em] show the way to [G] last-[A]ing [D] love  
 Like the sun, it [A] shines, endlessly it [G] shines,  
 You always will be [Em] mine, it's e-[G]ter-[A]nal[D] love,  
 [D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,  
 We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love!  
**([D] Real love to [Am7] last forever! [Bb] Real love to [D] last forever!)**

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/  
 [D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A]

[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,  
 Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,  
 Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,  
 You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,  
 From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,  
 Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,  
**([D] Real love to [Am7] last forever! [Bb] Real love to [D] last forever!)**

[D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,  
 We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D]\* love

# Every Breath You Take

artist:The Police writer:Sting

Police: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TH\\_YbBHVF4g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TH_YbBHVF4g) Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Every breath you take and every move you [Dm] make  
Every bond you [Bb] break every step you [C] take  
I'll be watching you [Dm]

[Dm] Every single [F] day and every word you [Dm] say  
Every game you [Bb] play every night you [C] stay  
I'll be watching you [F]

Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me  
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take  
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break  
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake  
I'll be watching you [Dm]

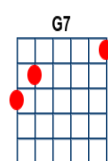
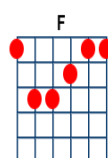
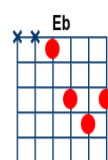
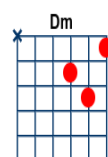
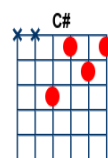
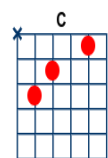
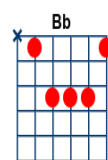
[C#] Since you've gone I've been lost without a [Eb] trace  
I dream at night I can only see your [C#] face  
I look around but it's you I can't re[Eb]place  
I feel so cold and I long for your em[C#]brace  
I keep crying baby baby [F] please [Dm]

[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me  
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take  
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break  
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake  
I'll be watching you [Dm]  
Every move you [Bb] make every step you [C] take  
I'll be watching you [Dm]

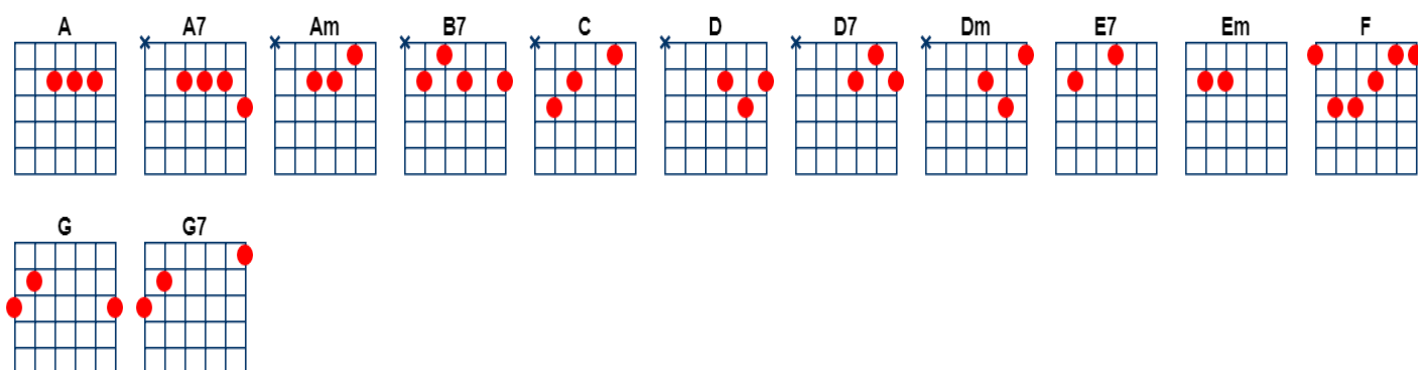
I'll be watching [F] you [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm]  
[Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Every Street's A Coronation Street

artist:Max Bygraves , writer: Jack Grieve



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9V1aZ8ANzGY> But in B

[C] [D] [F] [G] [C] [G]

Every [C] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.  
 There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [G7] meet. [Dm] [G7] [Dm]  
 There's the same old mission hall where the [C] kids go every Sunday morn.  
 There's the [Am] flowers in the window [D] boxes, trim and [G7] neat. [A] [F] [G]  
 There's the [C] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.  
 And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [F] eight.  
 There's the butcher, baker and the window [D7] cleaner  
 And [C] ten to one you'll find another [A7] Ena,  
 For [D7] every street's a [G7] Coronation [C] Street.

## Key Change

Every [D] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.  
 There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [A7] meet. [Em] [A7] [Em]  
 There's the same old mission hall where the [D] kids go every Sunday morn.  
 There's the [E7] flowers in the window boxes, trim and [A7] neat.  
 There's the [D] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.  
 And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [G] eight.  
 And I bet you all the paint there is in [E7] Chelsea,  
 You're [D] bound to find yourself another [B7] Elsie  
 There's the [E7] corner where the gang all meet,  
 It's [A] not half way but we repeat -  
 [E7] Every street's a [A7] Coronation [D] Street.

# Every Time We Say Goodbye

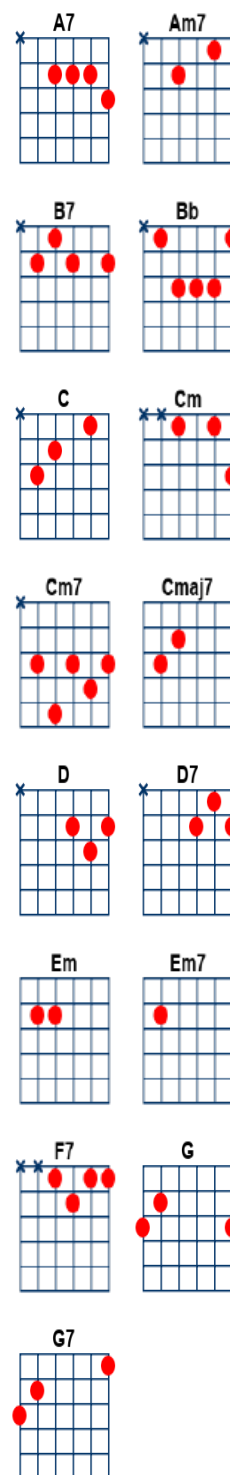
artist:Teddy Wilson, Maxine Sullivan , writer:Cole Porter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ayszlQ0Fwhg> Capo 3

[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

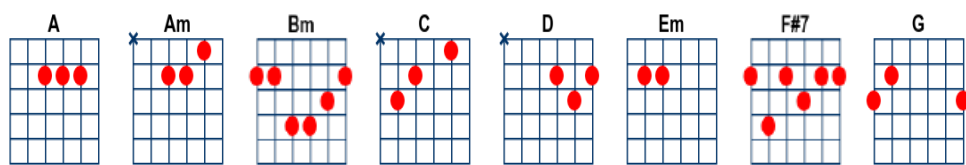
[G] Every [Em] time we say good-[G]bye,  
 [Em7] I [Am7] die a [D7] little  
 [G] Every [A7] time [D7] we say good-[G]bye,  
 [G7] I wonder [Cm] why a [F7] little  
 [Em7] Why the [A7] gods a-[D7]bove me,  
 who [G7] must be in the [Cmaj7] know  
 [F7] think so [Cm7] little [Em] of me  
 [G] that they a-[D7]llow you to go

[G] When your [Em] near there's [G] such an air  
 [Em] of [Am7] Spring a-[D7]bout it  
 [G] I can [D] hear a [D7] lark some-[Bb]where  
 be-[G7]gin to [C] sing a-[B7]bout it  
 [Em7] There's no [A7] love song [D7] finer  
 but how [G7] strange [Cmaj7]  
 The [Em7] change from [Am7] major to [C] minor  
 [G] Every [Am7] time [D] we say good-[G] bye



# Everybody Hurts

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y6yUY7M9yfw>

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] When the day is long [G] and the [D] night, the night is yours a-[G]lone [D]  
When you're sure you've had e-[G]nough of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Don't let yourself [A] go, [Em] everybody [A] cries [Em]  
and everybody [A] hurts some-[D]times [G]

Sometimes everything is [D] wrong, [G] now it's time to sing a-[D]long  
When your day is night a-[G]lone (hold [D] on, hold on)  
If you feel like letting [G] go (hold [D] on)  
When you think you've had too [G] much of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Everybody [A] hurts, [Em] take comfort in your [A] friends [Em]  
Everybody [A] hurts,

[F#7] Don't throw your [Bm] hand, [F#7] oh [Bm] no,  
[F#7] don't throw your [Bm] hand  
[C] when you feel like you're a-[G]lone, [C] no, no, no, you are not a-[Am]lone

[D] If you're on your [G] own in this [D] life, the days and nights are [G] long  
[D] When you think you've had too [G] much, of this [D] life, to hang [G] on

[Em] Well everybody [A] hurts, [Em] sometimes  
Everybody [A] cries, [Em] everybody [A] hurts, some-[D]times [G]

But everybody [D] hurts some-[G]times  
so [D] hold on, [G] hold on, hold [D] on,  
Hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on,  
Everybody [D] hurts [G] [D] [G]  
[G] You are not a-[D]lone [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

# Everybody Knows

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen , Sharon Robinson

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xu8u9ZbCJgQ> But in C#m

Everybody [Dm] knows that the dice are loaded

Everybody [Bb] rolls with their fingers crossed

Everybody [Dm] knows the war is over

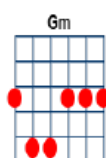
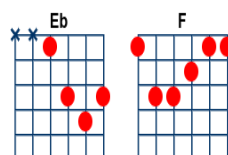
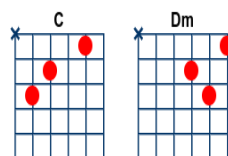
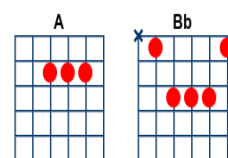
Everybody [Bb] knows the good guys lost

Everybody [Gm] knows the fight was [A] fixed

The poor stay [C] poor, the rich get [Dm] rich

That's how it [Eb] goes

[A] Everybody [Dm] knows



Everybody [Dm] knows that the boat is leaking

Everybody [Bb] knows the captain lied

Everybody [Dm] got this broken feeling

like their [Bb] father or their dog just died

Everybody [Gm] talking to their [A] pockets

Everybody [C] wants a box of [Dm] choc'lates

And a long stem [Eb]rose

[A] Everybody [Dm] knows

Everybody [Dm] knows that you love me, baby, everybody [Bb] knows that you really do

Everybody [Dm] knows that you've been faithful, [Bb] give or take a night or two

Everybody [Gm] knows you've been dis[A]creet

But there were so many [C] people you just had to [Dm] meet without your [Eb] clothes

[A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Chorus:

Everybody [F] knows, everybody [C] knows that's how things [Dm] goes [C]

[Bb] Everybody [F] knows, everybody [F] knows, everybody [C] knows

That's how it [Dm] goes [C] , [Bb] everybody [F] knows

[Dm] And everybody [Dm] knows that it's now or never

Everybody [Bb] knows that's me or you

And everybody [Dm] knows that you live forever when you've [Bb] done a line or two

Everybody [Gm] knows the deal is [A] rotten

Old black [C] Joe's still picking [Dm] cotton for your ribbon and [Eb] bows

[A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Everybody [Dm] knows that the plague is coming, everybody [Bb] knows that it's moving fast

Everybody [Dm] knows that the naked man and the woman are just a [Bb] shining artifact of the past

Everybody [Gm] knows the scene is [A] dead

But there's gonna [C] be a meter on your [Dm] bed

That will dis[Eb]close [A] what everybody [Dm] knows

And everybody [Dm] knows that you're in trouble, everybody [Bb] knows what you've been through

From the bloody [Dm] cross on top of Calvary, to the [Bb] beach of Malibu

Everybody [Gm] knows it's coming a[A]part

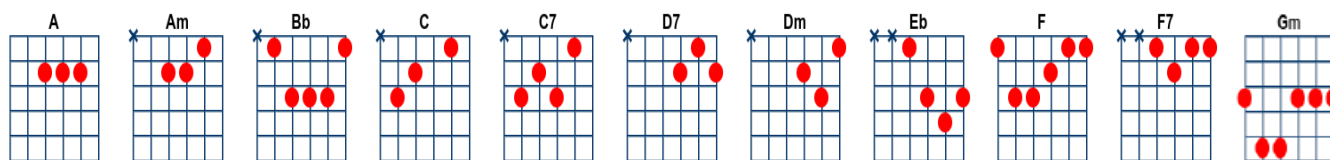
Take one [C] last look at this sacred [Dm] heart before it [Eb] blows

[A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Chorus

# Everybody Loves Somebody

artist:Dean Martin writer:Sam Coslow, Irving Taylor, Ken Lane



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIUuQOeI\\_Ek](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIUuQOeI_Ek) but in Eb

*thanks for this to Bill Kizer*

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime.

[Gm] everybody [Eb] falls in love [C] somehow.

[F] Something in your [Am] kiss just [Gm] told me,  
my [C] sometime....is [F] now.[C7]

[F] Everybody [A] finds somebody [Bb] someplace,

[Gm] there's no telling [Eb] where love may [C] appear.

[F] Something in my [Am] heart keeps [Gm] saying,  
my [C] someplace....is [F] here. [C7]

[F] If I had it [Am] in my [F7] power,

I would [Bb] arrange for every [D7] girl to have your [Gm] charm.

[Dm] Then every minute, every [Am] hour,  
every [Gm] boy would find what [D7] I've found in your [Gm] arms.[C]

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime,

[Gm] and although my [Eb] dream was over-[C7]due

[F] your love made it [Am] well worth [Gm] waiting,  
for [C] someone....like [F] you. [C7]

[F] If I had it [Am] in my [F7] power,

I would [Bb] arrange for every [D7] girl to have your [Gm] charm.

[Dm] Then every minute, every [Am] hour,  
every [Gm] boy would find what [D7] I've found in your [Gm] arms.[C]

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime,

[Gm] and although [Eb] my dream was [C] overdue,

[F] your love made it [Am] well worth [Gm] waiting,  
for [C] someone....like [F] you.

# Everybody Needs Somebody

artist:The Blues Brothers , writer:Bert Berns, Solomon Burke and Jerry Wexler

Blues Brothers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MrOsHfZsVLk> But in F#  
(intro) [G] [C] [F] [C] till ready (Vocal patter)

Were so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight,  
and we would especially like to welcome  
all the representatives of Illinois law enforcement community  
who have chosen to join us in the palace hotel ballroom at this time.  
We do sincerely hope you'll all enjoy the show, and please remember people,  
that no matter who you are, and what you do to live,  
thrive and survive,  
there's still some things that make us all the same.  
You.... Me .... Them....Everybody.... Everybody...

[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy  
[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy  
to [G] love [C] [F] [C]  
(someone to [G] love [C] [F] [C])  
Sweetheart to [G] miss ([C] sweet [F] heart [C] to miss)  
Sugar [G] to [C] kiss ( [F] sugar to [C] kiss)  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you in the morning  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you when my souls on fire [G] [C] [F] [C]

## BRIDGE

[Em] Sometimes I feel, I [C] feel a little sad inside  
[Em] When my baby mistreats me  
I [D] never never never have a place to hide, I need you

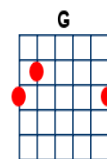
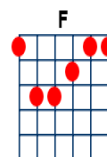
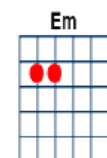
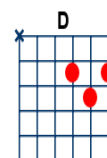
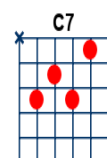
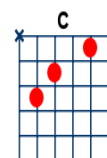
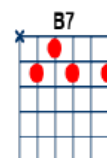
[G] [C] [F] [C] X4 (Riff with Kazoos)

## (BRIDGE)

I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you I need you you you I need you you you  
I need you you you ... I need you [G]

Outro: [Em] / / / [C7] [B7] [Em]

(Not at all sure of the above so any feedback appreciated !! )





# Everybody Wants To Rule The World

artist:Tears For Fears , writer:Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0xBWPHHzBw>

[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]

Welcome to your [D] life, [G6] there's no turning [D] back [G6]  
Even while we [D] sleep [G6] we will find you

[Em] Acting on your [F#m] best behavior  
[G] Turn your back on [F#m] mother nature  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]  
[D] [G6] [D] [G6]

It's my own de-[D]sign [G6]  
It's my own re-[D]morse [G6]  
Help me to de-[D]cide [G6]  
[G6] Help me make the..

[Em] most of freedom [F#m] and of pleasure  
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the

[G] There's a room where the [D] light won't [A] find you  
[G] Holding hands while the [D] walls come [A] tumbling [G] down  
[G] When they do I'll be [D] right be-[A]hind you

[Em] So glad we've [Gm] almost [F#m] made it  
[G] So sad they [F#m] had to fade it  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [G] world [G]  
[D] [G] [D] [G]

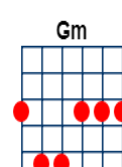
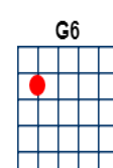
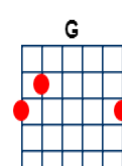
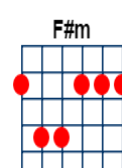
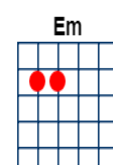
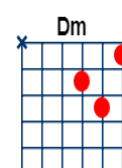
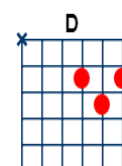
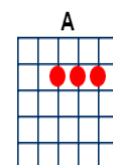
[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure  
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[Em] I can't stand this [F#m] indecision  
[G] Married with a [F#m] lack of vision  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the...

[Em] Say that you'll [Dm] never, never, never, need it  
[G] One headline, [F#m] why believe it?  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure  
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]  
[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]



# Everybody's Doin' It Now

artist:Collins and Harlan , writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin (1911) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ec42-UFC3oY>

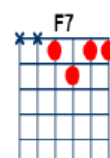
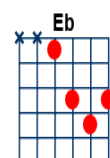
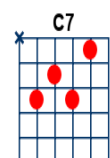
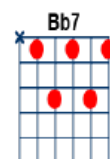
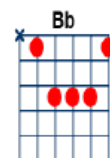
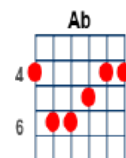
[Bb] Honey, honey, can't you hear?  
 [Eb] Funny, funny music, dear  
 [Bb] Ain't the funny strain goin' to your brain?  
 [C7] Like a bottle of [F7] wine, fine  
 [Bb] Hon', hon' hon', hon', take a chance  
 [Eb] One, one one, one little dance  
 [Bb] Can't you see them all swaying up the hall?  
 [C7] Let's be [F7] gettin' in [Bb] line [Bb7]

Chorus:

[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it  
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it  
 [Bb7] See that ragtime couple over there  
 [Eb] Watch them throw their shoulders in the air  
 [F7] Snap their fingers, [Bb] honey, I declare  
 [F7] It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a [Bb] bear, [Bb7] there!  
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it  
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it  
 [Bb7] Ain't that music touchin' your heart?  
 [Eb] Hear that trombone bustin' apart?  
 [Eb] Come, come, come, come, let us start  
 Ev'ry body's [Bb7] doin' it [Eb] now

[Bb] Baby, baby, get a stool  
 [Eb] Maybe maybe I'm a fool  
 [Bb] Honey, don't you smile, let us rest awhile  
 [Eb] I'm so weak in the [F7] chest, best  
 [Bb] Go, go, go, go get a chair  
 [Eb] No, no, no, no, leave it there  
 [Eb] Honey, if the mob still are on the job  
 [C7] I'm as [F7] strong as the [Bb] rest [Bb7]

chorus



# Everybody's Talking at Me

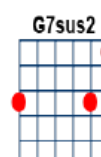
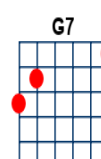
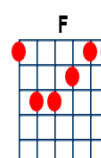
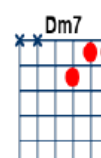
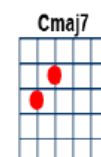
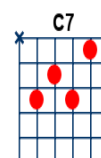
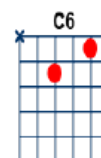
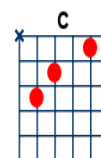
artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Fred Neil

Harry Nilsson 1969 - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_EZHSecoj1E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EZHSecoj1E) Capo 4

Intro:

[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] x2

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]



[C] Every[Cmaj7]body's [C6] talking [Cmaj7] at me.

[C] I don't [Cmaj7] hear a [C6] word they're [Cmaj7] saying,

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] People stop[Cmaj7]ping [C6] staring, [Cmaj7]

[C] I [Cmaj7] can't [C6] see their [Cmaj7] faces,

[Dm7] Only the [G7] shadows [G7sus2] of [G7] their [C] eyes.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,

[F] Going where the [G7] weather

suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,

[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze

[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,

[F] Going where the [G7] weather

suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,

[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze

[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C]

# Everybody's Makin It Big But Me

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kv\\_TA2S2z34](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kv_TA2S2z34)

*Thanks to Tom Lockhart*

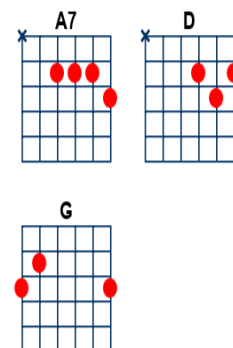
[D] Elvis, he's a hero he's a [A7] superstar,  
 [A7] And I hear that Paul McCartney  
 drives a [D] Rolls Royce car.  
 Dy-[D]Ian sings for millions,  
 And [G] I just sing for free.  
 [A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.  
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.  
 [D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,  
 [G] And here's ole rhinestone me.  
 [A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.  
 [D] Well, I hear that Alice Cooper's got a [A7] foxy chick  
 [A7] To wipe off his snake, and keep him [D] rich.  
 [D] And Elton John's got two fine ladies,  
 [G] And Doctor John's got three.  
 [A7] And I'm still seein' them same old sleezoes  
 That I used to [D] see.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.  
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.  
 [D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,  
 [G] And here's ole rhinestone me.  
 [A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.  
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.  
 [D] I've got charisma and [G] personality.  
 [A7] How come everybody's makin' it big but [D] me?  
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me

[D] [G] [A7] [A7] [D]



# Everyday

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo 1

*Barre Chords can be good in this song – play around with them*

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way  
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

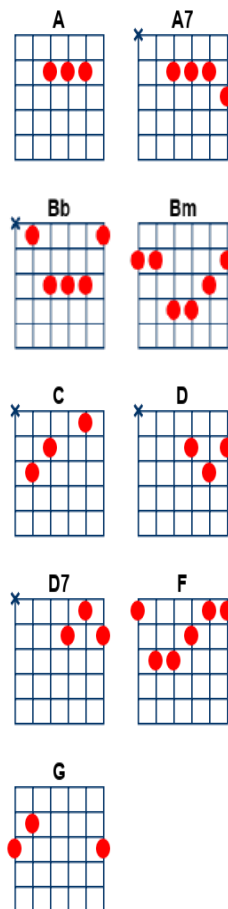
[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster  
[D] Every [Bm] one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her  
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way  
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

[G] Every day, seems a little longer  
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger  
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Bb] True love from [A7] me.

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way  
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

[G] Every day, seems a little longer  
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger  
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Bb] True love from [A7] me.

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way  
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.  
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way



# Everyday - Slade

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7sXAi2CHRE>

*From Keith Clatworthy - thanks*

[Em] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Everyday when [Bm] I'm away  
I'm [Em] thinking of [C] you  
[G] Everyone can [Bm] carry on  
Ex-[Em]cept for we [C] two.

[C7] And you know that [G] our love  
[C7] And you know that [G] I  
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show  
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know  
[Em] One little [D] wave  
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have  
It [Em] won't even [D] show  
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] Everyday when [D] I'm away  
And [Em] there's been a [C] few  
[G] Every land [Bm] I need a hand  
To [Em] help me come [C] through

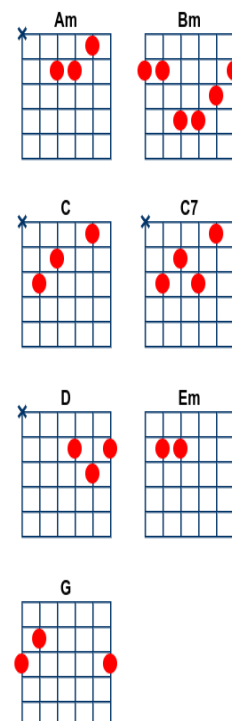
[C7] And you know that [G] our love  
[C7] And you know that [G] I  
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show  
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know  
[Em] One little [D] wave  
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have  
It [Em] won't even [D] show  
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

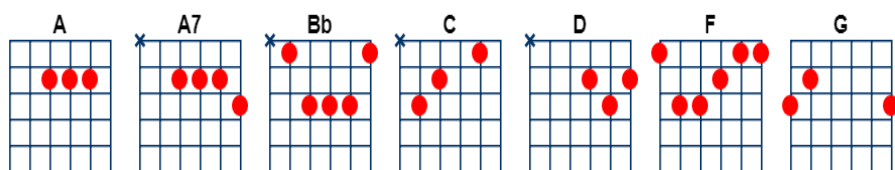
[C7] And you know that [G] our love  
[C7] And you know that [G] I  
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show  
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know  
[Em] One little [D] wave  
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have  
It [Em] won't even [D] show  
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.



# Everyday (alternative)

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo on fret 1

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,  
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster  
 [D] Every one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer  
 [C] Every way, love's a little stronger  
 [F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
 [Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer  
 [C] Every way, love's a little stronger  
 [F] Come what may, do you ever long for  
 [Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

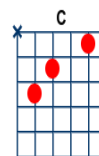
# Everyday People

artist:Sly and the Family Stone writer:Sly Stone

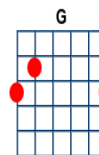
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUUhDoCx8zc> Capo 1

*Thanks to Mike Griffin*

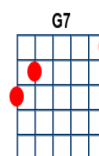
[G] [C] [G] x2



[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong  
 [G7] My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song  
 [G] The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then  
 [G7] Makes no difference what group [C] I'm [G] in  
 [C] I, I, I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah



[G] There is a [C] blue [G] one who [G] can't accept the [C] green [G] one for  
 [G] living with a [C] fat [G] one trying [G] to be a [C] skinny [G] one  
 [G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks  
 And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby



\*\*\*\*\**(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

[G] I am no better, and [C] neither are [G] you  
 [G7] We are the same, what-[C]ever we [G] do  
 [G] You love me, you hate me, you [G] know me and [G] then  
 [G7] You can't figure out the [C] bag I'm [G] in  
 [G] I, I, [C] I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[G] There is a [C] long hair that [G] doesn't like the [C] short hair for  
 [G] being such a [C] rich one that [G] will not help the poor one.  
 [G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks  
 And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

\*\*\*\*\**(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

[G] There is a yellow one that [G] won't accept the black one that  
 [G] won't accept the red one that [G] won't accept the white one  
 [G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks  
 And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

\*\*\*\*\**(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

\*\*\*\*\**(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther



# Everyones Gone To The Moon

artist:Johnathan King writer:Johnathan King

*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00XbDRuI78Y> Capo 1

*Suggested strum, downstrokes only - from Keith*

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

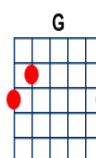
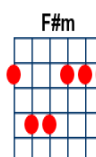
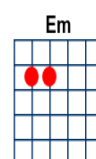
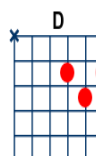
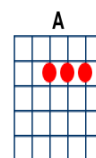
[D] Streets full of [A] people [Em] all a-[A]lone  
 [D] Roads full of [A] houses [G] never [A] home  
 [G] Church full of [D] singing [G] out of [A] tune  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[D] Eyes full of [A] sorrow [Em] never [A] wet  
 [D] Hands full of [A] money [G] all in [A] debt  
 [G] Sun coming [D] out in [G] the middle of [A] June  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon

[A] Long time ago  
 [A] Life has begun  
 [G] Everyone [F#m] went to the [Em] sun

[D] Parks full of [A] motors [Em] painted [A] green  
 [D] Mouths full of [A] chocolate [G] covered [A] cream  
 [G] Arms that can [D] only [G] lift a [A] spoon  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon



# Everything I Do

artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams, Michael Kamen, Robert John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7u-L243mzfI> Capo 1

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Look into my eyes, you will [G] see  
[F] What you mean to [G] me  
Search your [C] heart, search your [G] soul  
And [F] when you find me there you'll [C] search no [G] more

Chorus:

Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for  
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for  
You know it's [C] true  
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

[C] Look into your heart, you will [G] find  
There's [F] nothin' there to [G] hide  
Take me as I [C] am, take my [G] life  
I would [F] give it all, I would [C] sacri[G]fice

Chorus

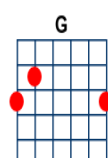
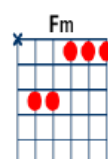
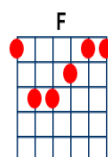
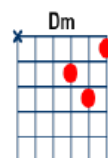
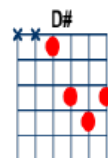
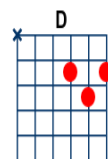
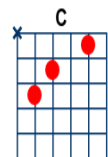
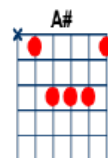
Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for  
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for  
You know it's [C] true  
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

There's [A#] no love, like [D#] your love  
And no [A#] other, could give [F] more love  
There's [C] nowhere, unless [G] you're there  
All the [D] time, all the [G] way

Chorus

Oh - you can't [Dm] tell me it's not worth tryin' [G] for  
I can't [Dm] help it, there's nothin' I want [G] more [F]  
I would [C] fight for you, I'd [G] lie for you  
Walk the [F] wire for you, ya I'd [Fm] die for you

You know it's [C] true  
Everything I [G] do,[F] I do it for [C] you...



# Everything I Own

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Q1kB0R4Ijs> (But in A)

Ken Boothe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Mj0Zxo4LdE&list=RD2Mj0Zxo4LdE>

[Bb] [F] [C] \*2

[F] You sheltered me from [C] harm.  
Kept me [Bb] warm, kept me [F] warm . [C]  
You [F] gave my life to [C] me  
Set me [Bb] free, Set me [F] free .. [C]  
[Gm] The finest years I ever [C] knew  
[Gm] were all the years I had with [C] you

Chorus :

And [C7] I would give [F] any[Bb]thing I [C] own,  
[C7] Give up my [F] life, my [Bb] heart, my [C] home.  
[C7] I would give [F] every[Bb]thing I [C] own,  
just to [Bb] have you back a[F]gain.

Is there [Dm] someone you know, that won't let you go  
and taking it all for [Gm] granted.

[Gm] You may lose them one day, someone takes them away,  
and you don't hear a word they [C] say

Chorus

Just to [Bb] talk to you, once a[F]gain

[Bb] [F] [C] \*4

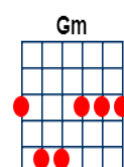
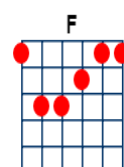
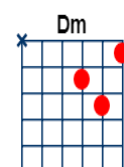
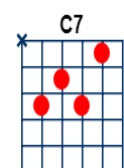
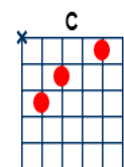
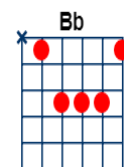
Is there [Dm] someone you know, that won't let you go  
and taking it all for [Gm] granted.

[Gm] You may lose them one day, someone takes them away,  
and you don't hear a word they [C] say

Chorus

Just to [Bb] talk to you, once a[F]gain  
Just to [Bb] hold you once a[F]gain

[Bb] [F] [C] \*2



# Everything I Wanted

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EgBJmIPo8Xw> Capo 2

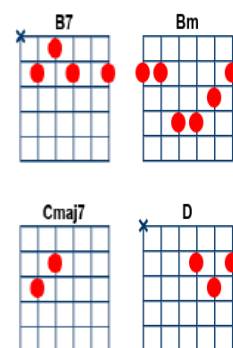
*Thanks to Martin278 Ultimate Guitar*

[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7]  
[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream  
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted  
[Cmaj7] Not what you [D] think  
[Bm] And if I'm being [Cmaj7] honest  
It might have been a [Cmaj7] nightmare [D]  
To anyone who [Bm] might [Cmaj7] care  
[Cmaj7] Thought I could [D] fly  
[Bm] So I stepped off the [Cmaj7] Golden  
[Cmaj7] Nobody [D] cried  
[Bm] Nobody even [Cmaj7] noticed  
I saw them standing [Cmaj7] right there [D]  
Kinda thought they [Bm] might [Cmaj7] care

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream  
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted  
But [Cmaj7] when I wake up [D] I see  
[Bm] You're with [Cmaj7] me  
And you [Cmaj7] say

As long as I'm [D] here  
[Bm] No one can [Cmaj7] hurt you  
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna [D] lie here  
[Bm] But you can [Cmaj7] learn to  
[Cmaj7] If I could [D] change  
The [B7] way that you [Cmaj7] see yourself  
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder [D] why you hear  
[Bm] "They don't [Cmaj7] deserve you"



[Cmaj7] I tried to [D] scream  
[Bm] But my head was under [Cmaj7] water  
[Cmaj7] They called me [D] weak  
[Bm] Like I'm not just somebody's [Cmaj7] daughter  
Could've been a [Cmaj7] nightmare[D]  
But it felt like they were [Bm] right [Cmaj7] there  
And it [Cmaj7] feels like yesterday was a [D] year ago  
But [Bm] I don't wanna let [Cmaj7] anybody know  
Cause ev[Cmaj7] erybody wants something f[D] rom me now  
And[Bm] I don't wanna let [Cmaj7] 'em down

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream  
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted  
But [Cmaj7] when I wake up [D] I see  
[Bm] You're with [Cmaj7] me  
And you [Cmaj7] say

As long as [D] I'm here  
[Bm] No one can [Cmaj7] hurt you  
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna [D] lie here  
[Bm] But you can [Cmaj7] learn to  
[Cmaj7] If I could [D] change  
The [B7] way that you [Cmaj7] see yourself  
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder [D] why you hear  
[Bm] "They don't [Cmaj7] deserve you"

*Repeat this verse*

[Cmaj7] If I knew it all [D] then  
Would I do it a[Bm] gain  
Would I do it [Cmaj7] again  
[Cmaj7] If they knew what they [D] said  
Would go straight to my [Bm] head  
What would they say [Cmaj7] instead

[Cmaj7]        [D]        [Bm]        [Cmaj7] .  
[Cmaj7]        [D]        [Bm]        [Cmaj7] .

# Everything Is Average Nowadays

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, and Nick Hodgson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=paGTTP4f88M> Capo 2

[C] So, everything is average nowa-[Am]days  
 Everything is average nowa-[C]days  
 Everyone would do it if they [Am] can  
 And everything is going down the [F] pan  
 And everyone is following the [G] craze  
 And everything is average

Now you [C] say it's getting better, but [Am] I don't really see the signs  
 [C] Said it is too different, you [Am] thought it would be suicide

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf  
 So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[C] Ohhhh, everything is average nowa-[Am]days  
 Everything is average nowa[C]-days  
 And everything is of no conse-[Am]quence,  
 'cos everyone is sitting on the [F] fence  
 And everything will always be the [G] same, 'cos everything is average

Now you [C] say you didn't need it, you [Am] threw away the book of rules  
 [C] Thought that we should read it, [Am] I wouldn't even know how to

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf  
 So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

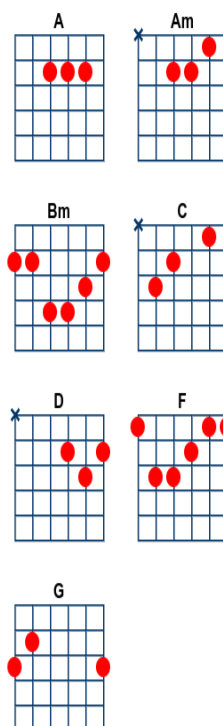
[A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall  
 Or a [G] sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather  
 [A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall  
 [G] Sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather

[A] Oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf  
 So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[D] So, everything is average nowa[Bm]-days  
 Everything is average nowa[D]-days,  
 Everyone would do it if they [Bm] can,  
 And everything is going down the [G] pan  
 And everyone is following the [A] craze,  
 'Cos everything is average nowa-[D]days



# Everything Stops For Tea

artist:Long John Baldry , writer:Al Goodhart, Al Hoffman, Maurice Sigler

Long John Baldrey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0imNb7ZkwaQ>  
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

[G] Oh the [C] factories may be [G7] roaring,  
 With a [C] booma lacka, [Bb] zooma lacka [G7] wee.  
 But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,  
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh a [C] lawyer [G7] in the [C] courtroom,  
 In the [C] middle of [Bb] an alimony [G7] plea.  
 Has to [C] stop and help 'em [C7] pour, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.  
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,  
 Though [Am] the weather be [E7] cold or [Am] hot.  
 When you [D7] need a little pickup, you'll [G] find a little teacup,  
 Will [D7] always hit the [G] spot.

[C] You remember [G7] Cleo[C]patra  
 Had a [C] date to meet [Bb] Mark Anthony at [G7] 3.  
 When he [C] came an hour [C7] late , she said you'll [F] have to [C] wait.  
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

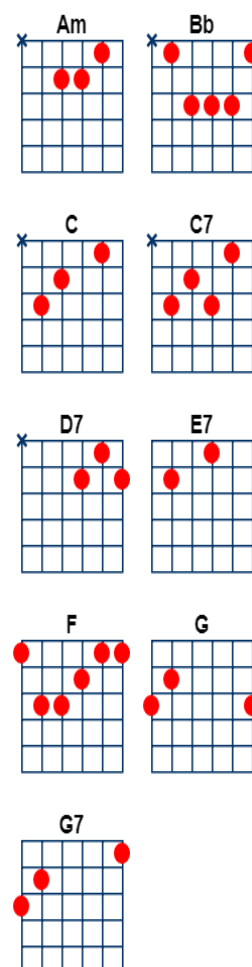
Oh they [C] may be [G7] playing [C] football,  
 And the [C] crowd is yelling, [Bb] Kill the [G7] referee!  
 But no [C] matter what the [C7] score, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.  
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh the [C] golfer [G7] may be [C] golfing,  
 And be [C] just about to [Bb] make a hole in [G7] three.  
 But it [C] always gets them [C7] sore when the [F] clock yells [C] four.  
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,  
 And a [Am] stimulant [E7] for the [Am] brain.  
 When you [D7] feel a little weary, a [G] cup will make you cheery  
 And it's [D7] cheaper than [G] champagne.

Now I [C] know just [G7] why Franz [C] Schubert  
 Didn't [C] finish his un[Bb]finished [G7] symphony.  
 He [C] might have written [C7] more, but the [F] clock struck [C] four.  
 And everything [G7] stops for [C] tea!  
 [G7]/ [C]/

Thanks Steve Walton and Rye ukulele experiment



# Everywhere

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer: Christine McVie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmyDosjjP5U> capo 2

*Thanks Garry Owen*

| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] | (x2)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling.. [D] out your [A] name?

[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say

[D] I'll speak a little [A] louder.. [D] I'll even [A] shout..

[D] You know that I'm [A] proud and I can't [Bm] get the words [G] out

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

{Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] |

[D] Something's [A] happening.. [D] happening to [A] me

[D] My friends [A] say I'm acting, [Bm] peculiar-[G] ly

[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a sta-[A] rt

[D] You better make it [A] soonn before you [Bm] break my he-[G]art

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

{Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling [D] out your [A] name?

[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say

[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a [A] start

[D] You better make it [A] soon before you [Bm] break my heart [G]

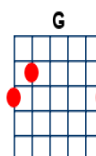
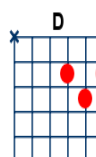
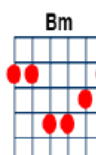
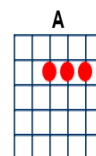
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

(Scat out on [D] - Fade)





# Evil Ways

artist:Santana , writer:Clarence - Sonny - Henry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tKIPuLfeKg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg)

*Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band*

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

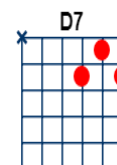
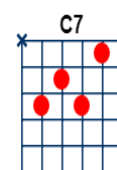
[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]  
 [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 [Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you  
 You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true  
 You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town  
 You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping  
 And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)  
 [NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold  
 You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who  
 I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round  
 I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me  
 [Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)  
 [NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] (lots of times - up to you)

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold  
 You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who  
 I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round  
 I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me  
 [Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)  
 [NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7]\* change



# Ex's & Oh's

artist:Elle King , writer:Elle King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uLI6BnVh6w> Capo on 2 to play along  
Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man  
I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand

Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man  
 I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand  
 [A] Whoa, and then I let him [Dm] go [A] [Dm] [A]  
 Now, there's [Dm] one in Cali-[A]fornia who's been [Dm] cursing my [A] name  
 'Cause [Dm] I found me a [A] better lover [Dm] in the U[A]K  
 [A] Hey, until I made my geta-[Dm] way [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus:

[Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
 [Dm] 'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep  
 [Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
 They [NC] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go  
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

I [Dm] had a summer [A] lover down in [Dm] New Or-[A]leans  
 Kept him [Dm] warm in the [A] winter, left him [Dm] frozen in the [A] spring  
 [A] My, my, how the seasons go [Dm] by [A] [Dm] [A]  
 [Dm] I get [A] high, and I [Dm] love to get [A] low  
 So the [Dm] hearts keep [A] breaking, and the [Dm] heads just [A] roll  
 [A] You know that's how the story [Dm] goes [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus

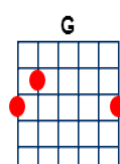
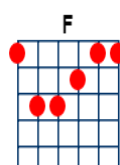
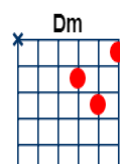
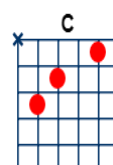
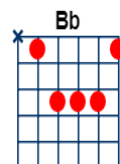
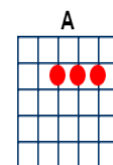
[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go  
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go  
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]



# Eye In The Sky

artist:The Alan Parsons Project writer:Alan Parsons, Eric Woolfson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56hqrlQxMMI> Capo 1

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[C] Don't think sorry's easily [Am] said  
 [C] Don't try turning tables in-[Am]stead  
 You've [F] taken lots of chances be-[Fm]fore  
 But [Am] I ain't gonna give any [D] more, don't ask me  
 [C] That's how it goes  
 'Cause [F] part of me knows what you're [C] thinking...

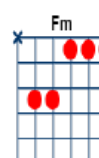
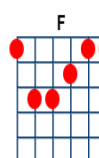
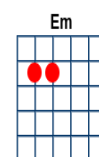
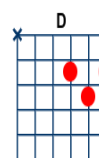
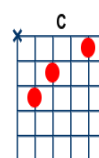
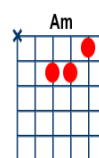
[C] Don't say words you're gonna re-[Am]gret  
 [C] Don't let the fire rush to your [Am] head  
 I've [F] heard the accusation be-[Fm]fore  
 And [Am] I ain't gonna take any [D] more, believe me  
 [C] The sun in your eyes  
 Made [F] some of the lies worth be-[C]lieving

I am the [C] eye in the sky,  
 [C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind  
 [C] I am the maker of rules,  
 [C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind  
 And [F] I don't need to see any [Fm] more  
 To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind  
 [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[C] Don't leave false illusions be-[Am]hind  
 [C] Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my [Am] mind  
 So [F] find another fool like be-[Fm]fore  
 'Cause [Am] I ain't gonna live any-[D]more believing  
 [C] Some of the lies while all [F] of the signs are de-[C]ceiving

I am the [C] eye in the sky,  
 [C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind  
 [C] I am the maker of rules,  
 [C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind  
 And [F] I don't need to see any-[Fm]more  
 To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind  
 [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[Am]



# Eye Of The Tiger

artist:Survivor writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik

Survivor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEjgPh4SEmU> Capo on 3

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street  
 [G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances  
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet  
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast  
 [G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.  
 [Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,  
 You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.

## Chorus

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,  
 Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C] rival, [G]  
 And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,  
 And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.

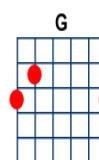
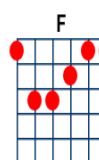
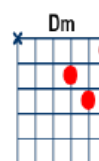
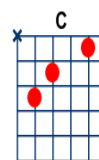
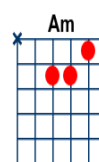
[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]  
 [Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]

[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat  
 [G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.  
 [Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street  
 For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

## Chorus

[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top  
 [G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory  
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop  
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

## Chorus



# Fabulous

artist:Charlie Grace , writer:Charlie Grace

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFW3NK4-iE4> Capo 1

[D]

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.  
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.  
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.  
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.  
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I've [G] read in the [D] book  
about [G] love and it's [D] charms.  
But [G] I never [D] knew - til I [E7] held you in my [A7] arms.

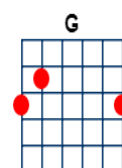
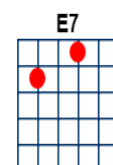
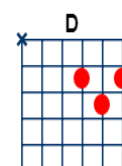
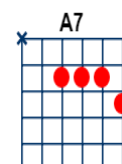
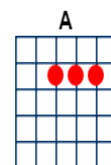
When [D] I held you tight - I know, I know I'm right.  
Cause only [G] you - can do what you [D] do.  
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.  
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.  
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.  
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.  
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.  
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.  
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Hmmm - hmmm - hmmm - [A] hmmm - it's fabu-[D]lous.  
[D] If this is [A] love - it's fabu-[D]lous.

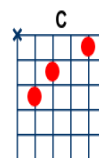


# Facing West

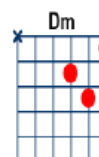
artist:The Staves and also DODDLEODDLE writer:Camilla Staveley-Taylor, Emily , Staveley-Taylor, Jessica Staveley-Taylor

The Staves:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pFtAz6Xnn5U> Capo on 4th fret to play along

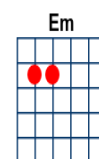
DODDLEODDLE:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJRTEqXM0Lw> Capo on 4th fret to play along



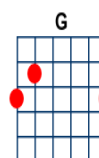
[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west  
 [C] Towards the sea  
 [C] You, with your [Em] hands across your [C] chest  
 [C] Facing me



[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't think that I [G] can do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]



[C] I'll take the [Em] high road that he [C] walked  
 [C] Once before  
 [C] You sit and [Em] watch me as I [C] come  
 [C] Through the door



[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't think that I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't think that I can [G] do this anymore [Dm]  
 [Dm] Show me the path [G] down to the shoreline 'cause [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't know if I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west.

# Fairy On The Christmas Tree, The

artist:Gracie Fields , writer:Roehmer, Hunter, Campbell, Parr-Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yZfy3usv32A> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be  
The [F] Fairy [C] on the [D7] Christmas [G] tree.  
[C] Up above the party, [Am] dressed in [Em] white,  
[F] Shining [G7] in the [C] can-[F]dle [C] light.

[C] Every little boy has [Am] lots of [Em] fun,  
[F] With his [C] trumpet [D7] and his [G] gun,  
[C] Every little girl you [Am] under-[Em]stand  
Is [F] real-[Dm7]ly [G7] Queen of [C] fai-[F]ry [C] land.

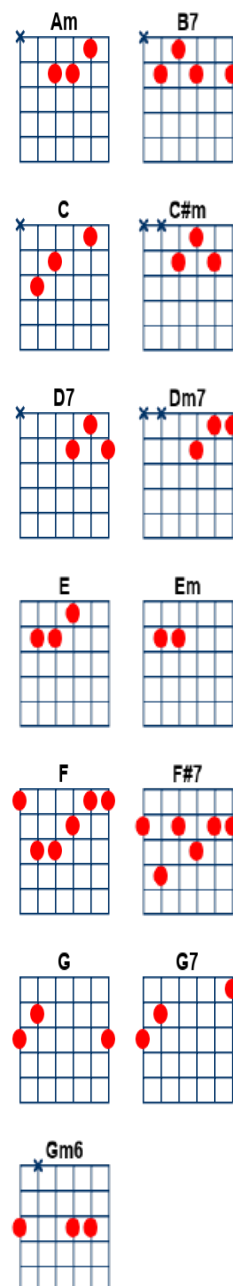
[Em] Pink sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,  
[Em] Big beautiful [B7] bears;  
[Em] Most any boy [B7] loves any toy,  
[Em] No little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]

[C] There's a little secret [Am] she must [Em] keep,  
That [F] she can [C] fly when [D7] she's a-[G]sleep;  
[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be  
The [F] Fairy [G7] on the [C] Christ-[F]mas [C] tree.

Repeat all

*Alternate more difficult but more accurate bridge*

[E] Pink [C#m] sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,  
[E] Big [F#7] beautiful [B7] bears;  
[E] Most [C#m] any boy [B7] loves any toy,  
[E] No [Gm6] little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]



# Fairytale Of New York

artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUSNzqqLFT0>

*Some updates based on the one by bytownukulele.ca*

[A] It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank  
An old man [D] said to me, won't [G] see a-[A]nother one [A7]  
And then he [D] sang a song, the Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew  
I turned my [D] face away and [G] dreamed a-[A]bout [D] you [A]

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight-[G]een to one  
I've got a [D] feeling this year's for [A] me and you [A7]  
So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby  
I can see a [D] better time when [G] all our [Asus4] dreams come [D] true

[G] / [D] [G] / [A] [D] /  
[D] [G]/[D] [A]/[D] [G]/[A] [D]

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold  
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old  
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve  
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You were [D] handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City  
When the [D] band finished [G] playing they [A] howled out for [D] more  
Si-[D]natra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing  
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold  
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old  
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve  
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You're a [D] bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on [A] junk  
Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed  
You [D] scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [A] faggot  
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse, I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

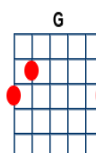
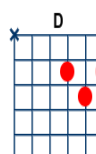
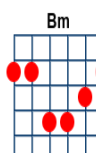
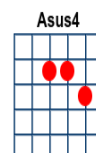
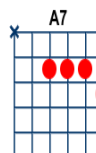
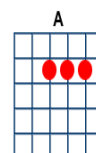
The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank [G]  
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one [A7]

I [A] could have [D] been someone, well so could [G] anyone  
You took my [D] dreams from me when I first [A] found you [A7]  
I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own  
Can't make it [D] all alone, I've built my [G] dreams a-[A]round [D] you

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [G] [D]





# Fairytale Of New York - Alt

artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finan and Shane MacGowan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4> Capo 1

*Thanks to Frank Griffin - a less confronting version*

Intro: Count **1 2 3** [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [C] [G7]\*

[NC] It was Christmas [C] Eve babe, in the [F] drunk tank  
An old man [C] said to me, won't see a-[G] - nother one [G7]  
And then he [C] sang a song, the Rare Old [F] Mountain Dew  
I turned my [C] face away and dreamed a-[G]bout [C] you [G]\*

[NC] Got on a [C] lucky one, came in eight-[F]-een to one  
I've got a [C] feeling this year's for [G] me and you [G7]  
So happy [C] Christmas, I love you [F] baby  
I can see a [C] better time when all our [G] dreams come [C] true

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir  
Were [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"  
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [C]\*

But the [C] wind goes right through you, it's no [C] place for the [G] old{tb}  
You [C] promised me [F] Broadway was [G] waiting for [C] me{tb}

When the [C] band finished [F] playing they [G] howled out for [C] more{tb}  
We [C] kissed on the [F] corner then [G] danced through the [C] night{tb}

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir  
Were [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"  
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day  
[F] [F] [C] [C] [G7]\*

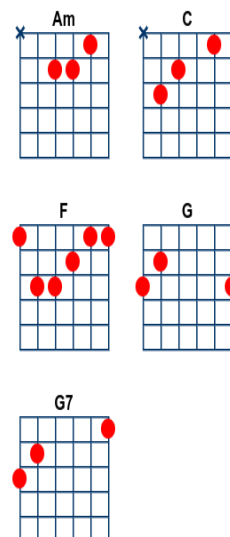
You took my [C] dreams from me when I first [G] found you [G7]{tb}  
Can't make it [C] all alone, I've built my [F] dreams a-[G]round [C] you{tb}

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir  
Still [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"  
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir  
Still [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"

*Slowdown*

And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [F] [C]\*



# Faith

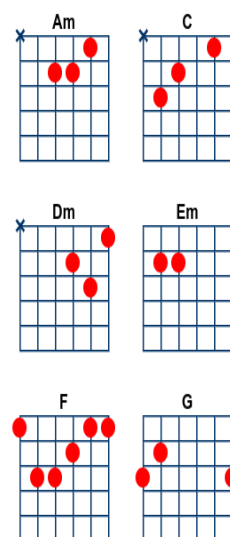
artist:George Michael writer:George Michael

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sXAutRaIPtU> But in B

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[C]

Well I guess it would be [C] nice... if I could touch your body  
I know not [F] everybody... has a body like [C] you  
But I've got to think twice... before I give my heart away  
And I know [F] all the games you play... 'cause I play them too [C]  
Oh but I [F] need some time off... from [C] that emotion  
[F] Time to pick my heart up off the [C] floor  
Oh when that [F] love comes down with... [Em] out de-[Am]votion  
Well it [Dm] takes a strong man baby but I'm [G] showin' you the door



Because I gotta have [C] faith... I gotta have faith  
Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Ba-[C]by... I know you're asking me to stay  
Say please, please, [F] please don't go away  
You say I'm giving you the [C] blues  
Ma-a-aybe (huh)... you mean every word you say  
Can't help but [F] think of yesterday  
And a lover who [C] tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be-[F]fore this river... be-[C]comes an ocean  
Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor  
Oh baby I'll [F] reconsider... my [Em] foolish [Am] notion  
Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me but I'll [G] wait for something more

Because I gotta have [C] faith, I gotta have faith  
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Be-[F]fore this river... be-[C]comes an ocean  
Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor  
Oh baby I'll [F] reconsider... my [Em] foolish [Am] notion  
Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me but I'll  
[G] Wait for something more

Because I gotta have [C] faith, I gotta have faith  
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

[C] \*

# Faithfully

artist:Journey , writer: Jonathan Cain

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj\\_\\_jhmPMgI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI) in E

Arr.-Pete McCarty

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]\* x2

*GCEA Tuning fingerpick UP each string 2,3,4 each chord*

*BARI Tuning fingerpick UP each string 1,2,3 each chord*

*remember to count strings from the floor, up*

Highway [D] run into the midnight sun

[G] wheels go round and round you're on my [D] mind

restless hearts sleep alone tonight

[G] sendin' all my love along the [D] wi[A]re

They [G] say that the road ain't no place to start a [D] family

[G] right down the line It's been you and [D] me

and [G] lovin' a music man ain't always what it's [D] supposed to be

[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]\* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]\*

Circus [D] life under the big top world

[G] we all need the clowns to make us [D] smile

through space and time always another show

[G] wondering where I am lost with[D]out [A] you

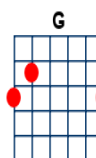
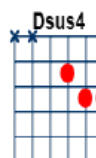
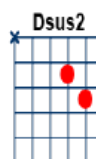
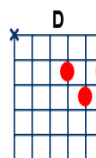
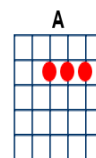
And [G] being apart ain't easy on this [D] love affair

[G] two strangers learn to fall in love a[D]gain

[G] I get the joy of redis[D]covering you

[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]\* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]\* x2



# Faithfully Alt [C]

artist:Journey , writer:Jonathan Cain

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj\\_\\_jhmPMgI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI) But in B

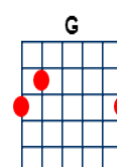
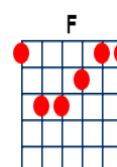
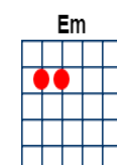
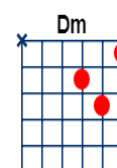
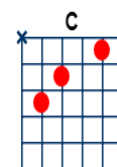
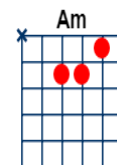
[C] [Am] [G] [F]

[F] Highway [C] run into the [Am] midnight sun  
 [F] Wheels go round and round you're on my [C] mind  
 Restless [C] hearts sleep a-[Am]lone tonight  
 [F] Sending all my love along the [C] wi-[G]re

They [F] say that the road  
 Ain't no [Am] place to start a [C] family  
 [F] Right down the [Am] line  
 It's been you and [C] me  
 And [F] lovin' a music man  
 Ain't always what it's sup-[Am]posed to [C] be  
 [G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me  
 I'm for-[Dm]ever yours [F]  
 Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]

Circus [C] life under the [Am] big top world  
 [F] We all need the clowns to make us [C] smile  
 Through space and [C] time always a-[Am]nother show  
 [F] Wondering where I am lost with-[C]out [G] you

And [F] being apart  
 Ain't [Am] easy on this [C] love affair  
 [F] Two strangers learn to [Am] fall in love a-[C]gain  
 [F] I get the [Am] joy of redis-[C]covering you  
 [G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me  
 I'm for-[Dm]ever [F] yours  
 Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]



# Falling Slowly

writer:Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova  
Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSOkKKRAv34>

*Some updates from Caren Park*

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] I don't know you, [F] but I want you  
[C] All the more for [F] that  
[C] Words fall through me and [F] always fool me  
[C] And I can't re-[F]act  
And [Am] games that [G] never a-[F]mount  
To [G] more than they're [Am] meant  
Will [G] play themselves [F] out

[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home  
We've still got [F] time  
[C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice  
You'll make it [F] now

[C] Falling slowly, [F] eyes that know me  
[C] And I can't [F] go back  
[C] Moods that take me [F] and erase me  
[C] And I'm painted black [F]  
[Am] You have [G] suffered e-[F]nough  
And [G] warred with your-[Am]self  
It's [G] time that you [F] won

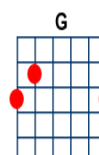
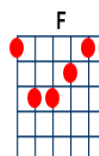
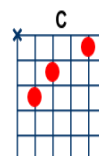
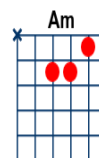
[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home  
We've still got [F] time  
[C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice  
You'll make it [F] now

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F]

[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home  
We've still got [F] time  
[C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice  
You'll make it [F] now

[C] Falling slowly, [F] sing your melo-[Am]dy, I'll sing a-[G]lo[F]ong

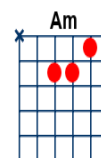
[C] I don't know you, but [F] I want you  
[C] All the [F] more for [C] that



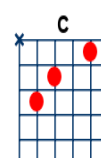
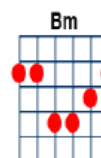
# Famous Blue Raincoat

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

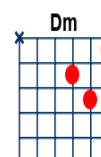
Leonard Cohen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAmQgI\\_Mun4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAmQgI_Mun4)  
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December  
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better  
[Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living  
There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening



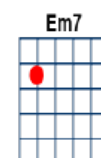
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December  
 [Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better  
 [Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living  
 There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening  
 [Am] I hear that you're [Bm] building your little [Am] house deep in the [Bm] desert  
 [Am] You're living for [G] nothing now  
 I hope you're [Am] keeping some kind of [G] record



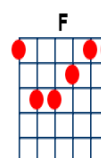
Yes and [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair  
 She said that you gave it to [Am] her  
 That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] did you ever go [Em7] clear



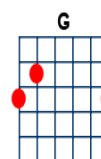
Oh the [Am] last time we saw you you [F] looked so much older  
 Your [Dm] famous blue raincoat was [Em7] torn at the shoulder  
 You'd [Am] been to the station to [F] meet every train  
 [Dm] And you came home without [Em7] Lilli Marlene  
 And you [Am] treated my [Bm] woman to a [Am] flake of your [Bm] life  
 [Am] And when she came [G] back [Am] she was nobody's [G] wife



Well I [C] see you there with the rose in your [G] teeth  
 One more thin gypsy [Am] thief  
 Well I see Hane's a [Bm] wake [G] [F] she sends her re[Em7]gards  
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December  
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better



And [Am] what can I tell you my [F] brother my killer  
 [Dm] What can I possibly [Em7] say?  
 I [Am] guess that I miss you [F] I guess I forgive you  
 [Dm] I'm glad you stood in my [Em7] way  
 [Am] If you ever come [Bm] by here [Am] for Jane or for [Bm] me  
 [Am] Well your enemy is [G] sleeping [Am] and his woman is [G] free



Yes and [C] thanks for the trouble you [G] took from her eyes  
 I thought it was [Am] there for good so I never [Bm] tried [G]  
 And [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair  
 She said that you gave it to [Am] her  
 That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] sincerely L [Em7] Cohen  
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December  
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better

# Fantastic Day

artist:Haircut One Hundred writer:Nick Heyward

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4\\_jejN8sSA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4_jejN8sSA)

alternatives- [Dsus2] -> [D], [Cadd9] -> [C], [G6] -> [G], [Fmaj7] -> [Am]}

Thanks to Del Bradley on ultimate-guitar and Geoff Williams

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[G] Well there's a [Cadd9] great amount of [G] strain  
About [Cadd9] getting on that [G] train  
Every [Cadd9] day and every [G] night  
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it good  
Is [Cadd9] seeing my favourite [G] sight  
[Cadd9] Prance and flutter  
[G] stride down that [Cadd9] green [G] escalator, [Fmaj7] yeah [C]

When I'm [Cadd9] getting off my [G] train  
And my [Cadd9] love is on my [G] brain every [Cadd9] day and every [G] night  
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it right is [Cadd9] seeing my favorite [G] sight  
[Cadd9] Crying in the [G] night  
with the [Cadd9] summer in her [G] eyes to-[Fmaj7]ni..[C]..[G6]ght

[Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day  
[Cadd9] [G] x 4

Well I can [Cadd9] find a funny [G] feeling, [Cadd9] funny as a [G] smile  
When your [Cadd9] mouth [G] is all [Cadd9] dry  
[Fmaj7] Wh...[C]...[G6]y?

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay , [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day  
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay  
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] da..[C]..[G6]..y [C]

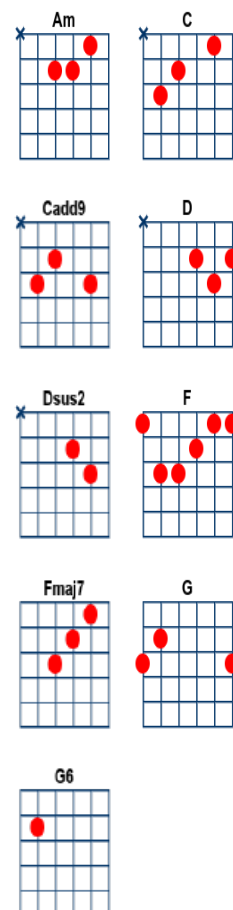
*hard to hear mumbling bit !!*

[D] I know I've [G] lost myself again, [D] true love has [G] passed me by  
[D] I tried to [G] shame myself, [D] be a happier [G] guy, [Fmaj7] Nig-[C]ht [G] and [G6] day [C]

[G] I can [Cadd9] see it in your [G] eyes, now the [Cadd9] summer never [G] smiles  
On a [Cadd9] happy honey [G] day [Cadd9] [G]  
[Cadd9] Am I [G] being in the way when I'm [Cadd9] so in love with [G] you?  
[Cadd9] I can't sit [G] down and I [Cadd9] cry in pain,  
with [Cadd9] night [G] and [Fmaj7] day [C] [G6]

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day  
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, well its a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day

Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay  
Well it's a [D] Fan-[C]tastic [G] DAY



# Far Far Away

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2mFdHc18dCs>

*Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*

[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]  
I've seen the [Bm] bridges of the [A] world and they are for [Bm] real [A]  
I've had a [G] red light off-the-[A]wrist without me [D] even getting kissed  
It [G] still seems so un-[A]real

I've seen the [Bm] morning in the [A] mountains of A-[Bm]laska [A]  
I've seen the [Bm] sunset in the [A] East and in the [Bm] West [A]  
I've sang the [G] glory that was [A] Rome  
And passed the [D] 'Hound Dog' singer's home  
It [G] still seems for the [A] best

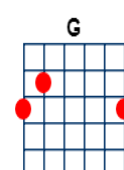
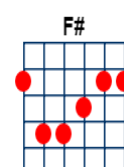
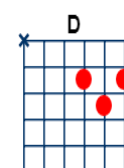
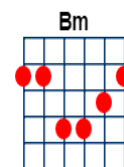
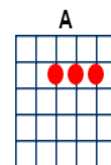
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds  
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds  
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world  
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud  
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] Paris lights from [A] high upon [Bm] Montmar-[A]tre  
And felt the [Bm] silence hanging [A] low in No Man's [Bm] Land [A]  
And though those [G] Spanish nights were [A] fine  
It wasn't [D] only from the wine  
It [G] still seems all in [A] hand

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds  
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds  
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world  
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud  
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]  
The Grand [Bm] Bahama Island [A] stories carry [Bm] on [A]  
And though those [G] arigato [A] smiles  
Stay in your [D] memory for a while  
There [G] still seems more to [A] come

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds  
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm] way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds  
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world  
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud  
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]





# Far From Me

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_ujOTP8oPpY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_ujOTP8oPpY) Capo 4

## *Thanks to Aden Stewart*

As the [G] cafe was [C] closing  
On a warm summer [D] night  
And [C] Cathy was [D] cleaning the [G] spoons  
The [C] radio played the [G] hit parade  
And [A] I hummed a long with the [D] tune  
She [C] asked me to change the [G] station  
Said the [C] song just drove her [D] insane  
But it [G] weren't just the music [C] playing  
It was [D] me that she was trying to [G] blame.

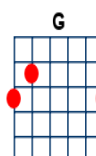
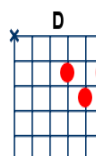
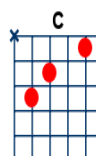
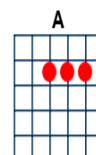
And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now  
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing  
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle  
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring  
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

Well I [G] leaned on my [C] left leg  
In the parking lot [D] dirt  
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing the [G] lights  
A [C] June bug flew from the [G] warmth he once knew  
And I [A] wished for once I weren't [D] right  
Why we [C] used to laugh to-[G]gether  
And we'd [C] dance to any old [D] song.  
Well ya [G] know she still laughs [C] with me  
But she [D] waits just a second to [G] long.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now  
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing  
Ain't it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle  
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring  
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

Well I [G] started the [C] engine  
And I gave it some [D] gas  
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing her [G] purse  
Well we [C] hadn't gone far in my [G] beat old car  
And [A] I was prepared for the [D] worst.  
[C] Will you still see me to-[G]morrow?  
[C] No I got too much to [D] do.  
Well a [G] question ain't really a [C] question  
If you [D] know the answer [G] too.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now  
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing  
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle  
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring  
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me



# Farewell Angelina

artist:Joan Baez writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qcwP2ulxDdY> Capo 2

Fare-[C]well Angelina, the [F] bells of the [C] crown  
Are being [F] stolen by [C] bandits, I must [F] follow the [C] sound  
[C] The triangle tingles and the [F] trumpets play [G] slow  
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is on [Em] fire  
[F] and I must [C] go.

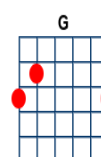
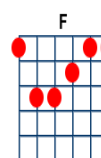
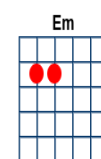
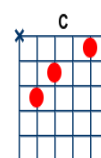
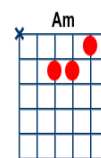
There's [C] no need for anger, there's [F] no need for [C] blame  
There's [F] nothing to [C] prove, ev'ry-[F]thing's still the [C] same  
[C] Just a table standing empty by the [F] edge of the [G] sea means  
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is [Em] trembling  
[F] and I must [C] leave.

The [C] jack and the queen have for-[F]sake the court-[C]yard,  
[F] Fifty-two [C] gypsies now [F] file past the [C] guards  
[C] In the space where the deuce and the [F] ace once ran [G] wild  
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina the [Am] sky is [Em] falling,  
I'll [F] see you in a [C] while.

See the [C] cross-eyed pirates sitting [F] perched in the [C] sun  
Shooting tin cans with a [F] sawed-off [C] shotgun  
[C] And the neighbors they clap and they [F] cheer with each [G] blast  
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky's changing [Em] colour  
and [F] I must leave [C] fast.

[C] King Kong, little elves on the [F] rooftop they [C] dance  
Valentino-type tangos while the [F] make-up man's [C] hands  
[C] shut the eyes of the dead not to em-[F]barrass any-[G]one but  
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is em-[Em]barrassed  
and [F] I must be [C] gone.

The [C] machine guns are roaring and the [F] puppets heave [C] rocks  
And fiends nail time bombs to the [F] hands of the [C] clocks  
[C] Call me any name you like - I will [F] never de-[G]ny it, but  
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is e-[Em]rupting  
I must [F] go where it's [C] quiet.



# Fast Car

artist:Tracy Chapman writer:Tracy Chapman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx\\_xTTIM-d8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx_xTTIM-d8) Capo 2

*Thanks Set8 at Ultimate Guitar*

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x4

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.  
 [Em] I want a ticket to [D] anywhere.  
 [Cmaj7] Maybe we make a [G] deal,  
 [Em] Maybe together we can [D] get somewhere.  
 [Cmaj7] Any place is [G] better.  
 [Em] Starting from zero, got [D] nothing to lose.  
 [Cmaj7] Maybe we'll make [G] something,  
 [Em] Me myself, I got [D] nothing to prove.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.  
 [Em] I got a plan to [D] get us out of here:  
 [Cmaj7] I been working at the [G] convenience store,  
 [Em] Managed to save just a [D] little bit of money.  
 [Cmaj7] Won't have to drive too [G] far  
 [Em] Just 'cross the border and [D] into the city,  
 [Cmaj7] You and I can [G] both get jobs  
 And [Em] finally see what it [D] means to be living.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

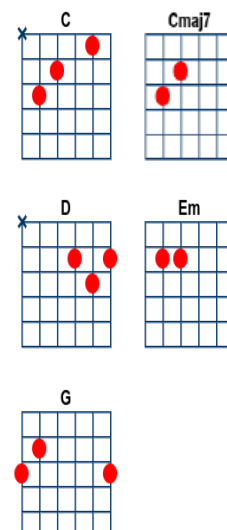
You see, [Cmaj7] my old man's got a [G] problem:  
 He [Em] live with the bottle, that's the [D] way it is.  
 He [Cmaj7] says his body's too old for [G] working,  
 His [Em] body's too young to [D] look like his.  
 My [Cmaj7] mama went off and [G] left him,  
 she [Em] wanted more from life than [D] he could give,  
 I said, "[Cmaj7] Somebody's got to take [G] care of him."  
 So [Em] I quit school and that's [D] what I did.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.  
 But is it [Em] fast enough so we can [D] fly away?  
 [Cmaj7] We gotta make a de-[G]cision:  
 [Em] Leave tonight or live and [D] die this way.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

So I remember when: we were [C] driving, driving [G] in your car,  
 The [C] speed so fast I felt like [G] I was drunk,  
 [Em] City lights lay [C] out before us  
 And your [Em] arm felt nice wrapped [D] 'round my shoulder.  
 And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling that I belonged  
 And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling I could  
 [Em] be someone, [C] be someone, [Em] be someone.



[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.  
And [Em] we go cruising to enter-[D]tain ourselves;  
[Cmaj7] you still ain't got a [G] job  
And I [Em] work in a market as a [D] checkout girl.  
[Cmaj7] I know things will get [G] better:  
[Em] You'll find work and [D] I'll get promoted,  
[Cmaj7] We'll move out of the [G] shelter  
[Em] Buy a bigger house and [D] live in the suburbs.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

So I remember when: we were [C] driving, driving [G] in your car,  
The [C] speed so fast I felt like [G] I was drunk,  
[Em] City lights lay [C] out before us  
And your [Em] arm felt nice wrapped [D] 'round my shoulder.  
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling that I belonged  
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling I could  
[Em] be someone, [C] be someone, [Em] be someone.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.  
And [Em] I got a job that [D] pays all our bills.  
[Cmaj7] You stay out drinking [G] late at the bar,  
You see [Em] more your friends than you [D] do your kids.  
[Cmaj7] I'd always hoped for [G] better,  
[Em] Thought maybe together [D] you and me would find it,  
[Cmaj7] I got no plans I ain't [G] going nowhere,  
so [Em] take your fast car and [D] keep on driving.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

So I remember when: we were [C] driving, driving [G] in your car,  
The [C] speed so fast I felt like [G] I was drunk,  
[Em] City lights lay [C] out before us  
And your [Em] arm felt nice wrapped [D] 'round my shoulder.  
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling that I belonged  
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling I could  
[Em] be someone, [C] be someone, [Em] be someone.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.  
But is it [Em] fast enough so you can [D] fly away?  
[Cmaj7] You gotta make a de-[G]cision:  
[Em] Leave tonight or live and [D] die this way.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x3

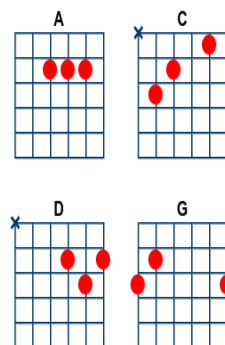
[Cmaj7] [G]

# Fat Bottomed Girls

artist:Queen writer:Brian May

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0\\_C2HJvtRDY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY) Capo 2

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*



[D] Are you gonna [C] take me home to-[G]night?

[D] Ah down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?

[D] Are you gonna [G] let it all hang out?

Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [D]

Hey I was [D] just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad

But I knew life before I left my [A] nursery

Left a-[D]lone with big fat Fanny, she was [G] such a naughty nanny

Heap big wo-[D]man you made a [A] bad boy out of [D] me, Hey hey!

I've been [D] singing with my band, across the wire across the land

I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the [A] way

But their [D] beauty and their style, went kind of [G] smooth after a while

Take me [D] to them dirty [A] ladies every-[D]time

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?

[D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?

[D] Oh and give [G] it all you got

Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]

Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

Hey listen here

[D] Now your mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones

Ain't no beauty queens in this [A] locality (I tell you)

Oh but I [D] still get my pleasure

Still [G] got my greatest treasure

Heap big [D] woman you made a [A] big man out of [D] me

Now get this

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?

[D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?

[D] Oh you gotta [G] let it all hang out

Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]

Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

GET ON YOUR BIKES AND RIDE!

# Father and Son

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P6zaCV4niKk> But in G

[A] [Asus4]

```
E|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----2-----4-|-----2-----4-|-----2-----4-|
D|--2-----2-----|--2-----2-----|--2-----2-----|
```

[A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change just re[D]lax take it [Bm] easy  
 You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault  
 There's so [Bm] much you have to [E7] know  
 Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm] marry  
 Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

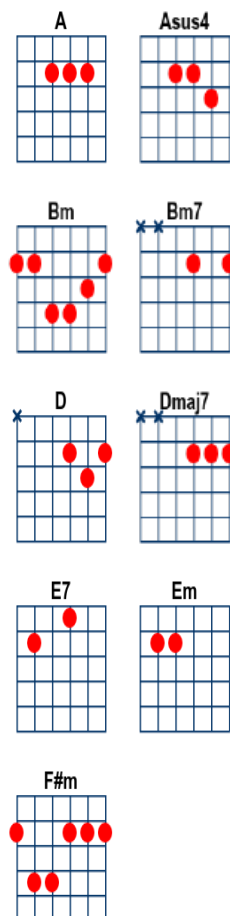
I was [A] once like you are [Em] now  
 And I [D] know that it's not [Bm7] easy  
 To be [A] calm when you've [F#m] found something going [Bm] on [E7]  
 But take your [A] time think a [Em] lot  
 Why think of [D] everything you've [Bm7] got  
 For you will [A] still be here to [F#m]morrow  
 But your [D] dreams may [A] not [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

How can [A] I try to ex[Em]plain  
 When I [D] do he turns a[Bm7]way again  
 It's [A] always been the [F#m] same same old [Bm] story [E7]  
 From the [A] moment I could [Em] talk  
 I was [D] ordered to [Bm7] listen now  
 There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know that I [D] have to go a[A]way  
 I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change  
 Just sit [Dmaj7]down take it [Bm7] slowly  
 You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault  
 There's so [Bm] much you have to go [E7] through  
 Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm7] marry  
 Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

All the [A] times that I [Em] cried  
 Keeping [D] all the things I [Bm7] knew inside  
 It's [A] hard but it's [F#m] harder to ig[Bm]nore it [E7]  
 If they were [A] right I'd a[Em]gree  
 But it's [D] them they know not [Bm7] me now  
 There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know  
 That I [D] have to go a[A]way I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

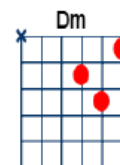


# FDR In Trinidad

artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Fritz McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MrXXoq6k7A> Capo 2

[F] [Am] [G] [G]



Also uses: Am, C, D,  
F, G

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird  
[G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard  
Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C]  
heard

His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry  
Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] For this great man jubi-[D]lation, was e-[G]vinced by the entire [C] population  
Friendship for the U.S.[D]A. was shown and from his [G] house  
[G] the stars and the stripes were [C] flown  
For the [Am] state to open the gate to the presi-[G]dent of these United [C] States  
In fact [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird [G] shouts of welcome were [C]  
heard  
Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard  
His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry  
Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] We are privileged to see the demo-[D]cratic [G] president of the great republic  
With his [C]charming and genial perso-[D]nality and his [G] wonderful urba-[C]nity  
We were [Am] struck by his modest style and was intrigued [G] by the famous Roosevelt [C] smile  
No [G] wonder why [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] Now we understand that the presi-[D]dent has just been on a [G] visit to Brazil and the [C]  
Argentine  
Mr. Cordell Hull in [D] attendance they [G] took part in a peace [C] confer-[G]ence  
To [Am] stop war and atrocity and make the [G] world safe for democra-[C]cy  
The greatest e-[Am]vent in the centu-[F]ry in the interest [G] of suffering humani-[C]ty [G] [C]

# Feel A Whole Lot Better

artist:The Byrds , writer:Gene Clark

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5cuWjHoEB0Q> Capo on 2

[G] [G]

The reason [G] why, oh I can't [G] say  
I had to let you [D] go babe, and right a-[Em]way [A]  
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better  
When you're [C] gone [D]

[G]

Baby for a long [G] time, you had me be-[G]lieve  
That your love was all [D] mine, and that's the way it would [Em] be [A]  
But I didn't [G] know, that you were puttin' me [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better  
When you're [C] gone, [F] oh when you're [G] gone

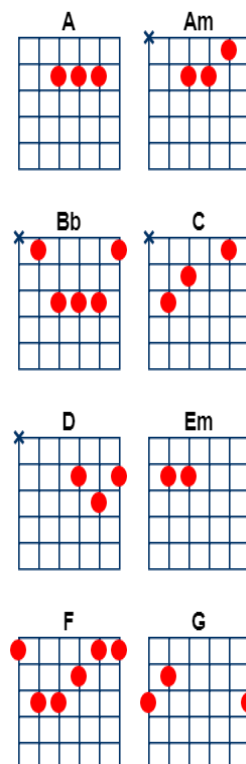
[G] [G] [D] [Em] [A] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [C] [Bb]

[G]

Now I got to [G] say, that it's not like be-[G]fore  
And I'm not gonna [D] play, your games any [Em] more [A]  
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better  
When you're [C] gone [F]  
When you're [G] gone [F]  
When you're [G] gone [F]  
When you're [G] gone [F]

[G] [F] [G]





# Feelin' Groovy

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

*Also in this songbook as the 59th Street Song*

Simon and Garfunkel:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XDqAZzvS9BQ> (But in Bb)

[F] Slow [C] down you [G] move too [C] fast  
 [F] You gotta [C] make the [G] morning [C] last  
 [F] Kickin [C] down the [G] cobble[C]stones  
 [F] Lookin for [C] fun and [G] feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

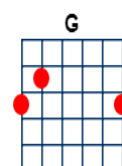
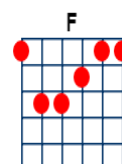
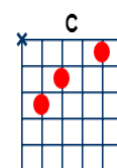
[F] Hello lamp [C] post , [G] Whatcha [C] knowin?  
 [F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growin  
 [F] Ain'tcha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?  
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Got no deeds to [C] do, no [G] promises to[C] keep  
 I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep  
 Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me  
 [F] Life, I love [C] you, All [G] is [C] Groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] – [C] – [G] –[C]  
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] – [C] –[G] – [C]  
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy[F] – [C] – [G] – [C]



# Feeling Good

artist:Nina Simone , writer:Anthony Newley , Leslie Bricusse

Nina Simone: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5Y11hwjMNs> in Gm

Intro: [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Birds [Em7] flying [Em6] high you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
[Em] Sun [Em7] in the [Em6] sky you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
[Em] Reeds [Em7] driftin' on [Em6] by you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]  
[Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Fish [Em7] in the [Em6] sea you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
[Em] River [Em7] running [Em6] free you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
[Em] Blossom [Em7] on the [Em6] tree you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Dragon[Em7] fly out in the [Em6] sun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean  
[Em] Butter[Em7] flies all havin' [Em6] fun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean  
[Em] Sleep in [Em7] peace when day is [Em6] done that's what I [Cmaj7] mean

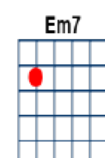
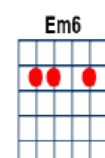
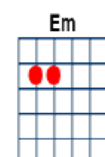
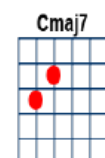
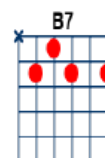
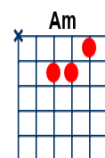
And this [Am] old world is a [Cmaj7] new world and a [Em6] bold world [Cmaj7]  
For [Em] me [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Stars [Em7] when you [Em6] shine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
[Em] Scent [Em7] of the [Em6] pine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
[Em] Oh [Em7] freedom is [Em6] mine and I know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7]

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Feliz Navidad

artist:Jose Feliciano writer:José Feliciano

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMtuVP8Mj4o> capo 2

*Thanks for this from Pam Chin*

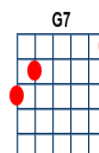
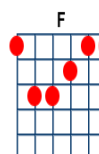
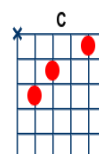
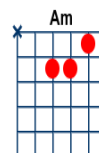
[C] Feliz Navi-[F]dad [G7] Feliz Navi-[C]dad [Am]  
Feliz Navi-[F]dad, prospero [G7] ano y Felici-[C]dad

[C] Feliz Navi-[F]dad [G7] Feliz Navi-[C]dad [Am]  
Feliz Navi-[F]dad, prospero [G7] ano y Felici-[C]dad

I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas  
[G7] I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas  
[Am] I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas  
From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

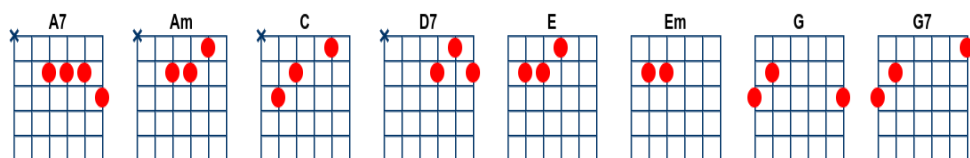
I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas  
[G7] I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas  
[Am] I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas  
From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

Repeat whole song



# Fernando

artist: Abba writer: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQsjAbZDx-4> Capo 2

[G] Can you hear the drums Fernando?

I remember long ago another starry night like [Em] this,

In the firelight [Am] Fernando,

You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your [D7] guitar.

I could hear the distant drums, and sounds of bugle calls were coming from a-[G]far.

[G] They were closer now Fernando,

Every hour every minute seemed to last eterna-[Em]lly.

I was so afraid [Am] Fernando.

We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to [D7] die.

And I'm not ashamed to say, the roar of guns and cannons almost made me [G] cry.

There was something in the [D7] air that night,

The stars were bright, Fer-[G]nando.

They were shining there [D7] for you and me, for [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.

Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E] lose,

There's no re-[A7]gret.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[C]nando.

[G] Now we're old and grey Fernando.

And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your [Em] hand.

Can you hear the drums [Am] Fernando?

Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio [D7] Grande?

I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in this [G] land.

There was something in the [D7] air that night,

The stars were bright, Fer-[G]nando.

They were shining there [D7] for you and me,

For [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.

Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E] lose,

There's no re-[A7]gret.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando

There was something in the [D7] air that night,

The stars were bright, Fer-[G]nando.

They were shining there [D7] for you and me,

For [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.

Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E] lose, there's no re-[A7]gret.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando

*fading and slowing*

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando.

Yes, if I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando.

# Ferry Cross The Mersey

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden

Gerry and the Pacemakers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yzwENTotqiA> Capo on 2nd fret

[D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]

[D] Life [Am] [D] goes on [Am] day after [D] day [Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Hearts [Am] [D] torn in [Am] every [D] way [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love  
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

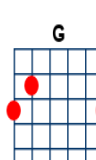
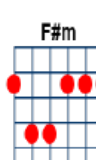
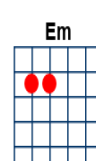
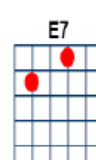
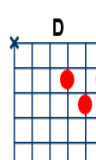
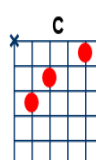
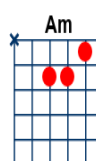
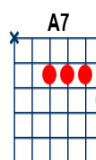
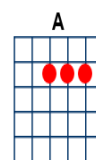
[D] People [Am] [D] they [Am] rush every[D]where [Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Each [Am] [D] with their [Am] own secret [D] care [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
And [G] always take me [A7] there  
The place I [D] love [Am] [D]

[Em] People a[A]round every [D] corner  
[Em] They seem to [A] smile and [D] say  
[Em] We don't [A] care what your [F#m] name is boy  
[E7] We'll never turn you a[A]way

[D] So [Am] [D] I'll con[Am]tinue to [D] say[Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Here [Am] [D] I [Am] always will [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love  
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]  
And [Am] here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]  
[Am] Here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



# Ferryboat Serenade

artist:Andrews Sisters , writer:Eldo di Lazzaro, Harald Adamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHy-ji5hDNQ> Capo 1

[Am] [F] [Am] [Bm7] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] I have never been aboard a [D7] steamer  
[E7] I am just content to be a [Am] dreamer  
Even if I could afford a [B7] steamer  
[E7] I will take the ferry boat every [A] time [E7]

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry  
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry  
There's a [B7] man who plays the concer-[E7]tina  
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena [E7]  
[A7] While boys and girls are [D7] dancing  
[Bm7] While sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing  
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras  
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

[E7] Happy, we drink together  
[Am] Happy, we sing together  
[E7] Happy, with the ferry boat sere-[Am]nade

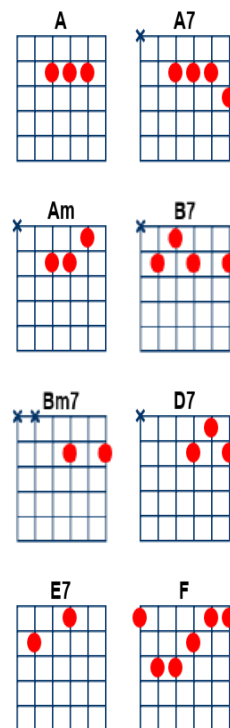
[A] I am happy, very, very happy  
When we're on the [Am] ferry  
The music is so [Bm7] merry

There's a [B7] man who always plays the concertina  
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, a-[E7]rena

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry  
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry  
There's a [B7] man who always plays the concer-[E7]tina, oh my  
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, [E7] by and by  
[A7] While the boys and girls are [D7] dancing, oh dancing  
[Bm7] While, while the sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing  
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras  
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

[E7] Happy, we cling together  
[Am] Happy, we sing together  
[E7] Happy with the merry boat sere-[Am]nade

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry  
[Bm7] Sailing, sailing where, where the music is so [Am] merry  
There's a [B7] man who just plays the concer-[E7]tina  
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena  
[A7] All the while the boys and girls are dancing  
[Bm7] Look around and you see sweethearts ro-[Am]mancing  
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras  
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la



# Fever

artist:Peggy Lee writer:Eddie Cooley and Otis Blackwell / John Davenport

Peggy Lee: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYxoAJ3Boyc>

Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk) – once again – thanks ☐

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight [Am] x 4

[Am] Never know how much I love you, [Dm] never know how much I [Am] care  
When you put your arms around me,

I get a [E7] Fever that's so hard to [Am] bear

[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,

[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - in the morning, Fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Am] Sun lights up the daytime, [Dm] moon lights up the [Am] night

I light up when you call my name, And you [E7] know I'm gonna treat you [Am] right

[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,

[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - in the morning, fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Dm] Ev'rybody's got the Fever, [Am] that is something you all know

[Dm] Fever isn't such a new thing,

[E7] Fever started long a [Am] go [Dm] [F6] [E7]

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Romeo loved Juliet, [Dm] Juliet she felt the [Am] same

When he put his arms around her he said, [E7] "Julie baby, you're my [Am] flame"

[Am] Thou givest fever - - when we [Dm] kisseth,

[F6] Fever with thy flaming [E7] youth

[Am] Fever - I'm afire, Fever, yea I [E7] burn for [Am] sooth. [Dm] [F6] [E7]

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Captain Smith and Pocahantas, [Dm] had a very mad [Am] affair

When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said, [E7] "Daddy-o don't you [Am] dare"

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - I'm his Missus, So Daddy, better [E7] treat him [Am] right.

[Am] Now you've listened to my story, [Dm] Here's a point that I have [Am] made

Chicks were born to give you Fever, Be it [E7] Fahrenheit or Centi [Am] grade

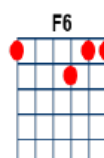
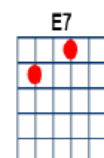
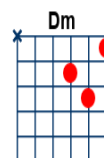
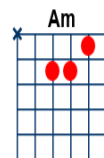
[Am] They give you fever - - when you [Dm] kiss them,

[F6] Fever if you live and [E7] learn

[Am] Fever - 'til you sizzle, What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn

What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn,

What a lovely [E7] w-a-y to [Am] b-u-r-n [Dm] [F6] [E7] [Am]



# Fiddler's Green

artist:The Dubliners , writer: John Conolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bMCRlKCUds>

As I [F] walked by the [Bb] dockside one [F] evening so [Dm] fair,  
to [F] view the salt [Bb] waters and [F] take the salt [C] air,  
I [Bb] heard an old fisherman [F] singing a song,  
'Oh take me a-[C] way boys, me [F] time is not [C] long'.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,  
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.  
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,  
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Now [F] Fiddler's [Bb] Green is a [F] place I've heard [Dm] tell,  
where the [F] fishermen [Bb] go if they [F] don't go to [C] hell.  
Where the [Bb] skies are all clear and the [F] dolphins do play,  
and the cold coast of [C] Greenland is [F] far, far a-[C] way.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,  
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.  
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,  
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Where the [F] skies are all [Bb] clear and there's [F] never a [Dm] gale,  
and the [F] fish jump on [Bb] board with one [F] swish of their [C] tail.  
Where you [Bb] lie at your leisure, there's [F] no work to do,  
and the skipper's be-[C] low making [F] tea for the [C] crew.

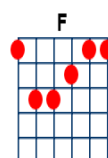
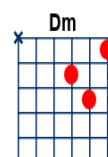
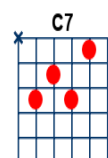
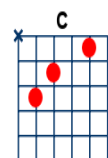
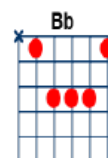
Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,  
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.  
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,  
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

When you [F] get back on [Bb] docks and the [F] long trip is [Dm] through,  
there's [F] pubs and there's [Bb] clubs and there's [F] lassies there, [C] too.  
Where the [Bb] girls are all pretty and the [F] beer it is free,  
and there's bottles of [C] rum growing [F] from every [C] tree.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,  
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.  
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,  
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Now I [F] don't want a [Bb] harp nor a [F] halo, not [Dm] me,  
just [F] give me a [Bb] breeze on a [F] good rolling [C] sea.  
I'll [Bb] play me old squeezebox as [F] we sail along,  
with the wind in the [C] rigging to [F] sing me a [C] song.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,  
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.  
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,  
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.





# Fiddler's Folly

artist:Stompin' Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xi96V96ZMHE>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].

Oh, when [A] I was a little lad of two or three  
I [E7] learned to play the fiddle on my old dad's knee  
And the [A] first little diddle that he hung on me  
Was a [E7] tune called Fiddler's [A] Folly [A]

I [A] played it on the fiddle every time that I could  
Till the [E7] old man said "now, he's getting' pretty good"  
Then it [A] didn't take long 'til the whole neighbourhood  
Was [E7] dancin' to the Fiddler's [A] Folly. [A]

My [A] school days came and I fiddled them away  
Cause I [E7] didn't want to work, all I did was play  
And my [A] chest puffed up a little more each day  
By the [E7] Devil and the "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

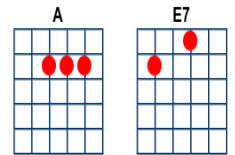
[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].  
Now when my [A] head got bigger than my little home town  
I [E7] thought my fortune could be found  
[A] Playin' in a big band, tourin' all around  
With a [E7] heart full of "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

My [A] girl in the country, I left her blue  
Got [E7] another in the city and I left her too  
And the [A] only kind of love this fiddler knew  
Was a [E7] love called "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

I [A] played my fiddle till I fiddled everywhere  
And I [E7] tried to get a break but there wasn't any there  
And I [A] found myself in a deep despair  
A [E7] victim of "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].  
Now I [A] took my fiddle and I took my bow  
And I [E7] went back home and I put on a show  
But I [A] lost my shirt when they all said 'No'  
Get [E7] away with your "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

And [A] now there's a fiddler not so grand  
He's [E7] livin' all alone like a broken man  
A [A] worn out fiddle in the Devil's hand  
[E7] Fooled by the "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]  
So come [A] all you fiddlers, old and young  
When you [E7] let your fiddle get a little high strung  
[A] Remember the little fiddle-diddle I've sung  
And the [E7] tune called "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]  
[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]\*



# Fields of Athenry

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

Pete St John, The Dubliners : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw>  
Capo on 2 to play along

[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,  
[D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,  
For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn,  
so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,  
Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.

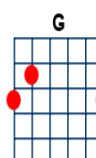
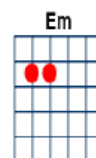
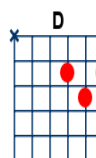
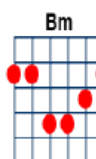
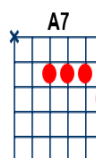
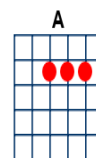
[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A]ing,  
[D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,  
Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,  
I re-[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,  
Now [Em] you must raise our [A7] child with digni-[D]ty.

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely harbour wall, she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A]ing,  
As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,  
For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.



# Fields of Gold

artist:Sting writer:Sting

Sting - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5som4EYefio> Capo on 2

You'll re-[Am]ember me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
You'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

So she [Am] took her love for to [Fadd9] gaze awhile,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down,  
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [Fadd9] be my love,  
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
We'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [Fadd9] lie in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

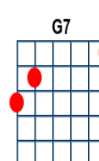
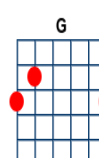
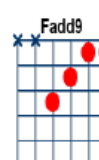
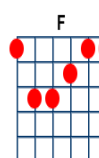
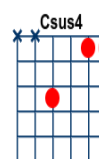
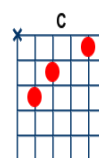
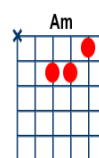
See the [Am] west wind move like a [Fadd9] lover so,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth,  
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,  
[F] and there have been [C] some I've broken  
[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,  
we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold  
we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Many [Am] years have passed since those [Fadd9] summer days,  
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,  
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

You'll re-[Am]ember me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves,  
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley  
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
when we [Fadd9] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold x3

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C]  
[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]



# Fill My Little World

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ztIpA2gQMo>

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough.  
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [D] up.

[G] I had a dream we went a[Em]way,  
 Left this [Bm] city for a [Dm] day,  
 You took me southwards on a [C] plane,  
 And showed me [Em] Spain or somewhere.  
 [G] But in reality you're [C] not so [Bm] keen  
 to show me [Dm] anything,  
 And I thought you [C] liked me [Em]

Chorus:

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,  
 Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.  
 Some[G]day your going to rea [Em]lise (I [Bm] want you)  
 To [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up,  
 Right [G] up.

So [Em] what you gonna to [Bm] do with all this [G] stuff,  
 Pilling up, filling [C] up, taking [Bm] up (My little...)

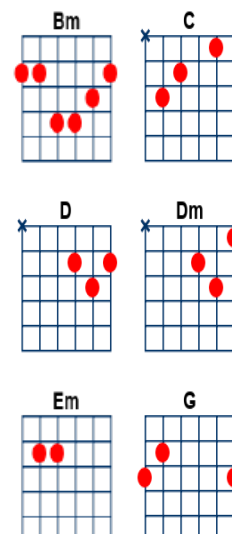
[G] You misunderstand me,  
 [C] All I [Bm] wanted was some [Dm] evidence,  
 That your really [Em] like me. (You really liked me)  
 Chorus

Maybe it's [Dm] all too [Bm] much, how come we're [C] so messed [G] up.  
 Maybe I'm not [Bm] e[Dm]nough, maybe I've [C] got too [G] much.

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,  
 come [Dm] fill my little world, riii[C]ight [G] up...  
Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough.  
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.  
Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough.  
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.

Chorus \* 2

Right [G] up.  
 [NC] Come on and show,  
 [NC] Come on and show,  
 [NC] Come on and show...



# Final Countdown, The

artist:Europe , writer:Joey Tempest

Europe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TcJ-wNmazHQ> Capo 1

[Em]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [D]///  
 [Em]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [D]///  
 [Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

[Em] We're leaving together but still it's [Am] farewell  
 [Em] And maybe we'll come back to [D] Earth who can [G] tell?  
 [C] I guess there is [D] no one to blame  
 [G] We're [D] leaving [Em] ground (leaving ground)  
 [C] Will things ever [Bm] be the same [D] again?

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]  
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

[Em] We're heading for Venus and still we stand [Am] tall  
 [Em] Cause maybe they've seen us and [D] welcome us [G] all?  
 [C] With so many [D] light years to go  
 [G] And [D] things to be [Em] found (to be found)  
 [C] I'm sure we will [Bm] all miss her [D] so

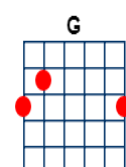
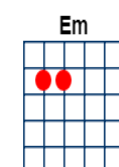
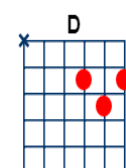
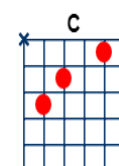
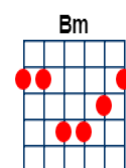
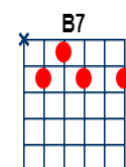
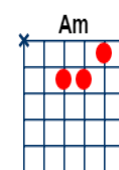
It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]  
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]  
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

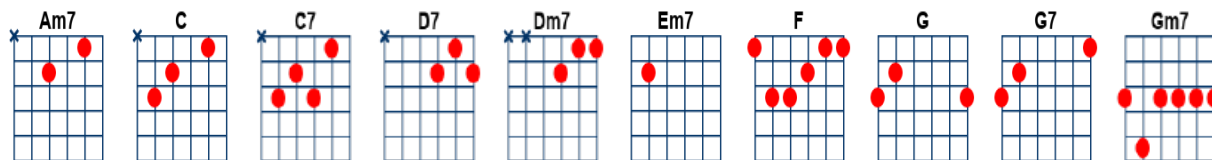
[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

[Em]\*



# Fine Romance, A

artist:Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers , writer:Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRqK-KxNLAY> But in G

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses -  
 [Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is  
 We [C] should be like a [Em7] couple of [D7] hot to-[Dm7]matoes [G7]  
 But [C] you're as cold as [D7] yesterday's mashed [F] potatoes [G]  
 A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] you won't [D7] nestle ,  
 A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, you [Dm7] won't [G] wrestle  
 I [C] might as well play [Gm7] bridge with [C7] my old maid [F] aunt  
 [D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance  
 [Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] my good [D7] fellow  
 [Em7] You take [Am7] romance, [Dm7] I'll take [G] jello  
 You're [C] calmer than the [Em7] seals in the [D7] Arctic [Dm7] Ocean [G7]  
 At [C] least they flap their [D7] fins to ex-[F]press e-[Dm7]motion [G]  
 [C] A fine [Am7] romance with [Em7] no [D7] quarrels,  
 [Em7] With no [Am7] insults and [Dm7] all [G] morals  
 [C] I've never mussed the [Gm7] crease in your [C7] blue serge [F] pants  
 [D7] I never get the [Em7] chance  
 [Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses  
 [Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is  
 We [C] should be like [Em7] clams in a [D7] dish of [Dm7] chowder [G7]  
 But [C] we just fizz like [D7] parts of Seidlitz [F] powder [G]  
 A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches,  
 A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches  
 You're [C] just as hard to [Gm7] land as the [C7] Ile de [F] France!  
 [D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance  
 [Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses  
 [Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is  
 True [C] love should have the [Em7] thrills that a [D7] healthy [Dm7] mind has [G]  
 We [C] don't have half the [D7] thrills that the march of [F] time has [G7]  
 A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches ,  
 A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches  
 [C] You never give the [Gm7] orchids I [C7] sent a [F] glance  
 [D7] No! You like cac-[Em7]us plants  
 [Dm7] this is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7] [C]

# Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be

artist:Max Bygraves writer:Lionel Bart

Max Bygraves:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eg-Ycc-yKqY> Capo 3

Thanks Ian Blackhouse!

They've [C] changed our [G] local Palais into [C] a [G] bowlin' alley  
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]

There's [C] teds with [G] drainpipe trousers and [C] debbs in [G] coffee houses  
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]

There used to be [F] trams not very quick got ya from place to place  
But now there's just [Fm] jams half a mile thick  
[C] stay in the human [G] race - I'm walkin'

[C] They stuck [G] parkin' meters out-[C]side our [G] doors to greet us  
now [C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be

[C] Cor, monkeys [G] flyin' 'round the moon  
[C] we'll be [G] up there with 'em soon  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [F] [G]

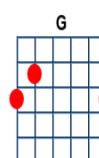
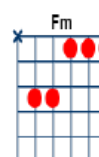
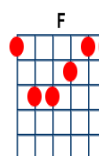
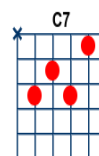
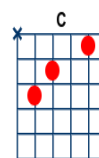
[C] Once our [G] beer was frothy but [C] now it's [G] frothy coffee  
well, [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [C7]

It used to be [F] fun Dad and old Mum paddlin' down Southend  
But now it ain't [Fm] done never mind, chum  
[C] Paris is where we [G] spend our outings

[C] Grandma [G] tries to shock us all [C] doing a [G] knees up rock 'n' roll  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [C7]

We used to 'ave [F] stars singers who sung a dixie melody  
They're buying guit [Fm]ars plinkety plonk  
[C] backin' themselves with [G] three chords only

[C] Once we'd [G] dance from twelve to three [C] I've got [G] news for Elvis P  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to, [C] There's a [F] lot, we [G] used to  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be.....[G] [C]



# Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5PoIrcyd34>

Pointer Sisters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K9S5EZgIJck> Db

*Move the [G] to [Gsus2] and back*

[NC] I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o  
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no  
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],  
[G] Fire {stop}

[NC] Late at [G] night, I'm takin you [G] home  
I say I wanna [Am] stay, you say you wanna be a-[G]lone  
You say you don't [Am] love me, but you can't hide your des-[Em]ire  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D] ,  
[G] Fire {stop}

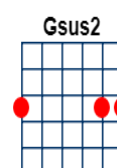
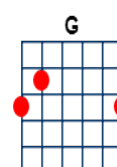
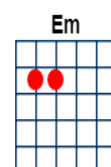
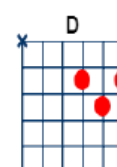
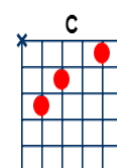
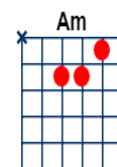
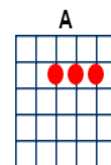
You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start  
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart  
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool  
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool...{stop}

[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah  
Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny  
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],  
[G] Fire [G] Fire

I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o  
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no  
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],  
[G] Fire {stop}.

You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start  
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart  
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool  
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool...

[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah  
Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny  
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie  
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],  
[G] Fire.... [G] Fire..





# Fire and Rain

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

James Taylor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbD7lfrsY2s>

[G] Just yesterday [Dm7] morning they let me [C] know you were [G] gone  
 Susanne the [D] plans they made put an [Fmaj7] end to you  
 [G] I walked out this [Dm7] morning and I [C] wrote down this [G] song  
 I just can't re-[D]member who to [Fmaj7] send it to

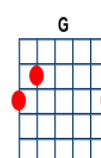
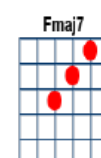
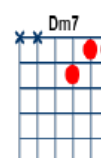
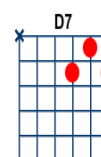
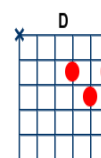
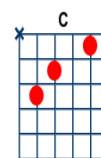
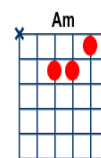
[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain  
 I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end  
 I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend  
 But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

[G] Won't you look down upon me [Dm7] Jesus  
 You've got to [C] help me make a [G] stand  
 [G] You've just got to [D] see me through a-[Fmaj7]nother day  
 [G] My body's [Dm7] aching and my [C] time is at [G] hand  
 And I won't [D] make it any [Fmaj7] other way

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain  
 I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end  
 I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend  
 But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

Been [G] walking my mind to an [Dm7] easy time  
 My [C] back turned towards the [G] sun  
 [G] Lord knows when the [D] cold wind blows  
 It'll [Fmaj7] turn your head around  
 Well there's [G] hours of time on the [Dm7] telephone line  
 To [C] talk about things to [G] come  
 [G] Sweet dreams and [D] flying machines in [Fmaj7] pieces on the ground

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain  
 I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end  
 I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend  
 But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you somehow [G] one more time  
 again now  
 I thought I'd [Fadd9] see you one more time a-[G]gain  
 [G] There's just a [Fadd9] few things comin' my way this time [G] around  
 Thought I'd [Fadd9] see you, I thought I'd see you fire and [G] rain  
 [G] Na na [Fadd9] na na na na na na [G] na



# First Cut Is The Deepest

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBccr-aLu4I> (but in C)

[C] [G] [F]

[G] I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart [G]  
But there's [C] someone who has [G] torn it a-[F]part [G]  
And she's [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] have [G]  
But if you [G] want I'll [C] try and love a-[G]gain [F] [G]  
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I [C] know,  
The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

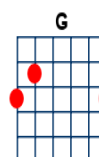
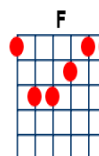
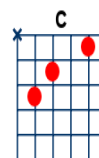
[C] [G] [F] [G]

Yes I [C] want you [G] by my [F] side [G]  
Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I [F] cry [G]  
And I'm [C] sure going to [G] give you a [F] try  
Cos if you [G] want I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain [F] [G]  
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I  
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I  
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] [G] [F] [G] [C]

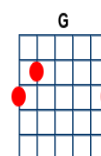
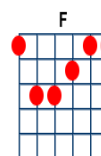
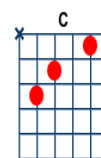


# First Noel, The

artist:Love to Sing childrens choir writer:John Stainer, William Sandys

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5uud2fjtoo>

The [C] first No-[G]el the [F] angels did [C] say  
Was to [F] certain poor [G] shepherds in [F] fields as they [C] lay.  
In [C] fields where they [G] lay [F] keeping their [C] sheep  
On a [F] cold winter's [G] night that was [F] so [C] deep.  
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el  
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.



They [C] looked [G] up and [F] saw a [C] star  
Shining [F] in the [G] east bey-[F]ond them [C] far  
And [C] to the [G] earth it [F] gave great [C] light  
And [F] so it con-[G]tinued both [F] day and [C] night.  
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el  
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

And [C] by the [G] light of [F] that same [C] star  
Three [F] wise men [G] came from [F] countries [C] far;  
To [C] seek for a [G] King was [F] their in-[C]tent,  
And to [F] follow the [G] star wher-[F]ever it [C] went.  
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el  
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

This [C] star [G] drew nigh [F] to the north [C] west  
O'er [F] Bethle-[G]hem it [F] took it's [C] rest,  
And [C] there it [G] did both [F] pause and [C] stay,  
Right [F] over the [G] place where [F] Jesus [C] lay.  
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el  
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

Then [C] entered [G] in those [F] wise men [C] three,  
Fell [F] reverently [G] upon their [F] knee [C]  
And [C] offered [G] there in His [F] pre-[C]sence  
Their [F] gold and [G] myrrh and [F] frankin-[C]cense.  
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el  
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

Then [C] let us [G] all with [F] one a-[C]ccord  
Sing [F] praises [G] to our [F] heavenly [C] Lord,  
That [C] hath [G] made heaven and [F] earth of [C] nought,  
And [F] with his [G] blood [F] mankind has [C] bought.

No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el  
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

# First Time

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond – <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rxSS4mQ9h4U>

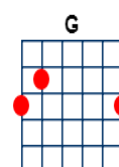
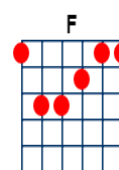
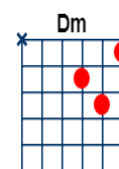
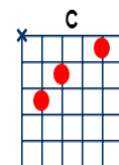
[F]//// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]//[C]//[F]//

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], [Dm] how do you [C] feel? [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] Little bit [C] strange it's a [Dm] little un[C]real  
 That [Dm] first [C] time, [Dm] [C] you're [Dm] far from [C] home, [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] Finally [C] out there [Dm] on your [C] own  
 And it's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] for [F] making it [C] happen [F] [C]  
 It's [F] your [C] time, and [F] it's gonna [G] happen your [C] way  
 [G] Every step you [Dm] take from now [C] on,  
 Be [G] taken as far as you [C] can  
 You [G] oughta be [Dm] moving a[C]long  
 [F] Singing your song, and [F] making your [G] plans  
 [G] First [C] time, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], like a [Dm] Ferris [C] wheel [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] Scared to [C] go, but it's [Dm] no big [C] deal  
 That [Dm] first [C] time [Dm] [C] it's [Dm] always the [C] best [Dm] [C]  
 Re[Dm]member it [C] still you for[Dm]get all the [C] rest  
 It's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] so [F] live in the [C] moment [F] [C]  
 It's [F] your [C] time, you [F] don't want to [G] throw it a[C]way!  
 Still [G] remember the first word you [C] wrote  
 And [G] every single [Dm] note that you've [C] played!  
 Got a [G] book and you learned it by [C] rote  
 [F] Long time a[C]go, re[F]member that [G] day?!  
 Big [C] rhyme, [F] [C] [F] so [C] fine, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], it [Dm] comes una[C]ware, [Dm] [C]  
 You're [Dm] un-re[C]hearsed, and [Dm] unpre[C]pared for that  
 [Dm] First [C] time, [Dm] [C] the [C] free and un[C]bound [Dm] [C]  
 No [Dm] playing it [C] safe, gotta [Dm] jump off the [C] sound  
 It's [F] your [C] time, [F] [C] and [F] good things will [C] happen [F] [C]  
 But [F] this [C] time, you [F] gotta put your [G] heart on the[C] game!  
 You're [G] out for the first [C] time, but [G] you're not really out there a[C]lone  
 Keep [G] doing it, the words gonna [C] spread  
 [F] Keep out of your [C] bed, get [F] out on your [G] own.  
 Keep [C] trying, [F] [C] be fine [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [F] This [C] time, [F] [C] the [F] whole world is [C] watching [F] [C]  
 [F] This [C] time, you [C] better put your [G] heart on the [C] game!  
 You're [G] rocking for the very first [C] time, you [G] only want the feeling to [C] last,  
 And [G] every single day that you're going [C] out  
 It's [F] less of a [C] doubt, it's [F] all in the [G] past!  
 This [C] time, [F] [C] [F] you [C] shine, [F] [C] [F] your [C] flying, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]



# First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Ewan MacColl

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Go9aks4aujM>

[Dm] [G]

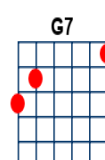
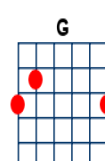
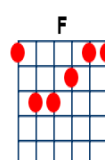
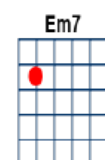
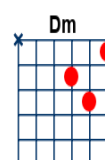
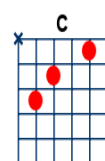
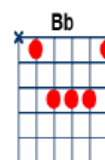
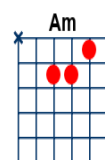
The [Dm] first time [G7] ever I [C] saw your face,  
[Am] I thought the sun [Em7] rose in your ey-[F]es.  
And the [C] moon and sta-[G7]rs were the [C] gifts you gave,  
To the [Bb] dark and the endless [C] sky, my love.

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] kissed your [G] mouth,  
[Am] I felt the earth [Em7] move in my [C] ha-[F]nds.  
[G] Like the trembling [F] hea-[C]rt [G7] of a [C] captive [G] bird  
[Bb] That was there at [C] my [G7] com-[C]mand [G] my love

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] laid [C] with [G] you,  
[Am] I felt your heart [Em7] so close to [C] mi-[F]ne.  
And [G] I know our [F] jo-[C]y [G7] would [C] fill the [G] earth,  
[Bb] And last [C] till the end of time, [G] my love.

[Dm] The first time ever I [C] sa-[G]aw [C] your face,  
[Bb] your face, [C] your [F] fa-[Bb]ce,

Your [C] face



# First We Take Manhattan

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JTTC\\_fD598A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JTTC_fD598A) capo 3

They [Gm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Dm] boredom  
For [Gm] trying to change the system from [Dm] within  
I'm [Gm] coming now I'm coming to [Dm] reward them  
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

I'm [Gm] guided by a signal in the [Dm] heavens  
I'm [Gm] guided by this birthmark [Dm] on my skin  
I'm [Gm] guided by the beauty of our [Dm] weapons  
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Chorus:

I'd [F] really like to [Gm7] live beside you [C] baby [Bb]  
I love your [F] body and your spirit and your [Dm] clothes  
But you [F] see that line there moving through the [Dm] station  
I [C] told you I [Bb] told you I [A] told you I was one of [Dm] those

You [Gm] loved me as a loser but now you're [Dm] worried that I just might win  
You [Gm] know the way to stop me but you [Dm] don't have the discipline  
How [Gm] many nights I prayed for this: to [Dm] let my work begin  
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

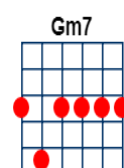
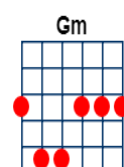
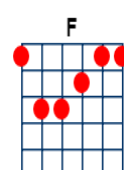
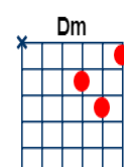
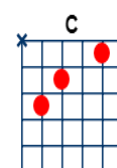
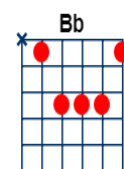
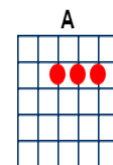
[Gm] I don't like your fashion business, [Dm] mister  
[Gm] I don't like these drugs that [Dm] keep you thin  
[Gm] I don't like what happened to my [Dm] sister  
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Chorus

And I [Gm] thank you for those items that you [Dm] sent me  
The [Gm] monkey and the plywood [Dm] violin  
I [Gm] practised every night and now I'm [Dm] ready  
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

[Gm] Remember me, I used to live for [Dm] music  
[Gm] Remember me, I brought your [Dm] groceries in  
It's [Gm] Father's Day and everybody's [Dm] wounded  
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Richard G' Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com).htm



# Fish and Whistle

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G487EDeXadA>

*lots of changes from Steve Hayes*

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] I been thinking lately about the [G] people I [D] meet  
 The [G] carwash on the [D] corner and the [A] hole in the street  
 The [D] way my ankles hurt with [G] shoes on my feet  
 And I'm [D] wondering if I'm [A] gonna see [D] tomorrow.

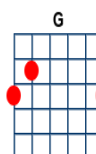
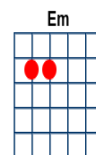
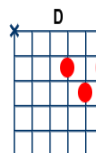
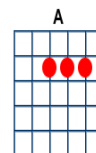
[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
 [G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
 [D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
 Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] I was in the army but I [G] never dug a [D] trench  
 I [G] used to bust my [D] knuckles on a [A] monkey wrench  
 Then I'd [D] go to town and drink and [G] give the girls a pinch  
 But I [D] don't think they ever [A] even [D] noticed me.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
 [G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
 [D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
 Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[A] Fish and whistle, whistle and fish  
 [D] Eat everything that they put on your dish  
 [G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish  
 That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????



On my [D] very first job I said [G] thank you and [D] please  
They [G] made me scrub a [D] parking lot [A] down on my knees  
[D] Then I got fired for [G] being scared of bees  
And they only [D] give me [A] fifty cents an [D] hour.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[A] Fish and whistle whistle and fish  
[D] Eat everything that they put on your dish  
[G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish  
That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven  
We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you  
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.



# Fisherman's Daughter

artist:The Waifs , writer:Donna Simpson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvWg9aOYJDM>

[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls

[G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter

I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl

[G] I ain't seen the world no I've not traveled far

I'm saving dollars for a 1962 [D] ruby red [C] interior [G] R-series Valiant,

A [D] mother [C] of a [G] car

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool

I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through

I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city

Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you

Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Slow [C] down [G]

we all gotta slow [D] down [C] [G]

I wanna [D] walk that [C] highway with [G] you,

With [D]you, [C] you,you,[G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] No I'm not yet married I got no ring on my hand

[G] I got my heart beating for this sweet loving

[D] Second hand [C] dealing, [G] boy I'm gonna love him

The [D] best way I [C] can I know I [G] can

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool

I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through

I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city

Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you

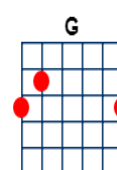
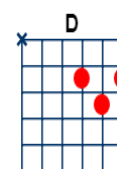
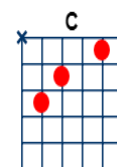
Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[D] [C] [G]

[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls

[G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter

I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl



# Fisherman's Blues [C]

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4UQJwd3awQ> (in G)

*with somelyrics changes suggested by Andy Bailey*

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas  
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories  
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love  
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas  
 [Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories  
 [G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love  
 [Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above  
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas  
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories

[G] I wish I was the brake man, [F] on a hurtling fevered train  
 [Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain  
 [G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal  
 [Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [C] full of soul  
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

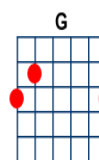
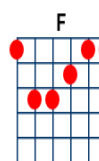
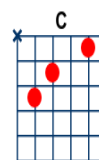
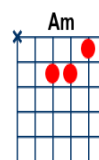
[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas  
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories  
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love  
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] Oh tomorrow I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me fast  
 [Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last  
 [G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands  
 [Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman  
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas  
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories  
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love  
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[C] Light on my [G] head, you in my [F] arms. [Am] x2

[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]



# Fisherman's Blues [G]

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4UQJwd3awQ> (in G)

*with somelyrics changes suggested by Andy Bailey*

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
[D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love  
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
 [Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
 [D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love  
 [Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above  
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories

[D] I wish I was the brake man, [C] on a hurtling fevered train  
 [Em] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [G] cannon in the rain  
 [D] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [C] burning of the coal  
 [Em] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [G] full of soul  
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

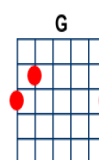
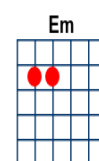
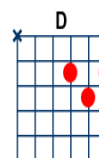
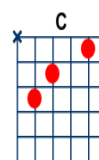
[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
[D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love  
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[D] Oh tomorrow I will be loosened, [C] from bonds that hold me fast  
 [Em] And the chains all hung around me will [G] fall away at last  
 [D] And on that fine and fateful day I will [C] take thee in my hands  
 [Em] I will ride the night train, and I will [G] be the fisherman  
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
[D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love  
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[G] Light on my [D] head, you in my [C] arms. [Em] x2

[G] [D] [C] [Em] [G]

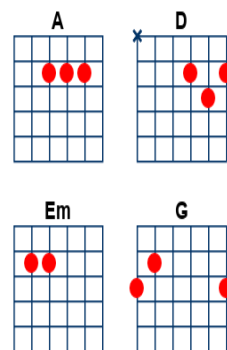


# Fishin In The Dark

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band , writer:Wendy Waldman, Jim Photoglo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8u7-Ht05v2M>

*Thanks to bufordtsantana at Ultimate guitar*



[D] Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight, shinin' through the trees  
 [G] Crickets are singin' and lightning bugs are floatin' on the breeze,  
 Baby get [D] ready  
 [D] Across the field where the creek turns back by the old stump road  
 [G] I'm gonna take you to a special place that nobody knows  
 Baby get [D] ready, [A] ooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark  
 [D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars  
 Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight  
 [D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night  
 Just [G] movin' slow  
 [Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through  
 [Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

[D] Spring is almost over and the summer's comin', the days are gettin' long  
 [G] Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along  
 Baby get [D] ready  
 [D] And it don't matter if we sit forever and the fish don't bite  
 [G] We'll jump in the river and cool ourselves from the heat of the night  
 Baby get [D] ready, [A] ooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark  
 [D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars  
 Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight  
 [D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night  
 Just [G] movin' slow  
 [Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through  
 [Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark  
 [D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars  
 Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight  
 [D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night  
 Just [G] movin' slow  
 [Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through  
 [Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

# Fishin' Blues

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:Henry Thomas

The Lovin' Spoonful - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o\\_h96aVE8b4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o_h96aVE8b4)

Well I [G] went down the hill about twelve o'clock

I [C] ran right back and got me a pole

[G] I'm going down to the fishin' hole

And [D7] you can come fishin' all the time

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too

Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife

Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you

[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait

[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate

So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal

[G] I'm a-goin' fishin', [A7] yes I'm goin' [G] fishin'

And [A7] you can come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too

Well I [G] went down the hill about one o'clock

[C] Spied them catfish swimmin' around

[G] I'm a-goin' down to the fishin' hole

[D7] Live in the country instead of the town

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too

Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife

Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you

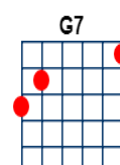
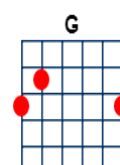
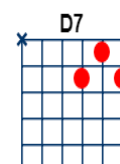
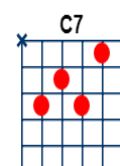
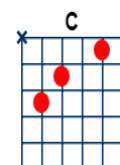
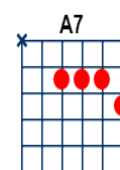
[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait

[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate

So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal

[G] You can come a-fishin', [A7] instead of just a-[G]wishin'

That [A7] you could come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too



# Fishin' With You - John Prine Tribute

artist:Carsie Blanton , writer:Carsie Blanton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2-2pZFtBxo>

*Thanks to Mike Lucker*

[G] Hey John Prine thanks for the tunes  
 [C] they were sweet as peaches, crazy as loons  
 [G] always tellin us how to be good to each other  
 [D] You smartass smilin' aimless lover

[G] It's rough down here since we got the news  
 [C] Might take a miracle to kill these blues  
 [G] Everybody been cryin' like a little girl  
 [D] In the whole wide Big Ol' Goofy World [G]

[C] But tonight in heaven it's a happier place  
 [G] They were all sick of singing Amazing Grace  
 [D] And now it's Fish and Whistle and Lean on Me,  
 [G] Everybody singin' in harmony

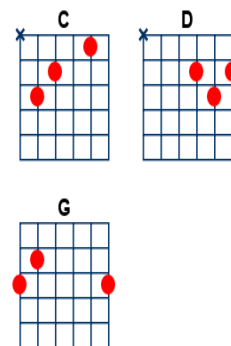
[C] Tonight in heaven it must be nice  
 [G] They're all eating peaches in paradise  
 [D] And all of them angles linin' up in a queue  
 [C] Kust to go fishin' with you [G] x2

[G] Hey John Prine just one more thing  
 [C] You're the one who made us all wanna sing  
 [G] You made it look so easy and look so fun  
 [D] We'll sing a little sweeter now that you're all [G] done

[G] and please tell Petty we've been Breakin Down since,  
 [C] Merle and Bowie and Leonard and Prince,  
 [G] you got a petty good band up there I guess,  
 [D] and we're wishen you All the Best. [G]

*Chorus*

[C] Just to go fishin' with Jesus, and Petty and [G] you [C] [G]



# Five Days In May

artist:Blue Rodeo , writer: Greg Keelor and Jim Cuddy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xuUnApNzIz0>

*Thanks Don Routley*

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]

[Em] They met in a hurricane  
 [D] Standing in the shelter out of the rain.  
 [Am] She tucked a note into his [C] hand  
 [Em] Later on they took his car  
 [D] Drove on down where the beaches are.  
 [Am] He wrote her name in the [C] sand  
 [G] Never even [F] let go of her [C] hand [D]

[Em] Somehow they stayed that way  
 [D] For those 5 days in May .  
 [Am] Made all the stars around them [C] shine  
 [Em] Funny how you can look in vain  
 [D] Living on nerves and such sweet pain.  
 [Am] The loneliness that cuts so [C] fine  
 To [G] find the face you've [F] seen a thousand [C] times [D]

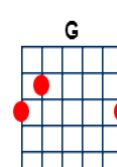
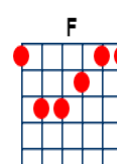
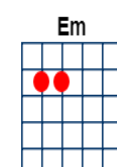
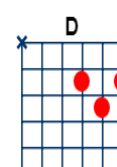
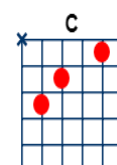
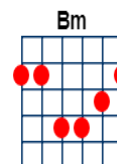
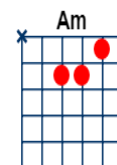
[C] Sometimes the world begins to set you up on your feet again  
 And [Bm] oh it wipes the tears from your [D] eyes  
 [C] How will you ever know the way that circumstances go  
 [Bm] Always going to hit you by sur-[D]prise  
 [Am] I know my past, [G] you were there  
 In [C] everything I've [Em] done  
 [Em] You are the one

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [G] [F] [C]

[Em] Looking back it's hard to tell  
 [D] Why they stood while others fell.  
 [Am] your life working it [C] out  
 [Em] All I know is one cloudy day [D] they both just ran away.  
 [Am] Rain on the windshield heading [C] South  
 [G] She loved the [F] lines around his [C] mouth

Chorus

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [G] [F] [C]



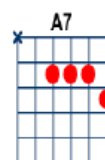
# Five Foot Two

artist:Art Landry's Band writer:Lewis, Young & Henderson

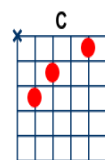
Lewis, Young & Henderson – Art Landry's Band :

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYJjA4aYXM>

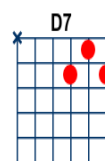
Capo on 3rd fret



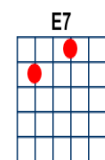
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,  
[A7] oh, what those five feet could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]



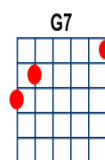
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,  
[A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?



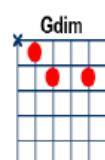
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two  
[A7] covered with fur,  
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,  
[G7] betcha (STOP PLAYING) life it isn't her!



But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,  
[A7] could she, could she, could she coo!



1st Time around  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?



(Repeat Faster, After Count ..... 1,2,3)

2nd time around  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,  
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C]



# Five Foot Two Medley (1)

artist:Faith Evangeline , writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, th lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH\\_iX9hhso](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso) - sort of  
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her  
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she cool!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney, maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;  
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.  
Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row, maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

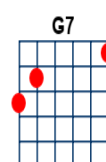
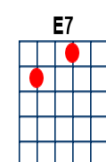
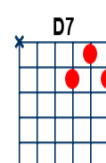
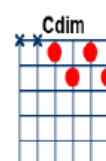
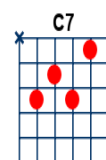
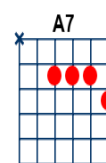
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, [A7] what if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together, it [G7] really doesn't matter at all.  
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;  
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face  
There's not another one could [G7] take your place, [C] baby [A7] face  
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'  
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm [E7] in your fond [Am] em[C7]brace  
[F] I didn't need a shove [C] cause I just [A7] fell in love  
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7],  
with your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone  
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on  
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice  
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice  
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do  
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [Gdim] luck to [G7] you  
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on  
[D7] Please don't talk a [G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she cool!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my ,  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[G7] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses: An  
C, F, G

# Five Foot Two Medley (2)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH\\_iX9hhso](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso) - sort of

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

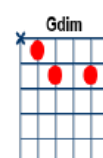
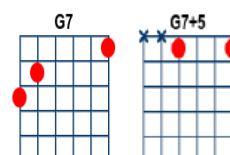
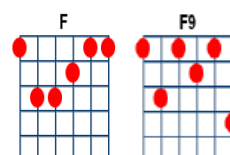
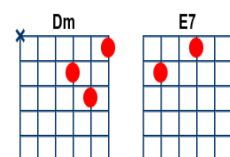
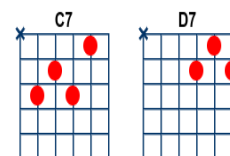
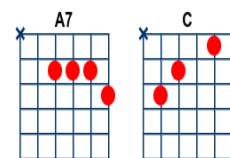
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her  
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe  
,Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]  
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it  
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now  
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say  
[G7+5]  
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?  
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [Dm] street [G7]  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially, [D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]  
,  
[C] ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?  
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially, [D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?  
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir-[C]ection  
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per-[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]  
[C] I [Gdim] re[Dm]peat  
[G7] don't you [C] think she's [Gdim] kind of [Dm] neat [G7]?  
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially, [D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone  
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on  
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice  
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice  
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do  
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [Gdim] luck to [G7] you  
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on  
[D7] Please don't talk a [G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



# Five Foot Two Medley (3)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH\\_iX9hhso](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso) - sort of

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

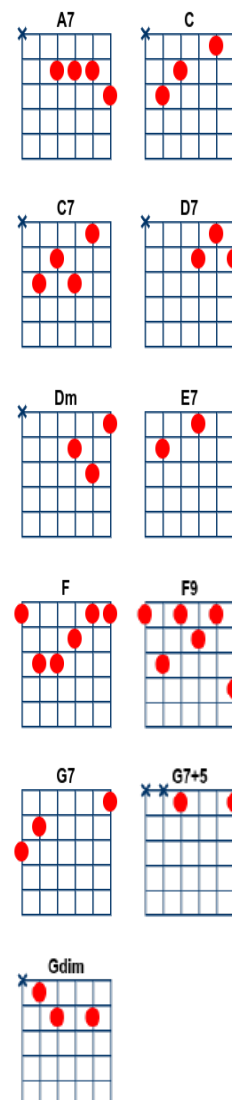
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her  
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]  
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it  
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now  
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say  
[G7+5]  
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?  
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [Dm] street [G7]  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially  
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]  
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?  
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,  
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?  
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir[C]ection  
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]  
[C] I [Gdim] re[Dm]peat [G7], don't you [C] think she's [Gdim] kind of [Dm] neat  
[G7]?  
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,  
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]  
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (Stop) betcha life it isn't her  
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my ,  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
[G7] [C]



# Five Years Time

artist:Noah and The Whale writer:Charlie Fink

Noah and The Whale: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pntdgvWPhmE>

[C] [F] [G] [F] x4

Oh, well, in [C] five years [F] time  
we could be [G] walking round a [F] zoo  
With the [C] sun shining [F] down over [G] me and [F] you  
And there'll be [C] love in the [F] bodies of the [G] elephants [F] too  
I'll put my [C] hands over [F] your eyes, but [G] you'll peep [F] through

And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun [G] all over our [F] bodies.  
And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all down our [F] necks  
And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all over our [F] faces  
And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] so, what the [F] heck

Cause I'll be [C] laughing at [F] all your [G] silly little [F] jokes  
And we'll [C] be laughing about [F] how we [G] use to [F] smoke  
All those [C] stupid little [F] cigarettes and [G] drink stupid [F] wine  
Cause it's [C] what we [F] needed to [G] have a good [F] time

But it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drinking.  
It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drunk  
And it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] laughing  
It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] Oh, it was [F] fun.

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, well, I [C] look at you and [F] say it's the happiest that [G] I've ever [F] been  
And I'll say [C] I no longer [F] feel I have to [G] be James [F] Dean  
And she'll say [C] "Yeah, well I [F] feel all [G] pretty happy [F] too,  
And I'm [C] always pretty [F] happy  
when I'm just [G] kicking back with [F] you"

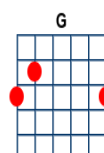
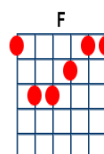
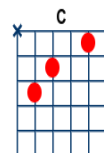
And it'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] bodies.  
And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] minds  
And it be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over her [F] face  
And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over [F] mine.

Although [C] maybe all these [F] moments are [G] just in my [F] head  
I'll be [C] thinking 'bout [F] them as I'm [G] lying in [F] bed  
And [C] all that we be-[F]lieve they might not [G] even come [F] true  
But in my [C] mind I'm [F] having a pretty good [G] time with [F] you

In [C] five years [F] time, [G] I might not [F] know you  
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] speak at all  
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] get along  
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] you might just [F] prove me [C] wrong

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4  
Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4



# Fix You

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qb1boy6x1vo> Capo in 1

*thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club - just transposed*

When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]  
When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]

When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]  
 When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]  
 When you [D] feel so tired, but [Dmaj7] you can't slee- [Bm] -eep [D]  
 Stuck in re- [D] -ve- [Dmaj7] er- [Bm] -erse. [D]

When the [D] tears come streaming [Dmaj7] down your fa- [Bm] -ce [D]  
 When you [D] lose something you [Dmaj7] can't re- [Bm] -place [D]  
 When you [D] love someone, but it [Dmaj7] goes to wa- [Bm] -aste [D]  
 Could it be [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orse [D]

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home  
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones  
 And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D]

And [D] high up above or [Dmaj7] down be- [Bm] -low [D]  
 When you're [D] too in love to [Dmaj7] let it go- [Bm] -o [D]  
 If you [D] never try, then you'll [Dmaj7] never kno- [Bm] -ow [D]  
 Just what you're [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orth [D]

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home  
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones  
 And I will [A7] try to fix

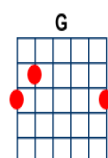
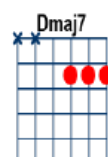
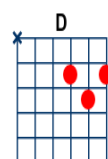
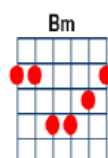
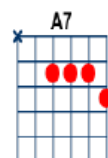
[D] you [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]  
 [D] [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 [D] When you lose something [A7] you cannot replace  
 [D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 [D] I promise you that I will [A7] learn from my mistakes  
 [D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

*Slower*

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home  
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones  
 And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you



# Fix You - Alt

artist: Coldplay writer: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK3TROzVRiE> Capo 3

*Based on version in Ultimate Guitar*

[C] [Em] [Am7] [G] x2

When you [C] try your best, but you [Em] don't su-[Am7]cceed [G]  
When you [C] get what you want, but [Em] not what you [Am7] need [G]  
When you [C] feel so tired, but you [Em] can't [Am7] sleep [G]  
[G] Stuck in re-[C]ver-[Em]se [Am7] [G]

When the [C] tears come streaming [Em] down your [Am7] face [G]  
When you [C] lose something you [Em] can't re-[Am7] place [G]  
When you [C] love someone, but it [Em] goes to [Am7] waste [G]  
[G] Could it be [C] wo-[Em]rse [Am7] [G]

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home  
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones  
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [Em] [Am7] [C] [C] [Em] [Am7] [G]

And [C] high up above or [Em] down be-[Am7] low [G]  
When you're [C] too in love to [Em] let it [Am7] go [G]  
If you [C] never try, then you'll [Em] never [Am7] know [G]  
Just what you're [C] wor-[Em]th [Am7] [G]

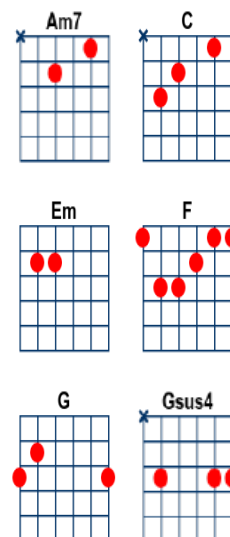
[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home  
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones  
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [F] [C] [G]  
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]  
[C] [F] [C] [Em]  
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face  
[C] When you lose something [G] you cannot replace  
[Am7] Tears stream d[F] own your face  
[C] And I...[G] .....

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face  
[C] I promise you I will [Em] learn from my mistakes  
[Am7] Tears stream [F] down your face  
[C] And I...[G] .....

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu-[G]ide you [F] home  
And [C] ig-[G]nite your [F] bones  
And I [C] will [G] try to fix [C] you





# Flame Trees

artist:Sarah Blasko writer:Steve Prestwich, Don Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VQvjvEWDIoQ>

[D]  
 [G] Kids out driving Saturday after-[D]noon just pass me by  
 [G] I'm just savouring fa-[D]miliar sights  
 [G] We shared some history, this [D] town and I  
 [G] And I can't [A] stop that long for-[F#m]gotten feeling of [G] her  
 [G] It's time to book a [A] room to stay to-[D] night

[G] Number one is to find some friends to say "[D] You're doing well  
 [G] After all this time you boys look [D] just the same"  
 [G] Number two is the happy hour at [D] one of two hotels  
 [G] Settle in to [A] play "Do you re-[D]member so and [G] so?"  
 [G] Number three is [A] never say her [D] name

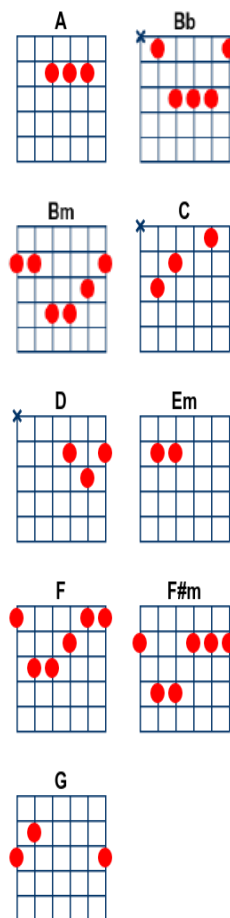
Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver  
 And there's [G] no way to [A] set fire to this [D] town  
 There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,  
 every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place  
 Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

[G] Oh! Who needs that sentimental bull-[D]shit, anyway  
 [G] Takes more than just a memory to [D] make me cry  
 And I'm [G] happy just to sit here round a table with old [D] friends  
 [G] And see which one of us can tell the biggest [D] lies

And there's a [G] girl, she's falling in love near where the pianola [D] stands  
 With a young [G] local factory out-of-worker,  
 Ah! they're just hol-[D]ding hands  
 And I'm [G] wondering if he'll [F#m] go or if he'll [A] stay  
 [Bb] Do you re-[F]member, nothing [Bb] stopped us on the [F] field in our [C] day [D]

[D] Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver  
 [G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town  
 There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,  
 every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place  
 Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver  
 [G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town  
 There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,  
 every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place  
 Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around



# Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky

artist:Pops Bayless writer:Pops Bayless

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UbmniUxI0U>

*Thanks to Malcolm Pringle*

[C] [G] [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,  
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed  
And then a [F] vision, flashed 'fore my [C] eye-eye-[Am]eyes,  
of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

That [C] flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, [C7] lord.  
That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky  
It had [F] four sweet golden strings,  
and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings  
That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky.

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.  
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place  
I asked for-[F] giveness, and God's re-[C]ply-y-[Am]y,  
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,  
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck  
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,  
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

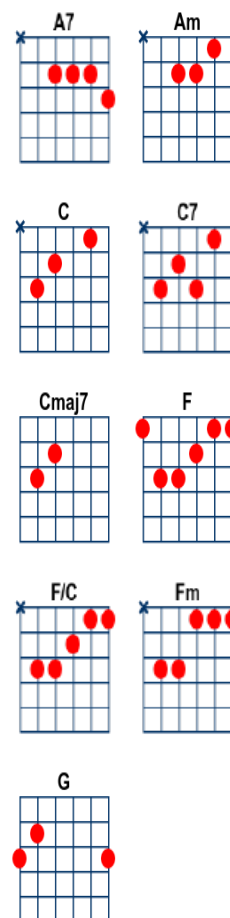
Chorus

So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,  
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load  
Your sweat and [F] toil, will sancti-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,  
that [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

*Slowly*

It had [F] four sweet golden [F/C] strings,  
and the [C] sound of [Cmaj7] ang-[C7]el [A7] wings  
(tremolo) That [F] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky---[Fm] -----[C] y!





# Flip, Flop And Fly

artist: writer: Charles E. Calhoun, Lou Willie Turner

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rCGgR6Npc\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rCGgR6Npc_I) Capo 3

[G]

[G] Well when [G] I get the blues, gonna [C7] get me a rockin' [G] chair  
Oh, when [C7] I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' [G7] chair  
When the [D7] blues overtake me, gonna rock right away from [G7] here

Now when [G] I get lonesome I'm gonna [C7] jump on the tele-[G]phone  
Yeah, when [C7] I get lonesome I jump on the tele-[G7]phone  
Well, I [D7] call my baby, tell her I'm [C7] on my way back [G7] home

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die  
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die  
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]

Here [G] come my baby, [C7] flashin' a new gold [G] tooth  
Here [C7] comes my mama, flashin' a new gold [G] tooth  
[D7] She's so small she can [C7] mambo in a pay phone [G7] booth

Like a [G] Mississippi bullfrog [C7] sleeping on a hollow [G] stump  
Like a [C7] Mississippi bulldog sleepin' on a hollow [G7] stump  
I got me [D7] so many women I [C7] don't know which way to [G7] jump

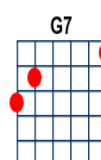
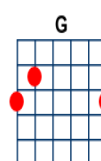
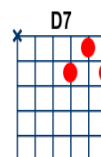
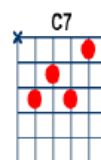
Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die  
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die  
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

Oh, you aughta [G] feel so lovely [C7] feel so doggone [G] fine  
You aughta [C7] feel so lovely feel so doggone [G7] fine  
[D7] Love me pretty baby til the [C7] feeling hits my head like [G7] wine

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die  
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die  
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

*fading*

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]



# Floral Dance

artist:Terry Wogan writer:Kate Emily Barkley (

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6tqLcaCqPbQ> Capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Twydell*

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G] / [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] I [G] thought I could hear the curious tone

Of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone,

[C] fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.

[C] Far away, as [G] in a trance

I heard the [D7] sound of the [G] Flo-[C]ral [G] Dance

[D7] As [G] I walked [C] home on a [G] Summer [C] night

when [A] stars in Heav'n were [A7] shining [D] bright

[B7] Far away from the footlight's [Em] glare

[D] into the [A7] sweet and [D7] scented [G] air

of a [Em] quaint old [A7] Cornish [D] town.

[G] Borne from a-[F#]far on the [F] gentle [E] breeze

[F] Joining the [E] murmur of the summer [D] seas,

[C] distant [G] tones of an [D7] old world [G] dance

[C] played by the [G] village band [D7] per-[G]chance

on the [A7] calm air came [D7] floating [G] down

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] I [G] thought I could hear the curious tone

Of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone,

[C] fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.

[C] Far away, as [G] in a trance

I heard the [D7] sound of the [G] Flo-[C]ral [G] Dance

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] And [G] soon I [C] heard such [G] a bustling and [C] prancing

[A] then I saw the whole village was [D] dancing

[B7] in and [Em7] out of the [B7] houses they [Em] came,

[D] old folk, [Em7] young folk, [D7] all the [G] same,

in that [Em] quaint old [A7] Cornish [D] town.

[G] Every [F#] boy took a [F] girl 'round the [E] waist,

and [F] hurried her [E] off in tremendous [D] haste.

[C] Whether they [G] knew one a-[D7]nother I [G] care not

[C] Whether they [G] cared at [D7] all, [G] I know not.

But they [A7] kissed as they [D7] danced a-[G]long.

[G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

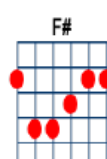
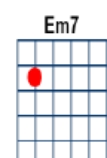
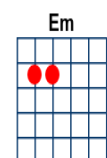
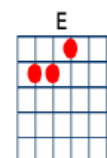
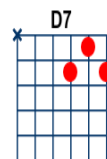
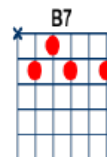
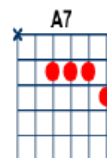
[D7] And [G] there was the band with that curious tone,

of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone.

[C] Fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.

[C] Each one making the [G] most of his chance, all together in the [D7] Floral [G] Dance

[C] Each one making the [G] most of his chance, all together in the [D7] Floral [G] Dance



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# Flowers

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Miley Cyrus, Gregory Aldae Hein, Michael Pollack

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QNv8iODCAwE>

*Thanks to ddemes Ultimate Guitar*

[C]

We were [Am] good, we were [Dm] gold, kind of [G] dream that can't be [C] sold  
We were [Am] right 'til we [Dm] weren't, built a [G] home and watched it [C] burn

Mmm, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, [Dm] I didn't wanna lie  
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered, I

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand  
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand  
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand  
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby  
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby

Paint my [Am] nails, cherry [Dm] red, match the [G] roses that you [C] left  
No re-[Am]morse, no re-[Dm]gret, I for-[G]get every word you [C] said

Ooh, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, baby, [Dm] I didn't wanna fight  
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

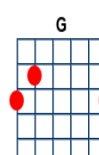
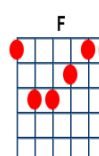
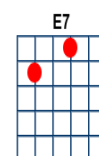
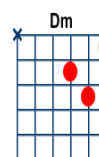
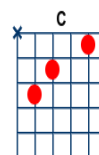
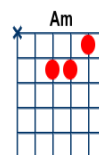
[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand  
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand  
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand  
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby  
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby  
[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby  
[G] Can love me better, [C] I

[Am] I didn't wanna leave you. [Dm] I didn't wanna fight  
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand  
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand  
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand  
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby  
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby  
[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby  
[G] Can love me better, [C] I



# Flowers In The Rain

artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

Move - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_laosNxqzNg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_laosNxqzNg) Capo on fret 2

[G] Woke up one morning [Gmaj7] half asleep  
 With [Em7] all my blankets [Gmaj7] in a heap  
 And [G] yellow roses [Gmaj7] gathered all a[C]round [D] me  
 The [G] time was still a[Gmaj7]pproaching four  
 I [Em7] couldn't stand it [Gmaj7] any more  
 Saw [G] marigolds u[Gmaj7]pon my eider[C]down [D]

Chorus:

[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain  
 Feel the power of the rain [A] making the [G] gar[A]den [D] grow  
 [G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain  
 Feel the power of the rain [A] keeping me [D] cool [A] [D]

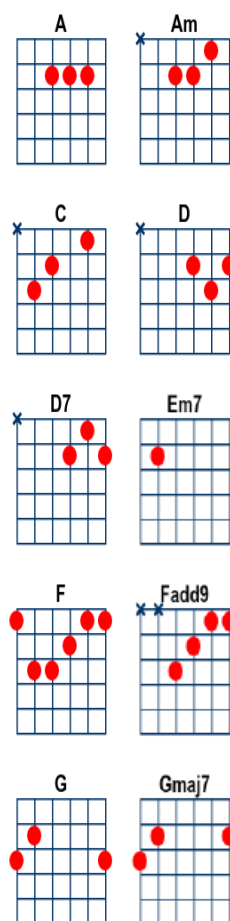
[G] So I lay u[Gmaj7]pon my side  
 With [Em7] all the windows [Gmaj7] opened wide  
 [G] Couldn't pressu[Gmaj7]rize my head from [C] spea[D]king  
 [G] Hoping not to [Gmaj7] make a sound  
 I [Em7] pushed my bed in[Gmaj7]to the grounds  
 In [G] time to catch the [Gmaj7] sight that I was [C] see[D]king

Chorus

[C] If this perfect pleasure has the [G] key  
 Then this is how it has to [Am] be if my pillow's [G] getting wet  
 I [F] don't see that it [D] matters [G] much to [C]me [D7]  
 I [G] heard the flowers [Gmaj7] in the breeze  
 Make [Em7] conversation [Gmaj7] with the trees  
 Be[G]lieved to leave re[Gmaj7]ality be[C]hind [D] me  
 With [G] my commitments [Gmaj7] in a mess  
 My [Em7] sleep has gone a[Gmaj7]way depressed  
 [G] In a world of [Gmaj7] fantasy you'll [C] find [D] me

Chorus

Outro : Flowers in the [G] rain [Fadd9] [G] x 3



# Flowers On The Wall

artist:The Statler Brothers , writer:Lew DeWitt

The Statler Brothers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bg1di8sGxWc> Capo on 4

[G] I keep hearing you're concerned a-[Em]bout my happiness.  
But [A] all that thought you're giving me is [D] conscience, I guess.  
If [G] I were walking in your shoes, I [Em] wouldn't worry none.  
While [A] you and your friends are worrying about me, I'm  
[D] having lots of fun.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,  
[Em] That don't bother me at all.  
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.  
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,  
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

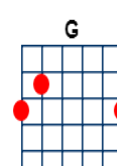
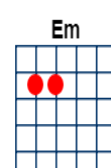
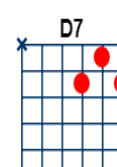
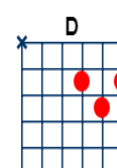
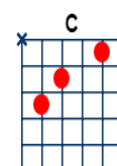
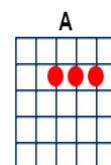
Last [G] night I dressed in tails pretended [Em] I was on the town.  
As [A] long as I can dream it's hard to [D] slow this swinger down.  
So, [G] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Em] really doing fine.  
[A] You can always find me here, I'm [D] having quite a time.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,  
[Em] That don't bother me at all.  
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.  
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,  
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

It's [G] good to see you, I must go, I [Em] know I look a fright.  
[A] Anyway, my eyes are not [D] accustomed to this light.  
[G] And my shoes are not accustomed [Em] to this hard concrete.  
So, I [A] must go back to my room and [D] make my day complete.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,  
[Em] That don't bother me at all.  
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.  
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,  
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

Now, don't tell [D] me... [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.



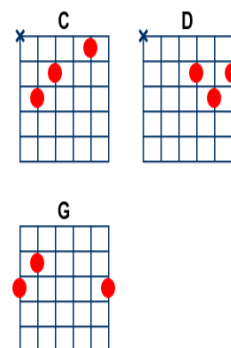
# Fly Away Home

artist:Ozark Mountain Daredevils writer:John Dillon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgSHga3pnzs>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves  
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind  
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground  
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again  
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away  
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind



[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the  
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down  
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [G] sound  
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away  
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away  
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down  
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound  
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

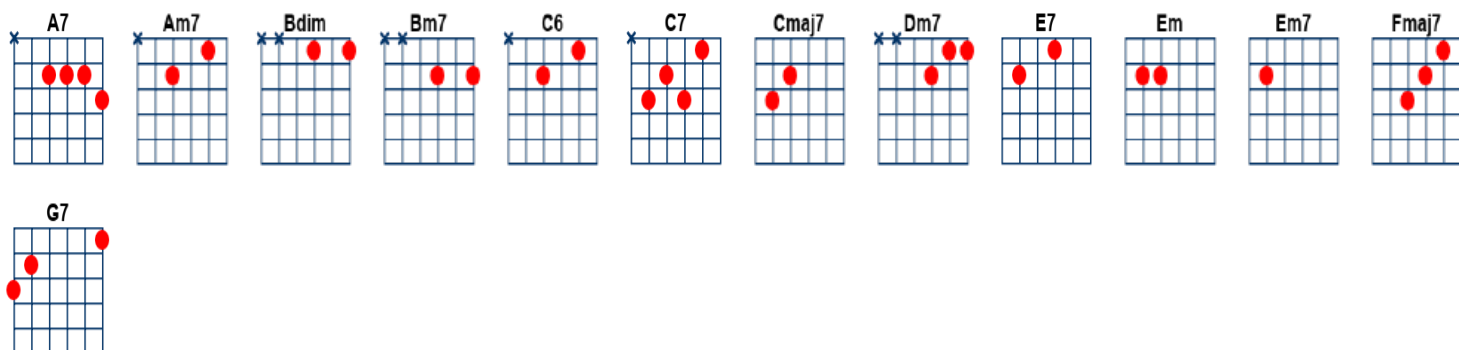
[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves  
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind  
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground  
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again  
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away  
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind

[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the  
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down  
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [G] sound  
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away  
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away  
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down  
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound  
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

# Fly Me To The Moon [Am]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard



Frank Sinatra:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQR0bXO\\_yI8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQR0bXO_yI8)

[Am7] Fly me to the [Dm7] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]

[Fmaj7] Let me see what [Dm7] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am7] Mars [A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [Dm7] [G7] hold my [Em7] hand. [Am7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] baby [Cmaj7] kiss me. [Bm7] [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]

In [Dm7] other words,[Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7].

[Fmaj7] You are all I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7].

[Dm7] In other words, [Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7].

[Dm7] In other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7].

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] please be [Em] true! [A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] in other words,

[Fmaj7] I [G7] love ..... [C6] you!

# Fly Me To The Moon [Dm]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard

Bart Howard, Frank Sinatra:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSGUSALBWN8> (But in Am)

*Some slight variations to the version in Am in the book*

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon  
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like  
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

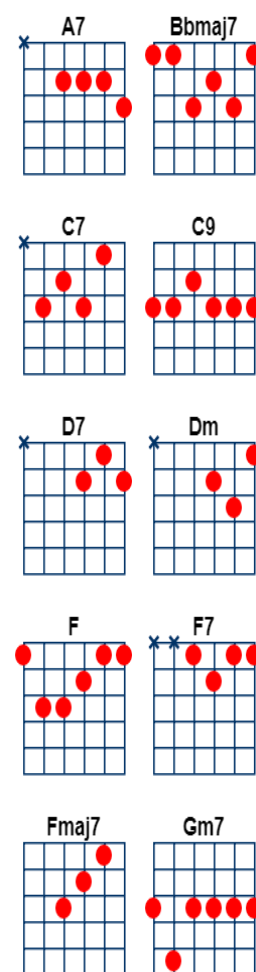
In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]  
In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]

[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song  
And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for  
All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]  
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon  
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like  
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]  
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you





# Flying Dutchman, The

artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:The Jolly Rogers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S9zcieO7Plw>

[Dm] [Dm]

The [Dm] sky was grey and cloudy and the wind was from the west  
When we spied a battered frigate with her tattered sail full dressed  
They [Gm] signaled they had letters home they asked if we could take  
They [Dm] dropped 'em in a barrel they left bobbing in their wake

We [Dm] reefed the sails and slowed the ship to fish the barrel out  
The old ship sailed to the distance and we saw her come about  
The [Gm] captain watched through a spyglass and we heard him catch his breath  
And we [Dm] saw the storm a-brewing had become a wall of death

[Dm] [Dm]

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run  
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned  
What [Dm] of the ship that's [F] out there do we [G] leave her to the [A] gale?  
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.

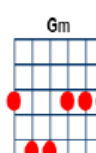
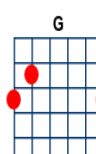
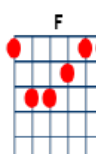
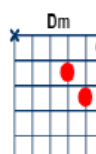
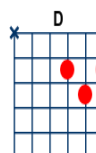
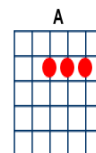
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

The [Dm] thunder growled like demons and the lightening stabbed the waves  
And the Dutchman she lept towards us riding fury from the graves  
Our [Gm] captain he stayed at the wheel, the crew the manned the lines,  
And [Dm] still that ship and storm were quickly closing in behind.

Our [Dm] ship we crest a giant wave and crash to the trough below  
The crew held on to what they could, they were damned if they let go.  
The [Gm] rain and sea and storm winds crashed against our ship with wrath  
And [Dm] from the deck of that cursed ship, we could hear them laugh

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run  
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned  
That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,  
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

[Dm] [Dm]



That [Dm] was when we sighted land, it became a race with time

We believed it Santa Marta, the Dutchman closing in behind

[Gm] "Risk it all" the captain cried "it's the only chance we've got,

Sal-[Dm]vation if we make it and our souls if we get caught."

The [Dm] storm was all around us and the Dutchman cut our winds,

The beast nearly capsized us, and we watched our strong mast bend

We were [Gm] almost to the harbour, we could see the natural break,

And [Dm] each man willed her forward, for they knew what was at stake

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run

[A] This storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned

That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,

[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Once we charged into that harbour, the Dutchman heaved away

And we heard their bitter screams, for the Devil lost his prey.

Once [Gm] we made it safely to the leeward of the bay,

We [Dm] cracked that barrel open to see what those letters say.

[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] There must've been a hundred and that's when we realized,

Those moldy parchments were addressed to those who'd long since died.

If you [Gm] see a battered frigate 'neath a grey and stormy sky,

Give [Dm] way and watch mehind you, or you'll hear your captain cry

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run

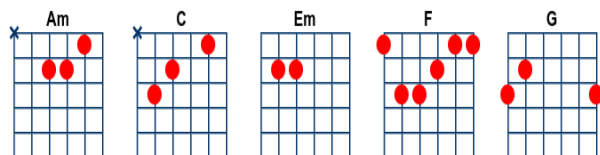
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned

That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,

She's [Dm]\* called the [NC] Flying Dutchman and it's [D]\* wraiths [NC] that fills her sails

# Foggy Dew, The

artist:Sinead O'Connor and The Chieftans writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=keWnPZOd2cw> Capo 2

## *Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

As [Am] down the glen one [G] Easter morn to a [C] city [G] fair rode [Am] I,  
 [Am] There armed lines of [G] marching men in [C] squadrons [G] passed me [Am] by;  
 [C] No pipe did hum, nor [G] battle [Am] drum did sound its [Em] loud [Am] tattoo,  
 But the [Am] Angelus bell o'er the [G] Liffey's swell  
 rang [C] out through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Right [Am] proudly high o'er [G] Dublin town they [C] hung out the [G] flag of [Am] war  
 Twas [Am] better to die neath an [G] Irish sky than at [C] Sulva or [G] Sud El [Am] Bar  
 And [C] from the plains of [G] Royal [Am] Meath strong men  
 came [Em] hurrying [Am] through,  
 While [Am] Britannia's sons with their [G] long range guns,  
 sailed [C] in through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

The [Am] bravest fell and the [G] requiem bell rang [C] mournfully [G] and [Am] clear,  
 For [Am] those who died that [G] Eastertide in the [C] springing of [G] the [Am] year  
 While the [C] world did gaze with [G] deep [Am] amaze  
 at those fearless [Em] men but [Am] few  
 Who [Am] bore the fight that [G] freedom's light  
 might [C] shine through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Back [Am] through the glen I [G] rode again, and my [C] heart was [G] sore with [Am] grief  
 For I [Am] parted then with [G] valiant men who I [C] never [G] more shall [Am] see  
 But [C] to and fro in my [G] dreams I [Am] go and I kneel  
 and I [Em] pray for [Am] you,  
 For [Am] slavery fled o [G] glorious dead  
 when you [C] fell in the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

# Foggy Foggy Dew

artist:Marty Robbins writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toWv2u10U7Q> Capo 1

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

[F] When I was a bachelor I [Bb] lived all a-[G]lone  
I [C] worked at the weaver's [F] trade  
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G] wrong  
Was to [C7] woo a fair young [F] maid

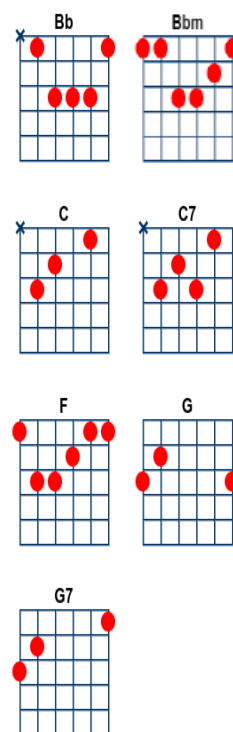
I [C7] wooed her in [F] the winter time  
[C7] Part of the [F] summer too  
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G7] wrong  
Was to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

One night she knelt [Bb] close by my [G7] side  
When [C7] I was fast a-[F]sleep  
She threw her arms a-[Bb]round my [G] neck  
And [C7] then began to [F] weep

She [C7] wept she cried she [F] tore her hair  
[C7] Ah me what could I [F] do  
So all night long I held [Bb] her in my [G7] arms  
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

Again I am a bachelor and I [Bb] live with my [G7] son  
[C7] We work at the weaver's [F] trade  
And every single time that I [Bb] look into his [G7] eyes  
He re-[C7]minds me of the fair young [F] maid

He re-[C7]minds me of the [F] winter time  
[C7] Part of the summer [F] too  
And the many times I [Bb] held her in my [G7] arms  
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew [Bb] [Bbm]/ [F]



# Follow Me

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j\\_TV2sw7W38](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38) Capo 2

[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done  
To be [F] so in love with [Dm] you and so a-[G]lone

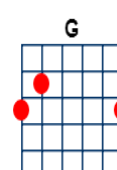
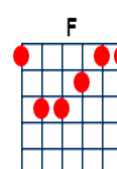
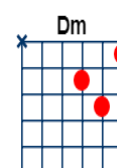
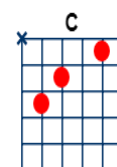
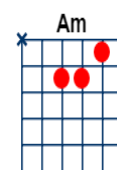
Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know  
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me  
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round  
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time  
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand  
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you  
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you  
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know  
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me  
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round  
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

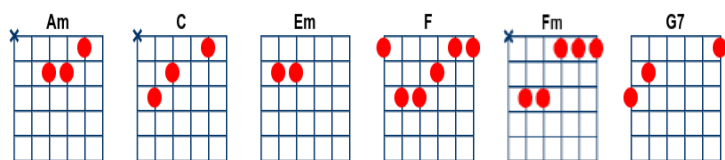
You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you  
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen  
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been  
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone  
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know  
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me  
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round  
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me



# Follow That Dream

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1V2WFOZWLM> Capo 4

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] Follow that [Em] dream [F] I gotta [G7] follow that [C] dream  
Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving

I've gotta to [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead  
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need  
When your heart gets restless [F] time to move [C] along  
When your heart gets weary [Am] time to sing a [Em] song  
But when a [C] dream is calling [F] you [Fm]  
There's just one [C] thing [F] that you can [C] do

Well you gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead  
You gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love you [C] need  
Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving  
Got to find me someone [F] whose heart is [C] free  
Someone to look for my [Am] dream with [Em] me  
And when I [C] find her I may find [F] out [Fm]  
Just what my [C] dreams [F] are all [C] about

I've gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead  
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need  
I've gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead  
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need

Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving [Am] move along

# Follow Your Arrow

artist:Kacey Musgraves , writer:Kacey Musgraves, Brandy Clark and Shane McAnally

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc>

Intro [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore-able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self-righteous son of a-

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]

[F] Say what you feel , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [Dm] just get so many trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

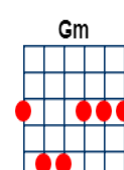
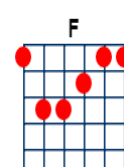
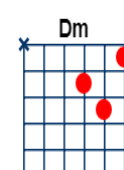
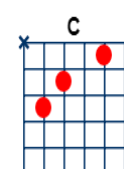
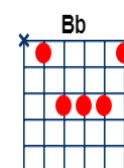
Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [F]



# Folsom Prison (F and G)

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc>

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on  
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[F]tone

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son  
always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns  
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die  
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [F] cry  
[D7]

## (INTO KEY CHANGE)

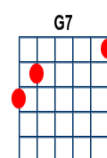
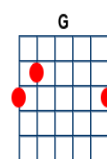
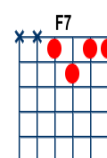
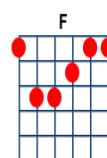
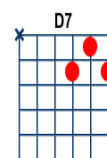
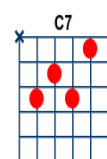
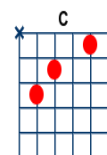
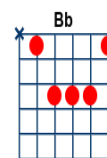
I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free  
But those [D7] people keep a movin',  
and that's what tortures [G] me

Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine  
I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

## Slowing:

But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone





# Folsom Prison (G and A)

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc> in F#

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me. Son  
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry  
..... [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

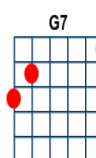
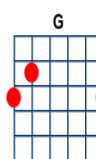
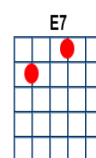
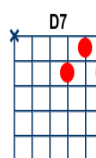
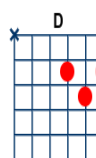
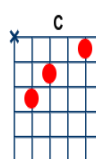
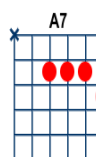
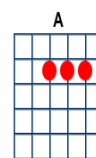
I [A] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [D] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [A] free  
But those [E7] people keep a movin',  
and that's what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move on over a little [A7] further down the line  
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [A] stay  
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[A]way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7] I don't know when  
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on  
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone

*Slowing:*

But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone



# Fool If You Think It's Over

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

Chris Rea: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqBM127yIbU>

[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm] You're free a-[Em]gain  
 [Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] And do that to you  
 [Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm] He won't be [Em] coming back.  
 [Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.  
 [Am7] The pains of [D] seventeen's, [Bm] unreal, they're [Em] only dreams  
 [Am7] Save your [D] crying, For the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G] 'cos you said good- [Em] bye.  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,  
 at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, It's just be- [E7sus4] gun, [E7]

[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene  
 [Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] And ran away  
 [Am7] First wound of [D] pride, [Bm] And how you [Em] cried and cried  
 [Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.

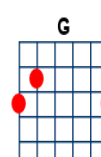
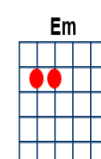
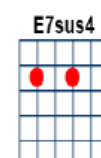
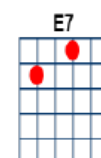
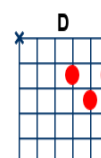
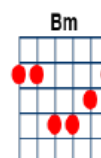
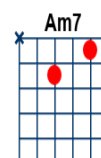
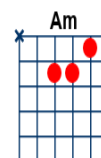
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]  
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,  
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]  
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene

[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away  
 [Am7] I'll buy your [D] first good wine, [G] We'll have a [Em] real good time  
 [Am7] Save your [D] crying, for the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,  
 at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]  
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene  
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away

Thanks Steve Walton

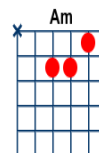


# Fool If You Think It's Over - alt

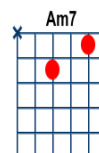
artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76O8uwO8WWc>

[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm7] you're free a-[Em7]gain  
[Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] do that to you?



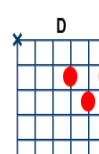
[Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm7] he won't be [Em7] coming back  
[Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've got years and [E7] years  
[Am7] The pains of [D] seventeens, [Bm7] unreal, they're [Em7] only dreams  
[Am7] Save your [D] crying for the [E7sus4] day [E7]



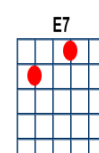
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]



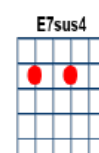
[Am7] New born eyes always [D] cry with pain  
At the [G] first look at the morning [Em7] sun  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
It's just be-[E7sus4] gun [E7]



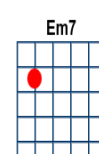
[Am] Miss Teenage [D] Dream, [Bm7] such a tragic [Em7] scene  
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown [G] and ran away  
[Am7] First wound of [D] pride [Bm7] but how you [Em7] cried and cried  
[Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've years and [E7] years



[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]

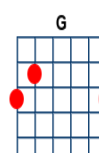


[Am7] I'll buy you [D] first good wine  
[G] We'll have a [Em7] real good time  
[Am7] Save your [D] cryin' for the [E7sus4] da-[E7]ay



## *Fading*

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]



# Fool Such As I, A

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Trader

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aGEIRcdohUI>

I'm a [C] fool but I [E7] love you dear  
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die

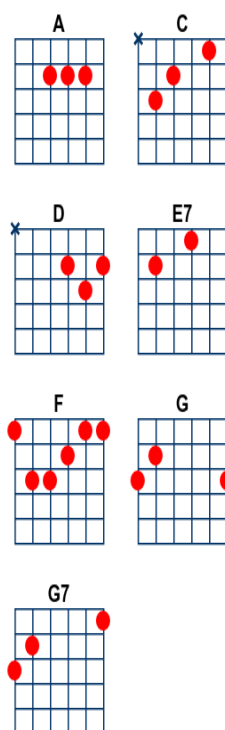
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental  
 [F] When we say good-[C]bye  
 [C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]  
 When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little  
 [F] Dream that years gone [C] by  
 Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I  
 ([F] Such as [C] I)

Now and [F] then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you  
 You [G] taught me how to [D] love  
 And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through  
 I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear  
 Un-[F]til the day I [C] die  
 Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I  
 ([F] Such as [C] I)

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental  
[F] When we say good-[C]bye  
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]  
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little  
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by  
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I  
([F] Such as [C] I)

[F] Now and then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you  
 You [G] taught me how to [D] love  
 And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through  
 I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear  
 Un-[F]til the day I [C] die  
 Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I



# Fooled Around And Fell In Love

artist:Elvin Bishop , writer:Elvin Bishop

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DyMMEwFQUE> Capo 3

[D] [F#m] [C] [G]      [D] [F#m] [C] [G]

I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls  
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]  
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir  
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone

But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love  
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love  
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love  
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love

It used to [D] be when I'd see a [F#m] girl that I liked  
I'd get out my [C] book and write down her [G] name  
But when the [D] grass got a little greener on the [F#m] other side  
[C] I'd just tear out that [G] page

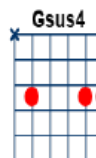
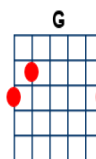
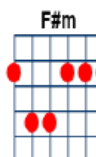
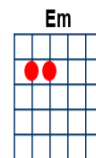
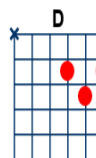
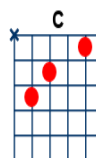
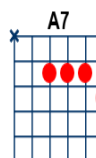
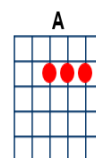
But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love  
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love, since I met you baby  
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love  
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love

[A] Oooooooooo [G] ooooooh  
[Em] Aaaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah  
[Em] aaaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah

I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls  
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone  
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir  
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone

[D] Free, on my own, [F#m] that's the way I used to be  
[C] But since I met you baby, [G] love's got a hold on me  
[D] Oh, it's got a hold on me [F#m] now, [C] I can't let [G] go of you baby [D]  
[F#m] I can't stop lovin' you [C] now, [G] yeah

'Cause I [D] fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] fooled around  
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love  
[D] Fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] yes I did  
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love



# Fools Rush In

artist:Tommy Dorsey, Frank Sinatra , writer:Johnny Mercer, Rube Bloom

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKYKStouuBI> Capo 1

*It's a stretch - based on kraziehat via Ultimate Guitar*

[Bm] [E7] [A] [Bm] [E7] [A]

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where angels fear to [A] tread  
[F#m] and so I come to [Bm] you my [E7] love  
my heart above my [A] head.

[D] Though I [Bm] see [E7] the danger [A] there  
if [E7] there's a [Bm] chance for me [B7] then I don't [E7] care.

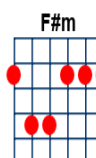
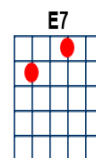
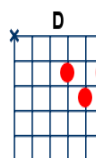
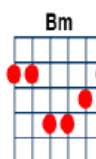
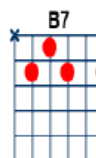
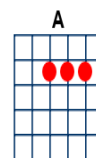
[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..  
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love  
so, how are they to [A] know?  
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin  
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go  
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love  
so, how are they to [A] know?

[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin  
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, [Bm] [A]

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..  
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love  
so, how are they to [A] know?  
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin  
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

[F#m] Just open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.  
[F#m] Well, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.



# For All We Know

artist:The Carpenters writer:Royer, Griffin, Karlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=exhiNToY3eI>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[G] [D] [C] [D7] x2

[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us  
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]

[G] We've got a [Em] lifetime to [A7] share  
[A7] So much to [D] say [G] and as we [C] go [D7] from day to  
[G] day

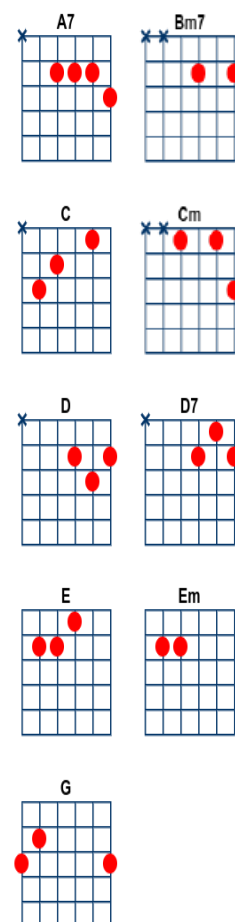
[G] I'll feel you [A7] close to me  
[A7] But [C] time [Cm] alone will [G] tell [G]  
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say  
[A7] I knew you [D] well  
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o  
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

[D] [C] [D7]

[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove  
[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us  
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]  
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say  
[A7] I knew you [D] well  
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o  
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

[D] [C] [D7]

[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove [G]



# For Me And My Gal

artist:Perry Como , writer:Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer

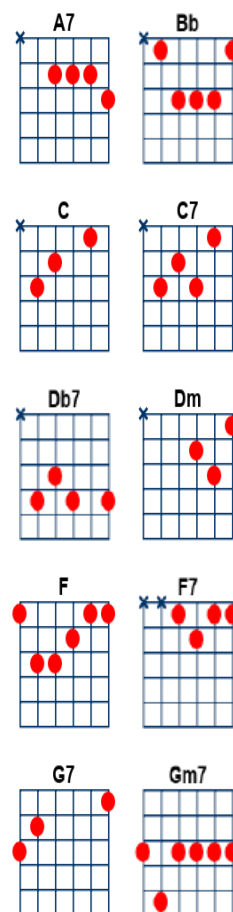
Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer –Perry Como:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkBLC3AmdI4>

The bells are [Gm7] ringing [C7] for me and my [F] gal  
 The birds are [Gm7] singing [C7] for me and my [F] gal.  
 Everybody's been [A7] knowing  
 To a wedding they're [Dm] going  
 And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing,  
 Every Susie and [C] Sal.

They're congre-[C7]gating for me and my [F] gal.  
 The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal.

And someday,  
 [F] We're gonna build a little home for [F7] two  
 Or [Bb] three, or four, or [Db7] more,  
 In [C7] love-land  
 For me and my [F] gal  
 For [Bb] me and my [F] gal





# For The Good Times

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ovb\\_iRWcqsc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ovb_iRWcqsc)  
(play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

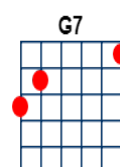
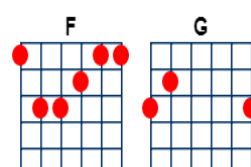
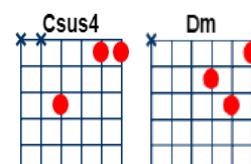
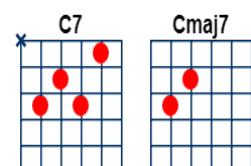
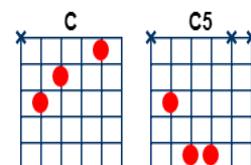
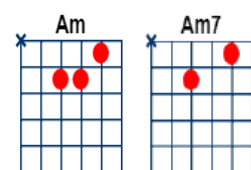
[NC] Don't look so [Dm] sad [G7] I know it's [C] over  
But life goes [Dm] on  
And this whole [G7] world will keep on [C] turning  
Let's just be [F] glad we had some [G7] time to spend to [C]gether  
There's no [F] need to watch the [Dm] bridges  
That we're [G] burning [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow  
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine  
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops  
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window  
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)  
For the [C] good times

I'll get a [Dm]long [G7] you'll find a [C]nother  
And I'll be [Dm] here if you should [G7] find you ever [C] need me  
Don't say a [F] word about to [G7]morrow or for [C]ever  
There will be [F] time enough for [Dm] sadness  
When you [G] leave me [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow  
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine  
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops  
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window  
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)

For the [C] good times [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C5] [Csus4] [C]



# For What It's Worth

artist:Bonfanti (and Friends) writer:Christoffer Olsson

Christoffer and Bonfanti (and Friends)

*Intro* [G] [C] [G] [D] x2, then [G]

*Thanks to Caren Park*

*Intro* [G] [C] [G] [D] x2, then [G]

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I've [C] hidden  
It's been [G] there ever since that [D] day [D7]  
And, I've [G] learned how to [G7] live strong [C] with it  
Though it [G] wasn't [D] my price to [G] pay

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] feelin'  
That [G] nobody else knows [D] about [D7]  
From a [Em] time caught in grief and [C] sorrow  
When I [G] just wasn't [D] worth the [G] fight

## Chorus

All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed  
It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]  
Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind  
Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt  
It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth

## Instrumental Verse

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting  
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]  
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken  
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back

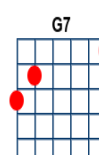
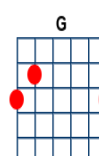
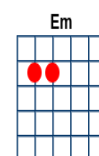
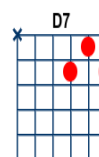
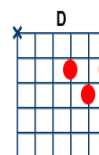
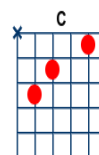
There's a [G] hole in my heart that's not [C] healing  
And, I [G] know the reasons [D] why [D7]  
This [Em] burden of mine I will [C] carry  
With [G] me until the [D] day I [G] die

## Chorus

All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed  
It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]  
Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind  
Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt  
It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth

## Instrumental Verse

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting  
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]  
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken  
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back



# For What It's Worth - Stills

artist:Buffalo Springfield writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gp5JCrSXkJY> capo 2

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's something happenin' [G] here  
What it [D] is ain't exactly [G] clear  
There's a [D] man with a gun over [G] there  
Telling [D] me I got to be - [G] ware

It's time we [D] stopped, hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's battle lines being [G] drawn  
Nobody's [D] right if everybody's [G] wrong  
[D] Young people speaking' their [G] minds  
Getting [D] so much resistance [G] from behind

It's time we [D] stopped, hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] What a field day for the [G] heat  
A [D] thousand people in the [G] street  
Singin' [D] songs and carryin' [G] signs  
Mostly [D] say "hooray for our [G] side"

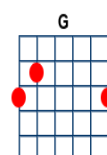
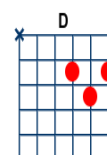
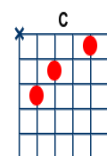
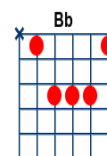
It's time we [D] stopped, hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Paranoia strikes [G] deep  
[D] Into your life it will [G] creep  
It [D] starts when you're always [G] afraid  
Step out of [D] line, the man comes and [G] takes you away

W better [D] stop, hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?  
[D] [G] [D] [G]

Repeat chorus x3



# For Your Love

artist:The Yardbirds writer:Graham Gouldman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2LSSgQMc2E>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] I'll give you [G] everything and [A] more, that's for [Am] sure  
(For your love)

[Em] I'll bring you [G] diamond rings and [A] things right to your [Am] door  
(For your love)

[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you diamonds [Am] bright

[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,

[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [E] give the stars above

For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [A7] give you all I [Am7] could

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] I'd give the [G] moon if it [A] were mine to [Am] give (For your love)

[Em] I'd give the [G] stars and the [A] sun for I [Am] live (For your love)

[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you [Am] diamonds bright

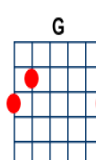
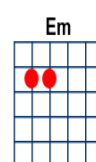
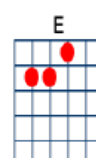
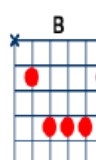
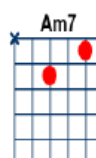
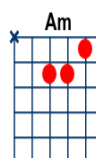
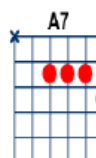
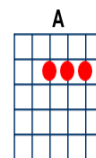
[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,

[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

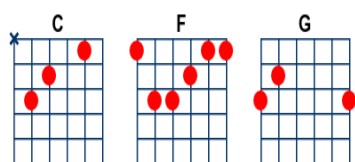
For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .



# Ford Econoline

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0OBS03G8LCg> Capo 2

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

She drove [C] west from Salt Lake City to the California coastline  
 She hit the San Diego Freeway doing sixty miles an [G] hour  
 She had a [C] husband on her bumper  
 She had five restless children  
 She was singing as sweet as a mockingbird in that [G] Ford [C] Econo-[C]line.

She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth  
 [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church  
 With a [F] voice like [C] wine  
 [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

Her [C] husband was a gambler; He was a Salt Lake City rounder  
 And he built a golden cage around his silver-throated [G] wife  
 Too many [C] nights he left her cryin' with his cheatin' and his lyin'  
 But his big mistake was in buyin' her that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth  
 [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church  
 With a [F] voice like [C] wine  
 [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

Now she sings her [C] songs around this country from Seattle to Montgomery  
 Those kids are grown and that rounder knows you cannot cage your [G] wife  
 Along the [C] backroads of our nation she's become a living legend  
 She drives a Coupe DeVille but her heart rides still in that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

# Forever and Ever

artist:Demis Rousos , writer:SWEAT, KEITH D. / JONES, ALI K. / BELLE, BERNARD / MILLER, HARVEY L. / RILEY, EDWARD THEODORE / GIPP, CAMERON F.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMkJm1ddBKo> Capo 1

[D] [Em] [A7] [Em] [D]

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever you'll [Em] be the [A7] one  
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.

[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever

[Em] You'll be my [A7] spring

My [Em] rainbows [A7] end and the [D] song I sing.

Chorus:

[Am] Take me far be[D7]yond imagin[G]ation,

[E7] You're my dream come true My consu[Em]la[A7]tion.

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever [Em] you'll be my [A7] dream  
My [Em] symphony, my own [D] lovers theme.

[C] Ever and ever forever and ever my [Em]desti[A7]ny

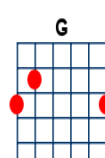
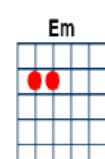
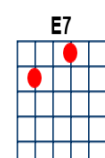
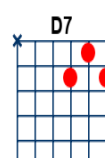
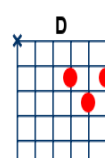
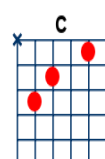
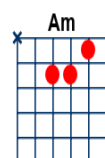
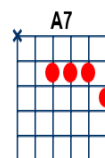
Will [Em] follow [A7] you eter[D]nally.

Chorus

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever you'll [Em] be the [A7] one  
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.

[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever

My [Em] destiny [A7] will [Em] follow you [A7] eter[D]nally.



# Forever In Blue Jeans

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Richard Bennett, Neil Diamond

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQLWF\\_ItzYs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQLWF_ItzYs) Capo on 2

*Thanks to Tandemukoo1 via Ultimate Guitar*

[G] [G] [C] [C]  
[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Money talks, but it don't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk  
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,  
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,  
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G] night,maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire,  
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I  
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it can't walk  
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,  
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,  
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G]night, maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire  
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I,  
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs [D]

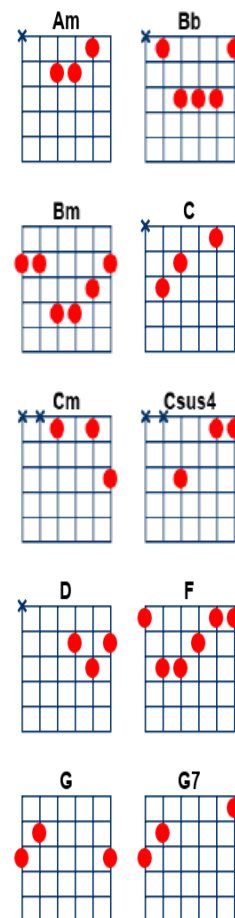
[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk  
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe

[G] [G] [C] [C]

If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,  
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

*Fading*

As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,  
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]



# Forever Young

artist:Andrea von Kampen writer:Bernhard Lloyd, Frank Mertens, Marian Gold  
Hafod Hardware Christmas Advert 2019

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pDtCXO71FJU>

*Picked would be nice*

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while  
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies  
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst  
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while  
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies  
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst  
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let us die [G] young or let us live for-[Am] ever  
We don't have the [F] power, but we never say [G] never  
Sitting in a [Dm] sandpit, life is a [F] short trip  
The music's for the [Am] sad man [G]

[C] Can you i-[G]magine when this race is [Am] won  
Turn our golden [F] faces into the [G] sun  
Praising our [Dm] leaders, we're getting in [F] tune  
The music's played by the [Am] mad man [G]

[C] Forever [G] Young  
I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young  
[G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?  
[F] Forever, [G] we'll never  
[C] Forever [G] Young,  
I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young  
[G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?  
[F] Forever, [G] Forever [C] Young.

*Picked would be nice*

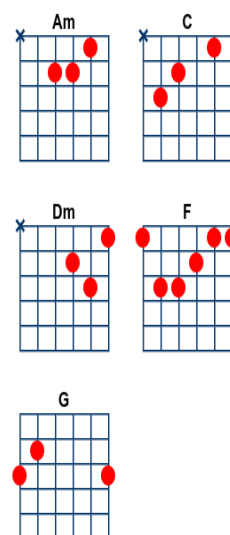
[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while  
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies  
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst  
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Some are like [G] water, some are like the [Am] heat  
Some are a [F] melody and some are the [G] beat  
Sooner or [Dm] later they all will be [F] gone  
Why don't they [Am] stay [G] young?

[C] It's so hard to [G] get old without a [Am] cause  
I don't want to [F] perish like a fading [G] horse  
Youth's like [Dm] diamonds in the [F] sun  
And diamonds are for-[Am]ever [G]

*Repeat Chorus*

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while  
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies  
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst  
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [C]





# Forever Young - Alt

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Frj2CLGldC4> Capo 2

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

May God [C] bless and keep you always,  
May your [Em] wishes all come true,  
May you [Dm] always do for others  
and let [F] others do for [C] you.  
May you [C] build a ladder to the stars  
and [Em] climb on every rung,  
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,  
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

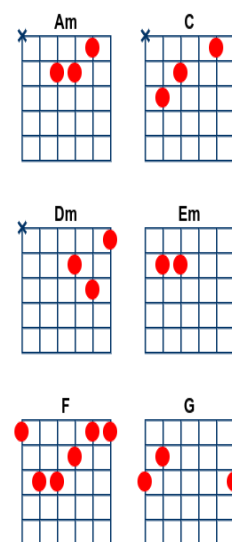
May you [C] grow up to be righteous,  
May you [Em] grow up to be true,  
May you [Dm] always know the truth  
and see the [F] lights surrounding [C] you  
May you [C] always be courageous,  
Stand [Em] upright and be strong,  
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,  
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

May your [C] hands always be busy,  
May your [Em] feet always be swift,  
May you [Dm] have a strong foundation  
when the [F] winds of changes [C] shift.  
May your [C] heart always be joyful,  
May your [Em] song always be sung,  
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,  
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,  
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young



# Forget You

artist:Cee Lo Green writer:Green, The Smeezingtons, and Brody Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKxodgpyGec>

[C] [D7] [F] [C] (x2)

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shit? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[C] Yeah I'm sorry, I can't afford a [D7] Ferrari,

But [F] that don't mean I can't get you [C] there.

[C] I guess he's an xBox and I'm more [D7] Atari,

But the [F] way you play your game ain't [C] fair.

[C] I pity the fool that [D7] falls in love with you

[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well [C] (just thought you ' should know better)

[C] Ooooooh, I've [D7] got some news for you

[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend [C]

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhh? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[C] Now I know, that I had to [D7] borrow, [F] beg and steal and lie and cheat.

Trying to [C] keep ya, trying to [D7] please ya.

'Cause [F] being in love with your [C] ass ain't cheap.

[C] I pity the fool that [D7] falls in love with you

[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well [C] (just thought you ' should know better)

[C] Ooooooh, I've [D7] got some news for you

[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend [C]

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhht [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

Now [Em] baby, baby, baby, why d'you [Am] wanna wanna hurt me so [Dm] bad? [F]

I [Em] tried to tell my mamma but she [Am] told me, This is one for your [Dm] dad [G]

[D7] Uh! Why? [F] Uh! Why? [G] Uh! Why? [A7] Lady

[D7] I love you. [F] I still love [G] you ooh!

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] Forget you [C]

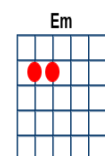
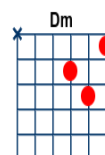
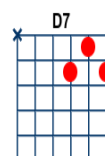
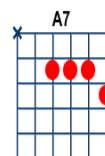
[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhh? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[Em] [Am] [Dm] [G]



Also uses: Ar  
C, F, G

# Forty Shades Of Green

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo>

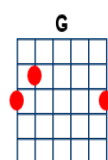
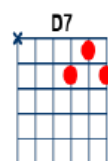
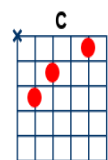
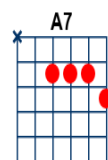
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea  
 From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,  
 To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee  
 I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen  
 The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,  
 With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town  
 And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down  
 A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen  
 Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
 And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green  
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

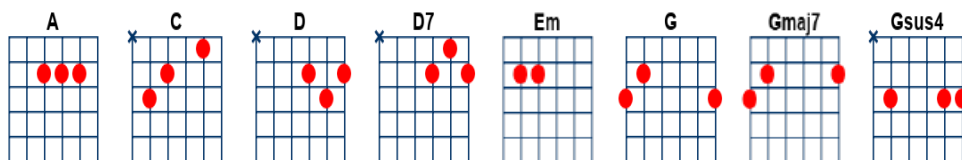
I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf  
 I'd love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf  
 To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean  
 I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town  
 And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down  
 [G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen  
 Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
 And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green  
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G]\* green



# Four Green Fields

artist:Tommy Makem , writer:Tommy Makem



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KsaQPobUZiM>

[G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, said the [C] fine old [G] woman  
 [G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say  
 I had [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] each one [C] was a [D] jewel [D7]  
 But [G] stran[D]gers [Em] came and [C] tried to [A] take them from [D7] me  
 But my [G] fine [D7] strong [Em] sons, they [G] fought to [C] save my [D] jewels  
 They [C] fought [D] and they [G] died [Em], and [G] that was my [D] grief,  
 [D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

[G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, said the [C] fine old [G] woman  
 [G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say  
 There was [G] war [D] and [Em] death, [G] plunder-[C]ing and [D] pillage [D7]  
 My [G] chil-[D]dren [Em] starved, by [C] mountain [A] valley and [D7] sea  
 And their [G] wail-[D7]ing [Em] cries, they [G] reached the [C] very [D] heavens  
 and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], ran [G] red with their [D] blood,  
 [D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

[G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, said the [C] fine old [G] woman  
 [G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say  
 I have [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] one of [C] them's in [D] bondage [D7]  
 In [G] stran-[D]gers [Em] hands, that [C] tried to [A] take it from [D7] me  
 But my [G] sons [D7] have [Em] sons, as [G] brave as [C] were there [D] fathers  
 My [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,  
 [D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,  
 [D7] said [Gsus4] she. [Gmaj7]

# Four Seasons In One Day

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn & Tim Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OeYEyCDRHmE>

[Em] [D] [G] [Am]

[Em] Four seasons [D] in one [G] day  
 [Am] Lying in the depths of your imagination  
 [Em] Worlds above and [D] worlds [G] below  
 The [Am] sun shines on the black clouds  
 Hanging over the do-[C]main  
 [Bm] Even when you're feeling [C] warm  
 The [Bm] temperature could drop a-[Am]way  
 Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

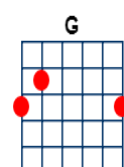
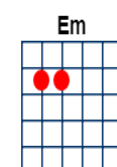
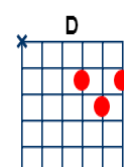
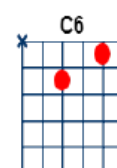
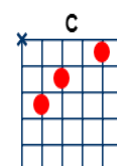
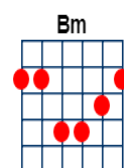
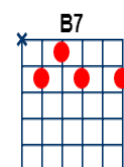
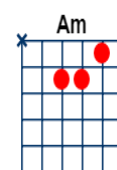
[Em] Smiling as the [D] shit comes [G] down  
 [Am] You can tell a man from what he has to say  
 [Em] Everything gets [D] turned A[G] round  
 And [Am] I will risk my neck again [C]  
 [Bm] You can take me where you [C] will  
 [Bm] Up the creek and through the [Am] mill  
 Like [Bm] all the things you [C] can't explain  
 [D] Four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood [C6] dries [G] up  
 Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain  
 [C] Fills my [G] cup  
 [D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day

[C] [B7] [D] [G] [Am]

[Am] It doesn't pay to make predictions  
 [Em] Sleeping on an [D] unmade [G] bed  
 [Am] Finding out wherever there is comfort  
 There is [C] pain  
 [Bm] Only one step a-[C]way  
 Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood dries [G] up  
 Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain  
 [C] Fills my [G] cup  
 [D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day



# Four Strong Winds [A]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>

[D] [F#m] [E7] (last line of verse)

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely,  
seven [E7] seas that run [A] high  
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may  
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone,  
and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

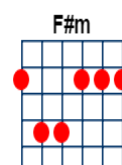
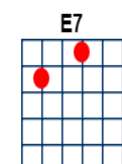
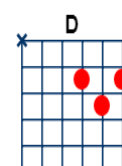
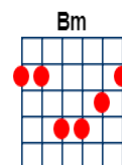
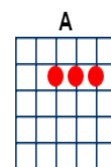
Guess I'll [A] go out to Al[D]berta,  
weather's [E7] good there in the [A] fall  
Got some friends that I can [D] go to working [E7] for  
Still I [A] wish you'd change your [Bm] mind,  
if I [E7] asked you one more [A] time  
But we've [D] been through that a [F#m] hundred times or [E7] more

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high  
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may  
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving  
[A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

If I [A] get there before the [D] snowflakes, and if [E7] things are going [A] good  
You could meet me if I [D] sent you down the [E7] fare  
But by [A] then it would be [Bm] winter, nothing [E7] much for you to [A] do  
And the [D] wind sure blows [F#m] cold way out [E7] there

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high  
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may  
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

Yes our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [A] way.



# Four Strong Winds [C]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg> But in C

[Dm7] [F] [G] (last line of verse)

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely,  
seven [G7] seas that run [C] high  
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]  
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone,  
and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

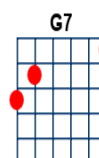
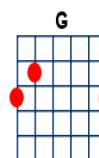
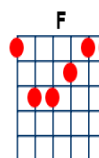
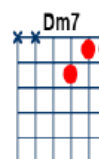
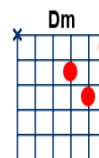
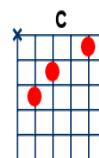
Guess I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm7]berta,  
weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall  
Got some friends that I can [Dm7] go to working [G] for [G7]  
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind,  
If I [G7] asked you one more [C] time  
But we've [Dm7] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G] more

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high  
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]  
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

If I [C] get there before the [Dm7] snowflies,  
and if [G7] things are going [C] good  
You could meet me if I [Dm7] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]  
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, nothing [G7] much for you to [C] do  
And the [Dm7] wind sure blows [F] cold way out [G] there

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high  
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]  
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

Yes our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.





# Four Strong Winds [F]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>  
Capo on 4

[Gm7] [Bb] [C] (last line of verse)

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely,  
seven [C7] seas that run [F] high  
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may  
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone,  
and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

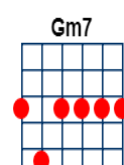
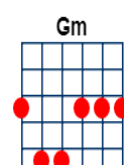
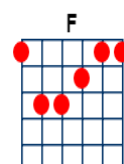
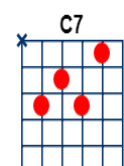
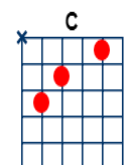
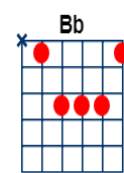
Guess I'll [F] go out to Al[Gm7]berta,  
weather's [C7] good there in the [F] fall  
Got some friends that I can [Gm7] go to working [C7] for  
Still I [F] wish you'd change your [Gm] mind,  
If I [C7] asked you one more [F] time  
But we've [Gm7] been through that a [Bb] hundred times or [C] more

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high  
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may  
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

If I [F] get there before the [Gm7] snowflakes,  
and if [C7] things are going [F] good  
You could meet me if I [Gm7] sent you down the [C7] fare  
But by [F] then it would be [Gm] winter, nothing [C7] much for you to [F] do  
And the [Gm7] wind sure blows [Bb] cold way out [C] there

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high  
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may  
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

Yes our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.





# Fox On The Run

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Tony Hazzard

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXf3QttUPII> In C capo 5

Intro: [G] [D] [C]

She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Everybody [C] knows the [Bb] reason for the [F] fall

When [Bb] woman tempted [Am] man down in [Gm] paradise's [C] hall

This [Dm] woman tempted [C] me oh yes and [Bb] took me for a [F] ride

And [Bb] like a weary [F] fox I [Gm] need a place to [D] hide

She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Take a glass of [C] wine and [Bb] fortify your [F] soul

We'll [Bb] talk about the [Am] world

And [Gm] friends we used to [C] know

I'll [Dm] illustrate a [C] girl who [Bb] put me on the [F] floor

The [Bb] game is nearly [F] up the [Gm] hounds are at my [D] door

I saw her [G] walk through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

You know she [G] walked through the [D] corn

Leading [Am] down to the [C] river

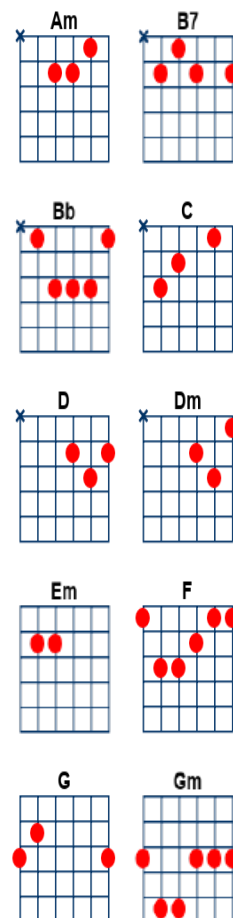
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [B7] left me to [Em] die like a [C] fox

[C] like a fox, like a fox .

On the [G] run



# Fox On The Run - Sweet

artist:Sweet writer:Brian Connolly, Steve Priest, Andy Scott, Mick Tucker

Sweet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kRv7EjjwYBI> Capo 2

[D] [A] [D] *chords at end of some lines are single beat changes*

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] I (I,I), [G] don't wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]

[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same. [D] [A] [D]

[G] The way you did before.

[A] Okay(okay,okay), [G] you think you got a [D] pretty [A] face [D] [A] [D]

[G] But the rest of you is [D] out of [A] place [D] [A] [D]

[G] You looked all right before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] You (you,you), [G] you talk about just [D] every [A] band [D] [A] [D]

[G] But the names you drop are [D] second [A] hand [D] [A] [D]

[G] I've heard it all before.

[A] I(I,I), don't [G] wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]

[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same [D] [A] [D]

[G] The way you looked before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

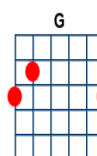
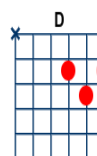
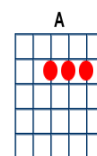
You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run. <---- Repeat and fade



# Frankie and Johnny

artist:Jimmie Rodgers , writer:Hughie Cannon

Jimmie Rodgers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ\\_8KUtratw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw)

[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love  
They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a[C]bove  
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer  
She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"  
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]

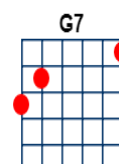
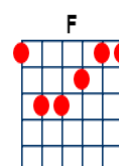
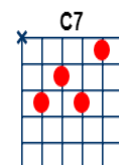
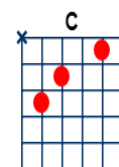
[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie  
He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie  
He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun  
Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun  
To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"  
She put her [F]finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody- [C] Too!  
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song  
They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long  
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]



# Free Bird

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Lynyrd Skynyrd

Lynyrd Skynyrd: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0W1v0kOELA>

Intro – play twice:

[G] If I [D] leave here to[Em]morrow

[F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me?

[G] For I must [D] be travelling [Em] on now

[F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see

[G] If I [D] leave here to[Em]morrow

[F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me?

[G] For I must [D] be travelling [Em] on now

[F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see

[G] If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl

[F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same

[G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

[G] Bye [D] bye, it s been a [Em] sweet love

[F] Though this [C] feeling I can't [D] change

[G] But please don t [D] take it so [Em] badly

[F] Cos the Lord [C] knows I'm to [D] blame

[G] But If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl

[F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same

[G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change oh oh oh

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

[F] Lord [C] help me I can't [D] change

(faster)

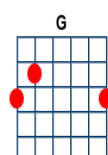
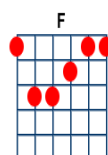
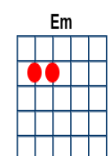
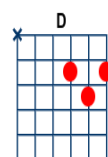
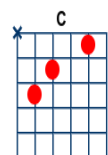
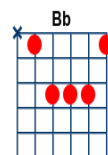
[G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you

[G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah

*(lots of instrumental removed)*

[G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you

[G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah



# Free Fallin'

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IWJXDG2i0A> Capo 3

*Thanks to David White*

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]  
[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

She's a [D] good [G] girl, [G] loves [D] her [A] mama  
Loves [D] Je-[G]sus and [G] Americ-[D]a [A] too  
She's a [D] good [G] girl she's [G] crazy [D] 'bout [A] Elvis  
Loves [D] Hor-[G]ses and her [G] boy [D] friend [A] too

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

And it's a [D] long [G] day [G] livin' [D] in Rese-[A]da  
There's a [D] free [G] way [G] runnin' [D] through the [A] yard  
And I'm a [D] bad [G] boy, 'cause I [G] don't [D] even [A] miss her  
I'm a [D] bad [G] boy for [G] breakin' [D] her [A] heart

And I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A]  
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]  
Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A]  
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]

Now all the [D] vam-[G]pires [G] walkin' [D] through the [A] valley  
Move [D] west [G] down [G] Ventura [D] Boule-[A]vard  
Then all the [D] bad [G] boys [G] are stand-[D]ing in the [A] shadows  
And the [D] good [G] girls are [G] home with [D] broken [A] hearts

*Chorus*

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

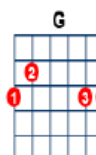
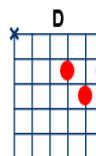
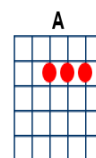
(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in')  
(Now I'm) [D] [G] [G] [D] [A]  
(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in')

I wanna [D] glide [G] down [G] over [D] Mulhol-[A]land  
I wanna [D] write [G] her [G] name [D] in the [A] sky  
Gonna [D] free [G] fall [G] out into [D] no-[A]thin'  
Gonna [D] leave [G] this [G] world [D] for a [A] while

*Chorus*

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in')  
Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A]  
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] Oh!  
(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (-in')  
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]  
Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A] Oh!  
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] (fade out)



# Freight Train - Eaglesmith

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A297zT0MiHY>

*From the fab <http://www.bytownukulele.ca/> site! 2 page though*

[Well I \[Am\] just came down the Chippewa](#)

[I had a \[F\] station wagon and a hundred dollars](#)

[I was \[G\] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost](#)

[The \[Am\] year before \[Am\]](#)

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa

I had a [F] station wagon and a hundred dollars

I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost

The [Am] year before [Am]

Well I [Am] hadn't seen her for some time

[F] I thought that I might go on by

When your [G] memory came floodin' in

And [Am] closed that door [Am]

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive

I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track

And [Am] crashin' in your door

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

Wish I didn't [F] have a heart

And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal

[Am] Just to get me started

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /

[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

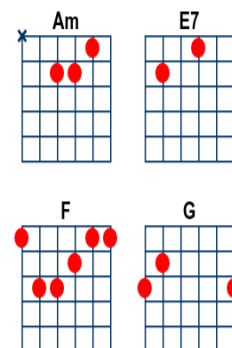
[Am] Every time I talk to you, well I [F] hear your jealous lies

I feel like [G] I've been left abandoned

On some [Am] old railway sidin'

And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold

My [G] stoker will not stoke, and my [Am] boiler will not boil



Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby  
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive  
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track  
And [Am] crashin' in your door  
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby  
Wish I didn't [F] have a heart  
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal  
[Am] Just to get me started  
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby  
Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /  
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I [F] hear your jealous lies  
I feel like [G] I've been left abandoned  
On some [Am] old railway sidin'  
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold  
My [G] stoker will not stoke and my [Am] boiler will not boil

[Am] Every time I fell behind and I [F] could not get ahead  
I wish some-[G]one would pull a lever  
And give [Am] me a little sand  
And [Am] every time I slipped behind, hey [F] even further back  
I wish some [G] switch man would come out of the fog  
And [Am] change my track

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby  
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive  
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track  
And [Am] crashin' in your door  
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby  
Wish I didn't [F] have a heart  
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal  
[Am] Just to get me started  
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby  
Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /  
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

*slowing down until end*

[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /  
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [Am]

# Freight Train [C]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (Capo 4)

INTRO: [E7] [E7] [F] [F]  
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast  
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast  
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on  
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

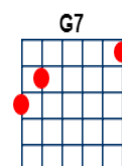
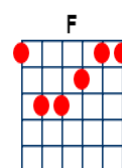
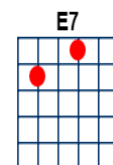
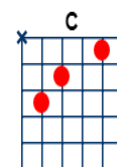
[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave  
[G7] No more good times [C] here I crave  
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet  
Tell them [C] all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]  
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast  
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast  
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on  
So [C] they won't [G7] know what route I've [C] gone

[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep  
[G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut street  
[E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9  
As she [C] comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]  
[C] [G7] [C] [C]





# Freight Train [F]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (in E but she is brill!!)

Intro: [F] vamp with a train feel

[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast  
 [C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast  
 [A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on  
 and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

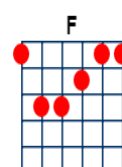
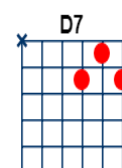
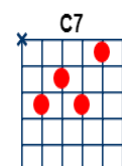
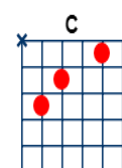
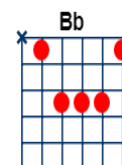
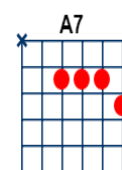
[F] Freight train, freight train [C] goin' round the bend  
 [C7] Freight train, freight train [F] comin' back again  
 [A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around  
 and [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town.

[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be  
 [C7] One more place I'd [F] like to see  
 [A7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb,  
 While [F] I ride on [C7] old number [F] nine.

[F] When I die Lord, [C] bury me deep,  
 [C7] Down at the end of [F] Chestnut Street  
 [A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine  
 As [F] she comes rolling [C7] down the [F] line.

[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast  
 [C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast  
 [A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on  
 and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

[D7] into Folsom ?....



# Freight Train [G]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (in E but she is brill!!)

Intro: [G] vamp with a train feel

[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast  
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast  
 [B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on  
 and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.

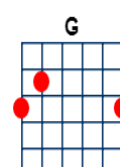
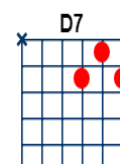
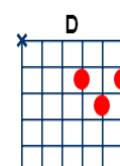
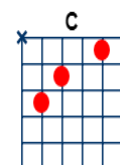
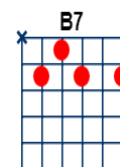
[G] Freight train, freight train [D] goin' round the bend  
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] comin' back again  
 [B7] One of these days turn that [C] train around  
 and [G] go back to [D7] my home [G] town.

[G] One more place I'd [D] like to be  
 [D] One more place I'd [G] like to see  
 [B7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [C] Mountains climb,  
 While [G] I ride on [D7] old number [G] nine.

[G] When I die Lord, [D] bury me deep,  
 [D] Down at the end of [G] Chestnut Street  
 [B7] Where I can hear old [C] number nine  
 As [G] she comes rolling [D7] down the [G] line.

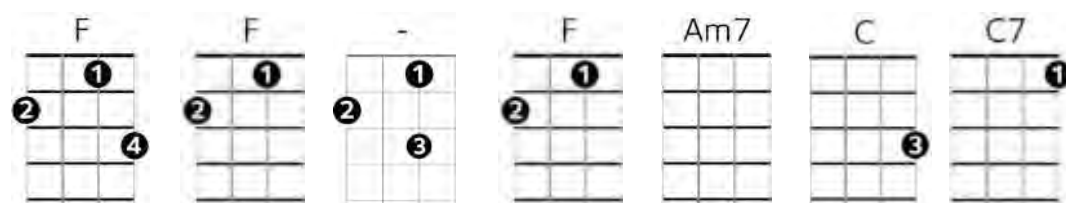
[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast  
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast  
 [B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on  
 and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.

Into Folsom ?....

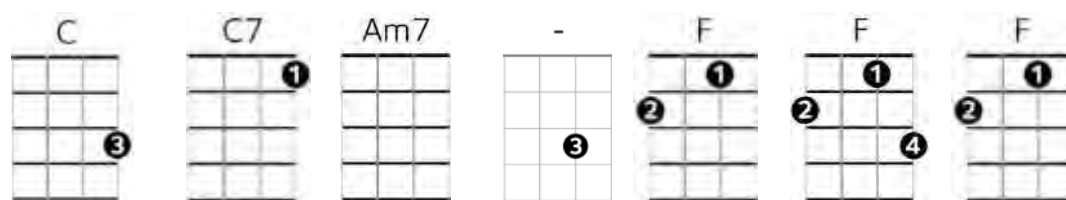


## Freight Train – Chord Melody

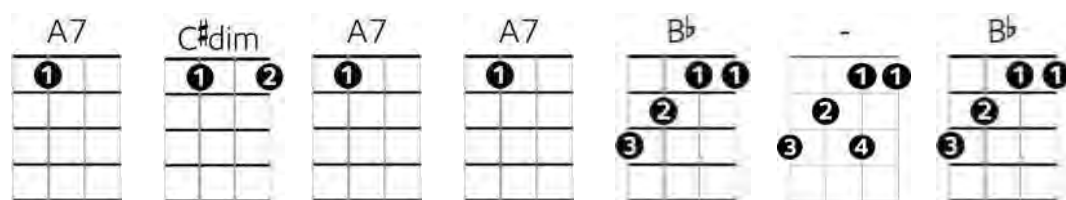
Elizabeth Cotton



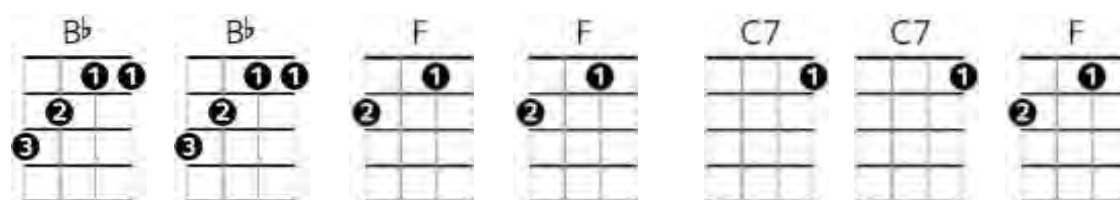
Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Please don't say what train I'm on



They won't know which way I've gone

When I'm dead and in my grave, no more good times will I crave  
 Place those stones at my head and feet, tell em all I've gone to sleep

When I die won't cha bury me deep, way down the end of old Chestnut Street  
 So I can hear that old train roll by, going down that old Chicago Line

# Friday I'm In Love [D]

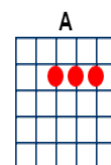
artist:The Cure , writer:Robert Smith

The Cure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI> (in Eb so Capo on fret 1)

[D] [I don't care if](#) [G] [Monday's blue](#)

[D] [Tuesday's grey and](#) [A] [Wednesday too](#)

[Bm] [Thursday I don't](#) [G] [care about you, it's](#) [D] [Friday I'm in](#) [A] [love](#)



[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue

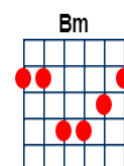
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too

[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart

[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart

[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love



[G] Saturday [A] wait and [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late  
but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate

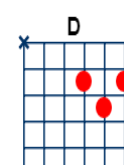
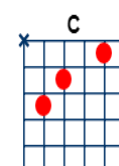
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's black, [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] heart attack

[Bm] Thursday never [G] looking back, It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] [I don't care if](#) [G] [Monday's blue](#)

[D] [Tuesday's grey and](#) [A] [Wednesday too](#)

[Bm] [Thursday I don't](#) [G] [care about you, it's](#) [D] [Friday I'm in](#) [A] [love](#)



[D] Monday you can [G] hold your head

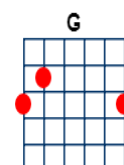
[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] stay in bed

or [Bm] Thursday watch the [G] walls instead

It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[G] Saturday [A] (stop) wait and [Bm] Sunday always

[G] comes too late but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate



[Bm] Dressed up to the [C] eyes, it's a wonderful [D] surprise  
to see your [A] shoes and your spirits [Bm] rise

Throwing out your [C] frown, and just smiling at the [D] sound

and as sleek as a [A] shriek, spinning round and [Bm] round

Always take a big [C] bite, it's such a gorgeous [D] sight

to see you [A] eat in the middle of the [Bm] night

You can never get [C] enough, enough of this [D] stuff,

It's Friday, [A] I'm in love (straight back in)

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue, [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too

[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart, [D] Tuesday, Wednesday [A] break my heart

[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] [I don't care if](#) [G] [Monday's blue](#)

[D] [Tuesday's grey and](#) [A] [Wednesday too](#)

[Bm] [Thursday I don't](#) [G] [care about you, it's](#) [D] [Friday I'm in](#) [A] [love](#) [D]\*

# Friday I'm In Love [G]

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

The Cure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI> (But in Eb )

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue, [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart  
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate  
[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] heart attack  
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

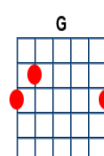
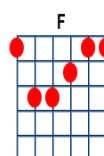
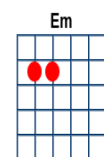
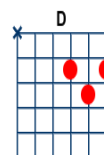
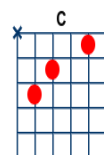
[G] Monday you can [C] hold your head, [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] stay in bed  
Or [Em] Thursday watch the [C] walls instead it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise  
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise  
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound  
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round  
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight  
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night  
You can never get e[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love  
[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]



# Friday On My Mind

artist:Easybeats writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

Easybeats: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnqxbdnzlhv> Capo on 2nd fret

[Dm] Monday morning feels so [G] bad [C]  
 [Dm] Everybody seems to [G] nag [C] me  
 [F] Comin' Tuesday I feel [A7] better  
 [D7] Even my old man looks [Gm] good  
 [G] Wednesday just don't go [Cm] Thursday goes too slow  
 I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]  
 [G] [E7] [A] [D]

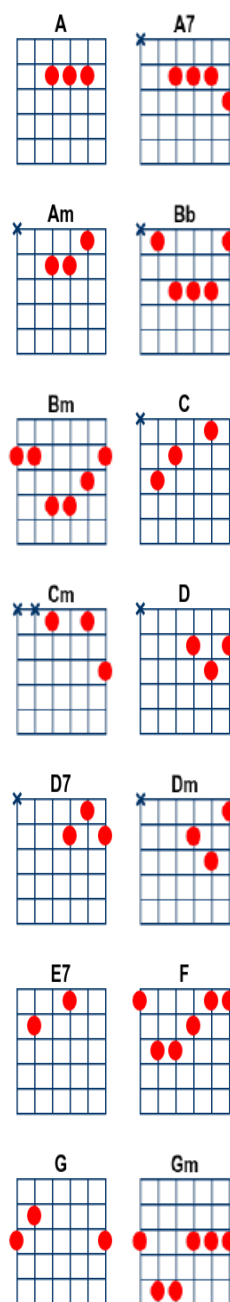
[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [C] She looks fine tonight  
 [E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me  
 To [C] night I'll spend my bread  
 To [A] night I'll lose my head  
 To [C] night I've got to get ton [G] i- [D7] ight  
 [Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

[Dm] Do the five day grind once [G] more [C]  
 [Dm] I know of nothin' else that [G] bugs [C] me  
 [F] More than workin' for the [A7] rich man  
 [D7] Hey I'll change that scene one [Gm] day  
 [G] Today I might be mad [Cm] tomorrow I'll be glad  
 Cause I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]  
 [G] [E7] [A] [D]

[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [C] She looks fine tonight  
 [E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me  
 To [C] night I'll spend my bread  
 To [A] night I'll lose my head  
 To [C] night I've got to get ton [G] i- [D7] ight  
 [Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [G]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Friends

artist:Steve Sutton writer:Steve Sutton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LiDfyF7wIMg>

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[C] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] Throughout [Am] all of my life, I've [Em] made many friends  
[D7] Some they have faded, [Em] others remain  
I [Am] guess I am lucky, life's [Em] been good you see  
[D7] My only regret is friends [G] taken from me

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same  
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane  
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride  
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

[NC] What my [Am] future life brings, be it [Em] long or it short  
[D7] My friends will be with me, [Em] in body and heart  
And I [Am] hope that one day, they'll say the [Em] same about me  
I was [D7] there for them, as [G] they were for me

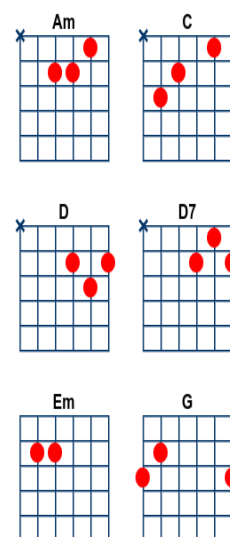
[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same  
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane  
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride  
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

[NC] Don't live [Am] in the past, there's [Em] no future there  
[D7] Look to today, cherish [Em] friends who are here  
Forget [Am] memories of times, of [Em] trouble and strife  
Happ-[D7]iness is having a [G] friend in your life

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same  
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane  
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride  
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

*Slow the last two lines*

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same  
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane  
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride  
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side





# Froggy Got UAS

artist:Matthew Lai , writer:Traditional

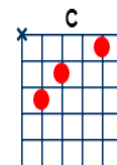
Matthew Lai: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G0mGx9dhS4E>

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, with a [F] credit card and a bunch of cash (here's trouble)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah hah, ah hah

[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

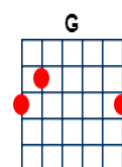
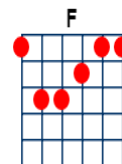
Please [C] open [G] up and [F] take my [C] cash

(little Froggie is banging his head!)

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

Man said [C] YES Froggie I have LOTS! Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



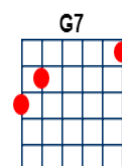
[C] Froggie tried a little soprano uke, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] tried a little soprano uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed three [G] times and [F] played a [C] tune

(little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed and [G] strummed and [F] sang a [C] tune (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] picked and [G] slid [F] up the [C] neck (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

Then [C] finally... he asked for a baritone uke, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] asked for a baritone uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

That's [F] when the Man shook his head and said

[NC] "Son do you know how many people actually ask for a baritone?"

[NC] Like never?...then said "I was only joking!"

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] swiped his credit card and spent his cash (bought four ukuleles!)

Then [F] off he goes to shop for more ukes (Yikes)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah hah

[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah [G7] hah

He [C] maxed his credit card, and spent all his cash

That's [F] why he can't afford any . . . underpants!

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

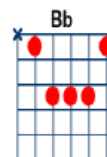
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



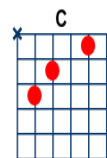
# Froggy Went A Courtin

artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Traditional

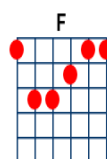
Woody Guthrie:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KCjkuF5F3kk> capo 4



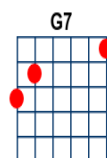
[C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-hey  
 Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-[G7]hey  
 [C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey [C] hey



[C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey-hey,  
 Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey [G7] hey  
 [C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door,  
 [F] Gave three raps, and a very loud roar, [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C]  
 hey



[C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there hey-hey,  
 He said Miss Mouse, are you in there, hey [G7] hey,  
 [C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there  
 [F] Yes I sit and got time to spare [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey



[C] Went right in and took her on his knee hey-hey  
 Went right in and took her on his knee, hey [G7] hey,  
 [C] Went right in and took her on his knee  
 Said Miss [F] Mousie, will you marry me [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that hey-hey  
 Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that, hey [G7] hey,  
 [C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that,  
 [Bb] Without seeing my [F] brother, Rat [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent hey-hey  
When Brother Rat gave his consent, hey [G7] hey,  
[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent  
The weasel [F] wrote the public 'vent [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] Who will the weddin' guests all be' hey-hey  
Who will the weddin' guests all be, hey [G7] hey,  
[C] Who will the weddin' guests all be  
A lady [F] bug and a bumble bee [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

Instrumental : play any verse

[C] First to come was a little lady bug hey-hey  
First to come was a little lady bug, hey [G7] hey,  
[C] First to come was a little lady bug  
[F] She had a great big whiskey jug [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee hey-hey  
Next to come in was a Bumble Bee, hey [G7] hey,  
[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee  
[F] Dancing a jig with a two-legged flea [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth hey-hey  
First one to come in was a little bitty moth, hey [G7] hey,  
[C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth  
[F] First one to lay the table cloth [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three hey-hey  
So here's the ending, a-one, two three, hey [G7] hey,  
[C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three  
A [F] snake and a frog and a Miss Mousie [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

# From A Distance

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Julie Gold

Bette Midler:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IN4AcFzxtDE>  
Thanks Ian Backhouse

From a [G] distance, the [C] world looks [D] blue and [G] green  
And the [C] snow capped [D] mountains [G] white [D] [G]  
From a [G] distance, the [C] ocean [D] meets the [G] stream  
[G] And the [C] eagle [D] takes to [G] flight [D]

[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance, [D] there [Em] is harmony  
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]  
It's the [C] voice of [G] hope, it's the [C] voice of [G] peace  
It's the [C] voice of [D] every [G] man [D] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[D] From a [G] distance, we [C] all [D] have [G] enough  
And [C] no one [D] is in [G] need [D] [G]  
There [G] are no [C] guns, no [D] bombs, no dis[G]ease,  
[G] No [C] hungry [D] mouths to [G] feed  
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] we are [Em] instruments  
Marching [C] in a [G] common [D] band [D]  
Playing [C] songs of [G] hope, playing [C] songs of [G] peace  
They're the [C] songs of [D] every [G] man [D] [C]

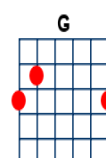
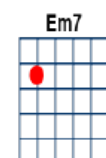
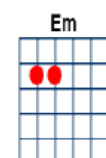
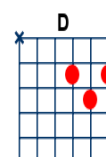
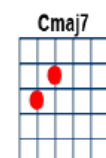
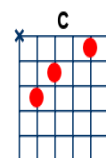
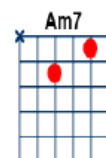
[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,  
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[D] From a [G] distance, [C] you look [D] like my [G] friend  
Even [C] though we [D] are [G] at war [D] [G]  
From a [G] distance, I [C] cannot [D] comp[G]rehend  
[G] What [C] all this [D] fighting is [G] for  
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] there [Em] is harmony  
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]  
It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,  
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [Em] man

[D] It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,  
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [G] man.

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,  
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,  
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance



# From A Jack To A King

artist:Ned Miller writer:Ned Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJEs2uM7zaM> Capo 1

[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.

[A] I played an ace and I won a queen and walked away with your [D] heart.

[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, with no regret I stacked the [A] cards last night.

[A] And Lady Luck played her [A7] hand just right,  
To make me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D7]

[D7] For just a [G] little while, I thought that I might [D] lose the game.

Then just in [Em7] time I saw, the [E7] twinkle in your [A7] eyes.  
[A]

[A] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.

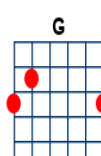
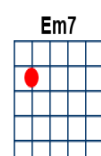
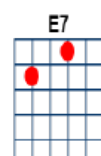
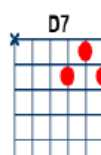
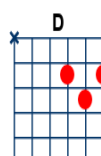
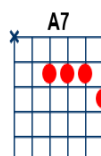
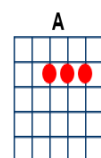
[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,  
You made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]

[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,  
you made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]

[D7] For just a [G] little while, I thought that I might [D] lose the game.  
Then just in [Em7] time I saw, the [E7] twinkle in your [A7] eyes. [A]

[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.

[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,  
You made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]



# From Clare To Here

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9B3\\_of9CY24](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9B3_of9CY24)

Thanks to Steve Walton for this

[F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

Oh there's [F] four who share this room and we [G] work hard for the craic  
And [F] sleeping late on Sundays, well I [G] never get to Mass

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

When [F] Friday comes around, well Terry's [G] only into fighting  
Me [F] ma would like a letter home but [G] I'm too tired for writing

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

It [F] almost breaks my heart when I [G] think of Josephine  
I [F] told her I'd be coming home with my [G] pockets full of green

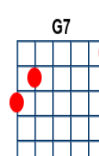
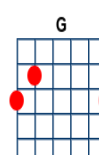
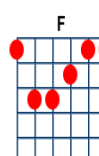
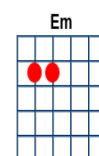
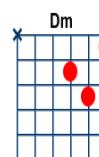
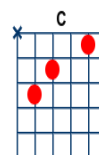
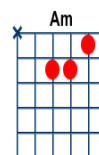
Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

The [F] only time I feel alright is [G] when I'm into drinking  
It [F] sort of ease the pain of it and [G] levels out my thinking

Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

I [F] sometimes hear a fiddle play or [G] maybe it's a notion  
I [F] dream I see white horses dance, up-[G] on that other ocean

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here  
It's a [F] long wa-yay-[G] -ay from Clare to [Am] here [Am]



# From Me to You [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvJbfM304o0>

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da  
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
Like a [C] heart that's oh, so [G7] true,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
and [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satis[Gaug]fied

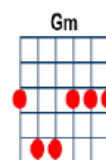
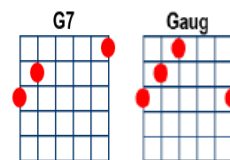
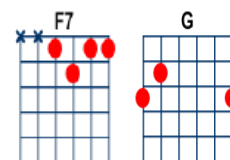
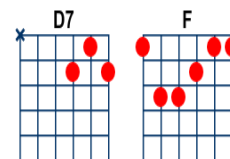
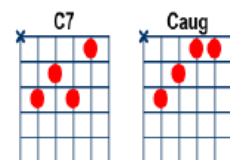
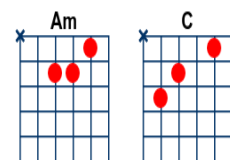
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

[C] [Am] From me  
[C] [G7] To you  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
and [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satisfied [Gaug]

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

To you, [Am] to you, [Caug] to [C] you [Am]



# From Me To You [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKY9JzyNZMA>  
(But in C)

Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da  
Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along  
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
Like a [F] heart that's oh, so [C7] true,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along  
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

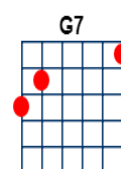
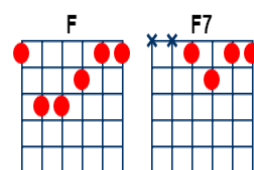
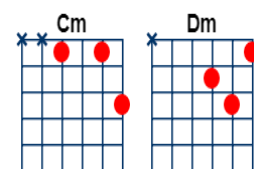
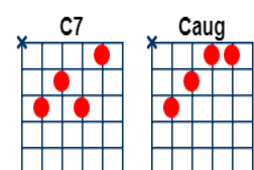
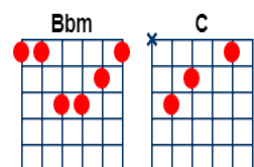
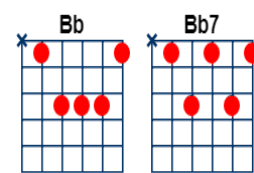
I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you  
and [Bb] keep you by my side.  
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along  
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you  
and [Bb] keep you by my side.  
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

To you [Dm] To you [Bbm] To you [Dm] [F]



# Frosty The Snowman

artist:Perry Como writer:Walter

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6zW225k\\_O0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6zW225k_O0) But in Bb  
(transpose to A and capo on 1)

[C] Frosty the Snowman was a [F] jolly, [G7] happy [C] soul,  
With a [F] corncob pipe and a [C] button nose  
And two [G7] eyes made out of [C] coal.  
Frosty the Snowman is a [F] fairy [G7] tale they [C] say,  
He was [F] made of snow but the [C] children know  
How he [Dm] came to [G7] life one [C7] day.

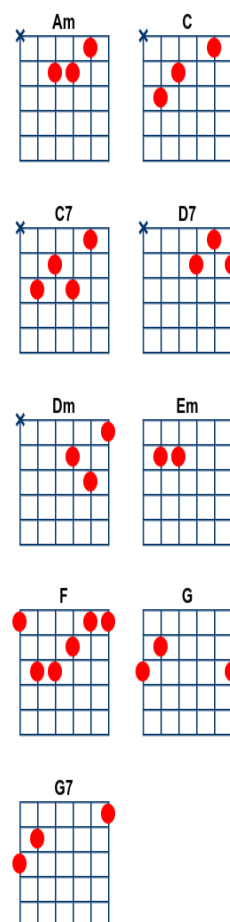
There [F] must have been some [Em] magic in that  
[Dm] Old silk [G7] hat they [C] found,  
For [G] when they placed it on his head,  
He [Am] began to [D7] dance [G] around.

[C] Frosty the Snowman was [F] alive as [G7] he could [C] be,  
And the [F] children say he could [C] dance and play  
Just the [Dm] same as [G7] you and [C] me.

Frosty the Snowman knew the [F] sun was [G7] hot that [C] day,  
So he said [F] "Let"s run, we"ll have [C] lots of fun  
Now [G7] before I melt [C] away."  
Down in the village with a [F] broomstick [G7] in his [C] hand,  
Running [F] here and there all [C] around the square  
Saying [Dm] "Catch me [G7] if you [C7] can!"

He [F] lead them down the [Em] streets of town  
Right [Dm] to a [G7] traffic [C] cop,  
And he [G] only paused one moment when  
He [Am] heard them [D7] holler [G] " Stop!"

For [C] Frosty the Snowman had to [F] hurry [G7] on his [C] way,  
But he [F] waved goodbye , saying [C] "don't you [Am] cry ,  
[Am] I'll be [F] back ag-[G]ain some [C] day!"





# Frozen Orange Juice

artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAD2XR5Db7U> Capo 3

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice  
on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]  
We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid  
[D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice  
 on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]  
 We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid  
 [D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

[G] And if you feel you wanna run down a ra-[D]vine  
 a [G] place that no-one else has ever [D] seen be-[Em]fore [A]

And I [D] pick a [Em] flower [D] from the [Em] road  
 and [D] place it [Em] in your [D] heart [Em]  
 [D] We will [Em] hold our [D] breath to-[Em]gether,  
 [D] we shall [Em] never [D] part [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you  
 Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

*sing la la la's over these chords*

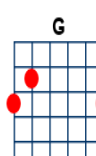
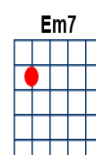
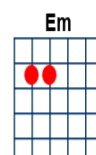
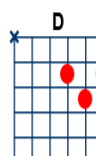
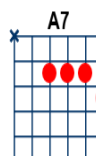
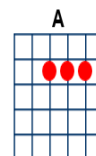
[D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]  
 [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

And [D] in the [Em] morning [D] when we [Em] wake up  
 [D] I'll be [Em] on my [D] way [Em]  
 With [D] echoes [Em] ringing [D] in my [Em] head  
 of [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you  
 Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

*repeat till bored then fade*

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice  
 on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]  
 I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice  
 on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]



# Fun Fun Fun

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Mike Love

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kl4sCg2FajA> capo 3 5m 40s into video

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]

Well she [C] got her daddy's car  
And she cruised through the hamburger [F] stand now  
Seems she for[C]got all about the library like she told her old [G] man now  
And with the [C] radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she [F] can now

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away )

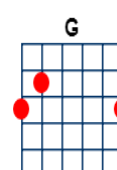
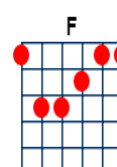
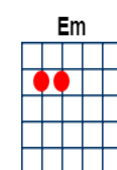
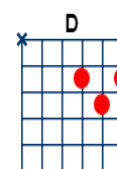
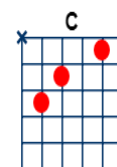
Well the [C] girls can't stand her  
Cause she walks looks and drives like an [F] ace now  
[F] (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)  
She makes the [C] Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot [G] race now  
[F] (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)  
A lotta [C] guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose [F] chase now  
[F] (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away )

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

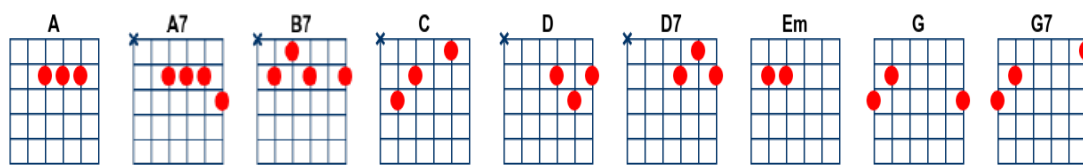
Well you [C] knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to [F] you now  
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)  
And since he [C] took your set of keys  
You've been thinking that your fun is all [G] through now  
[G] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)  
But you can [C] come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to [F] do now  
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)  
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
[C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird away]  
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [D] T-Bird )

A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird (falsetto over and repeat)  
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird  
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird  
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird  
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird  
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird a[G]way



# Funny Forgotten Familiar Feelings

artist:Tom Jones



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=irwXNXuE2C0> Capo 4

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Last [G] night, [D7] quietly, she [G] walked through my [G7] mind,  
as [C] I lay searching for [G] sleep, [D]  
her [G] soft hand reached [D7] out, she [G] whispered my [G7] name,  
as she [A7] brushed a [A] tear from my [D7] cheek.  
[D7] And then those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings  
start [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind. [D7]

It's [G] sad, so [D7] sad to [G] watch love go [G7] bad,  
but a [C] true love would not have gone [G] wrong. [D7]  
[G] I'm just [D7] thankful for the [G] good times we've [G7] had  
for with-[A7] out them I [A] could not go [D7] on  
[D7] with all those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings  
[G] walkin' all [D] over my [C] mind. [G]

[D] I must go [C] on, be [G] strong, though [A7] millions [A] teardrops may [D7]  
fall,  
[D7] before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings  
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind.  
[D7] Before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings  
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [C] mind. [G]

# Further on Up The Road

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Don Robey, Joe Medwick Veasey

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9wrBX6S1yM>

[D] /// [A]//////// [C]//////// [Am]/// [E7]/// [A]///  
 [A] Where the road is dark and the seed is [C] sowed  
 Where the gun is [Am] cocked and the bullet's [C] cold  
 Where the miles are [Am] marked in the [G] blood and [A] the gold  
 [G] I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road

[NC] Got on my dead man's [A] suit and my smilin' skull [C] ring  
 My lucky graveyard [A] boots and song to [C] sing  
 I got a song to [A] sing, [G] to keep me out of the [A] cold [G]  
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.  
 [NC] Further on up the [C] road

Further on up the [A] road  
 Where the way is [C] dark and the night is [E7] cold  
 One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]  
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.

[G]/ [A]/// /// [C]/// /// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [A] -stop

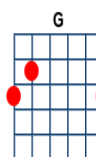
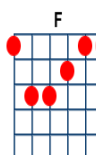
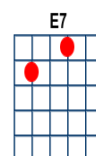
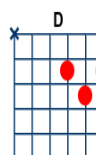
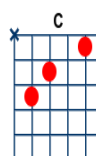
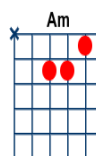
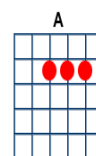
[NC] Now I been out in the [A] desert, just doin' my [C] time  
 Searchin' through the [A] dust, lookin' for a [C] sign  
 If there's a light up a[G]head well brother I don't [A] know [G]  
 Coz I [F] got this fever [G] burnin' in my [A] soul

Further on up the [C] road  
 Further on up the [A] road  
 Further on up the [C] road  
 Further on up the [E7] road

One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]  
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road [G]

[G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]///

Note that on the chords you should use finger lifts to get the right feel (e.g. A -> Am)



# G'Day G'Day

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Rob Fairbairn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PT331BRkkP0>

*Thanks to Stan Sokolow for help on this !*

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Isn't it [G] great [D] to be an [G] Aussie  
Taking a [C] walk [Cm] along the [G] street  
[G] Looking in shops [D] or buying a [G] paper [Em]  
[A] Stopping and having a yarn with people [D] that you meet  
Down at the [G] pub [D] or at a [G] party  
[G] Whenever you're [C] stuck [Cm] for what to [G] say  
[D] If ya wanna be [G] dinky [D] di why [G] don't ya give it a [D] try  
[A] Look 'em right in the eye and [G] say g'[D] day

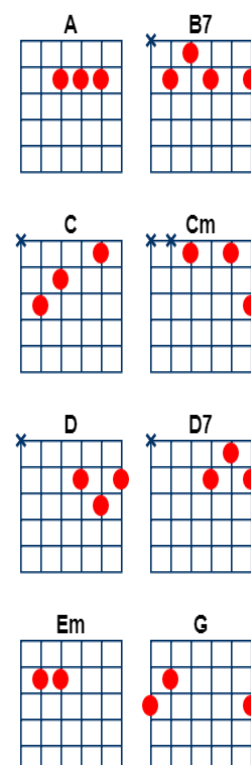
[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Now [Em] when Italians [B7] meet they all go [Em] crazy  
[Em] The blokes all like to [B7] hug each other [Em] too  
[C] The Yanks invented [D] "hi" and "see ya [G] later" [Em]  
[A] While the Pommie will shake your hand and say "how [D] do [G] you [D] do"  
[Em] Now watch out for a [B7] Frenchman or he'll [Em] kiss ya  
[C] The Spaniards go for "ola" and [G] "ole"  
[D] But in the land of the [G] cockatoo  
[C] Cork [G] hats and a [D] didgeridoo  
[A] When you meet an Aussie [Em] 10 to 1 [D] here's [G] what he'll [D7] say

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[C] It's a greeting that you'll hear across [G] Australia [C] [G]  
[C] From Geraldton to Gove and Gunda- [G] gai [C] [G]  
[C] It's as dinkum as the dingo and the [G] dahlia [Em] a  
And you [A] spell it with a G apostrophe- [D] phe a "D A [A] Y" [D7]

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]



# Galaxy Song, The

artist:Monty Python , writer: Eric Idle and John Du Prez

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one !!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buqtdpuZxvk> Capo 4

[D7] Just re-[G]-member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving  
revolving at nine hundred miles an [D7] hour

[D7] And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned  
A sun that is the source of all our [G] power

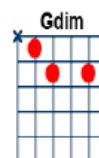
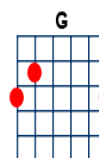
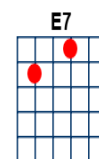
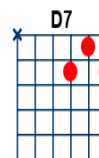
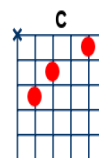
[G] The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see  
Are [E7] moving at a million miles a [C] day  
In an [Gdim] outer spiral arm, at forty [G] thousand miles an hour  
Of the [D7] galaxy we call the Milky [G] Way [D7] [G]

[G] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars  
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-[D7]-side  
[D7] It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick  
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years [G] wide

[G] We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point  
We go [E7] round eve-ry two hundred million [C] years  
And our [Gdim] galaxy itself is one of [G] millions of billions  
In this [D7] amazing and expanding uni-[G]-verse [D7] [G]

[G] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding  
In all of the directions it can [D7] whiz  
[D7] As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know  
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the [G] fastest speed there is

[G] So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure  
How [E7] amazingly unlikely is your [C] birth  
And [Gdim] pray that there's intelligent life [G] somewhere up in space  
Because there's [D7] bugger all down here on [G] Earth [D7] [G]



# Galileo

artist:Indigo Girls writer:Emily Saliers

<https://youtu.be/dI1keSSwdcI>

*thanks to Andy Carnahan*

[F] Galileo's [C] head was [Bb] on the block [C7]  
 [F] The crime was [C] looking up the [Bb] truth [C7]  
 [F] And as the [C] bombshells of my [Bb] daily fears ex-[C]plode  
 I try to [Dm] trace them [Am] to my [Bb] youth [C7]

[F] And then you [C] had to bring up [Bb] reincar-[C]nation  
 Over a [F] couple of [C] beers the other [Bb] night [C]  
 And [F] now I'm serving [C] time for [Bb] mistakes  
 [C] Made by a-[Dm]nother in [Am] another [Bb] life-[C]time

[F] How long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right  
 Can [C] any human [F] being ever [C] reach that kind of [Bb] light  
 I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo  
 King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight

And [F] then I [C] think about my fear of [Bb] motion [C7]  
 [F] Which I [C] never could ex-[Bb]plain [C7]  
 [F] Some other [C] fool across the [Bb] ocean years a-[C]go  
 Must have [Dm] crashed his [Am] little air-[Bb]plane [C]

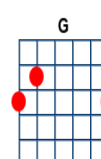
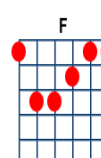
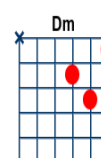
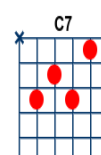
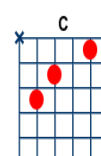
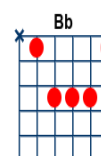
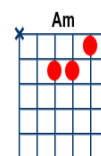
[F] How long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right  
 Can [C] any human [F] being ever [C] reach that kind of [Bb] light  
 I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo  
 King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight

[Dm] I'm not making a [Bb] joke, you know me, I take [Dm] everything so [Bb] seriously  
 If we [Dm] wait for the time till all [Bb] souls get it right  
 Then at [C] least I know there'll [Bb] be no nuclear [C] annihilation [Bb]  
 In my [F] lifetime, [C] I'm still not [Bb] right [C]  
 [F] [C] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] [Am] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [F] x 3

[F] I offer [C] thanks to those [Bb] before me [C7]  
 [F] That's all I've [C] got to [Bb] say [C7]  
 [F] Maybe you [C] squandered big [Bb] bucks in your life-[C]time  
 [Dm] Now I [Am] have to [Bb] pay [C]

[F] But then again it feels like [C] some sort of inspi-[Bb]ration [C7]  
 To let the [F] next life [C] off the [Bb] hook [C7]  
 Or she'll say [F] "look what I [C] had to overcome [Bb] from my last [C] life  
 [Dm] I think I'll [Am] write a [Bb] book" [C]

[F] How long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right  
 Can [C] any human [F] being ever [C] reach that kind of [Bb] light  
 I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo  
 King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight  
 How [F] long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right,  
 [C] how [F] long 'til I [C] meet that highest [Bb] light  
 How [F] lo- [C] -o- [Bb] -o- [C] -o- [F] ng



# Galveston

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHITmDX8> Capo 3

*Thanks Graham Bilton*

[D] [G] [A]

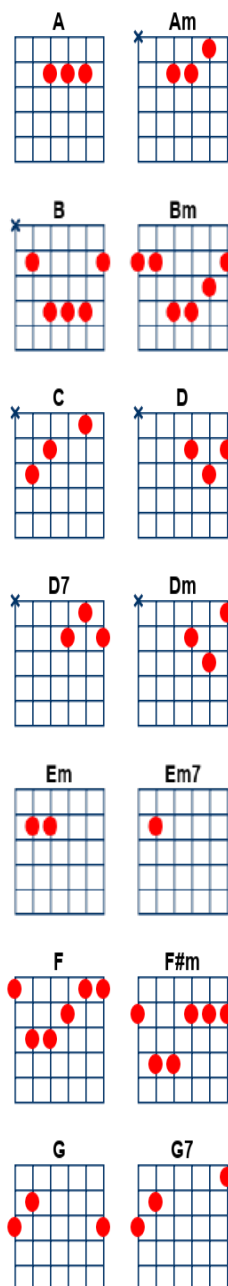
[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton  
I still hear your [D7] sea winds [G] blowin' [Em7]  
And I still [D] see her dark [D7] eyes [G] glowin' [Em7]  
She was [A] twenty [Bm] one, when [G] I left Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton  
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin' [Em7]  
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]  
I [A] clean my [Bm] gun, and [G] dream of Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

I [F] still see her standing [G] by the [F] water [G]  
[Am] Standing there, looking out to [F] sea  
And is she [Dm] waiting [G7] there for [C] me?  
On the [Em] beach where we used to [Dm] run [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton  
I am so a-[D7]fraid of [G] dyin' [Em7]  
Be-[A]fore I [D] dry the [D7] tears she's [G] cryin' [Em7]  
Be-[A]fore I [Bm] watch your [A] sea birds [G] flying [F#m] in the [Em7]  
sun  
At [G] Galves-[B]ton, at [G] Galves-[D]ton.

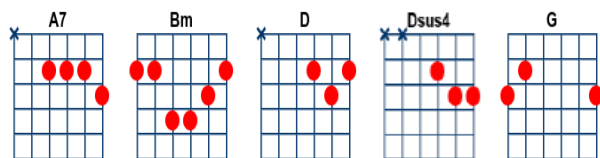
[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton  
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin' [Em7]  
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]  
I [A] clean my [Bm] gun, and [G] dream of Galves-[D]ton.





# Galway Girl

artist: Steve Earle writer: Steve Earle



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jy-2fUR9v6s>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

*Not sure on the tabs for this*

[D]  
[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk, on a [D] day -I- ay-I- [G] ay  
I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus4]-[D], I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

.	D		D		G		D		G		D	A7	D	A7		G	D
E	----- ----- ----- -----																
B	-----  -0-0-0-2-3-2-0-  ----- -----																
G	----- ----- -----2-   -2-4-4-2-  -----2-4-  -----																
D	-0-2-4-2-0-2-4-4-2-4-2-0-  -----4-  -----4-5-4-  -----2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0-																

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay  
And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down- [D] town, on a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus4]-[D], and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [Dsus4]-[D]  
And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]  
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

.	G		G		D	A7		G	D	A7	D	A7		G	D
E	----- ----- ----- -----														
B	----- -----2-3-2-0-  ----- -----														
G	-2-4--2-4--2-4-  -----2-2-2-  -----2-4-4-2-  -----2-4-  -----														
D	----- -----4-3-4-2-2-2-  -----4-5-4-  -----2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0-														

[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G]ay  
With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, on a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus4]-[D], tell me [G] what would you [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]  
If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [Dsus4] [D], I've been all [G] over this [D] world [Dsus4] [D]  
Boys I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]  
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

# Gambler, The

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Don Schlitz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oe3bXVNZOfc> Capo 1

On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere,  
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.  
So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness  
'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, and [A] he began to [D] speak.

He said, [D] "Son, I've made a life out of [G] readin' people's [D] faces,  
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [A] eyes.  
And if [D] you don't mind my sayin', I can [G] see you're out of [D] aces.  
For a [G] taste of your [D] whiskey I'll [A] give you some [D] advice."

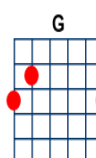
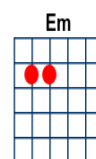
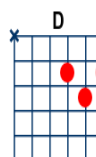
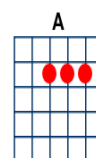
So I [D] handed him my bottle  
and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow.  
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.  
And the [D] night got deathly quiet,  
and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.  
Said, "If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy,  
ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,  
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.  
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.  
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin'  
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.  
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser,  
and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back towards the [D] window,  
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.  
And [D] somewhere in the darkness the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.  
But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,  
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.  
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.  
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

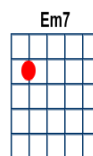


# Game Of Love, The

artist:Santana writer:Gregg Alexander and Rick Nowels

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKLnmMacEB4>

[\[Em7\] Tell me \[D\] just what you \[Em7\] want me to \[D\] be](#)  
[\[Em7\] One kiss \[D\] and boom you're the \[Em7\] only one for \[D\] me](#)



[Em7] Tell me [D] just what you [Em7] want me to [D] be  
 [Em7] One kiss [D] and boom you're the [Em7] only one for [D] me  
 [D] So please tell me [Em7] wh--[D]-y don't you come a-[G]round no [A] more  
 [A] Cause right now I'm [Em7] cry--[D]-ing out-[G]side the door of your [A] candy store

Also uses: A  
D, G

Chorus:

[A] It just takes a [Em7] little bit of this, [D] a little bit of that  
 [Em7] It started with a kiss, [D] now we're up to bat  
 [Em7] A little bit of laughs, [D] a little bit of pain  
 [G] I'm telling you, my babe  
 [A] It's all in the game of [Em7] love

[Em7] Is, [D] whatever you [Em7] make it to [D] be  
 [Em7] Sunshine [D] set on this [Em7] cold lonely [D] sea  
 [D] So please baby [Em7] tr-[D]-y and use me for [G] what I'm good [A] for  
 [A] It ain't sayin' good-[Em7]b-[D]-ye that's knocking [G] down the door of your [A] candy store

Chorus

It's [D] all in this game of [G] love [A]

You [Em7]roll me, con-[D]trol me  
 Con-[G]sole me, please [A] hold me  
 You [Em7] guide me, di-[D]vide me  
 [G] Into what [A] [A] [A] [A]

[\[Em7\] Tell me \[D\] just what you \[Em7\] want me to \[D\] be](#)  
[\[Em7\] One kiss and \[D\] boom you're the \[Em7\] only one for \[D\] me](#)

[A] Make me feel good, [Em7] yeah

[Em7] [D] [G] [A] [Em7] [D] [G] [A] .  
 [A] So please tell me [Em7] wh-[D]-y don't you come a-[G]round no [A]more  
 [A] Cause right now I'm [Em7] dy-[D]-ing out-[G]side the door of your [A] loving store

Chorus

[A] It's all in the game of [Em7] love, it's [D] all in this game of [G] love  
 [A] It's all in this game of [Em7] love, [D] yeah, in the game of [G] lo--ve [A]

[Em7] Roll me, Con-[D]trol me  
 Please [G] hold me ([A] make me feel good, [Em7] yeah)

[Em7] [D] [G] [A] [D]

# Games People Play

artist:Joe South , writer:Joe South

Joe South:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gntArSV4SoU> (Capo on 2) Thanks Steve Walton

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean  
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers  
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus:

[G] La-da da, da-da da., da da  
 La-da da, da-da da., [D7] da-dee  
 Talking 'bout [C] you and me  
 [D7] And the games people [G] play

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
 Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean  
 And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers  
 Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus

Oh we make one another cry, break a heart then we [D7] say goodbye  
 Cross our hearts and we [C] hope to die, [D7] that the other was to [G] blame  
 Neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at our [D7] eight by ten  
 Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been  
 [D7] it's a dirty rotten [G] shame

Chorus

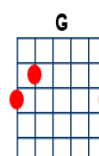
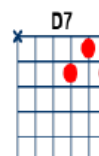
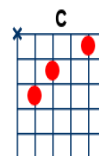
[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean

People walking up to you, singing glory halle- [D7]lulia  
 And they're trying [C] to sock it to you, [D7] in the name of the [G] Lord  
 They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, [D7] cheat your fate  
 And further more to [C] hell with hate,  
 [D7] come on and get on [G] board

Chorus

Look around tell me what you see, what's happening to [D7] you and me  
 God grant me the ser- [C]enity, [D7] to remember who I [G] am  
 Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your [D7] vanity  
 Turned your back on hu- [C]manity,  
 [D7] and you don't give a [G] damn

Chorus



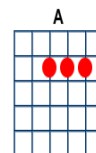
# Garden Party

artist:Rick Nelson writer:Rick Nelson

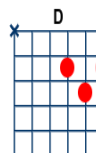
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fxdiraVxwkI>

*Thanks for this to Dave Bennett*

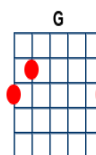
[D] You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.



[D] I went to a garden [G] party to remi-[D]nise with my old [G] friends  
[D] A chance to share old memories [G] and play our [A] songs a-[D]gain.  
[D] When I got to the garden [G] party, [D] they all [A] knew my [G] name,  
But [D] no one [A] recog-[D]nised me, I [G] didn't [A] look the [D] same.



[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.  
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.



[D] People came from [G] miles around. [D] Everyone was [G] there.  
[D] Yoko brought her walrus. There was [G] magic [A] in the [D] air.  
[D] And over in the [G] corner, [D] much to my [G] surprise,  
[D] Mr Hughes hid in [A] Dylan's shoes [G] wearing [A] his dis-[D]guise.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.  
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.  
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I played them all the [G] old songs, I [D] thought that's why they [G] came.  
[D] No one heard the music. [G] We didn't [A] look the [D] same.  
[D] I said hello to [G] 'Mary Lou', [D] she belongs to [G] me.  
When I [D] sang a [A] song about a [D] honky tonk, [G] it was [A] time to [D] leave.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.  
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.  
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Someone opened up the [G] closet door and [D] out stepped Johnny B [G] Goode,  
[D] Playing guitar like a ringin' a bell and [G] lookin' [A] like he [D] should.  
[D] If you gotta play at garden [G] parties, I [D] wish you a lot of [G] luck  
But if [D] memo-[A]ries are [D] all I sang, [G] I'd rather [A] drive a [D] truck.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.  
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.  
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.  
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

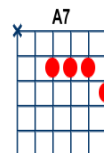
# Garden Song

artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

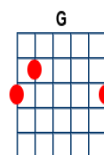
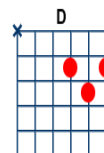
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YRO2\\_S1rdSs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YRO2_S1rdSs)

*Thanks to Steve Hayes*

[D] [D] [D] [A7].[D] .



[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,  
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,  
[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow  
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,  
'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D] [A7]



[D] Pulling weeds [G] picking [D] stones, [G] man is [A7] made of [D] dreams and bones,

[G] Feel the [A7] need to [D] grow my own, 'cause the [G] time is close at [A7] hand,  
[D] Grain for grain, [G] sun and [D] rain, [G] find my [A7] way in [D] nature's chain  
[G] Tune my [A7] body [D] and my brain  
to the [G] music [A7] of the [D] land. [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Plant your rows [G] straight and [D] long, [G] temper [A7] them with [D] prayer and song,  
[G] Mother [A7] earth will [D] keep you strong if you [G] give her love and [A7] care.  
An [D] old crow watching [G] hungri-[D]ly, [G] from his [A7] perch in [D] yonder tree,  
[G] In my [A7] garden [D] I'm as free  
as that [G] feathered [A7] thief up [D] there [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,  
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,  
[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow  
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,  
'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D]\*

# Gas Man Cometh [F], The

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

From Ian Blackhouse - thanks !!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA> Capo 2

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Monday morn[C]ing the [F] gas man [C7] came to [F] call.  
The [C7] gas tap wouldn't [F] turn - I wasn't [C] getting gas at [C7] all.  
He [F] tore out all the [Bb] skirting boards to [G] try and find the [C7] main  
And I [C7] had to call a [F] carpenter to [G] put them back [F] again.

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Tuesday morn[C]ing the [F] carpen[C7]ter came [F] round.  
He [Bb] hammered and he [F] chiselled and he said:

[C] "Look what I've [C7] found: your [F] joists are full of [Bb] dry rot  
But I'll [G] put them all to [C7] rights".

Then he [C7] nailed right through a [F] cable and [C] out went all the [F] lights!

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Wednesday morn[C]ing the [F] elec[C7]trician [F] came.

He [C7] called me Mr. [F] Sanderson, which [G] isn't quite the [C7] name.

He [F] couldn't reach the [Bb] fuse box without [G] standing on the [C7] bin

And his [C7] foot went through a [F] window so I [G] called the glazier [F] in.

[F] Oh, [C7] it [F] all makes work for the working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Thursday morn[C]ing the [F] glaz[C7]ier came [F] round

With his [Bb] blow torch and his [F] putty

and his [G] merry [Em] glazier's [C7] song.

He [F] put another [Bb] pane in - it [G] took no time at [C7] all

But I [C7] had to get a [F] painter in to [C] come and paint the [F] wall.

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Friday morn[C]ing the [F] painter [C7] made a [F] start.

With [C7] undercoats and [F] overcoats he [G] painted every [C7] part:

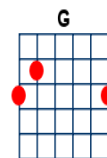
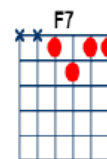
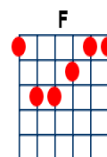
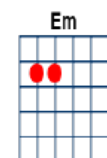
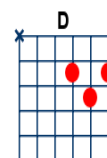
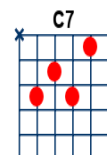
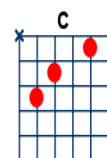
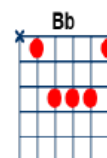
Every [F] nook and every [Bb] cranny - but I [G] found when he was [C7] gone

He'd [C7] painted over the [F] gas tap and I [C] couldn't turn it [F] on!

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

On [F] Saturday and [F7] Sunday they [G] do no [D] work at [G] all;

[C] So 'twas [C7] on a Monday [F] morning that the [G] gasman came to [F] call...





# Gas Man Cometh [G], The

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA>

'Twas [G] on a Monday morn[D]ing the [G] gas man [D] came to [G] call.  
The [C] gas tap wouldn't [G] turn - I wasn't [A] getting gas at [D] all.  
He [G] tore out all the [D] skirting boards to [E7] try and find the [C] main  
And I [C] had to call a [G] carpenter to [D] put them back a[G]gain.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Tuesday morn[D]ing the [G] carpen[D]ter came [G] round.  
He [C] hammered and he chiselled and he [Am] said: "Look what I've [D] found:  
Yo u r [G] joists are full of [D] dry rot  
But I'll [C] put them all to [Am] rights".  
Then he [F] nailed right through a [G] cable  
and [D] out went all the [G] lights!

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Wednesday morn[D]ing the [G] elec[D]trician [G] came.  
He [C] called me Mr. [G] Sanderson, which [A] isn't quite the [D] name.  
He [G] couldn't reach the [D] fuse box without [E7] standing on the [C] bin  
And his [C] foot went through a [G] window  
so I [D] called the glazier [G] in.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

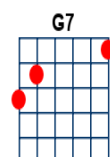
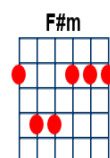
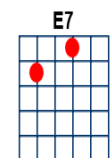
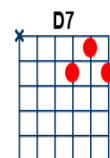
'Twas [G] on a Thursday morn[D]ing the [G] glaz[D]ier came [G] round  
With his [C] blow torch and his [G] putty  
and his [A] merry [F#m] glazier's [D] song.  
He [G] put another [D] pane in - it [C] took no time at [Am] all  
But I [C] had to get a [G] painter in to [D] come and paint the [G] wall.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Friday morn[D]ing the [G] painter [D] made a [G] start.  
With [C] undercoats and [G] overcoats he [A] painted every [D] part:  
Every [G] nook and every [D] cranny - but I [E7] found when he was [Am] gone  
He'd [C] painted over the [G] gas tap and I [D] couldn't turn it [G] on!

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

On [G] Saturday and [G7] Sunday they [Am] do no [E7] work at [Am] all;  
[C] So 'twas [G] on a Monday [D] morning that the [G] gasman [D] came to [D] call...



Also uses: A,  
Am, C, D, F, I



# Gee Baby Ain't I Good To You

artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Louis Armstrong writer:Andy Razaf and Don Redman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vX\\_0l-P7Bbg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vX_0l-P7Bbg) Capo 3

*Song is a subset of the YouTube*

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you  
The [E7] way that I [A7] do  
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [E7]

[E7] There's [A7] nothing too [G7] good  
For a [E7] girl that's so [A7] true  
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[F6] Bought you a [F#dim] fur coat for Christmas  
[C6] A diamond [C7] ring  
[F6] A Cadillac [F#dim] car  
[C6] And [E7] everything  
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you  
The [E7] way that I [A7] do  
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

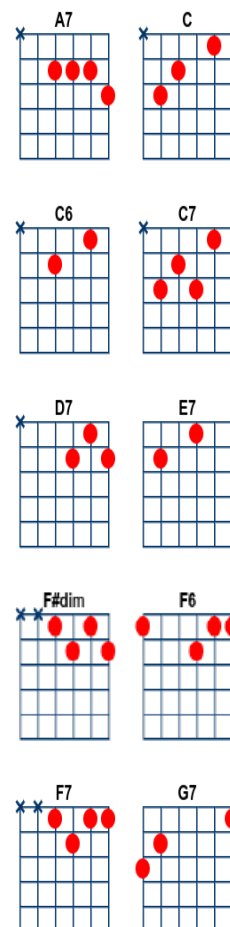
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you  
The [E7] way that I [A7] do  
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [E7]

[E7] There's [A7] nothing too [G7] good  
For a [E7] woman that's so [A7] true  
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[F6] I bought you some [F#dim] cashmeres for Christmas  
[C6] A diamond [C7] ring  
[F6] A Mark 7 [F#dim] car  
[C6] And [E7] everything  
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you  
The [E7] way that I [A7] do  
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you  
The [E7] way that I [A7] do  
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you

[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [F7] [E7] [C]



# Gentle Annie

artist:Tommy Makem writer:Tommy Makem

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yrIXPQ-Vspk&t=173k>

[G] Fair and lovely Annie, your gentle [D] ways have [G] won me  
 You bring peace and [D] joy and [Em] laughter every-[Am]where [D7]  
 Where you [G] go the sunshine [Em] follows, you're a [Bm] breath of [Am] spring in [G]  
 winter  
 And my [G] heart and soul are [D] always in your [G] care [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie  
 And my [G] heart and soul are [D] always in your [G] care [D7]

When you [C] touch me with your [G] fingers, my [C] cares and worries [G] vanish  
 like the morning [D] dew [Em] before the rising [Am] sun [D7]  
 When your [G] eyes tell me you [Em] love me and my [Bm] soul is [Am] filled with [G]  
 wonder  
 And my [G] love for you will [D] live when life is [G] done [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie  
 And my [G] love for you will [D] live when life is [G] done [D7]

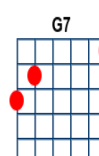
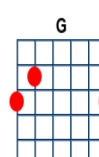
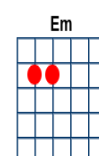
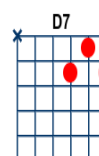
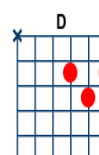
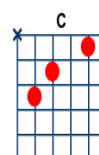
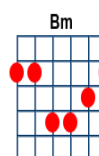
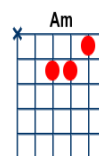
[G] You're a [C] flower among the [G] flowers, you're the [C] bird song in the [G] morning  
 You're the laughter of the [Em] children at their [Am] play [D7]  
 You're my [G] hope, and joy, and [Em] wisdom, you're my [Bm] reason [Am] just for [G]  
 living  
 You're my [G] treasure, you're my [D] very night and [G] day [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie  
 You're my [G] treasure you're my [D] very night and [G] day [D7]

[G] When the mountains all come tumbling - and the [C] Earth has stopped it's [G] turning  
 When the winds don't [D] blow and [Em] stars refuse to [Am] shine [D7]  
 When the [G] moon has left the [Em] heavens, when the [Bm] seven [Am] seas are [G]  
 empty  
 I will sG] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie  
 I will [G] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie  
 I will [G] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind



# Gentle on My Mind

artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford

Glen Campbell - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF\\_tAc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc) Capo on 3rd fret

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C] open  
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
Rolled up and [G] stashed behind your [C] couch [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled  
by for-[C]gotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds  
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried if on some [Dm] line  
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my [G] memory  
that keeps you ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy  
[C] Planted on the [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me  
Or something that somebody said  
Because they thought we [G] fit together [C] walking [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

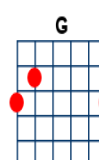
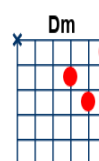
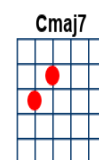
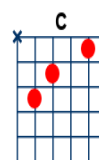
It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C] cursing  
Or for-[Cmaj7]giving when I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find  
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my [G] memory  
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

[C] Though the wheat fields [Cmaj7] and the clothes [C] lines  
And the [C] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us  
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother  
Cause she [G] turned and I was [C] gone

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C] joy might stain my face  
And the [Cmaj7] summer sun might [C] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the [G] backroads  
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

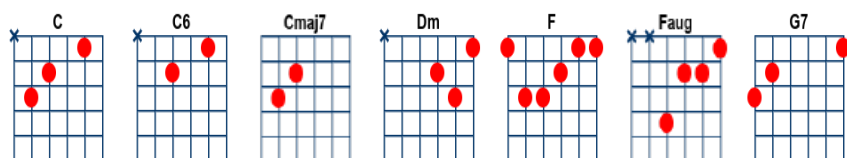
I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C] gurglin'  
Cracklin' [Cmaj7] cauldron in [C] some train [Dm] yard  
My beard a roughening coal [G] pile,  
And a [Dm] dirty hat pulled [G] low a-[C]cross my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped [Cmaj7] hands 'round the [C] tin can  
I pretend to [Cmaj7] hold you [C] to my breast and [Dm] find  
That you're waiting from the backroads by the rivers of my [G] memories  
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my mind [C]



# Gentle On My Mind - alt

artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford



Glen Campbell - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF\\_tAc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc) Capo on 3rd fret

*A good alternative from Stephen Hayes*

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open  
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Faug] leave my sleeping [F] bag  
Rolled up and [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled  
by for-[C6]gotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds  
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried if on some [Dm] line [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
That [Dm] keeps you in the [Faug] back-roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory  
that [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy  
[C6] Planted on the [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
Or [Dm] something that some-[Faug] body said  
Be-[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walking [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing  
Or for-[Cmaj7]giving when I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
That you're [Dm] moving on the [Faug] back-roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory  
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Though the wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines  
And the [C6] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
And some [Dm] other woman's [Faug] cryin' to her [F] mother  
Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [Cmaj7] face  
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
But [Dm] not to where I [Faug] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] backroads  
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin'  
Cracklin' [Cmaj7] cauldron in [C] some [Dm] train yard [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
My [Dm] beard a roughening [Faug] coal pile,  
And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped hands 'round the [Cmaj7] tin can  
I pre-[C6]tend to hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [Faug] [F] [Faug]  
That you're [Dm] wavin' from the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memories  
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G7] gentle on my mind [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

# Geordie

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ZCOrTPbkus> capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Potts*

[Em] As I walked [D] out  
Over [C] London [Em] bridge  
One misty morning [D] early  
[Em] I overheard a [D] fair pretty maid  
[Em] Was la-[D]menting for her [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung  
From a [C] golden [Em] chain  
'Tis not the chain of [D] many  
[Em] For he was born  
Of [D] kings royal breed  
[Em] And was [D] lost to virtuous [Em] lady

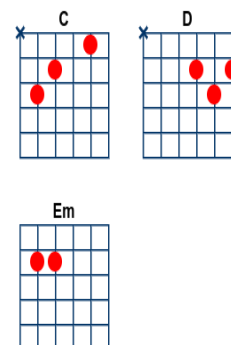
[Em] Go saddle for [D] me  
My [C] milk white [Em] steed  
Go saddle me my [D] pony  
[Em] For I must ride to [D] London town  
[Em] For to [D] plead the life of [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie never [D] stole  
No cow [C] nor [Em] calf  
He never hurt a [D] lady  
[Em] He stole sixteen of the [D] kings royal deer  
[Em] And he [D] them in [Em] Bohenny

[Em] Two pretty [D] babies [C]  
Have I [Em] born  
The third lies in my [D] body  
[Em] I'd gladly part with [D] them every one  
[Em] If you'll but [D] spare the life [Em] Geordie

[Em] The judge he looked [D] over  
His [C] Left [Em] shoulder  
He said 'fair maid I'm [D] sorry'  
[Em] He said [D] 'fair maid you'd best be gone  
[Em] For I [D] cannot pardon [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung  
From a [C] golden [Em] chain  
'Tis not the chain of [D] many  
[Em] He stole sixteen  
Of the [D] kings royal deer  
[Em] And he [D] sold them in [Em] Bohenny



# Geordie

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ZCOrTPbkus> capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Potts*

[Em] As I walked [D] out  
Over [C] London [Em] bridge  
One misty morning [D] early  
[Em] I overheard a [D] fair pretty maid  
[Em] Was la-[D]menting for her [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung  
From a [C] golden [Em] chain  
'Tis not the chain of [D] many  
[Em] For he was born  
Of [D] kings royal breed  
[Em] And was [D] lost to virtuous [Em] lady

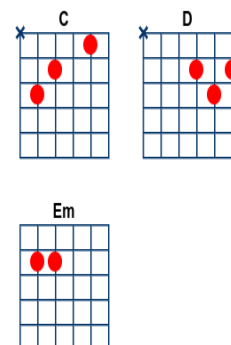
[Em] Go saddle for [D] me  
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[Em] For I must ride to [D] London town  
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No cow [C] nor [Em] calf  
He never hurt a [D] lady  
[Em] He stole sixteen of the [D] kings royal deer  
[Em] And he [D] them in [Em] Bohenny

[Em] Two pretty [D] babies [C]  
Have I [Em] born  
The third lies in my [D] body  
[Em] I'd gladly part with [D] them every one  
[Em] If you'll but [D] spare the life [Em] Geordie

[Em] The judge he looked [D] over  
His [C] Left [Em] shoulder  
He said 'fair maid I'm [D] sorry'  
[Em] He said [D] 'fair maid you'd best be gone  
[Em] For I [D] cannot pardon [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung  
From a [C] golden [Em] chain  
'Tis not the chain of [D] many  
[Em] He stole sixteen  
Of the [D] kings royal deer  
[Em] And he [D] sold them in [Em] Bohenny



# Georgia [Am]

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell -

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glggureA\\_Kk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glggureA_Kk) (But in Em)

Intro: [C] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [G7]

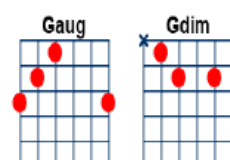
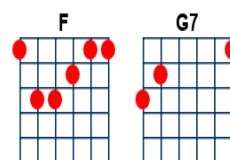
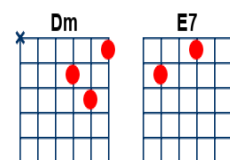
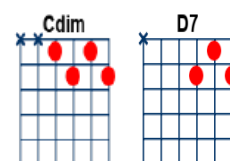
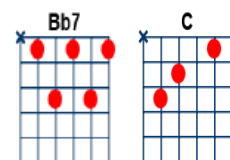
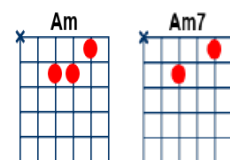
[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia  
[Am] the [Am7] whole day [F] through [Cdim]  
Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps  
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Am] [G7]

[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia  
[Am], a [Am7] song of [F] you [Cdim]  
Comes [C] sweet and [Dm] clear as  
[F] moonlight [G7] through the [C] pines [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [E7] me  
[Am],other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tender-[D7]ly  
[Am] Still in [F] peaceful [C] dreams I [E7] see the [Am] road leads  
[Gdim] back to [Dm] you [G7] [Gaug]

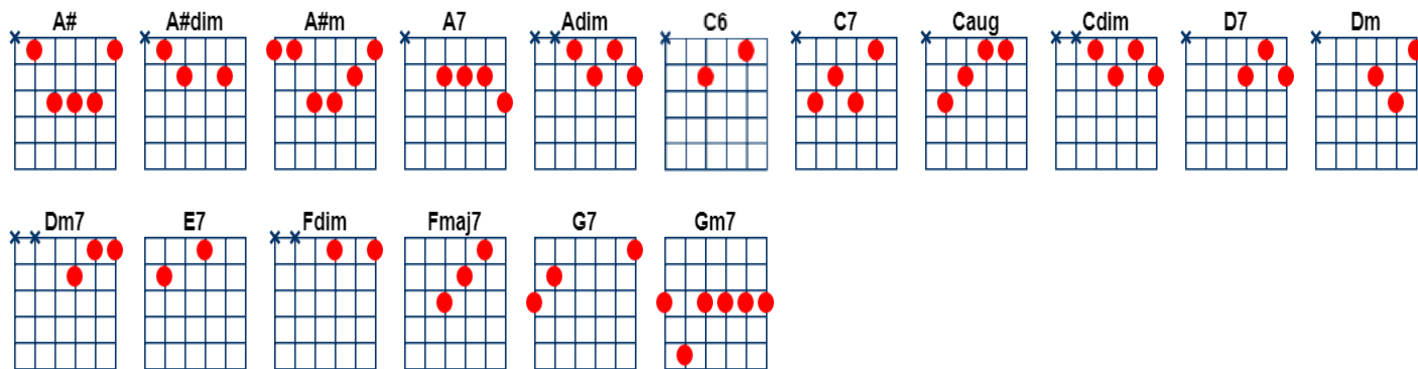
[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia  
[Am] no [Am7] peace I [F] find [Cdim]

Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps  
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb7] [C]



# Georgia [F]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Also uses: C, F

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v6wc41N-GYY>

[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
[Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]  
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
[Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]  
Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as  
[Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],  
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly  
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads  
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
[Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]  
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7]

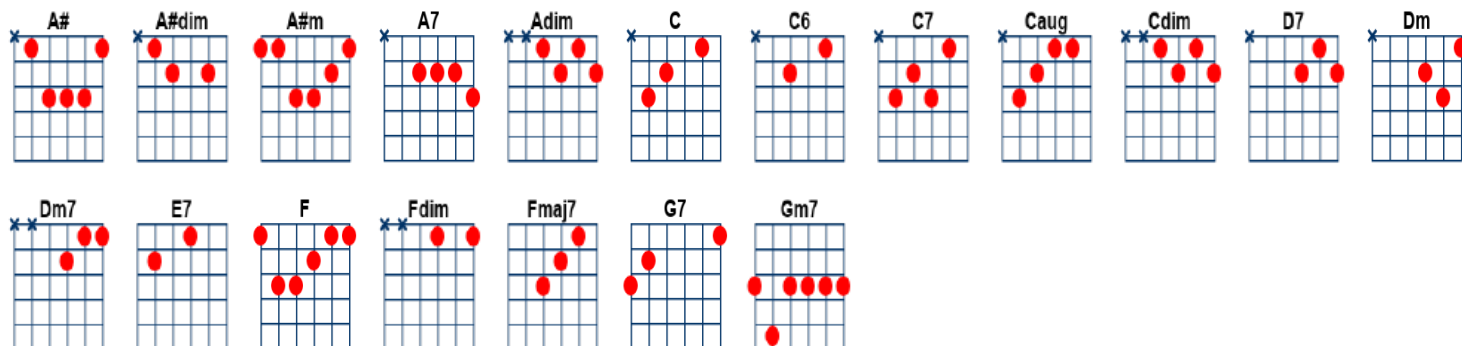
[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],  
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly  
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads  
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps  
[C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]



# Georgia [F] Alternative

artist:Mildred Bailey writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LH0PYQriMBk> Capo 6

[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Melodies bring [A7] memories that [D7] linger in my [A#] heart [A#m]  
 [F] Make me [A7] think of [Dm] Georgia, [Dm7] why [G7] did we ever [C] part [C7]  
 [F] Some sweet day when [A7] blossoms fall and [D7] all the world's a [Gm7] song  
 [F] I'll go [A7] back to [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] 'cause [G7] that's where [C7] I be[F]long

Chorus:

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]  
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]  
 Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as  
 [Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],  
 other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly  
 [Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads  
 [Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]  
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7]

[F] Bygone days of [A7] happiness still [D7] haunt me all the [A#] while [A#m]  
 [F] Nothing [A7] could com[Dm]pare [Dm7] with my [G7] Georgia's sunny [C] smile [C7]  
 [F] That is why I [A7] often sigh as [D7] down the trail I [Gm7] roam  
 [F] Longing [A7] for sweet [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] be[G7]cause it is my [F] home [F]

Chorus

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps  
 [C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

# Georgie Girl

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield ,Jim Dale

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD\\_dqSfwsfQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD_dqSfwsfQ) But in B

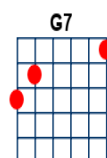
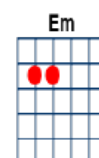
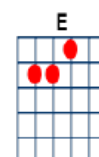
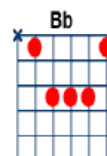
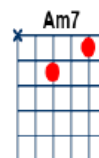
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G] free  
 [C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see  
 The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you  
 [C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?  
 [C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try  
 Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?  
 [Am] You're always [Em] window shopping  
 But [F] never stopping to [C] buy  
 [E] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers  
 And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside  
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and  
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]  
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl  
 [C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be  
 [C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away  
 [Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing  
 And [F] rearranging your[C] self  
 [E] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down  
 From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside  
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and  
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]  
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl  
 ..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, I  
 G

# Get Along

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Shane McAnally, Ross Copperman, Josh Osborne

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA)

Met a [G] man wearin' a [D] t-shirt, said "[Cadd9] Virginia is for [G] lovers"  
Had a [G] bible in his [D] left hand and a [Cadd9] bottle in the [G] other  
He said "[G] all you're really [D] given is the [Cadd9] sunshine and your [G] name"  
[G] We both started [D] laughin' when the [Cadd9] sky started to [G] rain

Get a-[G] long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go  
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try  
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand  
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat  
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along

[Drink a \[G\] beer, sing a \[D\] song, make a \[Cadd9\] friend, can't we \[G\] all, get along](#)

Saw a [G] model on a [D] billboard, 1-[Cadd9]800-get-to-[G]know-me  
Wonderin' [G] was she photo-[D]shopped or were her [Cadd9] eyes really that [G] lonely?  
[G] Did she leave her [D] hometown thinkin' [Cadd9] she'd end up in [G] L.A.?  
Did she [G] break down in the [D] desert and get [Cadd9] stuck beside the [G] highway?

Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go  
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try  
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand  
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat  
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along?

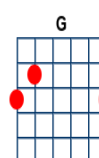
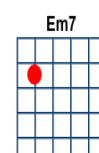
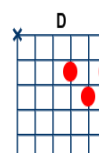
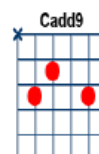
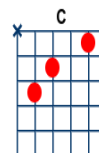
[Get a-\[G\]long on down the \[D\] road, we've got a \[Cadd9\] long, long way to \[G\] go](#)  
[Scared to \[Em7\] live, scared to \[D\] die, we ain't \[C\] perfect but we \[G\] try](#)  
[Get a-\[G\]long while we \[D\] can, always give \[Cadd9\] love the upper \[G\] hand](#)  
[Paint a \[Em7\] wall, learn to \[D\] dance, call your \[C\] mom, buy a \[G\] boat](#)

You [G] find out when you [D] die, the keys to [Cadd9] heaven can't be [G] bought  
We [G] still don't know what [D] love is but we [Cadd9] sure know what it's [G] not,

Sometimes you got to:

Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go  
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try  
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand  
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat  
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along?

[Get a-\[G\]long on down the \[D\] road, we've got a \[Cadd9\] long, long way to \[G\] go](#)  
[Scared to \[Em7\] live, scared to \[D\] die, we ain't \[C\] perfect but we \[G\] try](#)  
[Get a-\[G\]long while we \[D\] can, always give \[Cadd9\] love the upper \[G\] hand](#)  
[Paint a \[Em7\] wall, learn to \[D\] dance, call your \[C\] mom, buy a \[G\] boat](#)



# Get Along Without You Now

artist:Viola Wills writer:Milton Kellem

Viola Wills: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_JALXA3NgsU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JALXA3NgsU) Capo 3

Intro x 2:

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am7] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7] wear your ring

You [C] ran around with every [Am7] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if it [G7] got me down

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you

Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now

Gonna [C] find somebody who is [Em] twice as cute

'Cause I [F] didn't Like you [G] any-[C]how

You [C] told everybody that [Am7] we were friends

But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends

Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am7] change your tune

You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you

Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now

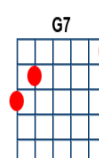
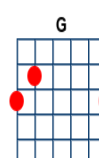
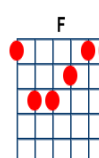
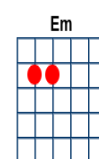
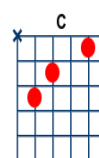
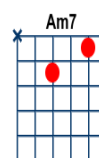
So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

*Long instrumental not transcribed*

So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now



# Get Back [A]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Paul McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-Boyhfy>

Intro (increasing in volume) : [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

[A] Jo Jo was a man who [A7] thought he was a loner,  
[D] But he knew he couldn't [A] last  
[A] Jo Jo left his home in [A7] Tucson, Arizona,  
[D] For some California [A] grass

Chorus:

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]  
Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed  
(Get Back Jojo!)

Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

Chorus (in low laid-back style?)

Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G]  
[D]

[A] Sweet Lorreta Martin [A7] thought she was a woman, [D] but she was another [A] man  
[A] All the girls around her [A7] said she's got it coming [D] but she gets it while she [A] can

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]  
Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]  
(Get Back Loretta – go home !)

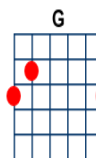
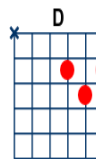
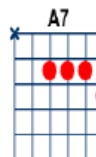
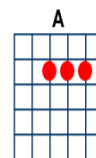
Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]  
Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]

Outro (Spoken)

[A] [A] Get back Loretta, [D] Your mommy is waiting for [A] you [G] [D]  
[A] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [A] low neck sweater,  
[D] Get back home Loretta [A]

Chorus -- and end with [G] [D] [A]



# Get Back [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Paul McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-BoyhFY> (But in A)

Intro (increasing in volume) : [C]/// [C]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

[C] Jo Jo was a man who [C7] thought he was a loner,  
[F] But he knew he couldn't [C] last  
[C] Jo Jo left his home in [C7] Tucson, Arizona,  
[F] For some California [C] grass

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]  
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed  
(Get Back Jojo!)

Solo: [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

*laid back ?*

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]  
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed  
(Get Back Jojo!)

[C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

[C] Sweet Lorreta Martin [C7] thought she was a woman, [F] but she was another [C] man  
[C] All the girls around her [C7] said she's got it coming [F] but she gets it while she [C] can

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]  
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]  
(Get Back Loretta – go home !)

[C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

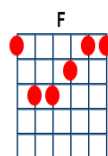
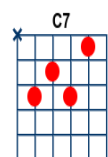
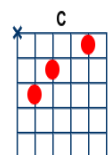
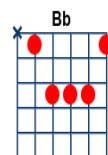
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]  
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]

Outro (Spoken)

[C] [C] Get back Loretta, [F] Your mommy is waiting for [C] you [Bb] [F]  
[C] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [C] low neck sweater,  
[F] Get back home Loretta [C]

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]  
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed  
(Get Back Jojo!)

[Bb] [F] [C]



# Get Happy

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen, with lyrics written by Ted Koehler ,  
Judy Garland: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2U-rBZREQMw> But in Eb

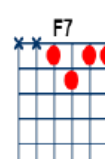
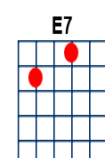
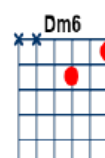
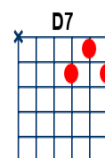
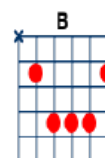
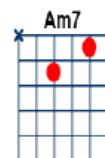
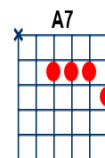
[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]  
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.  
Sing Hal -le -[D]-lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,  
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]  
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]  
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]  
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]

We're [F7] headin' 'cross the [E7] river,  
Gonna [A7] wash our sins in the [D7] tide  
It's [F7] all so [Dm6] peaceful [E7] on the other [A7] side

[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]  
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.  
Sing Hal -le -[D] -lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,  
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]  
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]  
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]  
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]  
(Repeat first verse)



Also  
uses: C  
D, G

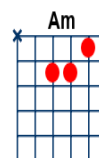


# Get Lucky

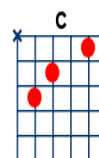
artist:Daft Punk , writer:Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers

Daft Punk, Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DvE7O3bLQgE>  
Capo on 2

[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]  
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

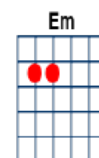
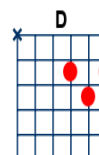


Like the [D] legend of the [Am] phoenix [C]  
All ends were be[Em]ginnings [D]  
What keeps the planet [Am] spinning [C]  
The force from the be[Em]ginning [D]



Chorus:

[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]  
So [Am] let's raise the [C] bar and our [Em] cups to the [D] stars  
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun  
[C] I'm up all night to get some  
[Em] She's up all night for good fun  
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky  
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun  
[C] I'm up all night to get some  
[Em] She's up all night for good fun  
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky  
[Am] We're up all night to get lucky  
[C] We're up all night to get lucky  
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky  
[D] We're up all night to get lucky  
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]



The [D] present has no [Am] rhythm [C]  
Your gift keeps on [Em] giving [D]  
What is this I'm [Am] feeling? [C]  
If you want to leave I'm [Em] with it [D]

Chorus

[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]  
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]  
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]  
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

Chorus

[Am] We're up all night to get lucky  
[C] We're up all night to get lucky  
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky  
[D] We're up all night to get lucky  
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]  
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]



# Get Me To The Church On Time

artist:Stanley Holloway writer:Frederick Loewe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hj7O7EwCqec>

[G] I'm getting married in the morning  
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
 [D] Pull out the stopper let's have a whopper  
 But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

[G] I gotta be there in the morning  
 [G] Spruced up and looking in my prime  
 [D] Girls come and kiss me show how you'll miss me  
 But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

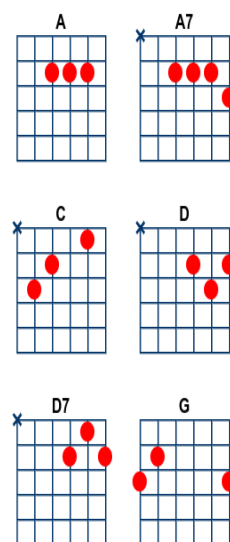
[G] If I am [C] dancing roll up the [G] floor  
 [G] If I am [A7] whistling (whistle) me out the [D] door

[G] I'm getting married in the morning  
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
 [C] Kick up a rumpus but [D] don't lose the compass  
 And [G] get me to the church  
 [G] Get me to the church  
 [G] Be sure and get me to the [D7] church on [G] time

[G] I'm getting married in the mornin'  
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
 [D] Some bloke who's able lift up the table  
 [D] And get me to the church on [G] time

[G] If I am [C] flyin' then shoot me [G] down  
 [G] If I am [A] wooin' get her out of [D] town

For [G] I'm getting married in the morning  
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime  
 [C] Feather and tar me [D] call out the army  
 But [G] get me to the church  
 [G] Get me to the church  
 [D] For Gawd's sake get me to the [D7] church on [G] time



# Get Off My Cloud

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Rolling Stones: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kqGcBIkM4I> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [A] [G]

I [D] live on an a[G]partment

On the [A] 99th [G] floor of my [D] block [G] [A] [G]

And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window

I[A]maginin' the [G] world has [D] stopped [G] [A] [G]

Then [D] in flies a [G] guy

Who's all dressed [A] up just like a [G] Union [D] Jack [G] [A] [G]

And says [D] I've won five pounds [G] if I have

[A] This kind of [G] detergent [D] pack [G] [A] [G]

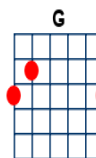
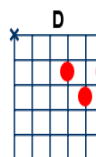
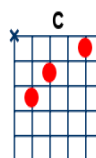
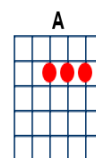
Chorus: [D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud

[C] Don't hang around 'cause [A] two's a crowd on my cloud baby

[D] [G] [A] [G]



The [D] telephone is [G] ringin'

I say [A] hi it's me who is [G] there on the [D] line [G] [A] [G]

A [D] voice says [G] hi hello how are you

[A] Well I guess that [G] I'm doin' [D] fine [G] [A] [G]

He says it's [D] three am there's [G] too much noise

Don't you [A] people ever want to [G] go to [D] bed [G] [A] [G]

Just cause [D] you feel so [G] good

Do you [A] have to drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] [A] [G]

Chorus

I was [D] sick and tired fed [G] up with this

And de[A]cide to take a [G] drive down [D] town [G] [A] [G]

It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful

There was [A] nobody not a [G] soul a[D]round [G] [A] [G]

I [D] laid myself [G] down

I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] [A] [G]

In the [D] morning the parking [G] tickets

Were just like [A] flags stuck on [G] my wind[D]screen [G] [A] [G]

Chorus x 2

# Get Out Those Old Records

artist:Nick Lucas writer:Carmen Lombardo, John Jacob Loeb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?WUdsnjsuJUc>

*Thanks Chuck Leong, Art Salzfass, Herbert Salomon, Dennis Johnsen for crafting a complex song*

[NC] Get out those [G] old records

Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records

The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago [G]/

[NC] What if they [G] sound scratchy?

The [C] tunes really were [Am] catchy

And [D7] 'specially those that said, "I [D7] love you [G] so"

[G] I used to [C] beg you over and [Cm] over

Just to [G] set the wedding day

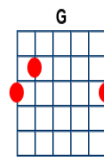
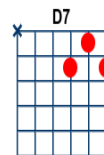
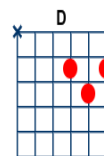
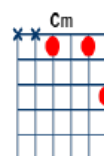
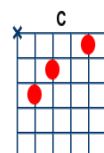
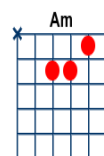
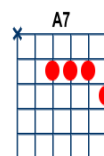
To get you [A7] courtable, I'd bring my [A7] portable

And [D] melt your [G] heart a-[D]way/

[NC] With all those [G] old records

Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records

The [D7] ones we used to play so [D7] long [G] ago G/ (last time: s l o w then END)



[G] Get out those [C] old records

Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records

The [D7] ones we used to play so long a-[G]go

[NC] Get out those [G] old records

(All the ones about Moon)

Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records

(And the ones about June)

The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago

(Kitten on the keys and Nolo on the old windup Victrola)

What if they [G] sound scratchy

(Barney Google was great)

The [C] tunes really were [Am] catchy

(And the songs about Kate)

And [D7] specially those that said, "I love you [G] so"

(Jada Jada, Boola Boola, Yaka Hula, Hickey Dula)

I used to [C] beg you over and [Cm] over

(Honey, Dardanella and Sonny)

Just to [G] set the wedding day

To get you [Am] courtable, I'd bring my [Am] portable

(Meet me on the back porch songs, torch songs)

And [D7] melt your [Am] heart a-[D7] way

(And melt your heart away)

[NC] With all those [G] old records, those [C] old phonograph [Am] records

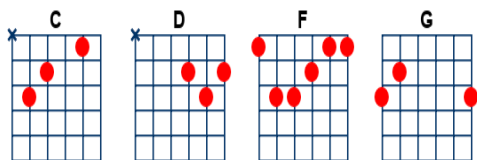
(They were good old records), the old phonograph records)

The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago

(The ones we used to play so long ago) (Back to highlight)

# Get Together

artist:The Youngbloods , writer:Chet Powers



Chet Powers, The Youngbloods : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xKVh3O4e9k> Capo 2

Intro: 2x[G] 2x[F] : 2x[G] 2x[F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]  
 [G] You can make the [G] mountains ring or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]  
 [G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]  
 [G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]  
 [G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]  
 [G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]  
 [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]  
 [G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]  
 [G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]  
 [G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]  
 Optional Solo: [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/  
 [G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)  
 [G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]  
 [G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]  
 [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]  
 [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Thanks to : <http://ukuleleclub.org/get-together-youngbloods/>

# Getting To Know You

artist:Joyce Fleming , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.facebook.com/video>

*Thanks Joyce Fleming for letting me use this*

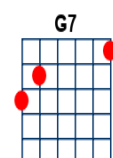
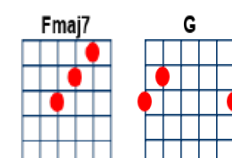
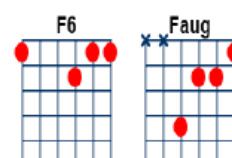
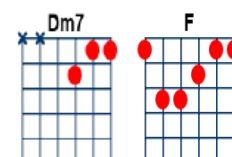
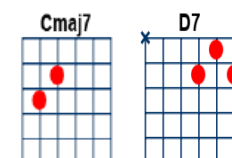
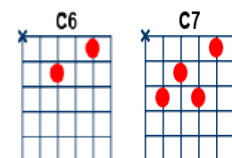
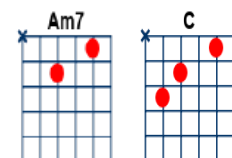
*note Am7 and C6 same physical chord, F6 and Dm7 same physical chord*

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]  
 Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]  
 Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,  
 [C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]  
 You are pre-[Am7]cisely,  
 [D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]  
 When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]  
 Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed  
 [Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]  
 Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new  
 [C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]  
 [Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day. [Dm7] [G]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]  
 Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]  
 Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,  
 [C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]  
 You are pre-[Am7]cisely,  
 [D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]  
 When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]  
 Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed  
 [Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]  
 Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new  
 [C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]  
 [Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day.



# Getting To Know You - Andrews

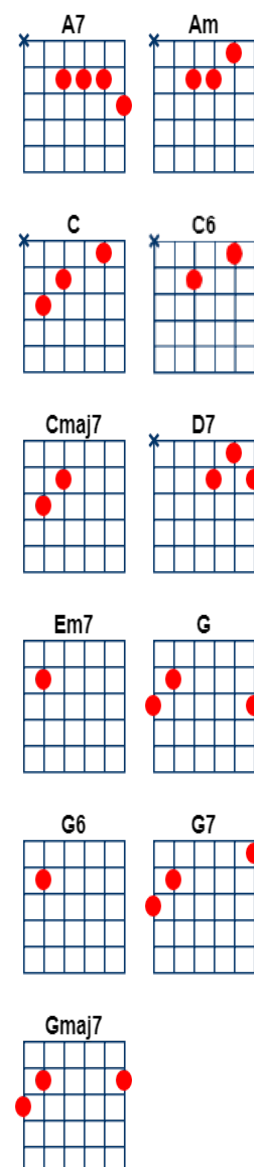
artist:Julie Andrews - King and I , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MNANgFCYpk> (capo on 1)

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,  
 [G6] Gettin' to know [Gmaj7] all a[Am]bout [D7] you. [Am]  
 [D7] Gettin' to [Am] like [D7] you,  
 [Am] Gettin' to hope[D7] you like [G] me.

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,  
 [G6] Putting it my [G7] way but [Cmaj7] nicely. [C6]  
 You are pre[Em7]cisely, [A7]  
 My cup of [Am] tea. [D7]

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,  
 [G6] Gettin' to [Gmaj7] feel free and [Am] ea[D7]sy. [Am]  
 [D7] When I am [Am] with [D7] you,  
 [Am] Gettin' to to know [D7] what to [G7] say.  
 Haven't you [Cmaj7] no[C6]ticed,  
 [Am] Suddenly I 'm [D7] bright and [Gmaj7] bree[G7]zy, [C]  
 Because of [Gmaj7] all the [Am] beautiful and [D7] new  
 [G] Things I'm [Em7] learning about [A7] you  
 [Am] Day [D7] by [G] day.



# GF - Aunt Maggie's Remedy

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby

[C7] Now there's [F] all sorts of [G7] medicines [C7] that you can buy  
No matter what ailment you've [F] got  
But [D7] I know a special one [Gm] you ought to try  
you'll [G7] find it's the best of the [C7] lot

Chorus:

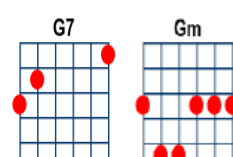
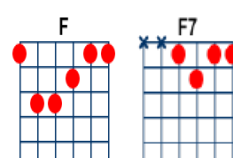
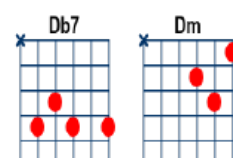
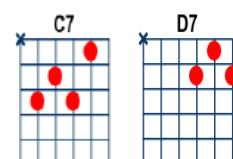
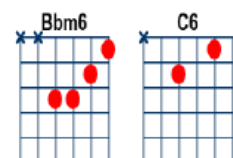
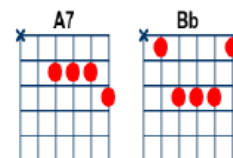
[C7] Its my [F] Auntie Maggie's home-made [Db7] re [C7] me [F]dy,  
it's [Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail  
[A7] That's the stuff that will [Dm] do the trick Its [G7] sold at every chemist  
for [C7] "one and a kick".  
[C7] Now if you've [F] got lum [C7] bago, rheu [F] matics or [C7] gout,  
or a [F] pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee  
Don't kick up a [Bbm6] shindy, you'll [F] never get [D7] windy  
with [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy

[C7] If you [F] set your [C7] alarm clock for [F] eight in the [C7] morning  
you're [F] bound to [F7] wake up I'll [Bb] agree  
But I'll bet you by [Bbm6] heaven, you'll [F] wake up at [D7] seven  
With my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy

[C7] Now In a [F] young lady's [C7] bedroom I [F] went by [C7] mistake  
My [F] intentions [F7] were honest you [Bb] see  
She shouted with [Bbm6] laughter, "I [F] know what you're [D7] after  
Its my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy."

Chorus

[C7] Now when the [F] baby starts [C7] crying,  
there's [F] always a [C7] reason  
And [F] if you in [F7]spect him you'll [Bb] see,  
The poor little [Bbm6] chappy has [F] covered his [D7] nappy  
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy  
[C7] Now I [F] went to a [C7] doctor, I [F] wasn't too [C7] well  
and he [F] made me lie on a [C7] settee  
He said "there's [Bbm6] trouble brewing, [F] you've been over [D7] doing  
Your [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy."  
[C6] Now I know a [F] girl who was [C7] putting on [F] weight,  
In a [C7] spot where it [F] just shouldn't [C7] be  
So I said to [Bbm6] Nellie, "Now you [F] rub your [D7] ankle,  
with [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy."  
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy





# GF - Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Godfrey , Robert Kewley

They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,  
bound for old Blighty [A] shore  
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.  
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,  
there's many a twerp signing [A] on  
You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,  
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All

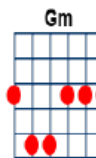
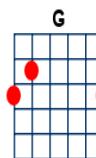
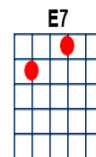
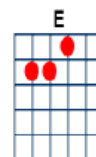
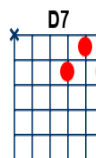
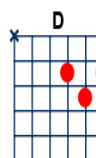
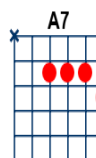
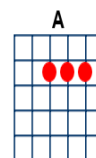
They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,  
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore  
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,  
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor  
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.  
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.  
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been  
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'Em [D] All!





# GF - Chinese Laundry Blues

artist:George Formby writer:Jack Cottrell

## *Tune in D*

[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu was a [Db7] laundry man  
 In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door  
 He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away  
 He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore  
 He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl  
 And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong  
 All [G7] day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt  
 That's why I'm singing this [C7] song

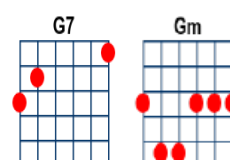
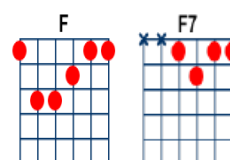
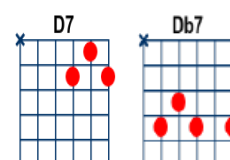
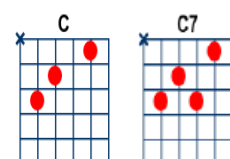
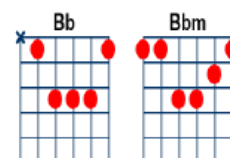
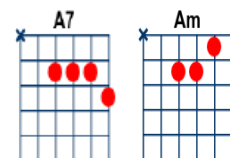
[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do,  
 I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]  
 This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]  
 Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]  
 My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother  
 And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder  
 Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers  
 You [Bb] ought to see it wobble  
 When he's [Db7] ironing ladies blouses!  
 Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues  
 [C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind of tricky  
 Hell [Bb] starch my shirt and collars  
 But he'll [Db7] never touch my waistcoat!  
 Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

## Instrumental:

[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]  
 This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]  
 Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]  
 My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother  
 And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder

Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues



# GF - Fanlight Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

[Am] Up the [Dm] west end, [Am] that's the [Dm] best end,  
 [Am] where the night clubs thrive  
 [G7] Down into a dive you [C] go. [E7]  
 [Am] There's a [Dm] jazz queen, [Am] she's a [Dm] has-been,  
 [Am] has been Lord knows what  
 [G7] Every night she's there on [C] show. [G#7] [G7] [C]  
 She [C7] dances underneath a magic [F] spell  
 She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well. [E7]

## Verse 2

She's [Am] 66 but looks sixteen, her friends don't know her now her face is clean  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]  
 [Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

## Verse 3

She looks [Am] swell in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,  
 You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.  
 [D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".  
 She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

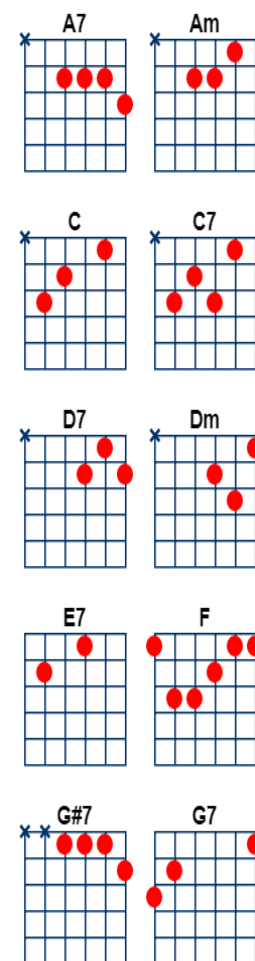
By [Am] tecs she's followed and when she's collared the judge she always cheats,  
 [G7] Twice a month two weeks she'll [C] do. [E7]  
 She's [Am] often boasted she's been toasted, toasted by her friends.  
 She [G7] ought to be cremated [C] too. [G#7] [G7] [C]  
 You [C7] can't tell if she's brunette or a [F] blonde,  
 She's [D7] like something you drag out of a [G7] pond. [E7]  
 [Am] She's a peach but understand, She's called a peach because she's always canned.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [G#7] [G7] [C]

[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West, She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

She looks [Am] well in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,  
 You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.  
 [D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".

[Am] Every morning at the break of day, they call for the empties and they cart away  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

Instrumental of Verses 2 & 3



# GF - Fanlight Fanny Thrash

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02ViMh47F1E>

*Thanks to CHB (England)*

[Am] Up the west end that's the best end where the night clubs thrive

[G7] Down into a dive you [C] go [E7]

[Am] There's a jazz queen she's a has-been has been Lord knows what

[G7] Every night she's there on [C] show

She [C7] dances underneath a magic F spell

She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well [E7]

She's [Am] sixty six but looks sixteen

Her friends don't know her now her face is clean

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

[Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

She looks [Am] swell in the lime a queen all the time

You get your money's [E7] worth

[D7] 1 By 2 day [A7] 3 you'd [D7] 4 say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"

She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

Solo

[Am] She's a peach but understand

She's called a peach because she's always canned

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West

She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

She looks [Am] swell in the lime a queen all the time

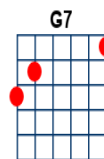
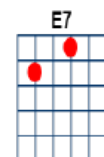
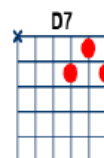
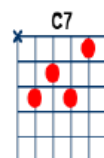
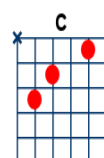
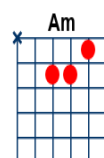
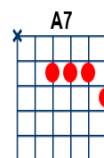
You get your money's [E7] worth

[D7] By day [A7] you'd [D7] say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"

[Am] Every morning at the break of day they call for the empties and they cart away

Sing

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen



# GF - Frigid Air Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[C] A foreign dame to England came, for [Dm] months she'd been afloat  
 [D7] Trave[Am]lling [D] first [C6] class, [D7] that's the worst class,  
 [G] on a [D7] cattle [G7] boat [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] See her with a [F] gay rag [C] wrapped around her [F] hay bag,  
 [C] wagging her [C7] tambou[F]rine  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] At the caba[F]ret show, rot[C]ten apples [F] they throw,  
 [C] shouting "Keep the [C7] party [F] clean"  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

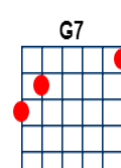
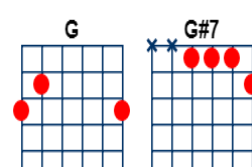
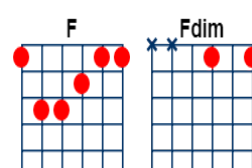
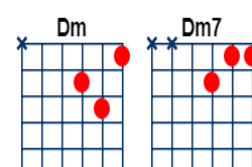
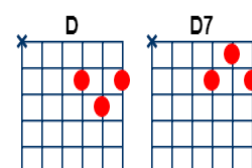
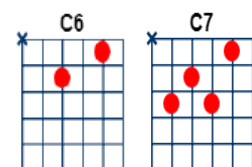
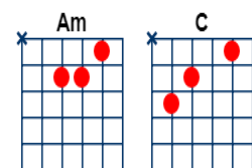
Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton,  
 [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do  
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt  
 and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] You can recog[F]nise her, there's [C] nothing to dis[F]guise her,  
 Ex[C]cpt a bit of [C7] crepe de [F] chine  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C] since a child, out in the wild,  
 that's [Dm] where she used to dwell,  
 [D7] In [Am] the [D7] land [C6] where [D7] beef gets canned there,  
 [G] she gets [D7] canned as [G7] well [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] Sitting on an [F] ice box, [C] melting all the [F] ice blocks,  
 [C] She's the hottest [C7] thing you've [F] seen  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] When she does the [F] Rumba, [C] Policemen take her [F] number  
 And [C] firemen dash [C7] on the [F] scene  
 [G7] To [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do  
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]  
 Her [C] teeth are not a [F] grand set, she [C] bought a second [F] hand set,  
 [C] And stuck' Em [C7] in with seco[F]tine  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

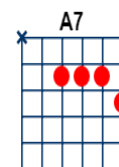
Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do  
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] People call her [F] two-faced, [C] tying up her [F] shoelace[C]  
 You can see the [C7] face they [F] mean  
 [G7] On [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]



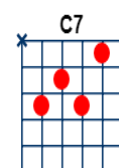
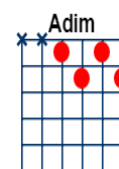
# GF - Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Eddie Latta

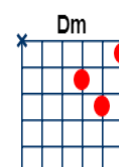
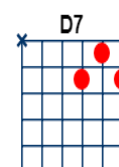
Now in [C] our fami[G7]ly we've got an [C] heirloom. [C7]  
They [F] handed it to [Adim] me a year a[C] go.  
It's [C] been in our [E7] possession since [Am] Grandad was a lad.  
I'll [G] tell you what it [D7] is and then you'll [G] know.



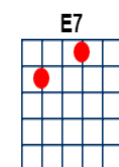
[G7] It's my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt  
In it [F] I was [Adim] christened one [C] day  
Down [G7] at the church they [C] were in a [Am] whirl,  
[G] No one seemed to know if I were [D7] boy or [G7] girl.  
[G7] [Dm] [G7] They'd [C] had one or two and ee they [Am] were in [C] mess  
But it's [F] all right said the preacher rather [E7] curt.  
I've [F] been and had a [Adim] quiz and I've [C] found out what it [A7] is  
By his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,  
his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt.



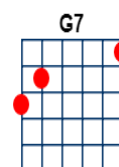
[G7] In my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C]shirt  
[F] I got [Adim] married one [C] day.  
In the [G7] train my [C] bride gave a [Am] shout,  
[G] "Ee what is that you are [D7] pulling [G7] out?"  
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I said, [C] "It's old fashioned and it's [Am] tattered and [C] torn  
But I've [F] brought it honeymooning with me [E7] Gert"  
When [F] she said, [Adim] "What is it dear?" I [C] whispered in her [A7] ear  
"It's my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,  
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt."



The [C] other day I [G7] got an [C] invitation [C7]  
to [F] go and join a [Adim] nudist colo[C]ny  
And [C] as the life is [E7] healthy and in the [Am] open air  
I [G]trotted off as [D7] happy as can [G] be.



[G7] With my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt  
I [F] walked up [Adim] to the [C] door.  
Someone [G7] said, "Now [C] don't make a [Am] fuss,  
[G] just take off your clothes and you'll [D7] be like [G7] us."  
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I was [C] bashful so I [Am] stayed by my[C]self,  
for with the [F] girls I didn't want to [E7] flirt  
But [F] when I [Adim] fell asleep they all [C] came and had a [A7] peep



At my [D7] Grandad's Flannelette [C] shirt  
lordy [Am] lordy,  
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette[C] shirt.

Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# GF - Happy Go Lucky Me

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,

Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]

Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]

[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,

[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]

[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share

[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,

[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]

[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,

[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]

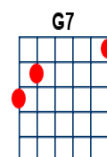
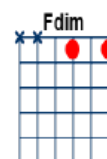
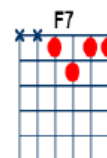
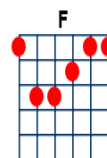
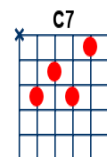
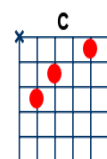
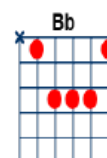
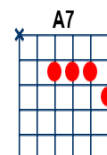
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share

[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,

[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]



# GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Now [C] I had a [G#7] sweetie [G7] once upon a [C] time,  
 well [G#7] she was my [G7] i[C]deal,  
 And when she was [G#7] near I [G7] used to [C] feel,  
 [G#7] well you know how [G7] you [C] feel.  
 But [G] I was shy and couldn't tell my love,  
 when I [D7] did my knees all [Em] shook,  
 So [G] I thought I would say it with music  
 and I [A] bought myD7]self a [G7] uke.  
 I [G#7] learnt this sloppy [G7] tune,  
 then one night underneath [A7] the [D7] Wigan [G7] moon.

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]  
 I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.  
 I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,  
 And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.  
 So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head

But oh! she [G#7] was a pal,  
 I [C] only wish you could have [G#7] seen [G7] that [C] gal.  
 Her hair was brunette type, It [D7] had pretty wrinkles like you see in [G7] tripe.  
 She's [C] going to [C7] have it [F] bobbed this [G#7] Spring,  
 Now [C] where will the sparrows nest, [G#7] po[G7]or [C] things.

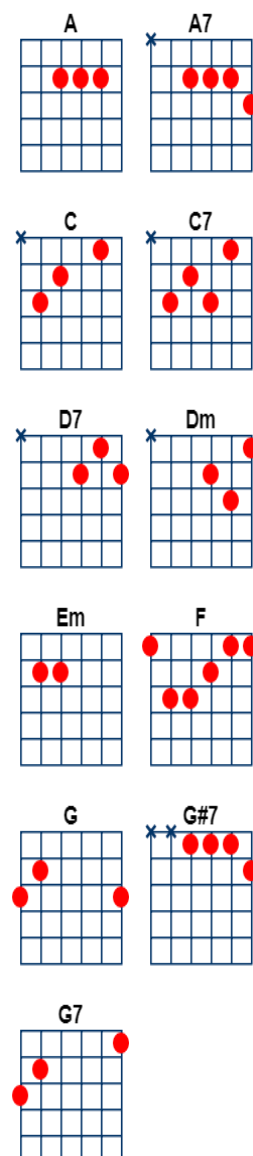
Her face, it is so bright, you [D7] can't see a blemish on a foggy [G7] night,  
 And [C] when she [C7] smiles on [F] her own a[G#7]ccord  
 Her [C] face lights up because she's [G#7] lan[G7]tern [C] jawed.

Her teeth they are divine,  
 all [D7] the colours in the rainbow there you'll [G7] find,  
 Black, [C] blue, [C7] green and [F] red you [G#7] bet,  
 She [C] only wants a white one for a [G#7] snoo[G7]ker [C] set.

Her neck, I loved it so, I [D7] brought her a present about a week [G7] ago,  
 Two [C] little [C7] gifts she'll [F] use I [G#7] hope,  
 I [C] bought her a sponge and a [G#7] bar [G7] of [C] soap.

When I [C] went to meet my [G#7] little maid, [D7]  
 I'll let you hear the sera[G#7]nade [G7] I [C] played

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]  
 I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.  
 I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,  
 And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.  
 So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head





## GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele – Solo

UKE SOLO

The notation is as follows:

- Row 1: 5 grids
- Row 2: 6 grids
- Row 3: 7 grids
- Row 4: 7 grids
- Row 5: 7 grids
- Row 6: 7 grids
- Row 7: 7 grids
- Row 8: 7 grids
- Row 9: 7 grids
- Row 10: 7 grids
- Row 11: 2 grids



# GF - I Wonder Who's Under Her Balcony Now

artist:George Formby , writer:Harry Gifford, Fred E. Cliffe & George Formby

[D] Things have gone wrong [G] with my love song  
I'm [G] not sere-[A]-nading to-[D]-night [A7sus4] [D7]  
[G] In my place there's [D] somebody new  
[E7] doing the things that [A7] I ought to do

Chorus:

[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now  
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?  
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?  
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

[D] If he's fresh and [F#7] gets too free  
I [G] hope a bulldog [E7] bites him in the [A7] place it bit me  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

Chorus

[D] I will bet [F#7] ten to one  
There's [G] not a thing that [E7] he can do that [A7] I haven't done  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

Chorus

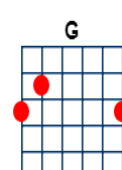
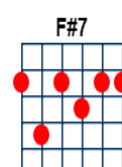
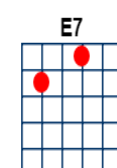
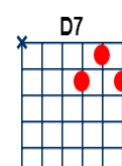
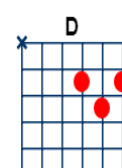
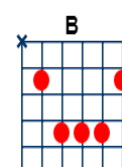
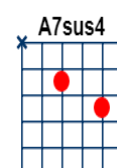
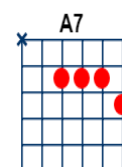
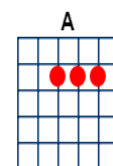
[D] May he fall, [F#7] feel a wreck  
And [G] stagger home with [E7] half the trellis-[A7]-work round his neck  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

Instrumental

[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now  
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?  
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?  
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

Chorus

[D] I hope he [F#7] catches the lot  
[G] When she empties [E7] out her old [A7] geranium pot  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



# GF - I'm The Ukulele Man

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

George Formby:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfdW87Xx1Z0>

*GF has his uke retuned in the vid to a, D, F#, B)*

[G7] Come on and hear my [C7] ukulele,  
[F] come on and hear, come on and hear.  
[G7] I give a demon[C7]stration daily, [F] right over here, right over here.  
Walk [D7] up, walk up [Gm] chalk this one up to me,  
whenever I play the [C7] world goes gay The [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man is here.

I'm the [F] Ukulele Man, [F] come and listen if you [Am] can [F]  
The Children love to [C7] hear me [F] play,  
they even [C7] make their [F] mothers stay  
And [Gm] stand and listen all the day to the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case,  
[D7] the strangest things o[C7]ccur,  
A [F] lady smiled and [Bb] asked me in, [D7] I stood and [C7] looked at [F] her.  
[Gm] She said, "Oh doctor, look at this" to undress she be-[C]gan  
I [F] shut my eyes and shouted "[Eb] Stop, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, [C] I'm the [Dm] Ukulele [D7] Man  
I'm [C7] not a [F] doctor [C7] that's quite [F] true,  
but I prescribe a [C7] tonic, too.  
Just [F] smile and you'll come smiling [C7] through  
with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I go [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case, [D7] some people get me [C7]  
wrong.  
A [F] nice young lady [Bb] said to me, [D7] I'm glad you [C7] came a-[F]long,  
I'd [Gm] like to see your underwear, please show me all you [C] can  
I [F] said, "You won't see none of [Eb] mine, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man  
I'm [C] not a salesman [F] you can guess, but I sell something [Dm] none the less,  
So [Gm] come and buy some happiness from the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

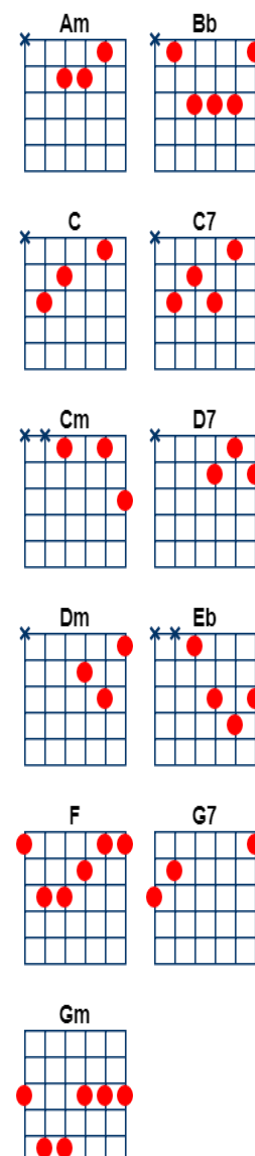
When I go out with my [Bb] little black case, the [G7] strangest jobs I [C] get  
A [F] lady shouted [Bb] out one day "[D7] Don't clean those [C7] windows [F] yet,  
I'm [Gm] in my bath so go away" but promptly in I [C] ran.  
[F] I'm not cleaning [Bb] windows now, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man.  
Though [C] cleaning windows [F] I refuse, I've got a happy [Dm] piece of news  
I'll [Gm] come and clean up all your blues, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

Boys and girls come out to play, [C] for it is a [F] lovely day  
Leave your suppers and make hay hay with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

solo: [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Cm] [Eb] [Bb]

[NC] I'm the Ukulele Man



# GF - In a Little Wigan Garden

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe

[C] Talk of your [Am/C] beautiful [C] meadows  
and [Am/C] fields and your [G7] parks so grand  
Talk of your wonderful gardens down at [C] Kew. [C7]  
[F] I know a [Dm] spot that can [F] beat all the [Dm] lot  
it's the [E7] best I've [Am] seen  
[D7] Keep all your hills and dales, put me with the slugs and [G7] snails.

In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] where the dandelions [Cdim] grow  
With my sweetie frowsy [G7] Flo round the mulberry bush we [C] go  
Underneath the Wigan [Cdim] Palm [C] trees  
there I bring her up to [A7] scratch

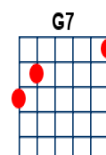
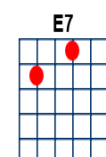
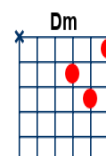
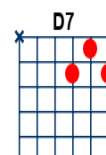
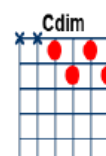
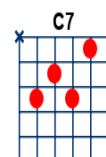
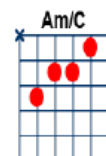
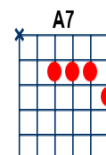
We [D7] have such a game on the cucumber frame;  
I'd show her the cabbage [G7] patch  
[C7] When the morning mildew [F] christens our shallots,  
[D7] Scented breezes coming [G7] from the [Dm] chimney [G7] pots

In a little Wigan [Cdim] Garden, [C] when the soot is falling [Cdim] down  
Oh what a [G7] place, what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.  
[C] All sorts of [Am/C] things, some with [C] wings,  
some with [Am/C] stings every [G7] night appear  
Glow worms and silkworms and Wigan earwigs [C] too. [C7]  
[F] Crocuses [Dm] croak with [F] fog  
and [Dm] smoke from the [E7] gasworks [Am] near  
[D7] The one thing that only grows,  
is the wart [G7] on my [Dm] sweeties [G7] nose

In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden [C] with my little [Cdim] Wiganese  
Getting [G7] stung with bumble bees, between the cabbages and [C] peas  
'Neath the Wigan water [Cdim] lilies [C] where the drainpipe over[A7] flows  
There's [D7] my girl and me she sits on my knee  
and watch how the rhubarb [G7] grows

[C7] 'Neath the shady tree to my [F] loved one I cling  
[D7] While the birds above do everything but [G7] sing

It's a rotten Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] everything grows upside [Cdim] down  
Oh what a [G7] place what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.



Also uses: Ar  
C, F

# GF - In My Little Snapshot Album

artist:George Formby , writer:Harper/Haines/Parr-Davies

## Tune in D

Now [C] I'm a young inventor, a [F] chap with [G7] good i[C]deas,  
I've [F] built my [G7] self a [C] camera, it [B7] took me years and [G7] years.  
[G7sus2] [G7]

It's a [C] wonderful invention with [F] special [G7] x-ray [Am] tricks,  
It can [G] take a picture [Gdim] in the [G] dark and can [G] even see through [G]  
bricks. [G7]

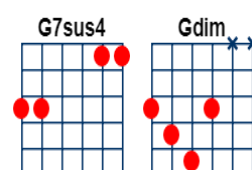
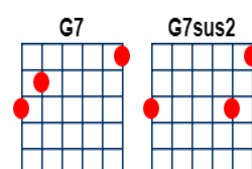
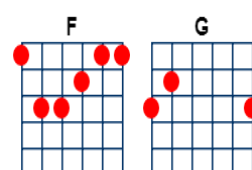
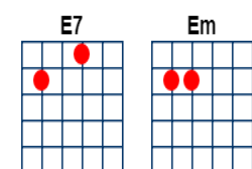
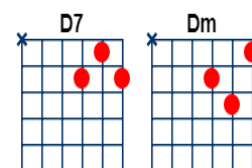
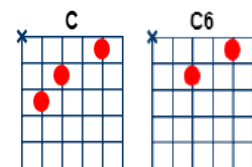
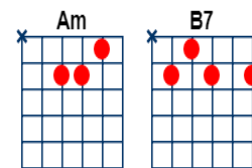
I [E7] bought myself an [Am] album and [E7] filled it up with [Am] snaps,  
And I've [G] got some lovely [D7] pictures of the [G] local girls and [G7] chaps.

Now [C] I've got a [F] picture of the [G7sus4] girl next [G7] door,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,  
And [C] I've never [C6] had a better [G7sus4] snap be [G7] fore,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
The [Dm] night was dark and the [Em] hour was late,  
She was [F] kissing her boy by the [C] gar [G7] den [C] gate,  
[Dm] Wouldn't she love to [E7] see page [Am] eight,  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of my [G7sus4] old [G7] granddad,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
[C] He's over [C6] eighty but a [G7sus4] real bad [G7] lad,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album  
[Dm] Although he's an [Em] old antique,  
[F] he thinks he's still the [C] vil[G7]lage [C] sheik,  
I've [Dm] got him dancing [E7] cheek to [Am] cheek  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

Now [C] I've got a [C6] picture of the [G7sus4] vicar's [G7] wife,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
[C] Chasing the [C6] Curate with a [G7sus4] carving [G7] knife  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
Now [Dm] what he did was [Em] all in fun  
But it's [F] not the kind of [C] thing [G7] that's [C] done,  
I can [Dm] see he pinched her [E7] hot-cross [Am] bun,  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of a [G7sus4] nudist [G7] camp,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,  
[C] All very [C6] jolly but a [G7sus4] trifle [G7] damp,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
There's [Dm] Uncle Dick [Em] without a care,  
[F] Discarding all his [C] un[G7]der[C]wear,  
But his [Dm] watch and chain still [E7] dangle [Am] there,  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album!



# GF - It's A Grand And Healthy Life

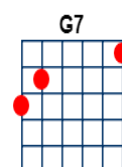
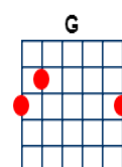
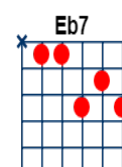
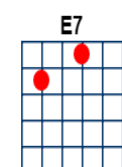
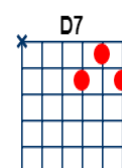
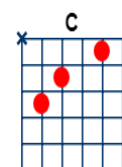
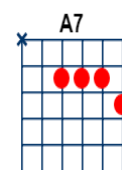
artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

*tune in D*

[G] Some chaps [D7] like a game of [G] tennis,  
 [G] Some like [D7] boating on the [G] sea.  
 [D7] Some are fond of cricket or a [G] ball they want to kick it  
 But there's [A7] only one sport that appeals to [D7] me.

[G] I love to hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.  
 I tramp a mile, then sit a [Eb7] while  
 A [A7] bumblebee there in the grass  
 [D7] Comes and stings me on my elbow.  
 [G7] Down comes the rain and [C] I get wet through,  
 I [E7] can't blow my nose because it's [A7] already [D7] blue  
 I catch a [G] chill, and feel so [Eb7] ill.  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.

I love to [G] hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.  
 My girl and me, sat `neath a [Eb7] tree  
 A [A7] great big blackbird with its claws  
 [D7] came and tore off my girl's jumper  
 [G7] When she got home [C] she heard mother shout  
 You [E7] haven't come home the same as [A7] when you went [D7] out  
 She hung her [G] head and blushing [Eb7] said,  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life [Eb7] [D7] [G]



# GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

## Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 maybe you [C6] think, I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp,  
 [G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7] 'round to steal a car. [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, [Gdim] that's what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [Dm7] [G7]

## Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

## Verse 3

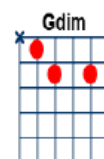
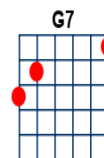
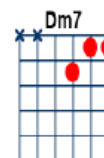
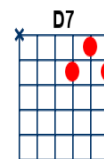
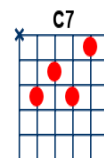
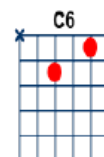
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,  
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,  
 [D7] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,  
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

## Verse 4

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,  
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
 [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

## Repeat Verses 2,3,4

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]



Also uses: C,  
G

# GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post (harder)

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

## Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 maybe you [C6] think, [Gdim] I look a [G] tramp,  
 [G] Or you may [C] think I'm [C6] hanging [D7] 'round  
 To [G7] steal a [C] car. [Cdim]  
 [Dm7] [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, that's [Gdim] what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here,  
 and [Am] what my [D7] motives are. [G7] [Dm7] [G7]

## Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,  
 [C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [G7] I [C] don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,  
 [C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

## Verse 3

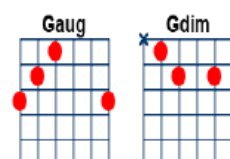
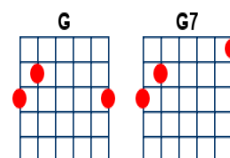
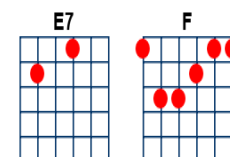
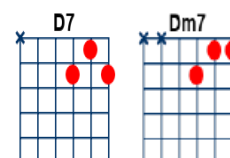
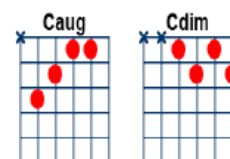
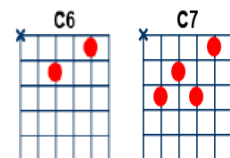
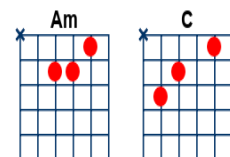
[G] There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,  
 [Gaug] But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [C6] late [D7] for,  
 [D7] She [G7] wouldn't have to leave me [Dm7] flat,  
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

## Verse 4

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,  
 [Gaug] I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street  
 In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

## Repeat Verses 2,3,4

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]





# GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[C] Every year when [G7] summer comes round, off to the sea I [C] go.  
 [E7] I don't care if I [Am] do spend a pound,  
 [D7] I'm rather rash I [G7] know.  
 [C7] See me dressed like [F] all the sports,  
 [D7] in my blazer and a [G7] pair of shorts.

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,  
 [G] along the promenade I [D7] stroll.  
 [G7]It [C] may be [Cdim] sticky but I [G7] never complain,  
 it's [D7] nice to have a nibble at it [G7] now and again  
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] One afternoon the band conductor [F] up on his stand  
 Some [D7] how he lost his baton - it flew [G7] out of his hand  
 So I [C7] jumped in his place and then con-[E7]ducted the [Am] band  
 With my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,  
 [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll  
 [G7] In [C] my po-[Cdim]cket it got [G7] stuck I could tell  
 'Cos [D7] when I pulled it out I pulled my [G7] shirt off as well  
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

*See alternative verse at end*

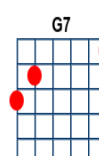
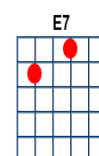
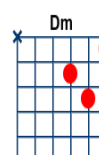
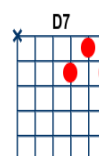
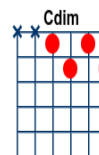
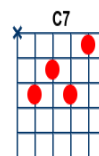
[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my [F] wits I'd to use  
 She cried, "I'm [D7] drowning, and to save me, [G7] you won't refuse"  
 I said, "[C7] Well if you're drowning then I [E7] don't want to [Am] lose  
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll  
 [G7] In [C] the ball [Cdim] room I went [G7] dancing each night  
 No [D7] wonder every girl that danced with me, [G7] stuck to me tight  
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] A fellow took my photograph it [F] cost one and three.  
 I said when it was [D7] done, "Is that su-[G7]pposed to be me?"  
 "You've [C7] properly mucked it up the only [E7] thing I can [Am] see is  
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock -  
 [Cdim] Lordy Lordy, -  
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

*original GF verse supplied by Stephen Jackson*

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, I [F] shouted out, "Oh!"  
 She cried, "I think I'm [D7] drowning, and you'll [G7] save me I know "  
 I said, "[C7] Well if you're drowning would [E7] you mind letting [Am] go  
 Of my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"



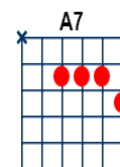
Also uses:  
Am, C, F, C



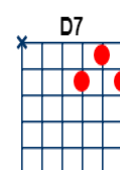
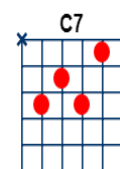
# GF - Little Ukulele [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

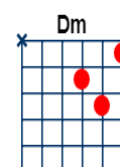
[C] Now everybody's [G7] got a crazy notion of their [C] own  
 [F] Some like to mix up with a [C] crowd, some [D7] like to be [G7] alone  
 It's no [F] one else's business, as [C] far as I can see  
 But [D7] every time that I go out the people stare at [G7] me



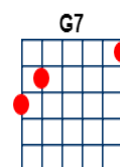
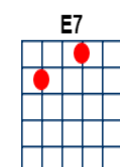
With my [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]  
 Of [F] course the people do not [C] understand  
 Some [G7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [C] don't you read a book?'  
 But [D7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [G7] uke!  
 Of [C] course I take no [E7] notice you [Am] can tell [C7]  
 For [F] mother's sound advice will always [G7] stand  
 She said 'My [C] boy do as I [E7] say  
 And you'll [A7] never go [Dm] astray  
 [G7] If you [C] keep your uku-[G7]-lele in your [C] hand, [E7] Yes [A7] son!  
 [D7] Keep your [G7] ukulele in your [C] hand



While [C] walking on the [G7] prom one night as [C] peaceful as can be  
 When [F] some young girl said, "What about a [D7] walk down by the [G7] sea?"  
 She [F] said her name was Jen and that she'd [C] just come for the day,  
 She [D7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[G7]-way.



So with me [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]  
 [F] Me and Jen we walked along the [C] sand  
 We [G7] walked along for miles without a [C] single care or frown,  
 But [D7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on lets sit down." [G7]  
 I [C] felt so shy and [E7] bashful sitting [Am] there [C7]  
 Cause the [F] things she said I didn't under-[G7]-stand  
 She said, "Your [C] love just makes me [E7] dizzy  
 [Am] Come on big boy get [Dm] busy!"  
 [D7] But I kept a [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand  
 [E7] Yes [A7] sir!  
 [D7] I kept my [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand!



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F

[C] Made up my mind that [G7] I'd get wed some [C] eighteen months ago,  
 I [F] also bought a book about [D7] the things a boy should [G7] know.  
 But [F] just about a week ago I [C] had an awful fright,  
 I [D7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [G7] night.  
 And with my [C] little ukulele in my hand, [C7]  
 I went [F] running down the street to Doctor [C] Brand.  
 It [G7] didn't take him long to get his [C] bag of tools  
 I [D7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [G7] rules  
 [C] Out the bedroom [E7] door he looked and [Am] smiled [C7]  
 He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [G7] child!"  
 My [C] heart it filled with [E7] joy  
 I could [A7] see it was a [Dm] boy  
 [D7] For he [G7] had a ukulele in his [C] hand  
 [E7] Oh [A7] Baby!  
 [D7] He had a [G7] ukulele in his [C] hand!

# GF - Little Ukulele [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[F] Now everybody's [C7] got a crazy notion of their [F] own  
Some [Bb] like to mix up [F] with a crowd, some [G7] like to be [C7] alone  
It's no [Bb] one else's business, as [F] far as I can see  
But [G7] every time that I go out the people stare at [C7] me

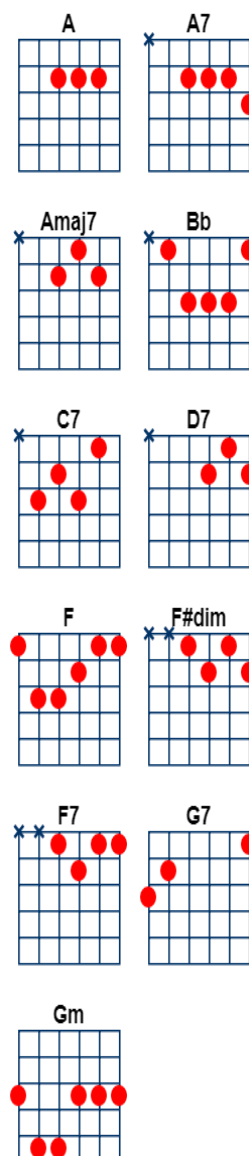
With my [F] little ukulele in my hand  
Of [Bb] course the people do not under[F]stand  
Some [C7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [F] don't you read a book?'  
But [G7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [C7] uke!  
Of [F] course I take no [A7] notice you can tell [F7]  
For [Bb] mother's sound advice will always [A] stand [Amaj7] [C7]  
She said 'My [F] boy do as I [A7] say  
And you'll [D7] never go [Gm] astray  
[C7] If you [F] keep your [F#dim] uku-[C7]lele in your [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] son!  
[G7] Keep your uku[C7]lele in your [F] hand

While [F] walking on the [C7] prom one night as [F] peaceful as can be  
When [Bb] some young girl said, "What about a [G7] walk down by the [C7] sea?"  
She [Bb] said her name was Jen and that she'd [F] just come for the day,  
She [G7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[C7]-way.

So with me [F] little ukulele in my hand  
[Bb] Me and Jen we walked along the [F] sand  
We [C7] walked along for miles without a [F] single care or frown,  
But [G7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on - lets sit [C7] down."  
I [F] felt so shy and [A7] bashful sitting there [F7]  
Cause the [Bb] things she said I didn't under-[A]-stand [Amaj7] [C7]  
She said, "Your [F] love just makes me [A7] dizzy  
Come on [D7] big boy get [Gm] busy!"  
[C7] But I [F] kept a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in my [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] sir!  
[G7] I kept my [C7] ukulele in my [F] hand!

[F] Made up my mind that [C7] I'd get wed some [F] eighteen months ago,  
I [Bb] also bought a book about [G7] the things a boy should [C7] know.  
But [Bb] just about a week ago I [F] had an awful fright,  
I [G7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [C7] night.

And with my [F] little ukulele in my hand,  
I went [Bb] running down the street to Doctor [F] Brand.  
It [C7] didn't take him long to get his [F] bag of tools  
I [G7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [C7] rules  
[F] Out the bedroom [A7] door he looked and [A] smiled [Amaj7] [C7]  
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [A7] child!"  
My [F] heart it filled with [A7] joy  
I could [D7] see it was a [Gm] boy  
[C7] For he [F] had a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in his [F] hand, [A] Oh [D7] Baby!  
[G7] He had a [C7] ukulele in his [F] hand!



# GF - Mother What'll I Do Now

artist:George Formby , writer:Cliffe, Formby

[C] Mother [Cdim] you give [C] good advice, [Dm7] always you mean [Fadd9] well. [G7]  
[C] Now I [E7] need it [Am] more than ever I'm in [D7] side this [G7] cell. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I'm be[E7]hind a [Dm] prison [G7] wall,  
the [C] bed's so [A7] hard and [D7] much too [G7] small  
There's [C] no py[C7]jamas [F] here at [G#7] all,  
Oh [C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now? [Cm] [G7]

They [C] told me [C7] they would [Dm] treat me [G7] swell  
[C] tucked in[A7]side my [D7] little [G7] cell  
But [C] up to [C7] now it's [F] been like [G#7] h !  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?  
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.  
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

To[C]night I've [A7] got a [Dm] date you [G7] see  
but [C] they won't [A7] let me [D7] have a [G7] key  
And the [C] Warder's [C7] won't wait [C] up for [G#7] me,  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

It's [C] hard to [A7] pass the [Dm] time a[G7]way,  
I'm [C] in a [A7] dangerous [D7] mood I [G7] say.  
I've [C] smoked two [C7] ciga[F]rettes to[G#7]day,  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

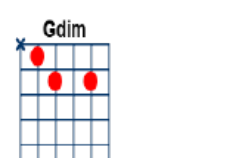
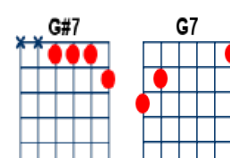
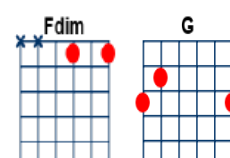
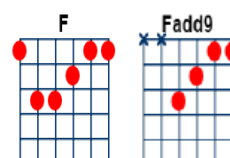
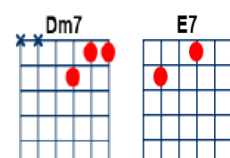
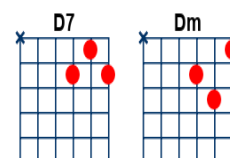
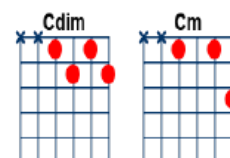
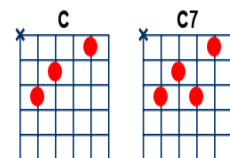
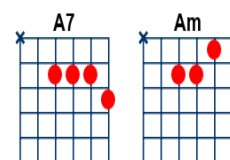
[C] First I [C7] stand and [Dm] then I [G7] sit,  
[C] then I [A7] sit and [D7] stand a [G7] bit  
But [C] I can't [C7]stand much [F] more of [G#7] it,  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?  
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.  
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I got [A7] such an [Dm] awful [G7] shock,  
I [C] asked the [A7] time for [D7] there's no [G7] clock  
And the [C] Warder [C7] said six [F] months "Old [G#7] Cock"  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

I [C] order [C7] lunch from [Dm] soup to [G7] sweet  
but [C] they for[A7]got the [D7] fish and [G7] meat  
And [C] since the [C7] soup there's [F] nowt to [G#7] eat,  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?

[C] I've had [A7] such a [Dm] tummy [G7] ache.  
[C] All night [A7] long I've [D7] been a[G7] wake.  
Some [C] castor [C7] oil they [F] made me [G#7] take,  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?  
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.  
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I've played [A7] Peter [Dm] fly away [G7] Paul,  
[C] I've played [A7] tiddly [D7] winks and [G7] all  
I've [C] written rude [C7] words up[F]on the [G#7] wall,  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now? [G7] [C]

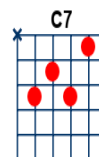


# GF - On The Wigan Boat Express

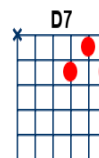
artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

## *Tune in D*

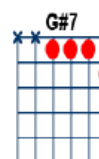
On the [C] boat express I ride, [G7] see us every [C] day  
[G7] Flashing by the [C] countryside, [D7] picking flowers [G7] on the way



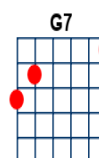
Once a [C] wedding pair didnt seem to [Am] care  
they were [D7] full of love I guess  
And the [G7] honeymoon started far too soon  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



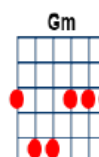
A [C] chap one day with a girl got [Am] gay, I [D7] saw them both caress  
She [G7] got what for in the corridor  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



[C] When [G7] we [C7] shunt the [C] backs [G7] in [C] front  
and the [F] front parts in the rear  
If [D7] we survive then we'll arrive [G7] alongside Wigan Pier.



Cried a lady [C] "Oo bring a doctor [Am] do, I [D7] think Im in distress."  
She was feel[G7]ing shocks in a signal box  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



On a [C] steep incline one day, [G7] the train was standing [C] still.  
I [G7] said we cant wait here [C] all day [G7]  
so we [D] pushed it [G7] up the hill.  
[G7] If its wet [C] or fine we start at nine, we are [D] prompt I must confess.  
And by half[G7]-past one two miles weve done  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

Also uses: Ar  
C, D, F, G

Once a [C] chap I saw on the engine floor, hed gone[C] to sleep I guess  
But he [G7] woke to find a tender behind on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

Now [C7] when we shunt the backs in front and the [F] front parts in the rear  
If we [G] survive then well arrive a[D]longside [Gm] Wigan [G] Pier.

[G7] Mrs. [C] Brown looked swell but sad to tell on the [D] door she tore her dress  
And the [G7] sun shone gay through the permanent way on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

[C] When [G7] we [C7] shunt the [C] backs [G7] in [C] front and the [F] front parts in the rear  
If [D7] we survive then we'll arrive [G7] alongside [Gm] Wigan [D] Pier.

[G7] In the slee[C]ping car they go too far, all [D] mixed up more or less  
But they [G7] rearrange when I shout "All change" on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

**GF - Our Sergeant Major - Solo in [F]**

Thanks to Mike Warren:

**Our Sergeant Major – Solo**

Compiled by © Mike Warren

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



He sticks out his chest, two pillows in his vest,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



D D D



A bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant Major.

D DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



His medals break our hearts, he won them playing darts,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



And while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant

D D D



Major

Continue on next page

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU D D D DDUDDD



He's far away the worst friend we've ever had,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DDUDDD



When he's far away well, we're mighty glad.

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



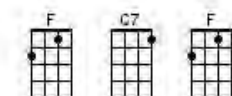
In the canteen bar, you know what sergeants are,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant

D D D



Major.

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/learnukulelefree/>

**Tip:** Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.



## GF - Our Sergeant Major [Good Version]

[F] Now, proud of him are we, he's [Gm] generous as can be,  
So [C7] sentimental, kind and gentle, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] He's got a heart of gold, so fearless and so bold,  
He's [C7] Sergeant Major, like a Samson; strong and handsome,  
our Sergeant [F] Major,

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] And when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

We [F] praise him to the sky, for [Gm] him we'd gladly die,  
[C7] We all caress him, shout 'God bless him,' our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] To us he is so good, [Gm] be rough he never could,  
We [C7] never fear him; always cheer him, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] On fairy tales he's keen, [Gm] he's our good fairy queen,  
He's [C7] tall and slender, sweet and tender, our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] And when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

[F] If there should be a war, [Gm] don't worry on that score,  
[C7] Once we're in it, who could win it, our Sergeant [F] Major!



# GF - Our Sergeant Major [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[F] Now there's a sergeant major, enjoys life will he can.  
He proves to all the ladies he's a [G7] soldier and a [C7] man.

[F] He sticks out his chest, two [Gm] pillows in his vest,  
A [C7] bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] medals break our hearts, he [Gm] won them playing darts,  
And [C7] while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty glad. [C7]

In [F] the canteen bar, you [Gm] know what sergeants are,  
[C7] When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [F] got a raucous voice, his [Gm] language isn't choice,  
In [C7] clink we'd shove him, how we'd love him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] weight about he'd throw, the [Gm] wicked so and so,  
[C7] Who'd even smother his own mother, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

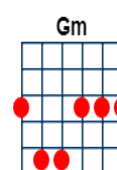
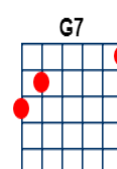
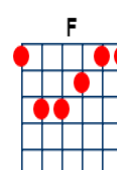
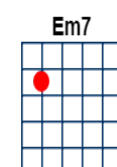
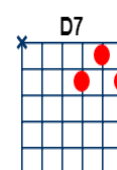
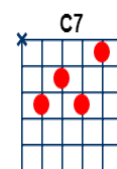
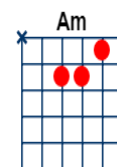
Our [F] bugler goes his rounds, and [Gm] when the bugle sounds.  
For [C7] everlasting, who's he blasting? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

Now he [F] makes raw recruits, just [Gm] tremble in their boots,  
He [C7] calls them slackers, who's gone crackers? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] feet fill up the road, knock-[Gm] kneed and pigeon toed,  
[C7] We'd sooner shoot him then salute him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

The [F] mascot goat we own, so [Gm] big and fat has grown,  
[C7] Wild and warlike, he's far more like, Our Sergeant [F] Major.





# GF - Sitting on the Top of Blackpool Tower

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Now [C] we all have [Dm] hobbies [G7] nowa[C]days,  
and [F] my hobby I [F] think is so di[C]vine.  
I never [G7] go out on a hike, play [Am] golf or ride a bike,  
But [D7] here's how I spend all my [G] time, [G7] you'll [Dm] find [G7] me

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

They [C] call it breezy [C7] Blackpool as [F] everybody [Dm] knows,  
And [D7] when you're top o'[D7] tower  
[C] by [G7] gum it blows [F] and [G7] blows  
We [F] don't where the [Fm] wind comes from  
but we [C] all know where [Caug] it [A7] goes  
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

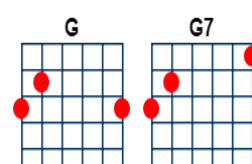
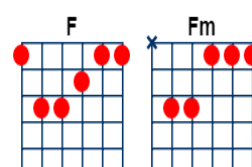
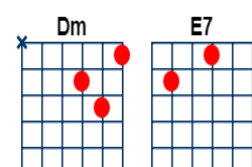
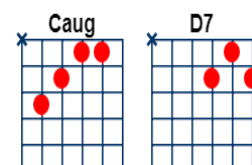
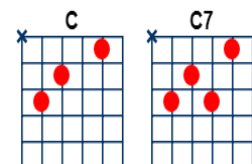
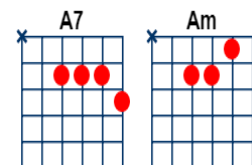
A [C] girl was learning [C7] swimming, she [F] was so big and [Dm] tall  
[D7] Her boyfriend held her [D7] tightly [C] for fear that she [F] would [G7] fall  
And the [F] things I [Fm] thought were water wings  
[C] weren't water [Caug] wings at [A7] all  
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

They've [C] got a fortune [C7] teller in't [F] Tower, bear in [Dm] mind  
She [D7] said to one fat [D7] lady [C], don't think that [F] I'm un[G7]kind  
I'd [F] like to [Fm] tell your future but your future's [Caug] all be[A7]hind  
I've [D7] seen it from the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

Down [C] there on the [C7] sandhills I [F] hear a happy [Dm] throng  
[D7] One chap with his [D7] girlfriend[C] kept [G7] bursting in[F]to [G7] song  
But [F] later on he [Fm] sang, "Oh lor you [C] made the night [Caug] too [A7] long",  
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [C]



# GF - Thanks Mr. Roosevelt Thrash

artist:George Formby writer:Connor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T9oSA41wYLI>

*Thanks to CHB (England)*

[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you  
for the [G7] way you're hel-[Dm]ping [G7] us to carry [C] on

[C] John Bull has written a message and  
 [Dm] sent it off by clipper plane to-[G7]day  
 Oh what a wonderful message, now [D7] let me tell you what it had to  
 [G7] say.

It just said [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you  
 For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]  
 You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through  
 [G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone

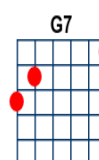
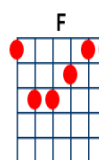
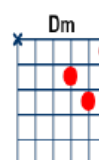
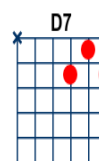
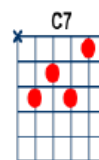
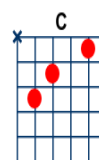
[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey  
 [D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A  
 We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you  
 For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on

Instrumental

[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you  
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]  
You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through  
[G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone  
[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey  
[D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A

Sing

We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you  
 For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on



# GF - The Bowler Hat my Grandad left to me [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:Walter Langshaw

[C] Me Grandad was a fine old man, who [A7] lived to 93  
And [D7] in his will he left his favourite [G7] bowler [Dm] hat to [G7] me  
[E7] When I go out wearing it, I [Am] feel a [E7] proper [Am] toff  
[D7] It's so snug and comfy I [G7] rarely [Dm] take it [G7] off

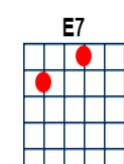
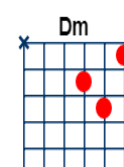
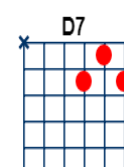
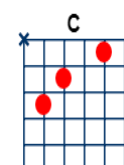
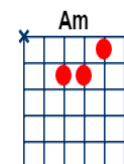
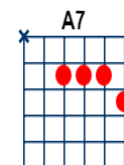
In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be  
I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out  
I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout  
[C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily  
Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree  
When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion  
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

With the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
The [D7] local club had quite a novel[G7]ty  
A [E7] lady did a fan dance and a [Am] lot of [E7] skin she'd [Am] got  
[D7] When she waved those fans around you [G7] couldn't [Dm] see a [G7] lot  
[C] Then she tripped and fell down on one [A7] knee  
Her [D7] fans were lost, it was a myste[C]ry  
I said "you've [C] lost your [E7] fan dear, just [Am] do the best you [Dm] can here  
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
I [D7] met some friends and we went on a [G7] spree  
They [E7] saw me to the station, I [Am] climbed [E7] aboard the [Am] train  
[D7] Then I had an experience I [G7] never [Dm] want [G7] again  
[C] There wasn't any corridors you [A7] see  
My [D7] journey was from nine o'clock 'till [C] three  
I'd had ten [C] pints of [E7] shandy, so [Am] one thing came in [Dm] handy  
[G7] It was the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me  
In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be  
I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out  
I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout  
[C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily  
Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree  
When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion  
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
I [D7] loved May Jane and she loved [G7] me  
We [E7] courted for a while and got [Am] married [E7] in the [Am] June  
[D7] And when the do was over we [G7] went on [Dm] honey[G7]moon  
[C] In bed that night we cuddled tender[A7]ly  
Then [D7] Mary Hane cried out "what can it [C] be"  
She said "whats this I've [C] got me [E7] hand on"  
I [Am] said "ee love its a [Dm] grand one"  
[G7] It's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me  
Oh yeah [G7] it's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEkNYqNRJv4>



# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[Now \[G\] there's a famous \[G7\] talkie queen](#)  
[\[C\] looks a flapper \[A7\] on the screen](#)  
[She's \[G\] more like eighty \[E7\] than eighteen,](#)  
[\[Gdim\] when I'm cleaning \[G\] windows](#)

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob  
 [D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job  
 [G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be  
 If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too  
 [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo  
 You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do,  
 [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
 The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine,  
 the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine  
 I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine  
 [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall  
 My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all  
 [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

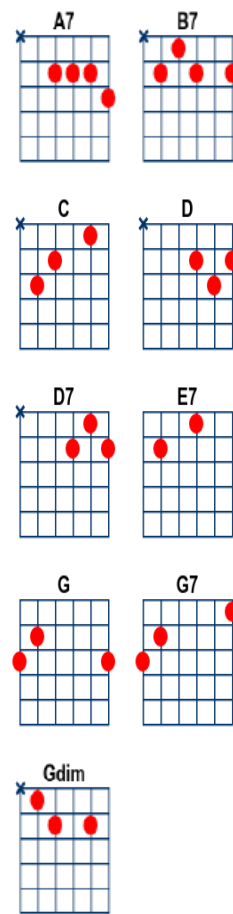
[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell  
 I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
 Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied  
 I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

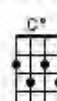
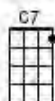
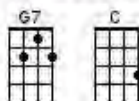
Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen  
 She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
 She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind  
 And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
 An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure  
 She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
[Now \[G\] there's a famous \[G7\] talkie queen \[C\] looks a flapper \[A7\] on the screen](#)  
[She's \[G\] more like eighty \[E7\] than eighteen, \[Gdim\] when I'm cleaning \[G\] windows](#)

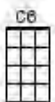
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows



**D DDDDDDD**



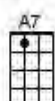
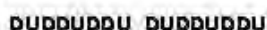
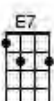
DUDDUDDU



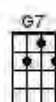
### When I'm cleaning



**Chorus:** Play this once.



DUDDUDDU DUDUDDU



**Verse:** Play this once more.

**Tip:** Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

[Click to go to Table of Contents](#)

# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows (Macc) [C]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen  
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,  
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob  
 [G7] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job  
 [C] Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you will be  
 If [C] you could see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows

[C] The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill and coo  
 [C] You'd be surprised at [C7] things [C6] they [C] do  
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top  
 The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing  
 fine  
 I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows

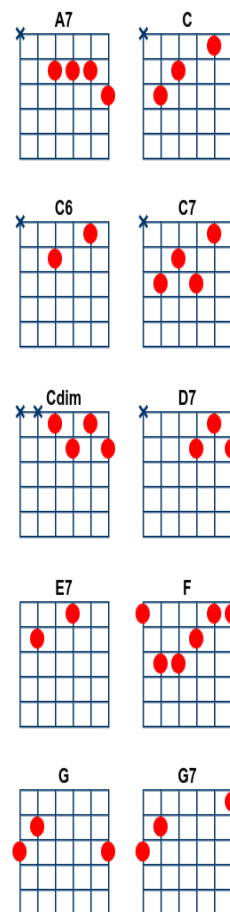
[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call [F] it's a wonder [Cdim] I don't fall  
 My [C] mind's not on my [C7] work [C6] at [C] all [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows  
 [C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell he [F] has a thirst it's [Cdim] plain to tell  
 I've [C] seen him drink his [C7] bath [C6] as [C] well [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top  
 Py[C]jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [Cdim] I have spied  
 I've [C] often seen what [C7] goes [C6] in[C]side [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen  
 She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,  
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows  
 She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind [F] then pulls down her [Cdim] never mind  
 And [C] after that pulls [C7] down [C6] the [C] blind [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top  
 An [C] old maid walks a[C7] round the floor  
 She's [C] so fed up one [Cdim] day I'm sure  
 She'll [C] drag me in and [C7] lock [C6] the [C] door [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows  
Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen  
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen, [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows





# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

## *Tune in D*

[E] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.  
She's [E] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.  
 [C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C7] job  
 [F] Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me, [Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.  
 If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,  
 [Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.  
 You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do,  
 [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
 [G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.  
 [F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine,  
 The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine  
 I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine,  
 [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

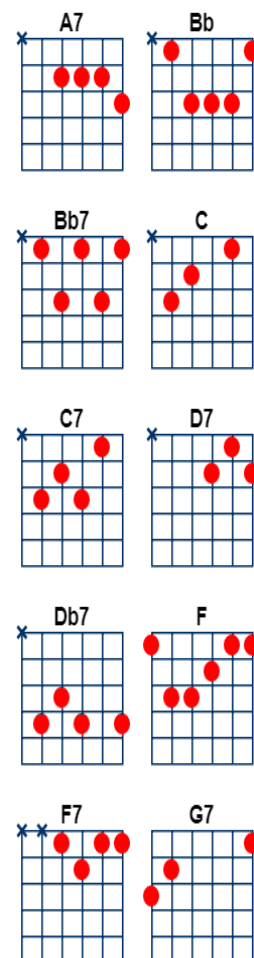
[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call,  
 It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.  
 My [F] mind's not on my [D7] work at all, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows  
 [F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.  
 I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well,  
 [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
 [G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.  
 [F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side, [Bb] ladies nighties [G7] I have spied.  
 I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside, [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.  
 She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.  
 [F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind  
 After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
 [G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.  
 An [F] old maid walks a [F7] round the floor, she's [Bb] so fed up one [G7] day I'm sure  
 She'll [F] drag me in and [D7] lock the door [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows  
[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.  
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[Bb7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows



# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows Thrash

artist:George Formby , writer:Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-m73lfeR22g>

*Thanks to CHB (England)*

[Now it's a job that \[C7\] just suits me, a \[F\] window cleaner \[Cdim\] you would be](#)  
[If \[C\] you can see what \[C7\] I \[C6\] can \[C\] see \[Cdim\]](#)  
[When I'm cleaning \[C\] windows](#)

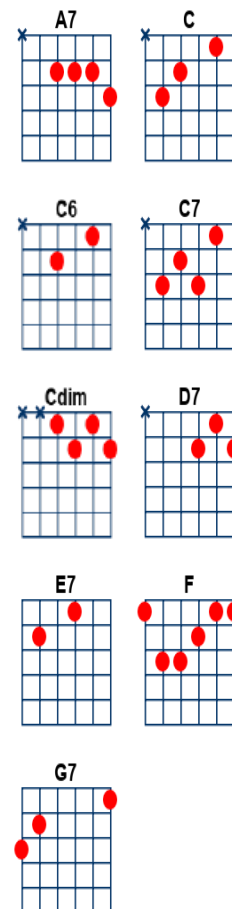
[C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob  
 [G7] For a nosy parker it's an interesting [C] job  
 Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be  
 If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see  
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows  
 The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill 'n coo  
 You'd [C] be surprised at [C7] what [C6] they [C] do  
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I'll work hard [A7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'till I [G7] get right to the top  
 The [C] blushing bride, she [C7] looks divine  
 The [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine  
 I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine  
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Instrumental

[Now it's a job that \[C7\] just suits me, a \[F\] window cleaner \[Cdim\] you would be](#)  
[If \[C\] you can see what \[C7\] I \[C6\] can \[C\] see](#)  
[\[Cdim\] When I'm cleaning \[C\] windows](#)  
[The honeymooning \[C7\] couples too \[F\] you should see them \[Cdim\] bill 'n coo](#)  
[You'd \[C\] be surprised at \[C7\] what \[C6\] they \[C\] do](#)  
[\[Cdim\] When I'm cleaning \[C\] windows](#)  
[In \[E7\] my profession I'll work hard \[A7\] but I'll never stop](#)  
[I'll \[D7\] climb this blinking ladder 'till I \[G7\] get right to the top](#)  
[The \[C\] blushing bride, she \[C7\] looks divine](#)  
[The \[F\] bridegroom he is \[Cdim\] doing fine](#)  
[I'd \[C\] rather have his \[C7\] job \[C6\] than \[C\] mine](#)

[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows





# GF - Why Don't Women Like Me

artist:George Formby , writer:Jack Cotterill, Bennett

## *Tune in D*

Now I [G] know I'm not [E7] handsome, [A7] no good looks or wealth  
But the [D7] girls I chase say my plain face will [G] compromise their health.  
Now I [G] know fellows worse than [E7] me bow-[A7] legged and boss-eyed  
[A7] Walking out with lovely women clinging to their [D7] side.  
Now if [G] women like them like men like those,  
[G] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?

[C] Look at Empress Jose[D7]phine,  
the [A7] most attractive women that ever was [D7] seen,  
[G] Yet Napoleon short and [E7] fat,  
[A7] captivates a lovely looking dame like [D7] that  
Now if [G] women like them like men like those -  
[A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?  
Hey, hey, [A7] why don't women like [G] me?

Last [G] night I went I out walking, my [A7] intentions were to click  
But the [D7] sights I saw while walking out, they [G] nearly made me sick.  
I must admit I saw some [E7] girls, [A7] attractive little dears  
Arm in arm with ugly men with [D7] cauliflower ears.  
Now if [G] women like them like men like those - [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G]  
me?

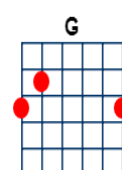
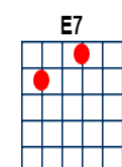
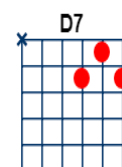
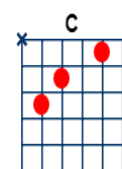
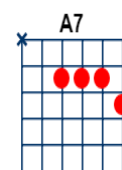
[C] What can the [G] attraction be, [A7] that's the thing that always starts to worry [G]  
me.

Al[G]though I haven't got a [E7] bean, I've [A7] got a lot of things that girls haven't [D7] seen.  
Now if [G] women like them like men like those - [A7] why don't [D7] women like me?  
Hey, [E7] hey, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me? [D7]

Now I [G] went for my holidays down [A7] to the gay seaside,  
I saw a lot of [D7] things there being [G] hidden by the tide.  
The way some women [E7] jumped a[A7]round the man there in the sea  
Made me think that there is still a good [D7] chance left for me.  
'Cause if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me

Now if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?  
[C] Take Lord Nelson with [G] one limb, [A7] Lady William Hamilton she fell for [D7] him.  
With [G] one eye and one arm gone [E7] west,  
She [A7] ran like the devil and she grabbed the [D7] rest.  
Now if [G] women like them like men like those,  
[A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?

Hey, [E7] hey - why don't [D7] women like [G] me? [D7] [G]



# GF - You Don't Need a License For That

artist:George Formby , writer:Formby, Cliffe

[C] If you've a pub or a small hotel, [A7] you need a license for all you sell  
 You [G7] may think I'm ro[C]mancing, but  
 [D7] they even tax you for [G7] singing and dancing.  
 [C] You need a [E7] license [A] whatever you [C] do,  
 [A] one or two [A7] things they've [Dm] exempted it's [G7] true,  
 [C] Lumbago, the gout or a [E7] touch of the [A7] flu,  
 you [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

Now [C] I've got a [E7] license for [A] chickens to [A7] lay,  
 [A] one of them [A7] sat on a [Dm] brick yester[G7]day,  
 And [C] then started clucking, as [E7] much as to [A7] say,  
 he [D7] won't need a [G7] license for [C] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time,  
 [A7] if it were duty free.  
 [D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes,  
 then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

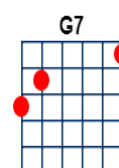
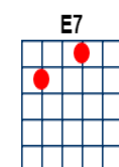
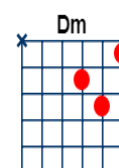
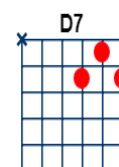
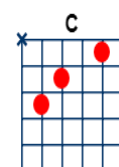
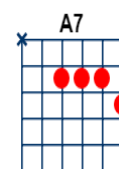
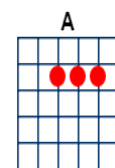
[C] Dairies must [E7] license you [A] bet on your [A7] life,  
 If [A] you've a [A7] cow then there's [Dm] trouble and [G7] strife  
 As [C] Farmer Dean said when he [E7] looked at his [A7] wife,  
 "By gum [D7] I'll not need a [G7] license for [C] that!"

[C] You need a [E7] license for [A] shooting down [A7] game,  
 But [A] I'd rather [A7] flirt with a [Dm] beautiful [G7] dame,  
 Cause [C] I get the sport with the [E7] birds just the [A7] same  
 And I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that

[C] We sit in the pictures, as warm as a glove,  
 [A7] in the back row of the circle above,  
 [D7] Two bob's worth of dark and a [G7] basin of [C] love  
 and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time, [A7] if it were duty free.  
 [D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes, then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

[C] Fishing at [E7] Richmond is [A] licensed by [A7] law,  
 A [A] chap to his [A7] girl said, "Now [Dm] you hold your [G7] jaw".  
 You [C] know exactly what [E7] I'm fishing [A7] for,  
 and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.  
 No sir, I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that



# GF - You're Everything to Me

artist:George Formby , writer:MacDougal

I [Dm7] sometimes sit and [G7] wonder just [Dm7] why I am [G7] able,  
to [Dm7] get the lucky [G7] breaks I [C] do.

I'm [Gm7] luckier than [C7] Roosevelt, or [Gm7] Nuffield or [C7] Gable,  
they've [Gm7] never been [C] in [G7] love [Caug] with [F] you

They [G7] may have lots of money and [C] importance,

I [G7] know I'd fail where they suc[C]ceed,

But [F] though my worldly wealth are only - [D7+5] fourpence, [D7]

[G7] what more do I [C7] need?

They can [F] take away the chairs, the [Dm] carpet from the stairs and

[Bb] all that they can [A7+5] see. [A7]

It [Gm7] won't mean [Bbm6] anything, [F] so long as I've got [Bbm6]

you, [D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]

[C7] They can [F] take away the slates, the [Dm] number from the gate  
and [Bb] even take the [A7+5] key, [A7]

[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5]  
you, you're every[C7]thing to [F] me.

I can [Dm7] do without cigars and [Bb] Rolls Royce motor cars and

[Bbm6] walk the way I've [F] done

And [Bb] although the weather's damp I can [Gm] do without my gamp

When you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.

[C7] I can give up [F] all I bought, [Dm] without a single thought, [Bb] it's  
not so hard you [A7+5] see. [A7]

[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got you,  
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

[C7] I [F] can do without my fags or the [Dm] bottom to my bags  
(budada[Bb]bum), I'd even go [A7+5] T.T. [A7]

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've[D7+5] got you,  
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]

[C7] I can [F] get along with now't - [Dm] aye, and can even do without  
[Bb] me Auntie Maggie's Reme[A7+5]dy [A7]

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got [D7]  
you, you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

I'd give [Dm7] up without a shock, my [Bb] stick of Blackpool Rock

[Bbm6] Although it gives me lots of [F] fun.

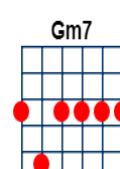
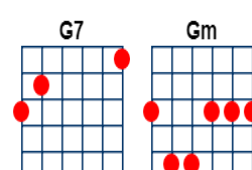
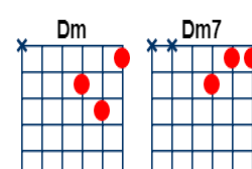
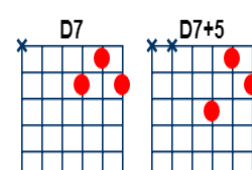
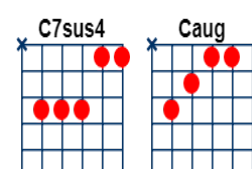
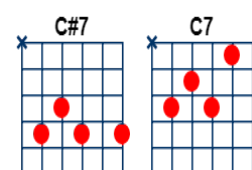
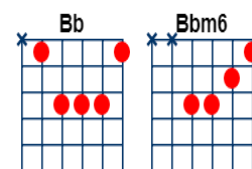
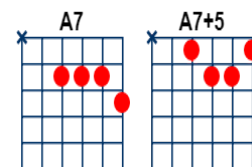
I can [Bb] do without my pipe or my [Gm] weekly plate of tripe

For you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.

[C7] I [F] can do without my boots or [Dm] without my swimming suit,  
I'd [Bb] undress in the [A7+5] sea, [A7] brrrrr

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5] you,  
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

[C#7] You see - [Gm7] you're every[C7]thing [F] to [Bbm6] me. [F]



Also uses: C, F

# Ghost

artist:Craig Williams , writer:Craig Williams

[Facebook video](#)

The [Am] floorboards creak, the [C] bedsprings squeak,  
a [G7] cold wind blows [Am] across my cheek  
All [G7]night I lie here [Em] haunted by your [Am] ghost [E7]

The [Am] shadows crawl a[C]cross the wall,  
the [G7] clock ticks loudly [Am] in the hall,  
but [G7] all that I can [Em] visualise...your [Am] ghost

Through the [G7] darkness I stare  
in a [Am] depth of despair  
'cause I [B7] know you're not there  
but I [E] swear I see you [E7] everywhere

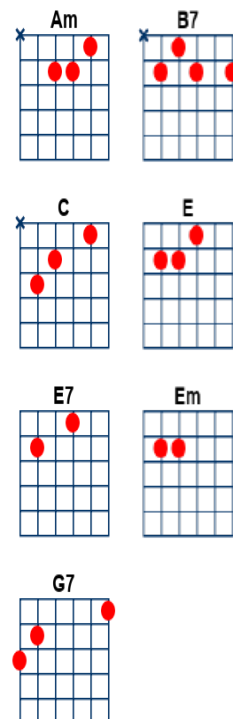
All [Am] I can see are [C] memories,  
[G7] endlessly tor[Am]menting me,  
I [G7] find my mind is [Em] blinded by your [Am] ghost [E7]

I [Am] go to bed to [C] rest my head  
but [G7] find that I'm pos[Am]sessed instead  
by [G7] visions, appar[Em]itions of your [Am] ghost

I thought [G7] you'd disappear,  
if I [Am] just persevered,  
but I [B7] can't shake this fear,  
'cause it's [E] been a year and [E7] you're still here

I [Am] can't undo my [C] thoughts of you,  
so [G7] every night they [Am] start anew  
I [G7] lie awake and [Em] cannot shake your [Am] ghost [E7]

My [Am] heart once raced to [C] see your face  
but [G7] now there's just an [Am] empty space  
be[G7]side me, and in[Em]side me, just your [Am] ghost



# Ghost Chickens In The Sky

artist:The Fabulous Superlatives , writer:Sean Morey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pkdci55adqk> But in Gm

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqI8eSfQ> Ghost Riders

*Same tune as "Ghost Riders in the Sky"*

[Am] A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day  
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way  
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye  
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]  
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

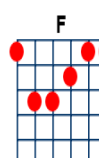
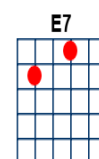
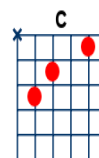
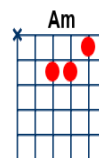
A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day  
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way  
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye  
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

He'd [Am] been a chicken farmer since [C] he was twenty four  
[Am] Working for the colonel for [C] 30 years or [E7] more  
[Am] Killing all them chickens and sending them to fry  
And [F] now they want revenge - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky  
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day  
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way  
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye  
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

Their [Am] beaks were black and shiney, their [C] eyes were blazing red  
They [Am] they didn't have no feathers, the [C] chickens all were [E7] DEAD  
They [Am] picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw  
They [F] cooked him extra crispy and served him with cole-[Am]slaw.

[C] Bwaak bwaak bwaak bwaak, [Am] bwaak, bwaak, bwaak bwaaaa-aak,  
[F] Ghost Chickens In the [Am] Sky



# Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

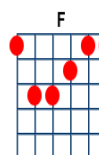
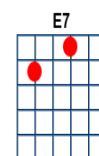
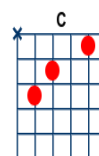
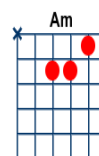
Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI>

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day

[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw



Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel

Their [Am] horns were black and shiny

and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat

He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet

Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name

If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range

Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

# Ghost Riders in the Sky [Em]

artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI> Am -  
Capo 5

Intro: [Em] Vamp till ready

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day  
U[Em]pon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way  
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
A'[C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C] and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel  
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel  
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

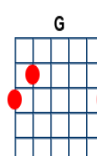
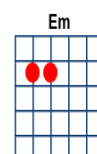
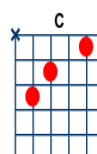
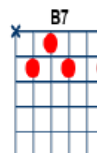
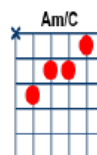
[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat  
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet  
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky  
On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am/C] as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name  
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [G]ridin' on our [B7] range"  
"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"  
"A [C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C] a[Em]cross these endless skies."

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky





# Ghost Riders-Rawhide

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Stan Jones, Ned Washington and Dimitri Tiomkin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRV6JszMXoo> Hut in Cm

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day

[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way

When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A'[C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]...

and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire

and their [G] hooves were made of steel

[Em] Their horns were black and shiny

and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel

A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C]

and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Em7] though the streams are swollen

[G] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide

[Em] Rain and wind and weather [D] hell bent for [Em] leather

[D] Wishin' my [C] gal was by my [B7] side

[Em] All the things I'm missin' , good [D] victuals, love and [Em] kissin'

Are [D] waiting at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

Chorus:

[Em] Move `em on, head `em up [B7] head `em up, move `em on

[Em] Move `em on, head `em up [B7] Rawhide

[Em] Count `em out, ride `em in [B7] Ride `em in, count `em out

[Em] Count `em out, ride `em [C] in, [B7] Raw [Em] hide

[Em] Keep movin', movin', movin' , [Em7] Though they're disapprovin'

[G] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide

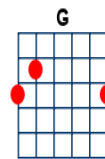
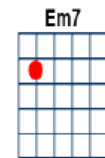
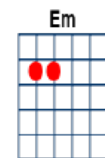
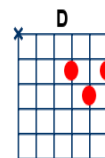
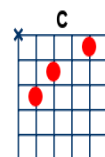
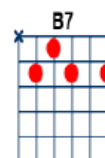
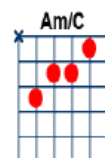
Don't [Em] try to understand `em, just [D] rope, throw and [Em] brand `em

[D] Soon we'll be [C] living high and [B7] wide

[Em] My heart's calculatin' , My [D] true love will be [Em] waitin'

Be [D] waitin' at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

Chorus





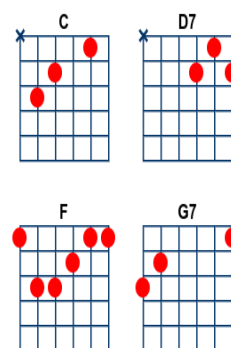
# Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-sea

artist:Max Bygraves writer:Al Hoffman, Dick Manning

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9SChjqE07Q> capo 1

*Thanks to Steve Vass - including the word changes too*

[C]



In a tiny house (In a tiny house)  
 By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)  
 Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)  
 Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)  
 And the dream came [F] true (And the dream came true)  
 Quite [C] unexpectedly ..... In  
 [G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

She was out one day (She was out one day)  
 Where the tulips [G7] grow (Where the tulips grow)  
 When a handsome lad (When a handsome lad)  
 Stopped to say hel-[C]lo (Stopped to say hello)  
 And before she [F] knew (And before she knew)  
 He [C] kissed her tenderly ..... In  
 [G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

The [F] happy pair were [C] married one [G7] Sunday after-[C]noon  
 They [F] left the church and [C] ran away to [D7] spend their honey-[G7]moon

In a tiny [C] house (In a tiny house)  
 By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)  
 Where the lovely lass (Where the lovely lass)  
 Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)  
 And the last I [F] heard (And the last I heard)  
 They [C] still live happily ..... In  
 [G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

So [F] now you've heard this [C] story and [G7] don't want it to [C] end  
 I [F] think I'd like to [C] go there, that's a [D7] good idea my [G7] friend

To the tiny [C] house (to the tiny house .....)  
 By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)  
 Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)  
 Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)  
 And the dream came [F] true (And the dream came true)  
 Quite [C] unexpectedly ..... In  
 [G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

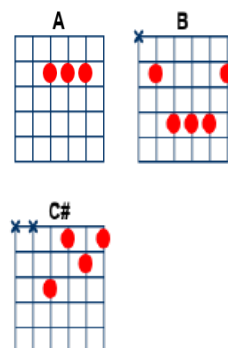
# Gimme Shelter

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

Based on Playing for Change version [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJtq6OmD-\\_Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJtq6OmD-_Y)

*Thanks to Anton Baggerman for this song*

*It is in the shelter of each other that the people live. - Irish proverb*



INTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today  
 [C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away  
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away  
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

INTERLUDE [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Ooh, see the fire is sweepin', [C#] our very streets today  
 [C#] Burns like a red coal carpet, [C#] mad bull's lost its way  
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away  
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away [C#] [B] [A] [B]

HARMONICA SOLO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today  
 [C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away  
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away  
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

[C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away,  
 it's just a [B] shot away,  
 [C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away! [B]

[C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away  
 [C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away  
 [C#] it's just a kiss away, [B] it's just a kiss away, [A] it's just a kiss away,  
 it's just a [B] kiss away,

[C#] let's give some love away, [B] let's give some love away,  
 [A] let's give some love away, let's give some [B] love away! [C#]

OUTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

# Gimme Some Loving

artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Steve Winwood, Spencer Davis, Muff Winwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ko3m0NBbq1o>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[G] x8..[Bb] [G] x2 [G] [C] x2.....Hey!

Well my [G] temperature's [C] rising  
And my [G] feet left the [C] floor  
[G] Crazy people [C] knocking,  
'Cause they [G] want it some [C] more.

[G] Let me in [C] baby,  
I don't [G] know what you [C] got  
But you [G] better take it [C] easy.

[G] This place is [C] hot.  
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C] So glad we [Eb] made it

You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')  
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')  
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]day [C] /

[Bb] [G] x2 [G] [C] x2.....Hey!

Well I [G] feel so [C] good  
Every[G] thing is kinda [C] high  
You [G] better take it [C] easy  
Cause the [G] place is on [C] fire  
It's [G] been a hard [C] day  
And I [G] have so much to [C] do  
[G] We made it, [C] baby.

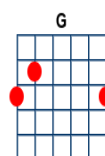
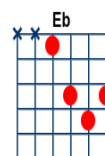
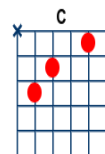
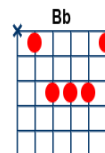
And it [G] happened to [C] you.  
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C] So glad we [Eb] made it

You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')  
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')  
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]day[C] /

[Bb] [G] x2 [G] [C] x2.....Hey!

Well I [G] feel so [C] good  
Every[G] thing is kinda [C] high  
You [G] better take it [C] easy  
Cause the [G] place is on [C] fire  
It's [G] been a hard [C] day  
nothing [G] went too [C] good  
Now I'm [G] gonna re-[C]lax  
Like [G] everybody [C] should  
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C] So glad we [Eb] made it

You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')  
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')  
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]\*day



# Gingerbread Man, The

artist:Keith Potger writer:Keith Potger, Nicki Gillis

Words and music by Keith Potger and Nicki Gillis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jE7gIc4644s> Capo on 2

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[G] [D] [A7] [D] (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Verse 1:

[G] Early this [D] morning I [A7] woke from a [D] dream  
I [G] dreamt of a [D] valley that [A7] I'd never [D] seen  
A [G] magical [D] place in a [A7] faraway [D] land  
With a [G] gingerbread [D] house and a [A7] gingerbread [D] man

Middle 1:

[A7] He seemed to [D] know me, [A7] to my sur-[D] prise  
The [A7] gingerbread [D] man was in-[E7] credibly [A7] wise

Verse 2:

We [G] walked through that [D] valley and [A7] sat by a [D] stream  
He [G] told me that [D] nothing's as [A7] bad as it [D] seems  
[G] Nothing is [D] perfect and [A7] nothing will [D] last  
[G] Live in the [D] moment but [A7] cherish the [D] past

\*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Middle 2:

He [A7] told me that [D] life gets [A7] harder to [D] live  
When-[A7] ever we blame and [E7] never for-[A7] give

Verse 3:

And [G] now as I [D] lie here a-[A7] wake in my [D] bed  
[G] I can re-[D] call every [A7] word that he [D] said  
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"  
[G] That's what he [D] told me, the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.

\*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2 [D]

Bridge:

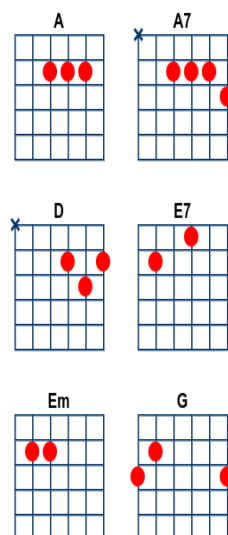
And he said: [Em] "Sometimes life won't go to plan, it [D] happens.  
If [Em] someone asks for help some day, it [A] could be you, don't [A7] turn away."

Verse 4 and tag:

So what-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can  
[G] That's what I [D] learned from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man  
It was [G] only a [D] dream in a [A7] faraway [D] land  
But [G] we can all [D] learn from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.  
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"  
Yes [G] we can all [D] learn from (slowing) the [A7] gingerbread [D] man (pause)

[A7] 1,2,3,4 (whistle and fade out) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x4

*Thanks to Garry Owen*



# Ginny Come Lately

artist:Bryan Hyland writer:Gary Geld, Peter Udell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOC06i7IzDA>

*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

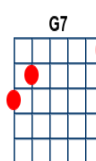
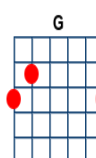
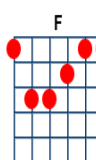
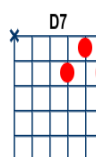
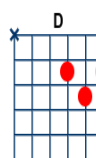
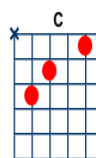
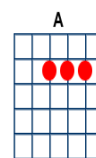
[G] I only met you just a [C] couple of [D] days a-[G]go [F]/ [G]  
 I only met you and I [C] want your [D] lovin' [G] so [F]/ [G]  
 Ginny come [C] lately, sweet, sweet as can [G] be-ee-ee-ee  
 You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately  
 You're the one for [G] me [F]/ [G]

I only had to see the [C] sunlight [D] in your [G] hair [F]/ [G]  
 Your soft, soft silhouette [C] to know I'd [D] always [G] care [F]/ [G]  
 Ginny come [C] lately, sweet, sweet as can [G] be-ee-ee-ee  
 You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately  
 You're the one for [G] me [G7]

You [C] only had to smile [G] a little smile  
 [D] Do nothing more than [G] look at me  
 You [C] only had to smile and [G] in a little while  
 [A] I was dreamin' recklessly [D] -ee-ee-ee

[G] I only met you just a [C] couple of [D] days a-[G]go [F]/ [G]  
 And oh, my love for you [C] has no more [D] room to [G] grow [F]/ [G]  
 Ginny come [C] lately, my dream come [G] true-oooh-oooh-oooh  
 You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately  
 [D] I'm in love with [G] you [F] [G]

[F]/ [G] x2



# Girl

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-UMKxUR2tU> Capo 3

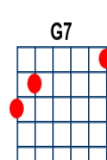
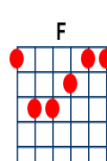
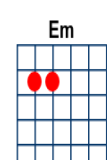
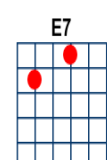
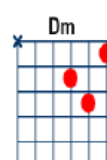
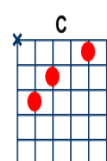
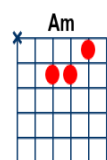
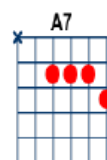
Is there [Am] anybody [E7] going to listen [Am] to my story  
 [Dm] All about the girl who came to [C] stay [E7]  
 She's the [Am] kind of girl you [E7] want so much  
 It [Am] makes you sorry  
 [Dm] Still you don't regret a single [Am] day

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 When I [Am] think of all the [E7] times  
 I've tried so [Am] hard to leave her  
 [Dm] She will turn to me and start to [C] cry [E7]  
 And she [Am] promises the [E7] earth to me  
 And [Am] I believe her  
 [Dm] After all this time I don't know [Am] why

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 [Dm] She's the kind of girl who puts you [A7] down  
 When friends are there you feel a [Dm] fool [A7]  
 [Dm] When you say she's looking good  
 She [A7] acts as if it's understood she's [Dm] cool ooh [F] ooh ooh

[C] Gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 Was she [Am] told when she was [E7] young  
 That pain would [Am] lead to pleasure  
 [Dm] Did she understand it when they [C] said [E7]  
 That a [Am] man must break his [E7] back  
 To earn his [Am] day of leisure  
 [Dm] Will she still believe it when he's [Am] dead

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [Am]



# Girl Crush

artist:Little Big Town writer:Lori McKenna, Hillary Lindsey, Liz Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI> Capo 2

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI>

[C] x3

I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but  
I got a [F] heart rush, ain't slowing [G] down  
I got it [C] real bad, want everything [Em] she has  
That smile and that [F] midnight laugh she's giving you [G] now

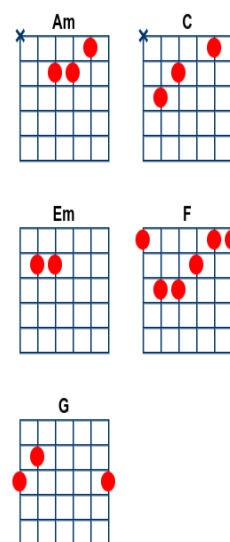
I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you  
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume  
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch  
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much

I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G]

I don't [C] get no sleep I don't [Em] get no peace  
Thinking a-[F]bout her under your [G] bed sheets  
The way that she's [C] whispering the way that she's [Em] pulling you in  
Lord knows I've [F] tried I can't get her off [G] my mind

I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you  
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume  
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch  
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much  
I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but I got a [F] heart rush  
It ain't slowing down

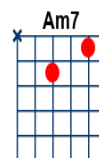


# Girl From Mars

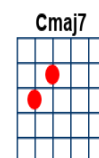
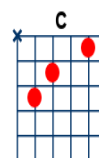
artist:Ash writer:Tim Wheeler

Ash : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bKyDFUrEig> Capo 2nd fret

[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name  
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

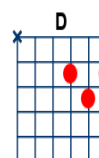


[G] sitting in our [D] dreamy [C] days by the [Am7] water's edge  
[C] on a cool [D] summer [G] night  
[G] fireflies and the [D] stars in the [C] sky gently [Am7] glowing light  
[C] from your [D] ciga[G]rette  
[G] the breeze [D] blowing [C] softly [Am7] on my face  
Re[C]minds me of [D] something [G] else  
[G] something that [D] in my [C] memory has [Am7] been misplaced  
[C] suddenly [D] all comes [Am7] back  
[C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars

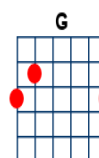


Chorus:

[G] I remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name  
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars



[G] surging through the [D] darkness [C] over the [Am7] moonlight strand  
[C] electricity [D] in the [G] air  
[G] twisting all [D] through the [C] night on the [Am7] terrace  
[C] now that [D] summer is [G] here  
[G] I know that [D] you are [C] almost in [Am7] love with me  
I can [C] see it [D] in your [G] eyes  
[G] strange light shim[D]mering [C] over the [Am7] sea tonight  
[C] and it almost [D] blows my [Am7] mind [C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars



Chorus

[G] [D] [C] [Am7]

[G] today I [D] sleep in the [C] chair by the [Am7] window, it [C] felt as if [D] you'd re[G]turned  
[G] I thought that [D] you were [C] standing [Am7] over me  
When I [C] woke there was [D] no-one [Am7] there, I still [C] love you [D] girl from [G] mars

[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
though she [Am7] never told me her [G] name  
[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards Henri Winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
and [Am7] I still dream of [C] you  
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars



# Girl From The Hiring Fair

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2jyr4yGYWs>

*Thanks to Roy Shaw*

[Em] I went down to the [C] hiring fair, [G] for to sell my [D] labour,  
and I [Em] noticed a maid in the [C] very next row  
and [Bm] hoped that she'd be my [C] neighbour.  
Im-[G]agine then oh [D] my delight when the [Em] farmer picked us [C] both. [D]  
I [G] spoke not a word in the [C] cart to the [Em] farm  
but my heart [D] beat in my [Em] throat. [C]

My [Em] lodging was dry and my [C] master fair and [G] I gave him full [D] measure,  
But my [Em] envy grew like the [C] corn in the field  
for [Bm] in his house was my [C] treasure.  
And I'd [G] watch her carry [D] water or [Em] drive cows from the [C] byre, [D]  
And the [G] heat from the sun made the [C] corn grow [Em] strong  
and with it [D] my de-[Em]sire [C] [Em] [C]

I'd [Em] see her in my [C] dreaming and [G] in my dreams ca-[D]ress.  
Her [Em] eyes her lips and her [C] dark brown hair,  
the [Bm] curves beneath her [C] dress.  
When [G] harvest time it [D] came at last so [Em] heavy was the [C] task [D]  
That the [G] women and the men worked [C] side by [Em] side  
and I had her [D] near at [Em] last.

[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

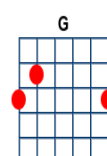
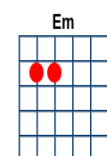
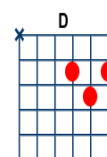
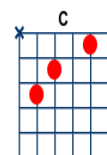
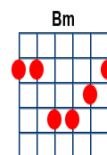
So [Em] I swung harder [C] with my scythe few [G] words between us [D] passed,  
And I [Em] cursed my tongue tied [C] youthfulness  
and I [Bm] hoped that she'd hear my [C] heart.  
When [G] all was safely [D] gathered in and [Em] we sat down to [C] rest [D]  
My [G] trembling fingers [C] touched her [Em] arm  
and she placed them [D] on her [Em] breast. [C]

And she [Em] turned to me as the [C] sun went down  
and [G] all my senses [D] reeled,  
As [Em] we lay there on the [C] scented ground  
and the [Bm] moon rose over the [C] field.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em] She was safely [C] gathered in my [G] arms when from the [D] barn  
[Em] Drifted the sound of the [C] violin  
and we [Bm] hurried back to the [C] farm.  
And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air [D]  
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon  
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair. [C] [Em] [C]

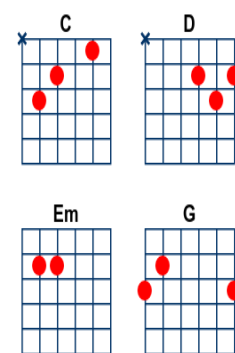
And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air, [D]  
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon,  
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair.  
[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] .



# Girl From The North Country

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rK1Rn\\_eoooE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rK1Rn_eoooE) Capo 3



[G]

[Em] Well, if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,  
 [G] Where the [Em] winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,  
 [Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.  
 [G] She once [Em] was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

[Em] Well, if you go when the [D] snowflakes [G] storm,  
 [Em] When the rivers freeze and [D] summer [G] ends,  
 [Em] Please see if she's wearing a [C] coat so [G] warm,  
 [Em] To keep her from the [D] howlin' [G] winds.

[Em] Please see for me if her [D] hair hangs [G] long,  
 [Em] If it rolls and flows all [D] down her [G] breast.  
 [Em] Please see for me if her [C] hair hangs [G] long,  
 [Em] That's the way [D] I remember her [G] best.

[Em] I'm a-wonderin' if she re-[D]members me at [G] all.  
 [Em] Many times I've [D] often [G] prayed  
 [Em] In the darkness [C] of my [G] night,  
 [Em] In the brightness [D] of my [G] day.

[Em] So if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,  
 [Em] Where the winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,  
 [Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.  
 [Em] She once was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

# Girls Girls Girls

artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

Sailor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f1YpKgX5e48> Capo on 3

[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls  
 [Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight  
 [Gm] To this inter[A7]continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world  
 [Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance  
 [Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money  
 Who calls you [F] Honey most every [A7] day  
 [Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies  
 [Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens  
 [Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders  
 [Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic  
 They're still ro[F]mantic in their own [A7] way.

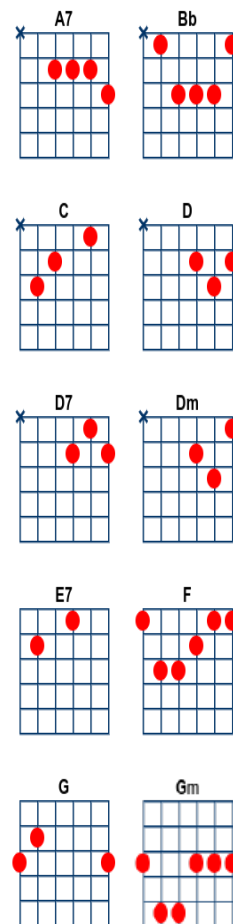
Chorus: [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging  
 [D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs  
 [D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls girls [A7] girls  
 [D] Step on the [A7] world keeps swinging  
 [D] put on the [A7] dazzling charms  
 [D] Get up [A7] find those pretty [D] girls

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental  
 For that certain [E7] mom[A7]ent [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions  
 [Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man  
 [Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha  
 [Gm] They've got that old fashioned [C] feeling  
 When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way.

Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental  
 For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain  
 [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging  
 [D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs  
 [D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls  
 [Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls  
 [Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls



# Girls On The Avenue

artist:Richard Clapton , writer:Richard Clapton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSi6n\\_IskRA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSi6n_IskRA) capo at 3rd fret for video

*4 beats per chord*

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Girls on the [Am] avenue [C] they're trying to [Am] get you in  
 [F] Strolling by [Em7] with their rosebud [Am] smiles [Am]  
 [C] They're all dressed [Am] up to kill [C] lean on the [Am] windowsill  
 [F] Looking your [Em7] way with eyes of [Am] fire [Am]  
 [F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the  
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue

*2 beats per chord*

[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the  
 [Cmaj7] Girls on the [Dm] a-[F]venue  
 [Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows  
 [Am] you feel con-[C]fused,  
 so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] a-[G]venue  
 [C] [Am]

*4 beats per chord*

[C] Girls on the a[Am]venue [C] know how to [Am] get you in  
 [F] Casting out [Em7] sighs like tricks from a [Am] hat [Am]  
 [C] All the [Am] Miss Lonely Hearts [C] ooh they look [Am] awful hard  
 [F] Then sometimes they [Em7] seem as fragile as [Am] glass [Am]  
 [F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [C] love with the  
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] aven-[Am]ue [Am]

*2 beats per chord*

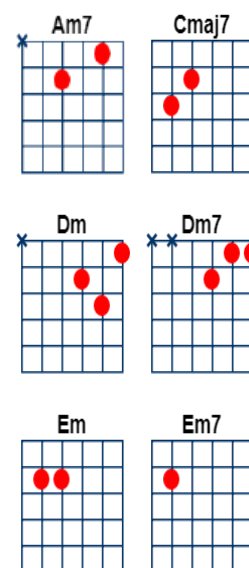
[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the [Cmaj7] girls on the [Dm] ave-[F]nue  
 [Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows  
 [Am] you feel con-[C]fused so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] ave-[G]nue  
 [Am7] [Am7] [Em] [Em]

*half-time feel*

[Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]  
 [Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]

*repeat and fade*

[F] Don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the  
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

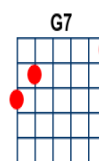
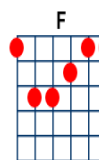
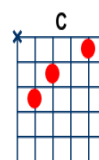
# Git Along Little Dogies (Whoopie Ti-Yi-Yo)

artist:Roy Rogers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2cFji4CmHE>

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

As [C] I was a-[F]walkin' one [G7] mornin' for [C] pleasure  
I spied a cow-[F]puncher out [G7] ridin' a-[C]lone  
His [C] hat was throwed [F] back and his [G7] spurs were a-[C]jinglin'  
And [C] as he ap-[F]proached he was [G7] singin' this [C] song



Whoopie [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies  
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own  
Whoopie ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies  
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

It's [C] early in [F] spring that we [G7] round up the [C] dogies  
We [C] mark 'em and [F] brand 'em and [G7] bob off their [C] tails  
We [C] round up the [F] horses, load [G7] up the chuck [C] wagon  
Then [C] throw the [F] dogies out [G7] on the north [C] trail

Whoopie [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies  
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own  
Whoopie ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies  
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

Your [C] mother was [F] raised a-[G7]way down in [C] Texas  
That's [C] where the [F] sand burrs and [G7] Jimson weed [C] grow  
We'll [C] fill you [F] up on [G7] prickly pear and [C] cactus  
Un-[C]til you are [F] ready to see [G7] Ida-[C]ho

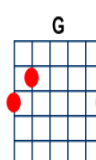
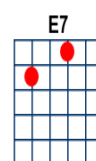
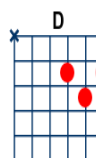
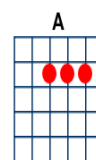
Whoopie [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies  
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own  
Whoopie ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies  
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

# Give Me Three Steps

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant

Lynyrd Skynyrd : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SM3jgkChV6M>

[D] I was cutting the rug, down at place called The Jug  
 With a [A] girl named Linda Lou  
 When [D] in walked a man with a gun in his hand  
 [E7] Looking for you know [A] who  
 He said, [D] "Hey there, fellow with the hair colored yellow  
 [G] Whatcha tryin' to [E7] prove?  
 'Cause [D] that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares  
 And this [A] might be all for [D] you"  
 I said, "Excuse me" [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]



[D] I was scared and fearing for my life  
 I was shaking like a [A] leaf on a tree  
 'Cause [D] he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord  
 [E7] Pointin' that gun on [A] me  
 "Oh, [D] wait a minute, mister I didn't even kiss her  
 [G] Don't want no trouble with [E7] you  
 And I know you don't [D] owe me but I wish you'd let me  
 [A] Ask one favor from [D] you"

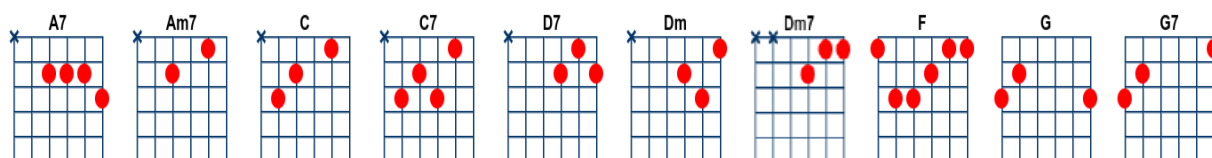
"[D] Just gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?  
 [D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"  
 For, sure

Well the [D] crowd cleared away, and I be[D]gan to pray  
 And the [A] water fell on the floor  
 And I'm [D] telling you, son, well, it ain't no fun  
 Staring [E7] straight down a forty-[A]four  
 Well, he [D] turned and screamed at Linda Lou  
 and [G] that's the break I was looking [E7] for  
 Well, you could [D] hear me screaming a mile away  
 I was [A] headed out toward the [D] door

"[D] Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?  
 [D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"  
 Show me the back door [A] [D]

# Give My Regards To Broadway

artist: Billy Murray writer: George M. Cohan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-G4-gfKv6m8>

Did you [C] ever [F] see two [C] Yankees [C7]  
 part up-[F] on a for-[G7] eign [C] shore  
 When the [C] good ship's [F] just a-[C] bout to start  
 for [D7] Old New York once [Dm7] more [G7]  
 With [C] tear dimmed [F] eye they [C] say good-[C7] bye,  
 they're [F] friends with-[G7] out a [C] doubt [F] [C]  
 When the man on the [F] pier [C] shouts, "Let them [A7] clear",  
 as the [D7] ship strikes [G7] out

*repeat as often as you dare*

[C] Give my regards to [Dm7] Broad-[G7] way,  
 Re-[Dm7] member me to [G7] Herald [C] Square  
 Tell all the [D7] gang at [G] For-[D7] ty [G] Second Street  
 that [Am7] I will [D7] soon be [Dm7] there [G7]  
 [C] Whisper of how I'm [Dm7] yearn-[G7] ing  
 to [Dm7] mingle with the [G7] old time [C] throng  
 [A7] Give my regards to [Dm] old [A7] Broad-[Dm] way  
 And say that [C] I'll be [D7] there [G7] 'ere [C] long.

# Glad All Over

artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark and Mike Smith

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

Dave Clark Five: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NHtNFaa2ne0>

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

You [G] say that you [D] love me ([G] say you [D] love me)

[G] All of the [D] time ([G] all of the [D] time)

You [G] say that you [D] need me ([G] say you [D] need me)

You'll [G] always be [D] mine ([G] always be [D] mine)

Chorus:

[D] And I'm feelin'

[A] Glad all over, yes I'm

[D] Glad all over, baby I'm

[A] Glad all over

So glad you're [D] m-i-[G]-[D]n-e.

[G] I'll make you [D] happy ([G] make you [D] happy)

You'll [G] never be [D] blue ([G] never be [D] blue)

[G] You'll have no [D] sorrow ([G] have no [D] sorrow)

I'll [G] always be [D] true ([G] always be [D] true)

Chorus

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)

[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay

Oh oh oh [Aug] stay.

Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)

'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)

[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)

Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

Chorus

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)

[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay

Oh oh oh [Aug] stay.

Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)

'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)

[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)

Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

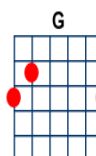
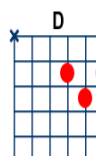
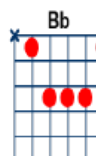
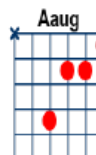
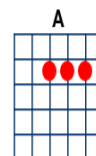
Chorus

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]

I'm [G] so glad that you're [D] mine [G] [D]

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]

Whoa-[G] whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-[D]whoa.[G] [D]





# Glass of Champagne, A

artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rmJxeysqiAY>

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I've got the money, I've got the place

[G] You've got the figure, you've got the [D] face

Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

[G] I've got the music, I've got the lights

[G] You've got the figure full of de-[D]lights

Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

[C] Now, I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long

[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long

Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

*- mute 4 beats ////*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

[C] I've been [Csus4] thinking [C] night and [Csus4] day

[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to be this [Csus4] way

Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

*- mute 8 beats //////////*

[G] I've got position, I've got the name

[G] You've got the power to drive me in-[D]sane

Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

[C] I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long

[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long

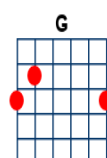
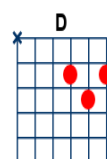
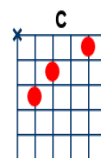
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

*- mute 8 beats //////////*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

*- 4x fading*

[D] Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne



# Glory of Love, The

artist:Otis Redding , writer: Billy Hill

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_CN84oi3QcM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_CN84oi3QcM) Capo 3

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7] ....until ready

You've got to [G] give a little, [D7] take a little,  
[G] let your [G7] poor heart [C] break a little.  
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.  
[Em] [Am7] [D7]

You've got to [G] laugh a little, [D7] cry a little,  
[G] before the [G7] clouds roll [C] by a little.  
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.  
[Cm] [G] [G7]

As [C] long as there's the two of us,  
[G] we've got the world and all it's charms  
And [Cm] when the world is through with us,  
[A7] we've got each other's [Am7] arms [D7].

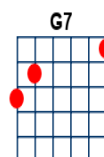
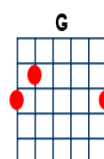
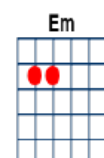
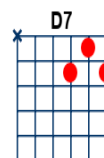
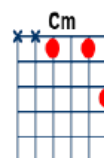
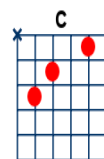
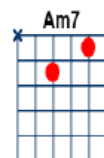
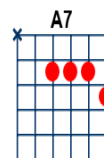
You've got to [G] win a little, [D7] lose a little,  
[G] and always [G7] have the [C] blues a little.  
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.

Repeat full song

Outro:

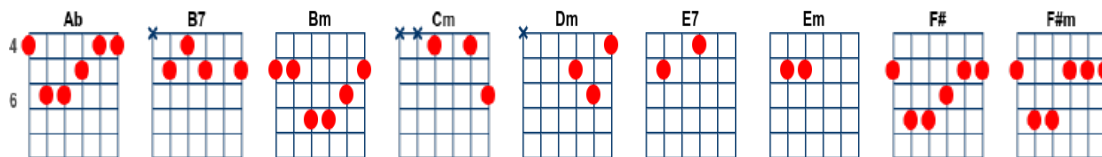
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of ...  
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of ...

(Slow) [G] That's the [Em] story of,  
[Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.



# Gnu Song, The

artist:Flanders and Swann writer:Flanders and Swann



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

*It's getting better :-)*

[C] A year ago, last Thursday, I was [G] strolling in the zoo  
when I [Dm] met a man who [G] though he knew the [C] lot.  
He was [B7] laying down the [Em] law about the habits of [B7] baboons  
And the number of [Dm] quills a porcupine has [G] got.

So I asked him:

"[C] What's that creature [G] there?"

He [Dm] answered, "Oh, it's a [F] h'Elk"

I [Em] might of gone on [Am] thinking that was [Dm] true

If the animal in question hadn't [A] put that chap to [Am] shame

And re-[Em]arked, "[F] I h'aint a h'Elk, I'm a G[E7]nu"

[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu

The g-nicest work of g-nature in the [Bm] zoo

I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do

You [F#] really ought to k-know w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's

[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U

I'm g-[E7]not a Camel [A] or a Kangaroo

[G] So [Bm] let me intro-[Ab]duce

I'm g-[G]neither man or [F#m] moose

Oh g-[B7]no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

[D] [G] [D] [Em] [F] [A] [G]

[C] Well, I had taken furnished [Cm] lodgings down at [G] Rustington-on-Sea

[A] Whence I travelled [Am] on to Ashton-under-[Bm]Lyne

And the [B7] second night I [Em] stayed there I was [B7] woken from a dream

That I'll [Dm] tell you all about some other [G] time

Among the hunting [C] trophies on the wall above my [G] bed

[C] Stuffed and [F] mounted, was a [Em] face I thought I [Dm] knew;

A Bison? No, it's not a Bison.

An Okapi? Unlikely, Could it [A] be a [Am] Hartebeest?

When I though I heard a voice...

[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu, a g-nother gnu

I wish I could g-nash my teeth at [Bm] you

I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do

You [F#] really ought to k-know w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's

[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U

Call me [E7] Bison or Okapi and I'll [A] sue

G-[B7]nor am I the least like that [Am] dreadful Hartebeest,

Oh g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu

g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu

g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

# Go Down Moses

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8JNCS27rtQ8> Capo 3

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

When [Em] Israel [B7] was in [Em] Egypt's land,  
[Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.  
O-[Em]ppressed so [B7] hard they [Em] could not [Am] stand,  
[B7] let my people [Em] go.

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,  
[B7] Way down in Egypt's [Em] land.  
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh  
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

So [Em] Moses [B7] went to [Em] Egypt's land,  
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go  
He [Em] made old [B7] Pharaoh [Em] under-[Am]stand,  
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go.

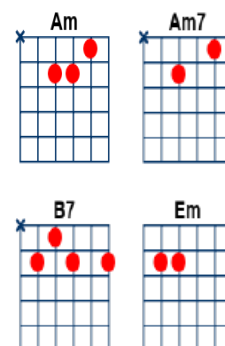
[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,  
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.  
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh  
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

Thus [Em] spoke the Lord, bold [B7] Moses [Em] said,  
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go  
If [Em] not I'll smite, your [B7] firstborns [Em] dead,  
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,  
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.  
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh  
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]



# Go Your Own Way

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Lindsey Buckingham

Lyndsey Buckingham, Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ul-cZyuYq4>  
Capo on 3

[D] [D]

[D] Loving you isn't the right thing to [A] do  
[G] How can I ever change things that I feel?  
[D] If I could, maybe I'd give you my [A] world  
[G] How can I, when you won't take it from [D] me?

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way  
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day  
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[D] Tell me why everything turned a-[A]round?  
[G] Packing up, shacking up, is all you wanna do  
[D] If I could baby I'd give you my [A] world  
[G] Open up, everything's waiting for [D] you

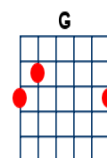
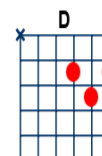
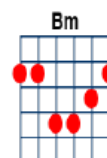
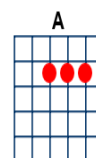
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way  
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day  
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G]  
[D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D]

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way  
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day (Another lonely day)  
[Bm] You can [G] go your own way, [A] go [A] your own way

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way  
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day  
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way  
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day  
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way



# God Only Knows

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NADx3-qRxeK> But in E

*thanks to Richard G - <http://scorpexuke.com> and Debby Athearn*

[F] I may not [Dm] always love you  
 [Am/C] But long as there [D7] are stars above you  
 [G] You never [Ebdim] need to doubt it  
 [G] I'll make you so [Gm] sure about it  
 [C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am/C]out you [G]

[F] If you should [Dm] ever leave me  
 [Am/C] Though life would still [D7] go on, believe me  
 [G] The world could show [Ebdim] nothing to me  
 [G] So what good would [Gm] livin' do me  
 [C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am/C]out you [G]

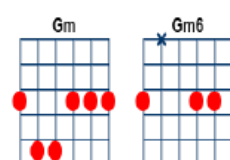
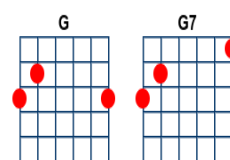
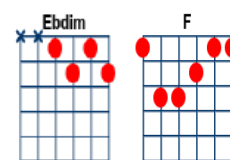
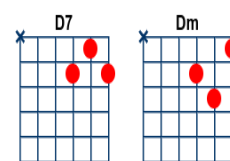
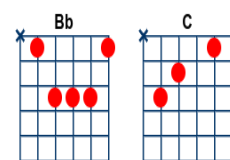
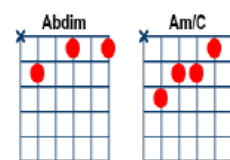
Instrumental: [Bb] [Gm6] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Abdim] [C] [D7]

[F] God only [C] knows what I'd be with-[Dm]out you

[F] If you should [Dm] ever leave me  
 [Am/C] Though life would still [D7] go on, believe me  
 [G] The world could show [Ebdim] nothing to me  
 [G] So what good would [Gm] livin' do me  
 [C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[D7]out you [G]

[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[D7]out you [G]

[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[D7]out you [G]

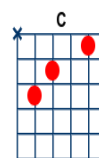


# God Save Ireland

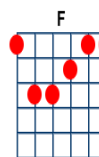
artist:The Dubliners writer: Timothy Daniel Sullivan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-TKufTKV54>

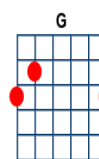
*Thanks to jimfath Ultimate Guitar*



[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes  
 [G] "God save Ireland," said they all  
 Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die  
 Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?



[C] High upon the gallows tree swung the [F] noblehearted [C] three  
 By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their [G] bloom  
 But they [C] met him face to face with the [F] courage of their [C] race  
 And they went with souls un-[G]daunted to their [C] doom



[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes  
 [G] "God save Ireland," said they all  
 Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die  
 Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] Climbed they up the rugged stair, rang their [F] voices out in [C] prayer  
 Then with England's fatal cord around them [G] cast  
 Close [C] beside the gallows tree, kissed like [F] brothers loving-[C]ly  
 True to home and faith and [G] freedom to the [C] last

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes  
 [G] "God save Ireland," said they all  
 Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die  
 Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] Never 'till the latest day shall the [F] memory pass a-[C]way  
 Of the gallant lives thus given for our [G] land  
 But on the [C] cause must go, amidst [F] joy and weal and [C] woe  
 'Till we make our Isle a [G] nation free and [C] grand

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes  
 [G] "God save Ireland," said they all  
 Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die  
 Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

# Goin Back

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XvWiiUgT8Nk>

[G]

I [G] think I'm goin' back,  
To the [Dm] things I learned so well in my [G] youth

I [G] think I'm returning to,  
Those [Dm] days when I was young enough  
To [G] know the truth

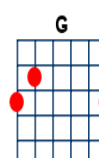
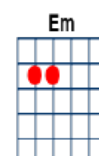
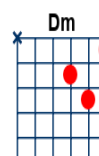
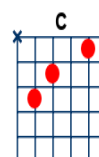
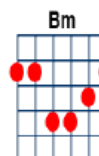
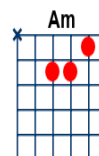
Now there [Em] are no games  
To only [Bm] pass the time  
No more [C] colouring books,  
No Christmas [G] bells to chime  
But thinking [Am] young and growing [C] older is no [G] sin  
And [Am] I can play the [C] game of life to [G] win.

[G] I can recall the time,  
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend  
[G] And now I think I've got  
A [Dm] lot more than a skipping rope to [G] lend

Now there's [Em] more to do,  
Then watch my [Bm] sailboat glide  
And every [C] day can be,  
My magic [G] carpet ride  
And [Am] I can play [C] hide and seek with my [G] fears  
And [Am] live my days in-[C]stead of counting my [G] years

[G] I can recall the time,  
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend  
[G] And now I think I've got  
A [Dm] lot more than a skipping rope to [G] lend

Let every-[Em]one debate,  
The true re-[Bm]ality  
I'd rather [C] see the world,  
The way it [G] used to be  
A [Am] little bit [C] of freedom's all we [G] lack  
So [Am] catch me if you [C] can, I'm goin' [G] back [G]





# Going Back Home

artist:Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry writer:Wilko Johnson / Mick Green

Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeoKCJNI-k4>

Intro: [A] [A6] [A7] [A6] (8 + 8 bars)

[A] I wanna live [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] The way I like [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] Sleep all the morning [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 Goin' [A] get my fun at [A7] night  
 [D] Things ain't like that here [D6] [D7]  
 [D] Workin' just to keep my payments [A] clear [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

I [E7] bought a brand new motor  
 And I'm [D] waitin' for a loan  
 So I can [E7] fill her up and start her  
 Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[A] I got a girl, [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] A man's best friend [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] I'd have her now [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 If she'd [A] just come back a-[A7]-gain  
 But [D] she left me in the fog [D6] [D7]  
 [D] Told me that I treat her like a [A] dog [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

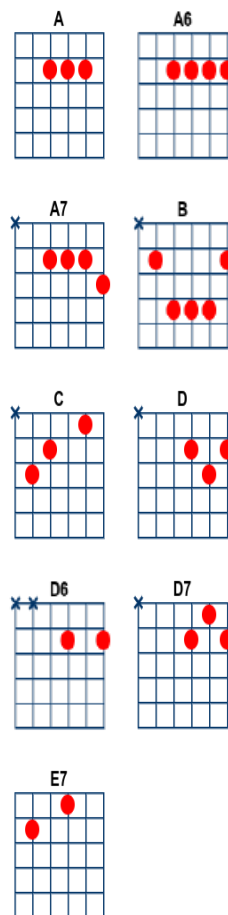
The [E7] last time that I saw her  
 She was [D] buryin' a bone  
 I'm [E7] tired of whistlin' for her  
 So I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords

[A] Old Johnny Green [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] He asked me in [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 We [A] watched his TV [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 And we [A] drank a little [A7] gin  
 Then [D] I float on down the street [D6] [D7]  
 [D] Smilin' at the faces that I [A] meet [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[E7] That was back this morning  
 Now I'm [D] dizzy, sick and stoned  
 [E7] When the world stops turning  
 Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords then end on [A]



# Going Back Home - Alt

artist:Pigram Brothers writer:Stephen Pigram

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ism2d6PvDUQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

[C]/[G]/ x4

[C] I feel like [G] going back [C] home [G] [C] [G]  
 Right [C] now while the [G] mango's are [C] ripe [G] [C] [G]  
 [C] Frangipani's [G] starting to [C] bloom [G] [C] [G]  
 And the [C] blue bone are [G] starting to [C] bite [G] [C] [G]

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice  
 [C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you  
 [E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am] city life  
 [C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G] [C] [G]

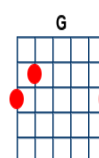
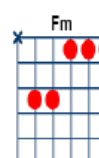
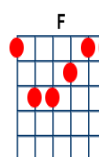
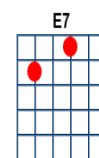
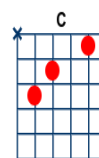
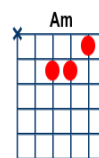
Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind  
 [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

[C] Driving up the [G] dusty red [C] highway [G] [C] [G]  
 I got this [C] freedom flowing [G] wind in my [C] hair [G] [C] [G]  
 [C] Soaking up the [G] wild desert [C] country [G] [C] [G]  
 [C] All my worries are [G] gone I don't care [G] [C] [G]

Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind  
 [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice  
 [C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you  
 [E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am] city life  
 [C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome  
 [C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome  
 [C] Yeah, soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G]

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C]/



# Going To California

artist:Led Zeppelin , writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KR1eFVVexoM>

[D]

[G] Spent my days with a woman unkind,  
Smoked my stuff and drank all my [D] wine.

[G] Made up my mind to make a new start,  
Going to california with an aching in my [D] heart.

[G] Someone told me theres a girl out there  
With love in her eyes and flowers in her [D] hair.

[Dm] [G] [D] [Dm] [G] [D]

[G] Took my chances on a big jet plane,  
Never let them tell you that they're all the [D] same.

[G] The sea was red and the sky was grey,  
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow to-[D] day.

[G] The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake  
As the children of the sun began to a-[D] wake.

[Dm] Seems that the wrath of the gods  
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;

I think I might be si[A7] nkin[A] g.

[Dm] Throw me a line if I reach it in time

Ill meet you up there where the path

Runs straight and [A7] high [A] .

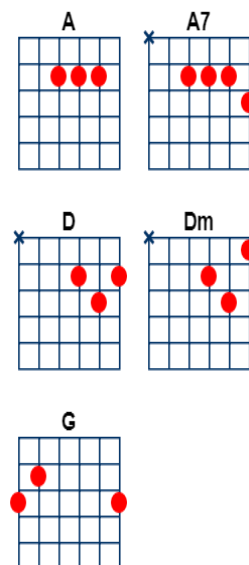
[D]

[G] To find a queen without a king;  
They say she plays guitar and cries as she [D] sings.

[G] Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn  
Tryin to find a woman whos never, never, never been [D] born.

[G] Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,  
Telling myself its not as hard, hard, hard as it [D] seems.

[Dm] [G] [D] [Dm] [G] [D]



# Going up the Country

artist:Canned Heat , writer:Alan Wilson

Canned Heat : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf0Dm-OaTNk>  
[Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna go [Bb] [Bb]  
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]  
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

I'm [Bb] going I'm [Bb] going where the water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]  
I'm [Eb] going where the [Eb] water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]  
We can [F7] jump in the water & [Eb] stay drunk all the [Bb] time [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm gonna [Bb] leave this city [Bb] got to get [Bb] away [Bb]  
I'm gonna [Eb] leave this city [Eb] got to get a [Bb] way [Bb]  
All this [F7] fussing and fighting man you [Eb] know I sure can't [Bb] stay [Bb]

[Bb] Now baby pack your leaving trunk  
You [Bb] know we got to [Bb] leave today [Bb]  
Just [Eb] exactly where we're going I can [Eb] not say but  
[Bb] We might even [Bb] leave the USA  
'Cause it's a [F7] brand new game and I [Eb] want to [Bb] play [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]  
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]  
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

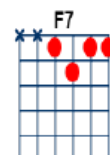
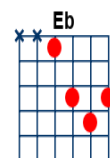
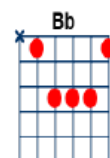
[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying  
[Bb] 'Cause [F7] you got a [F7] home man long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying  
[Bb] 'Cause you got a [F7] home man [F7] long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

Thanks to: <http://ukuleleclub.org/going-up-the-country-canned-heat/>



# Gold

artist:Spandau Ballet writer:Gary Kemp, Martin Kemp

Spandau Ballet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r-Z82UYV7oA> (Capo on 1st)  
[Am]\*

Thank you for coming home... I'm [Em] sorry that the chairs are [F] all gone  
I [Em] left them here, I could [F] have sworn  
[Am] These are my salad days... [Em] slowly being eaten [F] away  
It's [Em] just another play for to[F]day  
Oh but I'm [G] proud of you, but I'm [Em] proud of you  
There's [F] nothing left to make me feel [C] small  
[F] Luck has left me standing so [C] taaa...[Cmaj7]aaa [C7]aaa [F]||

Chorus:

[F]\* [G]\* [Am] Gold Gold!  
[F] Always be[G]lieve in your [Am] soul  
[F] You've got the [G] power to [Dm] know  
You're inde[G]structible... [Em] Always believe [Dm] in  
Because [F]\* you [G]\* are [Am] gold Gold!  
[F] Glad that [G] you're bound to re[Am]turn  
There's [Dm] something [G] I could have [F] learned  
You're inde[G]structible  
[Em] Always believe in [F] [G]

[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / ( x4)

[Am] After the rush has gone, I [Em] hope you find a little [F] more time  
Re[Em]member we were partners [F] in crime  
[Am] It's only two years ago... the [Em] man with the suit and [F] the pace  
You [Em] know that he was there on the [F] case  
Now he's in [G] love with you, he's in [Em] love with you  
Your [F] love is like a high [C] prison wall  
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]||

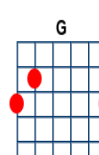
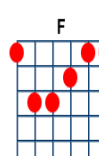
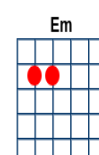
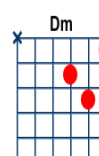
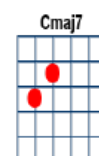
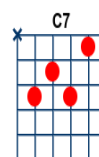
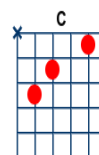
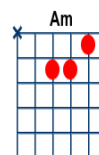
Chorus

[Am]-[Am]-[Am]-[C]--[Am] x4  
Your [F] love is like a [C] high prison wall  
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]||

Chorus

[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / ( x3)

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays



# Gold - Stewart

artist:John Stewart writer:John Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B3KGpIoE5CY>

*Thanks to Karen Brown - timing is interesting - watch the YouTube*

Intro:[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. x2) Twice

When the [Am] lights go down in the California town

[F] People are in for the [Am] evening

I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar

My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul

There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold

[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

Well my [Am] buddy Jim Bass he's a-workin' pumpin gas

And he [F] makes two fifty for an [Am] hour

He's got [Am] rhythm in his hands as he's [Am] tappin' on the cans

[F] Sings rock and roll in the [Am] shower

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul

There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold

[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

Ah, the [Am] California girls are the greatest in the world

[F] Each one's a song in the [Am] making

Singin' [Am] rock to me I can hear the melody

The [F] story is there for the [Am] takin'

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul

There's [Fm] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold

[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul

There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold

[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2), x5

When the [Am] lights go down in the California town

[F] People are in for the [Am] evening

I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar

My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul

There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold

[F] People out there turnin' music into [Am] gold x2

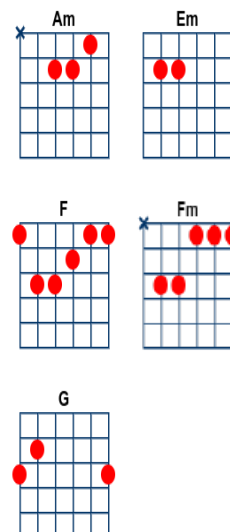
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

[F] People out there turnin' music into [Am] gold x2

[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)



# Gold Watch Blues, The

artist:Donovan Leitch writer:Michael Softley

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BHg\\_\\_kkXKY4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BHg__kkXKY4) capo 4

*Arrangement: Dave Potts*

[Am] I went up for my interview on the [C] fourth [E7] day of [Am] July  
Personnel man, he questioned me un-[C]til I nearly [Am] cried  
Made me fill in forms un-[C]til I shook with [Am] fear  
A-[Am]\*bout the colour of my [Am]\* toilet roll and [C] if my [E7] cousin's [Am] queer

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain  
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"  
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career  
Just [Am]\* get him to sign on the [Am]\* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] He asked me how many [C] jobs I'd [E7] had [Am] before  
He nearly had a heart attack [C] when I answered, [Am] "Four"  
[Am] "Four jobs in twenty years, he said,[C] this can never [Am] be"  
"We [Am]\* only take on [Am]\* men who [C] work until [E7] they [Am] die"

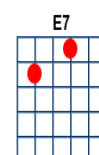
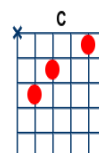
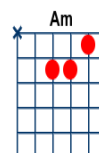
"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain  
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"  
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career  
Just [Am]\* get him to sign on the [Am]\* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] He took me outside to where the [C] gravestones [E7] stood in [Am] line  
[Am] "This is where we bury our dead, in [C] quick-stone and in [Am] lime"  
"And [Am] if you come to work for us, on [C] this you must a-[Am]gree  
That [Am]\* if you're going to [Am]\* die, you'll [C] do it [E7] during tea [Am] break"

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain  
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"  
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career  
Just [Am]\* get him to sign on the [Am]\* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] This story that I've told to [C] you may seem [E7] rather [Am] queer  
But it is the truth [C] you'll be surprised to [Am] hear  
I did not want no [C] job upon the [Am] board  
I just [Am] \*want to take a [Am]\* broom and [C] sweep the [E7] bloody [Am] floor

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain  
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"  
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career  
Just [Am]\* get him to sign on the [Am]\* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"



# Golden Brown

artist:The Stranglers , writer:Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Dave Greenfield, Jet Black

The Stranglers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJCHksPBUjE> Capo 1

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] texture like [C] sun  
[Dm] Lays me [C] down [Dm] with my mind [C] she runs  
[Dm] Throughout the [C] night [Dm] no need to [C] fight  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Every [C] time [Dm] just like the [C] last  
[Dm] On her [C] ship [Dm] tied to the [C] mast  
[Dm] To distant [C] lands [Dm] takes both my [C] hands  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress  
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west  
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

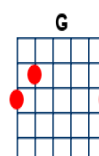
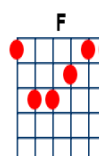
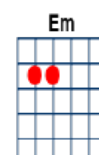
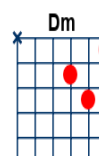
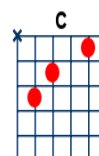
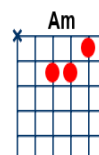
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2

*Sing Na na na na over a verse*

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress  
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west  
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2  
[Dm]





# Golden Slumbers

artist:Elbow writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMCuKItaY3M>

*Intro is 11 bars long!*

[Am]

[Am] Once there was a way  
To get back home-[Dm]ward

[G] Once there was a way  
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes

[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[Am] Once there was a way

To get back home-[Dm]ward

[G] Once there was a way

To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

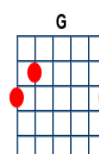
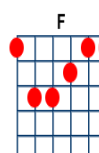
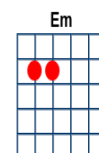
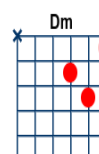
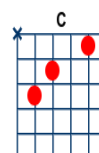
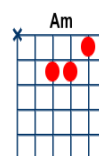
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes

[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by



# Gone Fishin' [C]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS\\_zVByg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg) (But in Bb)

[C] Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon your [G7] door,  
Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.

There's his [C] hoe out in the [C7] sun  
Where he [F] left a row half [Fm] done.  
He says that [D7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.

Gone [C] fishin' [C7] by a [F] shady, wady [G7] pool.  
I'm [C7] wishin' I could [F] be that kind of [G7] fool.

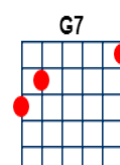
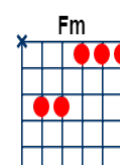
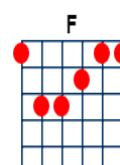
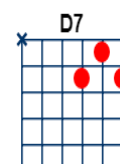
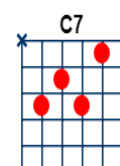
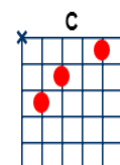
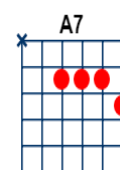
I'd say [C] no more work for [C7] mine,  
on my [F] door I'd hang a [Fm] sign [G7]  
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in[F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.

Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon his [G7] door,  
[C] Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.

Cows need [C] milkin' in the [C7] barn,  
but he [F] just don't give a [Fm] darn,  
He just [D7] never seem to learn  
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.

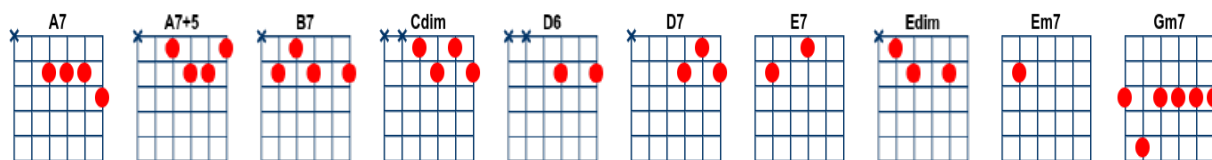
[C] Gone [C7] fishin', got his [F] hound dog by his [G7] side  
Gone [C7] fishin', fleas are [F] bitin' at his [G7]hide

Got my [C] hat and got my [C7] pole,  
headed [F] for the fishin' [Fm] hole,  
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in [F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.



# Gone Fishin' [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny



Also uses: A, D, G

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS\\_zVByg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg) Capo on 4

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun  
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.  
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.  
[A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,  
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign  
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,  
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,  
He just [E7] never seem to learn  
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side  
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

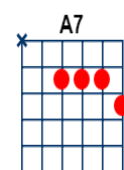
Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole, headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,  
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

# Gone Fishin' [D] [simpler]

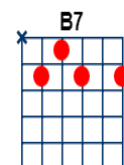
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

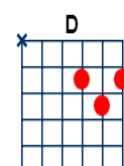
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.



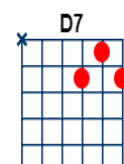
There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun  
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm] done.  
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.



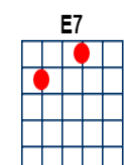
Gone [D] fishin' [D7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.  
I'm [D7] wishin' I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.



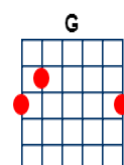
I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,  
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm] sign [A7]  
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.



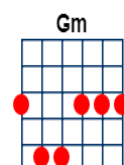
Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon his [A7] door,  
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.



Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,  
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm] darn,  
He just [E7] never seem to learn  
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.



[D] Gone [D7] fishin', got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side  
Gone [D7] fishin', fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7]hide



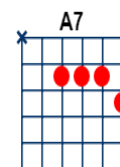
Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,  
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm] hole,  
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

# Gone Fishin' [G]

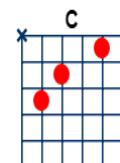
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

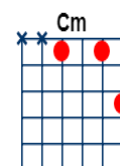
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon your [D7] door,  
Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.



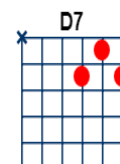
There's his [G] hoe out in the [G7] sun  
Where he [C] left a row half [Cm] done.  
He says that [A7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [C] ain't got no am [D7]bition.



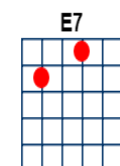
Gone [G] fishin' [G7] by a [C] shady, wady [D7] pool.  
I'm [G7] wishin' I could [C] be that kind of [D7] fool.



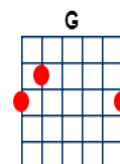
I'd say [G] no more work for [G7] mine,  
on my [C] door I'd hang a [Cm] sign [D7]  
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.



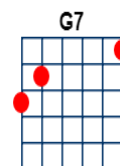
Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon his [D7] door,  
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.



Cows need [G] milkin' in the [G7] barn,  
but he [C] just don't give a [Cm] darn,  
He just [A7] never seem to learn  
He [C] ain't got no am [D7]bition.



[G] Gone [G7] fishin', got his [C] hound dog by his [D7] side  
Gone [G7] fishin', fleas are [C] bitin' at his [D7]hide



Got my [G] hat and got my [G7] pole,  
headed [C] for the fishin' [Cm] hole,  
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.

# Gonna Get Along Without You Now

artist:She & Him , writer:Milton Kellem

She and Him - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZxtTuG7gzjc>

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus :

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring

You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus

Got a [C] long without you, be [Am] fore I met you

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Gonna [C] find somebody [Am] twice as cute

'Cause I [F] didn't like you [G7] any [C] how

You [C] told everybody that [Am] we were friends

But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends

Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am] change your tune

You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Chorus

So [C] long my [Am] honey, good[F]bye my [G7] dear

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring

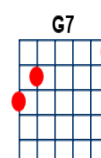
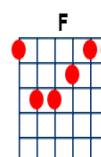
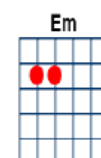
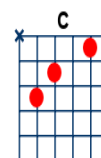
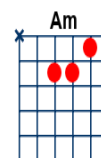
You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus

So [C]\* long my [Am]\* honey, good[F]\*bye my [G7]\* dear [C]\*

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now



# Gonna Take A Lot Of River

artist:The Oak Ridge Boys , writer:John Kurhajetz and Mark Henley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUOXsacqXfg>

*Thanks to: Don Orgeman*

[F] [G] [F] [G]\*

[G] I ain't gonna [C] ride no rail or hitchhike down no [G] highway  
I ain't going nowhere feeling the way I [C] do [C]  
Because my baby's long gone and nothings going [G] my way [G]  
I'm gonna let this muddy water just wash away my [C] blues.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

Well, I [C] wish I was tug boat pushing and pulling them [G] barges along  
Moving on the water with a heart made of iron and [C] steel  
There wouldn't be no women that could ever take my loving and [G] do me wrong  
I could work all day with nothing in the world to [C] feel.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

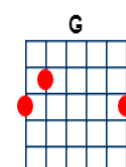
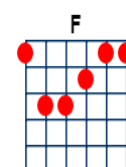
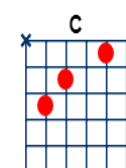
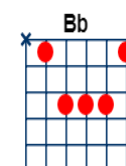
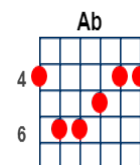
Is she in [F] New Orleans is she a [Ab] Cajun queen  
I [Bb] wonder what she's doing [C] now  
But if [F] I know her she's got [Ab] rings and furs, [Bb] struggling along some-[G]how.  
[F] Struggling along some-[G]how

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[G] Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[F] [G] [F] [C]



# Good Golly Miss Molly

artist:Little Richard writer:John Marascalco, Robert (Bumps) Blackwe

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YD\\_UimbZuIM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YD_UimbZuIM)

*Thanks Kraziehat and Ultimate Guitar*

[G] (4 Bars)  
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)  
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good Golly Miss [G] Molly, you sure like to ball.  
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin'  
[C] I can't hear your mamma [G] call

[NC] From the [G] early early mornin' till the early early night,  
We done caught Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue light.

Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your mamma [G] call

[NC] Momma, poppa told me, son, you [G] better watch your step.  
If they knew about Miss Molly, have to watch my Pa myself.

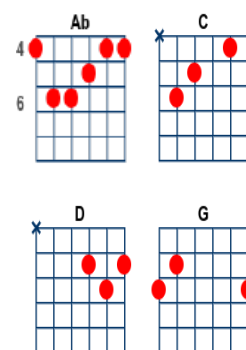
[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your mamma [G] call.

[G] (4 Bars)  
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)  
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good golly, Miss [G] Molly, sure like to ball.  
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your mamma [G] call

[G] Going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.  
When she hugged me and she kissed me, made me ting-a-ling-aling.

[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.  
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin',  
[C] can't hear your mamma [G] call. [Ab] [G]





# Good Hearted Woman

artist:Waylon Jennings writer:Waylon Jennings, Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDxbp859zA0> capo 2

*thanks to Aden Stewart*

[C]

[C] A long time forgotten the [C7] dreams that just fell by the [F] way  
The [G7] good life he [G] promised ain't what she's [G7] livin' to-  
[C]day

But she [C] never complains of the bad times  
Or the [C7] bad things he's [F] done, lord  
She just [G7] talks about the [G] good times they've had  
And all the [G7] good times to [C] come

(She's a [C] good hearted woman in love with a [C7] good timin' [F]  
man)

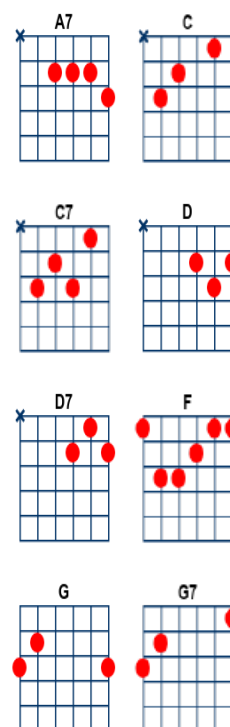
She [G7] loves him in spite of his [G] ways she [G7] don't under-  
[C]stand

(With teardrops and laughter they pass through this [C7] world hand in [F] hand)  
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] lovin' a [G] good timin' [C] man)

[C] He likes the bright lights and [C7] night life and good time [F] friends  
And [G7] when the party's all [G] over she'll welcome him [G7] back home a-[C]gain  
Lord knows she don't understand him but she does the [C7] best that she [F] can  
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] to the world's youngest [G] dirty old [C] man)

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)  
(She [A7] loves him in spite of his ways she don't under-[D]stand)  
(With teardrops and laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)  
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)  
(She [A7] loves me in spite of my wicked mouth ways she don't under-[D]stand)  
(Through teardrops & laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)  
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]  
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man



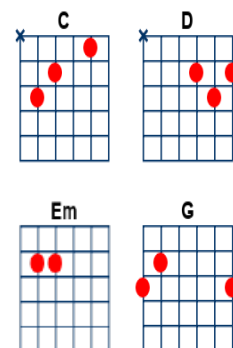
# Good King Wenceslas

artist:The Irish Rovers , writer:John Mason Neale, Thomas Helmore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMmxhhfQw0c>

*Hard chord changes - cut some out to make it easier*

[G] Good King Wen-[D]ces-[G]las looked out,  
 [C] on the [D] Feast of [G] Stephen.  
 When the snow [D] lay [G] round about,  
 [C] deep and [D] crisp and [G] even.  
 Brightly shone the [D] moon that [G] night,  
 [C] though the [D] frost was [G] cru..el.  
 [D] When a poor man [Em] came in [D] sight,  
 [C] gathering [D] winter [Em] fu-[C]u-[G]el.



'[G] Hither, Page, [D] and [G] stand by me, [C] if thou [D] know'st it, [G] telling.  
 Yonder peas..[D]ant, [G] who is he?..[C] where and [D] whence his [G] dwelling?'  
 'Sire, he lives a [D] good league [G] hence, [C] under-[D]neath the [G] mountain.  
 [D] Right against the [Em] forest [D] fence,  
 [C] by Saint [D] Agnes' [Em] Fou-[C]oun-[G]tain.'

'[G] Bring me meat [D] and [G] bring me wine,  
 [C] bring me [D] pine logs, [G] hither.  
 Thou and I [D] shall [G] see him dine, [C] when we [D] bear him [G] thither.'  
 Page and Monarch [D] forth they [G] went, [C] forth they [D] went, to-[G]gether.  
 [D] Through the rude wind's [Em] wild la-[D]ment,  
 [C] and the [D] bitter [Em] we-[C]ea-[G]ther.

'[G] Sire, the night [D] is [G] darker now, [C] and the [D] wind blows [G] stronger.  
 Fails my heart, [D] I [G] know not how, [C] I can [D] go no [G] longer.'  
 'Mark my footsteps, my [D] good [G] Page, [C] tread thou [D] in them, [G] boldly.  
 [D] Thou shalt find the [Em] winter's [D] rage,  
 [C] freeze thy [D] blood less [Em] co-[C]old-[G]ly.'

[G] In his [D] master's [G] steps he trod, [C] where the [D] snow lay [G] dinted.  
 Heat was in [D] the [G] very sod, [C] which the [D] Saint had [G] printed.  
 Therefore, Christian [D] men, be [G] sure, [C] wealth or [D] rank poss-[G]essing.  
 [D] Ye who now will [Em] bless the [D] poor,  
 [C] shall your-[D]selves find [Em] ble-[C]ess-[G]ing.

# Good Luck Charm [C]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w> But in G

[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh  
Uh huh [C] huh oh yeah

[C] Don't want a four leaf [F] clover  
[C] Don't want an old horse [G7] shoe  
[C] Want your kiss 'cause [F] I just can't miss  
With a [G7] good luck charm like [C] you

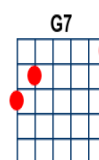
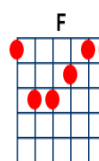
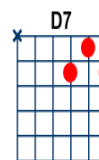
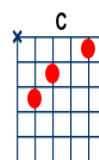
[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] Don't want a silver [F] dollar  
[C] Rabbit's foot on a [G7] string  
The [C] happiness in your [F] warm caress  
No [G7] rabbit's foot can [C] bring

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] If I found a lucky [F] penny I'd [C] toss it across the [G7] bay  
[C] Your love is worth all the [F] gold on earth  
No [G7] wonder that I [C] say

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night  
[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh uh huh [C] huh

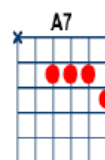


# Good Luck Charm [G]

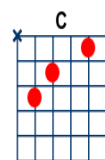
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w>

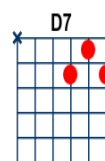
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh  
Uh huh [G] huh oh yeah



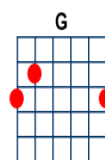
[G] Don't want a four leaf [C] clover  
[G] Don't want an old horse [D7] shoe  
[G] Want your kiss 'cause [C] I just can't miss  
With a [D7] good luck charm like [G] you



[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G] night



[G] Don't want a silver [C] dollar  
[G] Rabbit's foot on a [D7] string  
The [G] happiness in your [C] warm caress  
No [D7] rabbit's foot can [G] bring



[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G] night

[G] If I found a lucky [C] penny I'd [G] toss it across the [D7] bay  
[G] Your love is worth all the [C] gold on earth  
No [D7] wonder that I [G] say

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G] night  
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G] huh

# Good Morning Blues

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Alan Lomax, Leadbelly

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QOPBQqzeEhE>

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]  
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

I [G] woke up this mornin', [G] couldn't get outta my [G] bed [G7]  
 Oh I [C] woke up this mornin', [C] couldn't even get outta my [G7] bed  
 Went to [D] eat my breakfast and the [C] blues was all in my [G] head

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]  
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

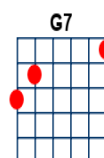
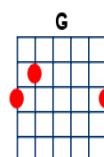
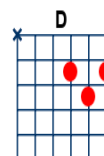
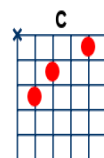
Well the [G] blues ain't nothin' but a [G] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]  
 Lord, the [C] blues ain't nothin' but a [C] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]  
 That's about the [D] meagerest feelin' [C] I done ever [G] had, [G]

Why I'm singin', Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah  
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?  
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?  
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G7]  
[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?  
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?  
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

Sent for you yesterday, [G] here you come walkin' to- [G] day [G7]  
 I [C] sent for you yesterday, [C] here you come walkin' to-[G] day [G7]  
 Yeah, your [D] mouth's wide open, you [C] don't know what to [G] say [G]

I say, Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yo, [G7] yeah  
 Well good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? hoo, [G7] yeah  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright, [C] good morning, how are [G] you? [G] Yeahhhhhhhhhh!

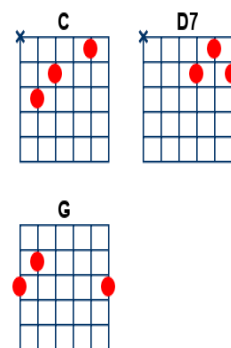


# Good Old Mountain Dew

artist:Grandpa Jones , writer: Bascom Lamar Lunsford, Scotty Wiseman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubT2RrZmX6M> Capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*



[G] There's a big potted tree down an old hill from me,  
Where you [C] lay down a dollar or [G] two.  
You can go round the bend and when you come back again,  
There's a jug full of [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,  
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,  
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My uncle Mort he is sawed off and short,  
He [C] measures about four foot [G] two.  
But he think he's a giant when you give him a pint  
of that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My old aunt June bought some brand new perfume,  
It [C] had such a sweet smellin' [G] pew.  
But to her suprise when she had it analyzed  
It's nothing but [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,  
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.  
I'll [G] shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,  
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My brother Bill got a still on the hill,  
Where he [C] runs off a gallon there or [G] two.  
The buzzard in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,  
From smelling that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,  
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,  
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

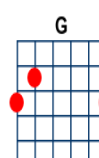
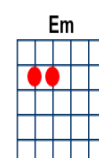
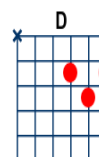
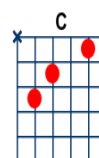
# Good Ole Boys Like Me

artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill

Don Williams <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d32h0TuSgEY>  
Don Williams live <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tj6H59TwkWk>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[G] When I was a [D] kid Uncle [C] Remus he [D] put me to [C] bed [D]  
With a [G] picture of [D] Stonewall [C] Jackson a-[D]bove my [C] bed [D]  
Then [Em] Daddy came in to kiss his [D] little man  
With [Em] gin on his breath and a [D] Bible in his hand  
He [C] talked about honor and [D] things I should know  
Then he'd [C] stagger a little as he [D] went out the door



I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]

And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me  
Hank and [D] Tennessee

I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]  
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] Nothing [D] makes a [C] sound in the [D] night like the [C] wind does, [D]  
But [G] you ain't a-[D]fraid if you're [C] washed in the [D] blood like [C] I was.  
[D]

The [Em] smell of Cape Jasmine through the [D] window screen  
John [Em] R. and The Wolfman kept me [D] company  
By the [C] light of the radio [D] by my bed,  
With [C] Thomas Wolfe whispering [D] in my head.

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]

And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me  
Hank and [D] Tennessee

I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]  
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] When I was in [D] school I [C] ran with a [D] kid down the [C] street, [D]  
And I [G] watched him [D] burn himself [C] up on [D] bourbon and [C] speed, [D]  
But I [Em] was smarter than that, and [D] I could choose.  
Learned to [Em] talk like the man on the [D] six o'clock news.  
When [C] I was eighteen, lord, [D] I hit the road  
But [C] it really doesn't matter how [D] far I'd go

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]

And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me  
Hank and [D] Tennessee

I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]  
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]

So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]

Yeah [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me



# Good People

artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

Jack Johnson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Alrv5SOfQP0> (in B)

[C] Well you win, [F] it's your show [Dm] now  
 So [G] what's it gonna [C] be  
 'Cause people [F] will tune [Dm] in  
 How many train wrecks [G] do we need to [C] see  
 Be[F]fore we lose [Dm] touch of  
 [G] We thought this was [C] low, it's bad [F] getting worse [Dm] so

Chorus:

[G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]  
 [Dm] I've been [G] changing channels  
 I don't [C] see them on the TV shows [Dm]  
 [G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]  
 [D] We got [G] heaps and heaps of [C] what we sow [F] [Dm] [G]

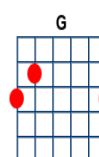
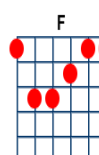
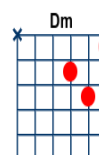
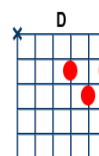
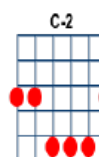
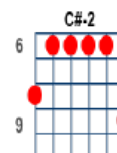
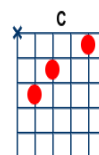
[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat  
 Testing, [Dm] one two, man [G] what you gonna do  
 Bad [C] news, misused, got [F] too much to lose,  
 [Dm] gimme some truth, now [G] whose side are we on  
 What[C]ever you say, [F] turn on the boob tube  
 I'm in the [G] mood to obey  
 So [C] lead me astray, and [F] by the way now

Chorus

[F] Sitting around feeling far [C-2] away [C#-2] [D]  
 [Dm] So far away but I can feel the [G] debris, can you feel it  
 [F] You interrupt me from a [C] friendly conversation  
 [Dm] To tell me how great it's all gonna [G] be  
 [F] You might no[C]tice some hesitation  
 [Dm] It's important to you it's not important to [G] me  
 [F] But way down [C-2] by the edge of your reason [C#-2] [D]  
 [Dm] Well it's beginning to show  
 [F] And all I really want to know is

Chorus

[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat  
 Test [Dm] down, one two, now [G] what you gonna do  
 Bad [C] news, misused,  
 [F] Gimme some truth, you got [Dm] too much to lose  
 [G] Now whose side are we on  
 [C] Anyway, okay, [F] whatever you say,  
 [Dm] Wrong or resolute, I'm in the [G] mood to obey  
 [C] Station through station, [F] desensi[Dm]tizing the [G] nation  
 [G] Where did all the people [C] go?  
 Going, going, gone





# Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

artist:Green Day , writer:Billie Joe Armstrong

Green Day: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_bTdLi0YUVM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bTdLi0YUVM)

[G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] Another turning point... a [C] fork stuck in the [D] road  
 [G] Time grabs you by the wrist... di[C]rects you where to [D] go  
 [Em] So make the [D] best of this [C] test and don't ask [G] why  
 [Em] It's not a [D] question but a [C] lesson learned in [G] time

Chorus:

It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable

But [Em] in the end it's [G] right

I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life [G] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] So take the photographs and [C] still frames in your [D] mind  
 [G] Hang it on a shelf... in [C] good health and good [D] time  
 [Em] Tattoos and [D] memories and [C] dead skin on [G] trial  
 [Em] For what it's [D] worth it was [C] worth all the [G] while

Chorus

[G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [C] [D]

[Em] [D] [C] [G]

[Em] [D] [C] [G]

Chorus

(softer & single strums until end of lyrics)

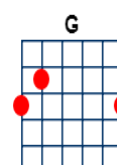
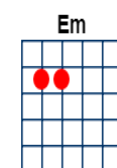
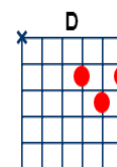
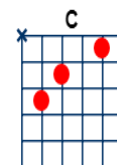
It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable

But [Em] in the end it's [G] right

I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life [G] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [C] [D] [G]\*

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays



# Good Time Charlies Got The Blues

artist:Danny O'Keefe writer:Danny O'Keefe

Danny O'Keefe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BmeE1PCgA24>

[G] Everybody's going away  
Said they're moving to [C] L.A.  
There ain't a [D] soul I know around  
Everybody's leaving [G] town

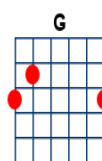
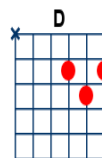
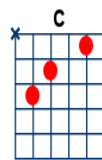
Some [G] caught a freight, some caught a plane  
Find the sunshine leave the [C] rain  
They say this [D] town will waste your mind  
I guess they're right cause it's wasted [G] mine

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose  
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues

[G] My old heart keeps telling me  
You ain't no kid at thirty [C] three  
You play around and you [D] lose your wife  
Play too long and you lose your [G] life

[G] I got my pills to ease the pain  
I can't find a thing to ease the [C] rain  
Sometimes I'd like to [D] try and settle down  
But everybody's leaving [G] town

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose  
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues



# Good Time, A

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J1gnSV8pvBw> Capo 3

[D] Time was [G] once just a [D] clock to me  
And [D] life was just a [G] book a [A] biography [A7]  
[D] Success was [G] something you just [D] had to be  
And [D] I would spend [G] myself un-[A]knowingly [A7]

And you [G] know that I [A] could have me a [D] million more friends  
[D] And all I'd have to lose is my point of [A] view [A7]  
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost  
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you.

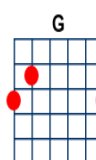
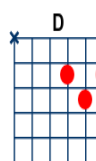
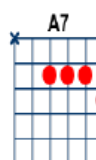
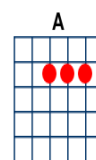
[D] An apple will [G] spoil if its [D] been abused  
A [D] candle disap[G] pears when its been [A] used [A7]  
A [D] rainbow may [G] follow up a [D] hurricane  
And [D] I cant leave for-[G]ever on a [A] train [A7]

And you [G] know that I'd sur-[A]vive if I [D] never spoke again  
[D] And all Id have to lose is my [A] vanity [A7]  
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost  
Till last [A] night when you sat and talked with [D] me.

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do  
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]  
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad  
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do  
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]  
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad  
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

I [G] thought Id heard and [A] seen enough to [D] get along  
[D] Till you said something neither of us [A] knew [A7]  
And I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost  
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you. [G] [D]



# Good Vibrations

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mdt0SOqPJcg> But in Bb

[Am] I I love the colourful [G] clothes she wears

And the [F] way the sunlight plays upon her [E7] hair

[Am] I hear the sound of a [G] gentle word

On the [F] wind that lifts her perfume through the [E7] air [G7]

Chorus:

[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations

[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations

[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations

[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations

[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G]

[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]

[Am] Close my eyes she's somehow [G] closer now

[F] Softly smile I know she must be [E7] kind

[Am] When I look [G] in her eyes

She goes [F] with me to a blossom world [E7] [G7]

Chorus

[A] exci [E7]tations [E7]

I [A] don't know where but she sends me there

[A] My [D] my [A] my [D] what a sen[E7]sation

My [A] my [E7] my [A] what e[E7]lations] [A] [E7] [A] [B] [C#m] [F#7]

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin with her

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7] happenin with her

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin ..

[A] [Bm] [E7] [A] Aaah

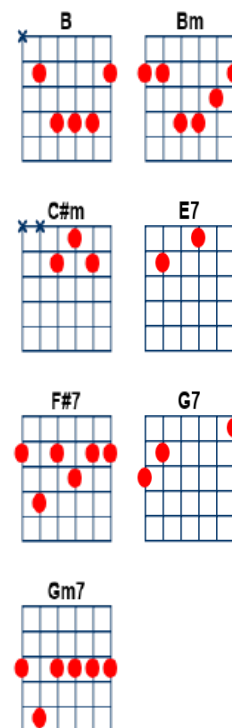
[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]

[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na

[E7] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na

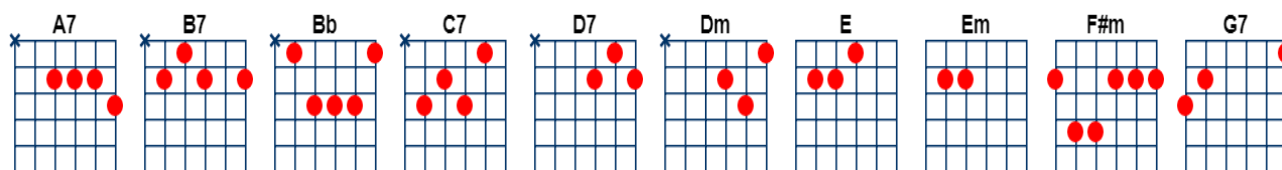
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G

# Good Vibrations [Dm]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

[Dm] I, I love the colourful [C] clothes she wears  
and the [Bb] way the sunlight plays upon [A7] her hair  
[Dm] I hear the sound of a [C] gentle word  
on the [Bb] wind that lifts her perfume through [A7] the [C7] air

[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations  
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations  
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]  
[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]

[Dm] Close my eyes, she's somehow [C] closer now  
[Bb] softly smile, I know she must [A7] be kind  
[Dm] When I look [C] in her eyes  
she goes [Bb] with me to a blossom [A7] world [C7]

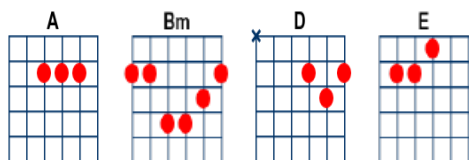
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations  
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations  
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]  
[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good  
vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D] exci [A7] ations...[D]

I [D] don't know [G] where but she [D7] sends me [G] there  
[D] Ah [G] my [D7] my [G] what a sen [A] sation  
[D] ah [A7] my [D] my what el [A] ations [D] [A7] [D]....[E] [F#m] [B7]  
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her  
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her  
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her  
[D] ..... [Em] ..... [A] ..... [D] Ahhh

[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]  
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [G]  
[F] Good [Bb] good [F] good [Bb] good vi [F] brat [Bb] ions [F] [Bb]  
[F] Na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na  
[A] Na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na  
[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G]

# Good Year For The Roses [A]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut



With thanks to the brilliant people at <http://ukulelehunt.com>

Elvis Costello : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c>

## Intro:

```

E | -----0----- |
B | -----2--3-- | --3--2----- |
G | -----2--4-- | --4----- |
D | ----- | ----- |
A | ----- | ----- |
E | ----- | ----- |
  
```

## [A]

I can [A] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[D]rettes there in the [A] ashtray  
 Lying [A] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[D]ressed them [A] while you packe  
 Or the [D] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [A] drink  
 But at [E] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [A] for me

## Chorus

What a good year for the [D] roses, [E] many blooms still [A] linger there  
 The lawn could stand another [Bm] mowing, [E] funny I don't even [A] care  
 As you turn to walk a[D]way, [E] as the door behind you [D] clo[A]ses  
 The only thing I have to [Bm] say, [E] it's been a good year for the [A] roses [D] [A] [E] [A]

## Intro

After [A] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [D] haven't [A] made the bed  
 I guess the [A] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [D] we haven't [A] said  
 While a [D] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [A] word  
 From the [E] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [A] goes unheard

## Chorus

Good discussion on how to play at

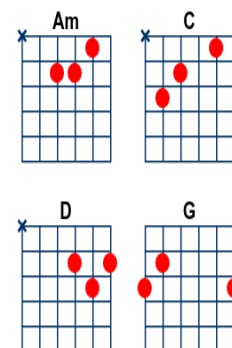
# Good Year For The Roses [G]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut

With thanks to the brillian people at <http://ukulelehunt.com>

Elvis Costello : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c)

[v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c) Capo on 2



## Intro:

```
E | ----- | ----- |
B | -----0--1-- | --1--3----- |
G | -----0--2-- | --2--4----- |
D | ----- | ----- |
A | ----- | ----- |
E | ----- | ----- |
```

## [G]

I can [G] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[C]rettes there in the [G] ashtray  
Lying [G] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[C]ressed them [G] while you packe  
Or the [C] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [G] drink  
But at [D] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [G] for me

## Chorus

What a good year for the [C] roses, [D] many blooms still [G] linger there  
The lawn could stand another [Am] mowing, [D] funny I don't even [G] care  
As you turn to walk a[C]way, [D] as the door behind you [C] clo[G]ses  
The only thing I have to [Am] say, [D] it's been a good year for the [G] roses [C] [G] [D] [G]

## Intro

After [G] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [C] haven't [G] made the bed  
I guess the [G] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [C] we haven't [G] said  
While a [C] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [G] word  
From the [D] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [G] goes unheard

## Chorus

Good discussion on how to play at <http://ukulelehunt.com/2016/12/13/elvis-costello-good-year-for-the-roses-chords/>

# Goodbye Again

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

*thanks to bmcc17 at Ultimate Guitar*

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSY\\_sitExdQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSY_sitExdQ)

It's [G] five o'clock this [Em] morning, and the [C] sun is on the [G] rise  
There's [G] frosting on the [Em] window pane, and [C] sorrow in your [D7] eyes

The [G] stars are fading [Em] quietly, the [C] night is nearly [G] gone  
And [G] so you turn a-[Em]way from me, and [C] tears begin to [D7] come

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you  
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know  
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me  
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D7] go

[G] It seems a shame to [Em] leave you now, the [C] days are soft and [G] warm

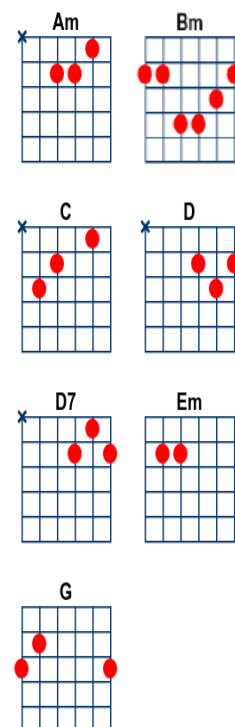
I [G] long to lay me [Em] down again, to [C] hold you in my [D7] arms  
I [G] long to kiss the [Em] tears away, [C] give you back your [G] smile  
But [G] other voices [Em] beckon me, and [C] for a little [D7] while

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you  
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know  
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me  
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D7] go

I have to [Bm] go and see some [C] friends of mine, [G] some that I don't [Em] know  
[Am] Some who aren't fa-[D7]miliar with my [G] name,  
It's [Bm] something that's in-[C]side of me not [G] hard to under-[Em]stand  
It's any-[Am]one who [C] listens to me [D7] sing

[G] And if your hours are [Em] empty now, [C] who am I to [G] blame  
You [G] think if I were [Em] always here, our [C] love would be the [D7] same?  
[G] As it is the [Em] time we have, [C] is worth the time a-[G]lone  
And [G] lying by your [Em] side, the greatest [C] peace I've ever [D7] know

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you  
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know  
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me  
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D] go





# Goodbye Booze

artist: Steve Dyne cover of Old Crow Medicine Show writer: Jean C. Havez

[Click for YouTube Video](#)

*Thanks to Steve Dyne*

[C-2]\* [B]\* [Bb]\* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Oh goodbye [F] booze  
Forever [C] more  
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er  
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree  
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Well she tore my [F] clothes  
She swelled my [C] head  
So goodbye [G] booze, I'm goin to [C] bed  
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree  
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Oh goodbye [F] booze  
Forever [C] more  
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er  
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree  
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]\* [B]\* [Bb]\* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she slammed my [F] head  
She broke my [C] heart  
So goodbye [G] booze it's time we [C] part  
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree  
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

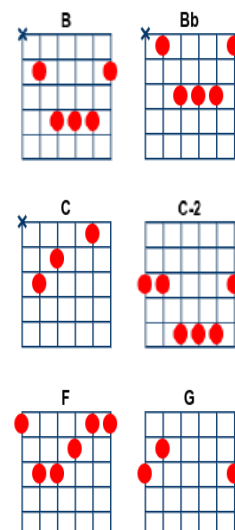
Oh goodbye [F] booze  
Forever [C] more  
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er  
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree  
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]\* [B]\* [Bb]\* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she whispered [F] low, how sweet it [C] sounds  
Won't don't you take another [G] ride on the merry go [C] round  
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree  
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Oh goodbye [F] booze  
Forever [C] more  
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er  
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree  
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[G] [C]



# Goodnight Irene

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Lead Belly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc> in G

Intro [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married,  
Me and my wife settled [C] down.  
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted;  
Gonna [G] take another stroll down [C] town.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.  
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.  
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

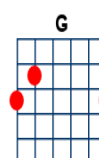
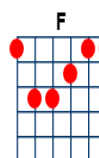
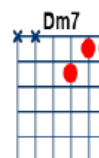
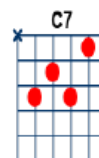
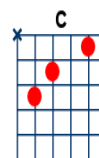
Some [C] times I live in the [G] country.  
Sometimes I live in [C] town.  
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion  
To [G] jump in the river and [C] drown.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.  
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.  
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'.  
Stop staying out late at [C] night.  
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family.  
Stay [G] there by the fireside [C] bright.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.  
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.  
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.



# Goody Goody

artist:Frankie Lymon , writer:Matty Malneck, Johnny Mercer

Mercer, Malneck - Frank Lymon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4jHonJ78JyE>

[G] /////[Gdim] // [G]///// x2

[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,  
[G] goody goody!

[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,  
[G] goody goody!

well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,

just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you

and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,  
[G] goody goody!

and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!

hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya

goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!

and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!

[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,

[G] goody goody!

[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,

[G] goody goody!

well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,

just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you

and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

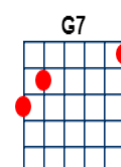
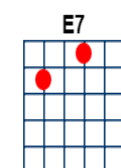
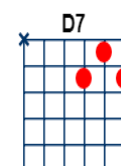
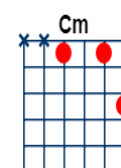
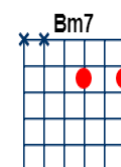
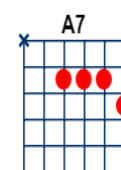
[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,  
[G] goody goody!

and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!

hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya

goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!

and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!



Also uses:  
Am, C, G

# Goody Two Shoes

artist:Adam Ant writer:Adam Ant, Marco Pirroni

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0XUJ1GdIkW>

[A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [B] [G] [A]

[A] With the heartbreak open so much you can't hide  
Put on a little [B] makeup, makeup  
Make sure they get your [A] good side, good side  
[A] If the words unspoken get stuck in your throat  
Send a treasure [B] token token  
Write it on a [A] pound note, pound note

[A] [A] [A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, [A] goody goody two shoes  
[A] Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[A] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow  
[A] There must be something inside

[A] We don't follow fashion, that would be a joke  
You know we're going to [B] set them, set them  
[G] So everyone can [A] take note, take note  
When they saw you [A] kneeling, crying words that you mean  
Opening their [B] eyeballs, eyeballs  
[G] Pretending that you're [A] Al Green, Al Green

[A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, [G] goody goody two shoes. [A] Goody two, goody two,  
goody goody two shoes  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

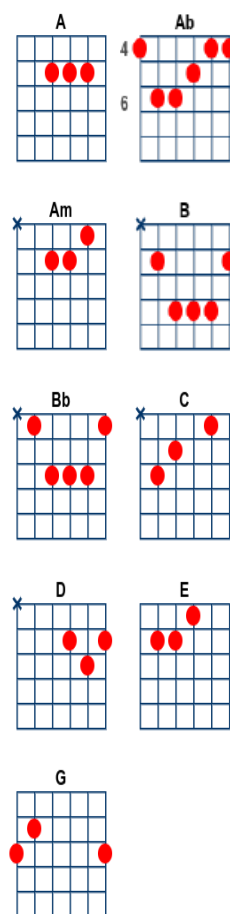
[D] [D] [E] [C] [D]

[D] No one's gonna tell me what's wrong or what's right  
Or tell me who to [E] eat with sleep with [C] or that I've won the [D] big fight, big fight  
[B] Look out or they'll tell you you're a Superstar  
Two weeks and you're an [A] all time legend, [A] I think the games have [B] gone much too far

[C] If the words un-[Am]spoken, [C] it get stuck in your throat  
Send a treasure [D] token, token, [Bb] write it on a [C] pound note, pound note

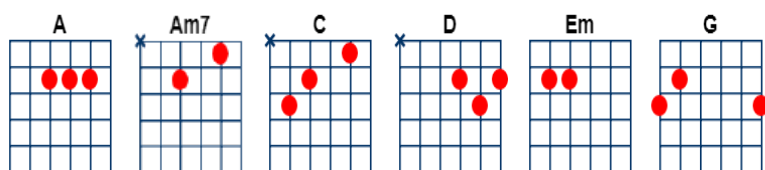
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside  
[Ab] [A] .



# Gosport Nancy

artist:Bellowhead , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OonnE9YGj4w> In D - Thanks Ian Backhouse  
[\[G\] Oh Nancy \[D\] can't you see \[C\] you're the only \[G\] girl \[Em\] for \[D\] me!](#)  
[\[G\] How I dream \[C\] of love-\[G\]-ly Nancy \[G\] when I'm sailing \[D\] on the \[G\] sea.](#)

[G] Nancy Johnson, [C] she's [G] my darling  
 [G] she's my every [C] wak-[G]-ing [D] thought.  
 [G] How she greets me [C] when [G] she meets me [A] when my ship gets [D] in to port  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can,  
 But for [G] Making a bed for a [C] sailor's head  
 there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

[G] Gosport girls [C] can drink for [G] England.[G] Gosport girls they [C] loves [G] their [D] tot  
 [G] Rum and brandy, [C] gin and [G] shandy, [A] Gosport girls will [D] drink the lot!  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] swig the flowing [D] can,  
 But for[G] knocking it back with [C] Honest Jack there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

Chorus:

[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!  
 [G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Gosport girls,they're [C] good at [G] dancing[G] they're the best there [C] is [G] no [D]doubt.  
 [G] When the music [C] sets [G] them [G] prancing [A] how they'll fling their [D] skirts about!  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the French Can [D] Can  
 But for [G] real high kicks and [C] fancy tricks there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.  
[\[G\] Oh Nancy \[D\] can't you see \[C\] you're the only \[G\] girl \[Em\] for \[D\] me!](#)  
[\[G\] How I dream \[C\] of love-\[G\]-ly Nancy \[G\] when I'm sailing \[D\] on the \[G\] sea.](#)

[G] Nancy Johnson [C]keeps [G] a barroom [G] where the boys can [C] take [G] their [D]ease  
 [G] She will wake me [C] and [G] she'll shake me, [A] she will do what [D] ever she please.  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can  
 But for [G] making a bed for a [C] sailor's head there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus

[G] Sailors they get [C] all the [G] money, [G] soldiers they get [C] none [G] but [D] brass  
 [G] I do luv a [C] jolly [G] sailor, [A] soldiers they can [D] kiss my ass  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can  
 But for [G] loving a tar or a [C] drink in a bar there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

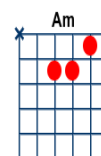
Chorus x 2

# Got My Mind Set On You

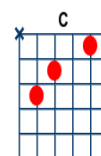
artist:George Harrison writer:Rudy Clark

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItNsvINsm-4> Capo 4

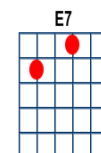
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.(x2)  
But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]  
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child. [F] [G]



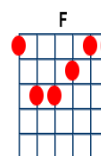
It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]  
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm  
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right, child.



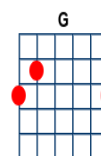
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.  
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.



[C] This time I know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel  
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.



I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
---- [C] Set [G] on [C] you.  
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
---- [C] Set [G] on [C] you.



But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] a whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]  
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]  
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm  
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.  
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.  
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.

[C] This time I know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel  
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.

But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]  
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]  
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm  
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!  
[Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
[C] set [G] on [C] you.

# Got My Mojo Working

artist:Muddy Waters writer:Preston Foster & McKinley Morganfield (Muddy Waters)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-SBmury81Ws> Capo 2

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

Got my [D] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D] you  
Got my [G] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D7] you  
I wanna [A7] love you so bad [G] I don't know what to [D] do  
[A7]

[A7] I'm going [D] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand  
[D] I'm going [G] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo [D] hand  
[D7]

[D] I'm gonna [A7] have all you women [G] fetchin' at my comm-[D]and [A7]

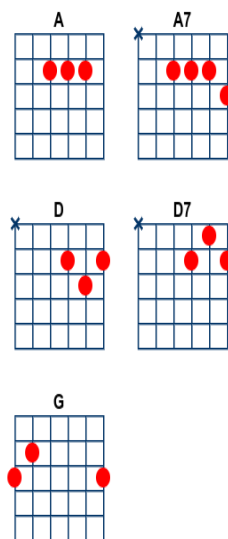
Got my [D] mojo working  
[D] Got my mojo working  
[D7] Got my [G] mojo working  
Got my [D] mojo working  
Got my [A7] mojo working, but it [G] just won't work on [D] you [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

[A7] I got a gyp-[D]sy woman givin' me advice [D7]  
I got a [G] gypsy woman givin' me ad-[D]vice  
I got a [A] whole lot of tricks [G] keeping here on [D] ice [A7]

## *Fading*

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]



# Gotta Travel On

artist: Billy Grammer , writer: Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich, David Lazar, and Tom Six

*Based on the wonderful*  
[vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf](http://vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf) from Ian Chadwick  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9skKTcw6h8> Capo 1

*There are two key changes toward the end on Youtube - not included here*

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long  
 [G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on  
 I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long  
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

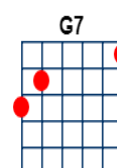
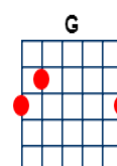
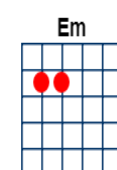
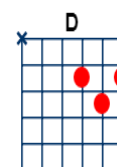
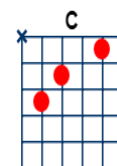
Well [G] papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home  
 [G] Johnny can't come [G7] home, no [C] Johnny can't come [G] home  
 [G] Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come [Em] home  
 Cause he's [C] been on the [D] chain gang too [G] long

[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, ridin' after me  
 [G] Ridin' after me, [G7] yes [C] ridin' after [G] me  
 [G] High sher-iff and po-lice, they're ridin' after [Em] me  
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long  
 [G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on  
 I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long  
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

[G] Wanna see my honey, wanna see her bad  
 [G] Wanna see her [G7] bad, oh I [C] wanna see her [G] bad  
 [G] Wanna see my honey, gotta see her [Em] bad  
 She's the [C] best girl this [D] poor boy ever [G] had

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long  
 [G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on  
 I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long  
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on  
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on





# Grand Coulee Dam (Donegan)

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HckmcNP19Sk>

Now, the [G] world holds seven wonders as the [C] travellers always tell.  
some [D] gardens and some towers, I [D7] guess you know them [G] well.  
But now the greatest wonder is in [C] Uncle Sam's fair land,  
it's the [D] big Columbia river and the [D7] big Grand Coulee [G] Dam.

She [G] heads up the Canadian Rockies where the [C] rippling waters glide,  
comes a-[D]roaring down the canyon for to [D7] meet that salty [G] tide  
of the great Pacific Ocean where the [C] sun sets in the west,  
in the [D] big Grand Coulee country in the [D7] land I love the [G] best.

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,  
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.  
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,  
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

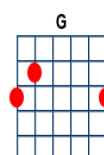
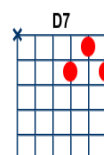
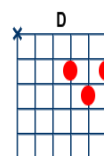
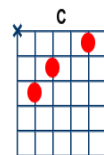
Now, Uncle [G] Sam took up the challenge in the [C] year of thirty three,  
for the [D] farmer and the factory and [D7] all of you and [G] me.  
He said: roll along, Columbia, you can [C] roll down to the sea  
but [D] river, while you're rambling you can [D7] do some work for [G] me !

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,  
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.  
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,  
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

Now from [G] Washington and Oregon you can [C] hear the factories hum,  
making [D] chrome and making manganese and [D7] white alumini-[G]um.  
Now roars the Flying Fortress for to [C] fight for Uncle Sam,  
along the [D] roaring King Columbia by the [D7] big Grand Coulee [G] dam.

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,  
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.  
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,  
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

Now, the [G] world holds seven wonders as the [C] travellers always tell.  
some [D] gardens and some towers, I guess you [D7] know them [G] well.  
But now the greatest wonder is in [C] Uncle Sam's fair land,  
it's the [D] big Columbia river and the big Grand Coulee [G] Dam.



# Grandad

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Brendan Shine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBz13xbPkVc> capo 2

[G] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [G] [D]

There's a [G] new love in my life  
Not a [C] lover, not a [Am] wife  
But I [D] know this truly is a love a-[G]ffair [D]  
[D7] A new [G] apple of my eye  
Is my [C] daughter's little [Am] boy  
And my [D] world's a brighter place because he's [G] there [D]

[D7] I love to [G] watch him run and play  
He makes the [C] most of every [Am] day  
In a [D] world of secret friends that he's just [G] found [D]  
[D7] Where [G] dragons wander free  
And where [C] pirates sail the [Am] sea  
Where [D] Spiderman and Batman call a-[G]round

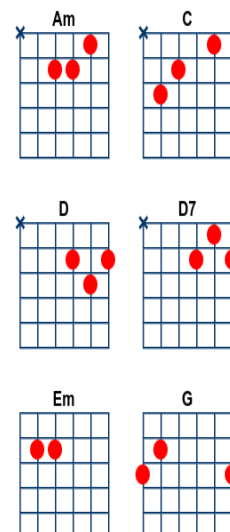
He's a [C] pint sized Action Man  
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan  
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad  
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang  
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang  
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {D}

Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang  
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang  
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad"

*should be a key change here up a tone - ignored*

He's a [G] rascal, he's a pest  
He won't [C] ever let you [Am] rest  
Some-[D]times I think he runs on Dura-[G]cell  
[D7] But I [G] wouldn't change a thing  
For the [C] treasures of a [Am] king  
I just [D] ove him and [D7] he loves me as [G] well

He's a [C] pint sized Action Man  
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan  
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad  
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang  
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang  
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {Em}  
Yeh, the [C] first time that I [D] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" [C] [G]



# Grandad

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Brendan Shine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBz13xbPkVc> capo 2

[G] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [G] [D]

There's a [G] new love in my life  
Not a [C] lover, not a [Am] wife  
But I [D] know this truly is a love a-[G]ffair [D]  
[D7] A new [G] apple of my eye  
Is my [C] daughter's little [Am] boy  
And my [D] world's a brighter place because he's [G] there [D]

[D7] I love to [G] watch him run and play  
He makes the [C] most of every [Am] day  
In a [D] world of secret friends that he's just [G] found [D]  
[D7] Where [G] dragons wander free  
And where [C] pirates sail the [Am] sea  
Where [D] Spiderman and Batman call a-[G]round

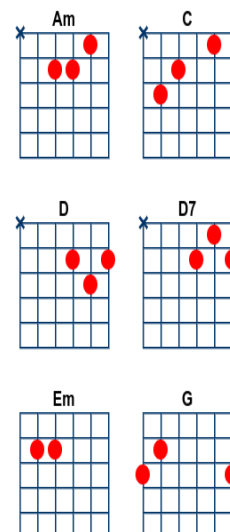
He's a [C] pint sized Action Man  
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan  
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad  
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang  
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang  
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {D}

Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang  
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang  
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad"

*should be a key change here up a tone - ignored*

He's a [G] rascal, he's a pest  
He won't [C] ever let you [Am] rest  
Some-[D]times I think he runs on Dura-[G]cell  
[D7] But I [G] wouldn't change a thing  
For the [C] treasures of a [Am] king  
I just [D] ove him and [D7] he loves me as [G] well

He's a [C] pint sized Action Man  
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan  
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad  
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang  
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang  
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {Em}  
Yeh, the [C] first time that I [D] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" [C] [G]



# Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

artist:Elmo & Patsy writer:Randy Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgIwLeASnkw>

start note: B - thanks Sheryl Coleman

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer  
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve  
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa  
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] She'd been drinking too much [D] egg nog  
and we begged her not to [G] go  
but she forgot her medi-[C]cation  
and she [D] wandered out the door into the [G] snow

[Em] When we found her Christmas [D] morning  
at the scene of the a-[G]ttack  
there were hoofprints on her [C] forehead  
and in-[G]criminating claw marks on her [G] back

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer  
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve  
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa  
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now we're all so proud of [D] grandpa  
he's been taking this so [G] well  
see him in there watching [C] football  
drinking [D] beer and playing cards with cousin [G] Mel

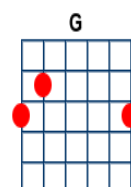
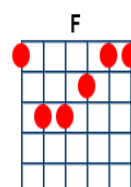
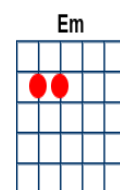
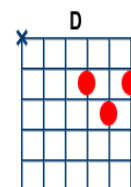
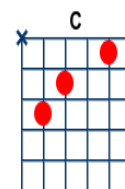
[Em] It's not Christmas without [D] grandma  
all the familys dressed in [G] black  
and we just cant help but [C] wonder  
should we [D] open up her gifts or send them [G] back !

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer  
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve  
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa  
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now the goose is on the [D] table  
and the pudding made of [G] fig  
and the blue and silver [C] candles  
that would [D] just have matched the hair in grandmas [G] wig

[Em] I've warned all my friends and [D] neighbors  
better watch out for your [G] selfs  
they should never give a [C] license  
to a [D] man who drives a sleigh and plays with [G] elfs!

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer  
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve  
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa  
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve



# Grandma's Feather Bed

artist:John Denver , writer:Jim Connor

Jim Connors, John Denver: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn4yA6F4LhQ> Capo on 2nd fret

But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house  
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor  
We [C] used to go out to [F] Grandma's house  
[C] every month [G7] end or [C] so  
We'd [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham,  
And [C] home made butter on the [G7] bread  
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house  
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

Chorus:

It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick  
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,  
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick  
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed  
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on  
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed  
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house  
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

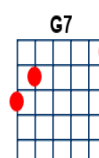
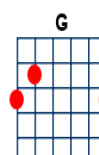
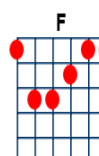
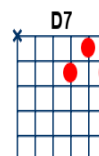
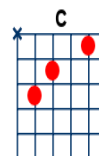
[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,  
the [C] old folks would spit and [G7] chew  
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,  
and my [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two  
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head  
[C] Next thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the mornin'  
in the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

Chorus

[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too  
Been [C] fishing with my uncle, I've [F] rassled with my cousin,  
I even [C] kissed my [G7] Aunty [C] Lou eww!  
[C] But if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said  
That I'd [C] trade `em all plus the [F] gal down the road  
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed  
Yes I'd [C] trade `em all, plus the [F] gal down the road (spoken: maybe not the gal )

Chorus x2

Didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on [G] Grandma's, Grandma's  
Grandma's, - feather [C] bed  
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed



# Grandma's Hands

artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv5pagal-ls>

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm, mmm-mm-mm.

[Em] Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,  
Grandma's hands, played a [B7] tambourine so well.

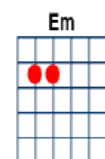
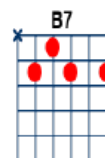
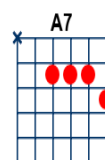
[Em] Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say;

[B7] "Billy don't you [A7] run so fast;

[B7] might fall on a [A7] piece of glass,

[B7] "Might be snakes there [A7] in that grass",

[Em] Grandma's hands.



[Em] Grandma's hands, soothed a local un-wed mother,  
Grandma's hands, used to [B7] ache sometimes and swell.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her;

[B7] "Baby, Grandma [A7] understands,

[B7] that you really [A7] love that man,

[B7] Put yourself in [A7] Jesus' hands",

[Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to hand me piece of candy,  
Grandma's hands, picked me [B7] up each time I fell.

[Em] Grandma's hands, boy, they really came in handy, she'd say;

[B7] "Matty don't you [A7] whip that boy,

[B7] what you want to [A7] spank him for?

[B7] He didn't drop no [A7] apple core",

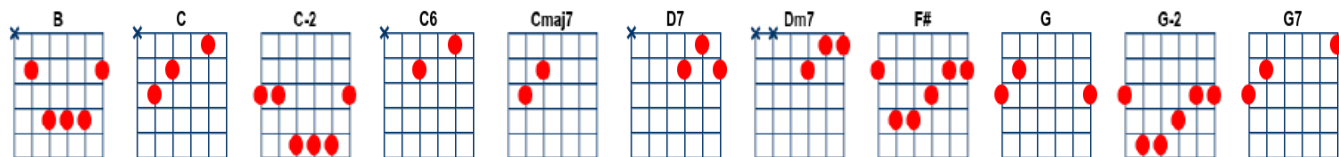
but I [B7] don't have Grandma [A7] any more.

[B7] If I get to Heaven, [A7] I'll look for, [Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm

# Grapefruit Juicy Fruit

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s8E5pq-OUSs>

*Thanks to Brian Oppegaard*

*The [C] chord after the [B] may be good as [C-2]*

[B] [C] [B] [C] [G] [C] x2

[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit  
 Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night  
 [B] Drive-[C]in, you [B] guzzle [C] gin  
 Commit a little [F#] mortal [G-2] sin, it's good for the [C] soul

[Dm7] And oh it [G7] gets [Cmaj7] so damn [C] lonely  
 [Dm7] when you're [G7] on a plane a-[Cmaj7]lone [C]  
 [Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money, honey,  
 I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me  
 [D7] And never ever leave you,  
 [G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

[B] Ten [C] speed, [B] no [C] need  
 My pickup gets me [F#] where I [G-2] please, chuggin' down the  
 [C] street  
 But I'll be [B] leav-[C]in', in a [B] little [C] while

So close your] [F#] eyes now and [G-2] I'll be back real [C] soon  
 [Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]  
 [Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]

(Ladies choice! Everybody dance... here we go!)  
 [Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money honey  
 I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me (maybe strapless!)  
 [D7] And never ever leave you,  
 [G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit  
 Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night  
 Yeah, you chew a little [F#] Juicy [G-2] Fruit  
 It's good for your [C] soul [B] [C]

# Great Balls of Fire [A]

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc> Capo 3

[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[D7] Too much love drives a man insane

[E7] You broke my will

[D] But what a thrill

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

[D7] You came along and moved me honey

[E7] I've changed my mind

[D] Your love is fine

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

[E7] You're fine, so kind

[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental first verse

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

[E7] You're fine, so kind

[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

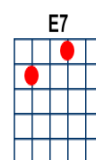
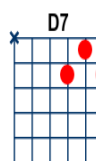
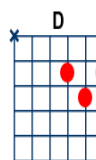
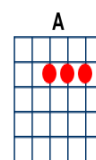
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!





# Great Balls of Fire [C]

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

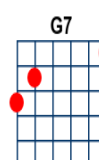
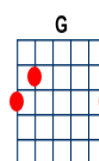
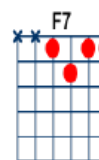
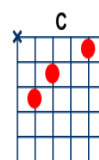
Jerry Lee Lewis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc>

[C] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[F7] Too much love drives a man insane

[G] You broke my will, [F7] but what a thrill

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire



[C] I laughed at love cause I thought it was funny

[F7] You came along and you moved me honey

[G] I changed my mind,

[F7] love's just fine

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Bridge:

[F7] Kiss me baby

[C] Wooooooo it feels good

[F7] Hold me baby

[G] Girl let me love you like a lover should

[G] You're fine, so kind.

I'm gone tell the world that you're [G7] mine mine mine mine.

[C] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb

[F7] I'm real nervous but it sure is fun

[G] Come one baby,

[F7] you're driving me crazy

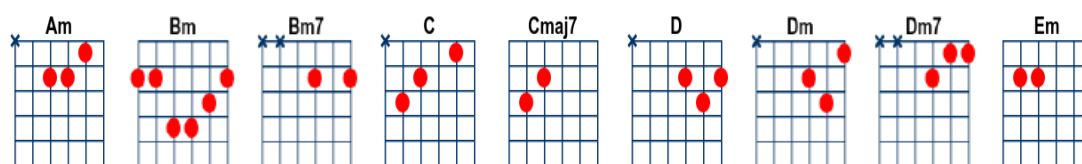
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Repeat verse 1 and 2 as Instrumental

Sing Bridge and last verse - last line 3 times

# Great Expectations

artist:Elbow writer:Elbow; Guy Garvey.



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM95IKmEh6I>

*Really HARD rhythm on this song*

And if it [Em] rains all day  
 Call on you I'll call on [Dm] you like I [C] used to  
 Slide down be-[Em]side and wrap you in stories  
 Tailored entirely for [Dm] you

I'll re-[C]mind you we exchanged a [Em] vow  
 I love you I al-[Em]ways [Dm7] will [Dm] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [D] [C]  
 [D] [Em] A [Cmaj7] call girl with yesterday eyes was our witness and [D] priest  
 [Em]  
 [C] Stockport supporters club kindly supplied us a [D] choir  
 [Em] Your [Cmaj7] vow was your smile

As we move down the aisle of the [D] last [Em] bus [Am] home  
 And this is where I'll [Bm] go  
 Just when it [Em] rains [Dm] [Cmaj7]

[Em] Blinking and stoned rain in your hair  
 [Dm7] You only smoke 'cause it's [C] something to share  
 Singing [Em] bring on the night to have and to hold  
 The [Dm7] sodium light turning [Em] silver to [D] gold [C]  
 [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] Spitfire thin and strung like a violin  
 [D] I [Em] was

[Cmaj7] Yours was the face with a grace from a different [D] age [Em]  
 [Cmaj7] You were the sun in my Sunday morning  
 [D] You were the [Em] sun in my [Cmaj7] Sunday morning  
 Telling me never to [D] go  
 [Em] So I'll [C] live on the smile

And move down the aisle of the [D] last [Em] bus [Am] home  
 And if you're running [Bm] late, this is where I'll [Am] go  
 Know I'll always [Bm7] wait [Bm]

# Great Pretender, The

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwfmbXJEBtY>

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]  
 Pre-[C]tending that I'm doing [G] well [G9]  
 My [G] need is [D7] such I pre-[G]tend too [C] much  
 I'm [G] lonely but [D7] no one can [G] tell [D7]

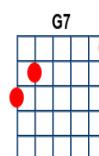
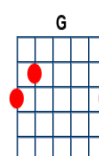
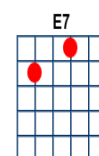
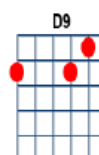
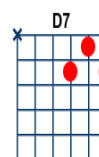
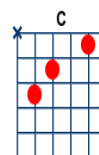
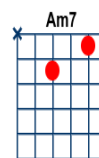
Oh [G] yes I'm the [Am7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]  
 A-[C]drift in a world of my [G] own  
 I [C] play the [D7] game but to [G] my real [C] shame  
 You've [G] left me to [D7] dream all a-[G]lone [G9]

Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe  
 Too [C] real when I [Am7] feel  
 What my [G7] heart can't con-[D7]ceal

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]  
 Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]  
 I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see  
 I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [G] crown [D9]  
 Pre-[G7]tending that [D7] you're still a-[G]round

Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe  
 Too [C] real when I [Am7] feel  
 What my [G7] heart can't con-[D7]ceal

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender  
 Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]  
 I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see  
 I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [E7] crown  
 Pre-[G]tending that [D7] you're still a-[G]round



# Green Door

artist:Jim Lowe , Shakie Stevens , writer:Bob Davie, Jim Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vle44kNHxDg> in A  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7-mBJjP3-E> Capo 2

Intro:

[D] [G] [D] [D] (x 2)  
 [A] [G7] [D] / [D-2]

Verse 1:

[D] Midnight, [G] one more night without [D] sleepin'  
 [G] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [D] creepin'  
 [A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin? (STOP)

Bridge 1:

There's an [D] old piano and they [G] play it hot  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 Don't know [D] what they're doin' but they [G] laugh a lot  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 [D] Wish they'd [A] let me in so I could [G7] find out what's  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door. (STOP)

Verse 2:

[D] Knocked once, [G] tried to tell them I'd [D] been there  
 [G] Door slammed, hospitality's [D] thin there  
 [A] Wonder [G7] just what's goin' on [D] in [D-2] there (STOP)

Bridge 2:

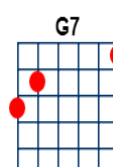
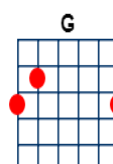
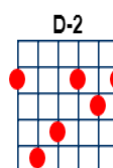
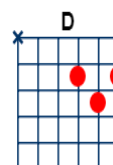
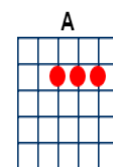
Saw an [D] eyeball peepin' through a [G] smoky cloud  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 When I [D] said "Joe sent me" someone [G] laughed out loud  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 [D] All I [A] want to do is join the [G7] happy crowd  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)

Repeat Verse 1 & Bridge 1 & Bridge 2 & Verse 1

[A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin'? (STOP)

[D] Green (STOP) [D] door! (STOP)

Thanks to <http://ukes4fun.org.uk> !!



# Green Fields Of France, The

artist:The Fureys writer:Eric Bogle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntt3wy-L8Ok>

[F] Well how do you [Dm] do young [Bb] Willy Mc-[C]Bride  
Do you [C] mind if I [C7] sit here down [Bb] by your grave-[F]side  
And rest for a [Dm] while in the [Bb] warm summer [C] sun  
I've been [C] walking all [C7] day and [Bb] I'm nearly [F] done

I [F] see by your [Dm] gravestone your were [Bb] only nine-[Gm]teen  
When you [C] joined the great falling in [Bb] nineteen six-[C7]teen  
Well I [F] hope you died [Dm] well and I [Bb] hope you died [Gm] clean  
Or young [C] Willy Mc-[C7]Bride was it [Bb] slow and ob-[F]scene

Chorus:

Did they [C] beat the drum [C7] slowly, did they [Bb] play the fifes [F] lowly  
Did they [C] sound the death [C7] march as they [Bb] lowered you [C] down  
And did the [Bb] band play the last post and [F] chorus  
Did the [F] pipes play the [Bb] flowers of the [C7] fo--[F]rest.

[F] Did you leave a [Dm] wife or a [Bb] sweetheart be-[C]hind  
In [C] some faithful [C7] heart is your [Bb] memory en-[F]shrined  
And though you died [Dm] back in [Bb] nineteen fif-[C]teen  
In [C] some faithful [C7] heart are you for-[Bb]ever nine-[F]teen

[F] Or are you a [Dm] stranger without [Bb] even a [Gm] name  
En-[C]closed and for-[F]ever be-[Bb]hind a glass [C] frame  
In an [F] old photo-[Dm]graph torn [Bb] battered and [Gm] stained  
And [C] fading to [C7] yellow in a [Bb] brown leather [F] frame.  
Chorus

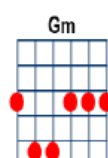
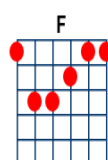
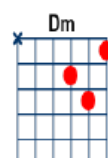
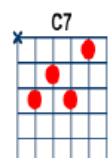
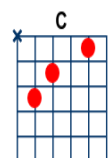
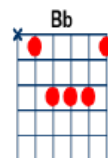
[F] Well the sun now it [Dm] shines on the [Bb] green fields of [C] France  
There's a [C] warm summer [C7] breeze it makes the [Bb] red poppies [F] dance  
And look how the [Dm] sun shines from [Bb] under the [C] clouds  
There's no [C] gas no barbed [C7] wire, there's no [Bb] gun firing [F] now.

[F] But here in this [Dm] graveyard it's [Bb] still no mans [Gm] land  
The [C] countless white crosses stand [Bb] mute in the [C7] sand  
To [F] man's blind in-[Dm]difference to [Bb] his fellow [Gm] man  
To a [C] whole gene-[C7]ration that were [Bb] butchered and [F] dammed  
Chorus

[F] Well Will Mc-[Dm]Bride I cant [Bb] help wonder [C] why  
Do [C] those that lie [C7] here know [Bb] why did they [F] die  
And did they be-[Dm]lieve when they [Bb] answered the [C] call  
Did they [C] really be-[C7]lieve that this [Bb] war would end [F] wars

[F] Well the [Dm] sorrow the suffering the [Bb] glory the [C] pain  
The [C] killing and dying was [Bb] all done in [C7] vain  
For young [F] Willy Mc-[Dm]Bride it all [Bb] happened a-[Gm]gain  
And a-[C]gain,and a-[C7]gain,and a-[Bb]gain,and a-[F]gain

*Sing chorus twice*



# Green Green Grass

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBsttFDJB2o> Capo 1

[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

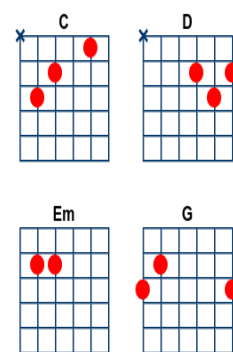
[C] Well she moves like [G] lightning  
And she counts to [Em] three  
[G] And she [C] turns out all the lights  
And says she's [D] coming for [G] me  
Now put your [G] hands up, this is a [Em] heist  
[G] And there's [C] no one in here [G] living  
Gonna [D] make it out alive

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down  
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers  
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town  
[C] Over the hills and undercover  
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

We go to-[G]gether, Adam and [Em] Eve  
[G] But the [C] girl is so [G] much more than just a-[D]nother apple [G] thief  
Yeah she's a [G] genius (genius), watch and [Em] learn  
[G] As she s[C] ets the world on [G] fire  
Just to [D] watch the sucker [G] burn

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down  
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers  
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town  
[C] Over the hills and undercover  
[C] Undercover, undercover



[NC] She said  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

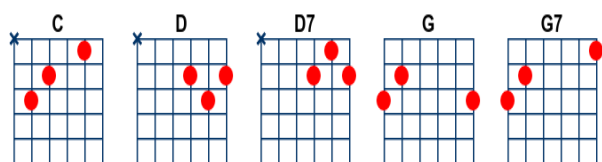
Throw a [G] party hey  
Throw a [Em] party, [G] yeah  
Throw a [C] party [G] woo  
On the [D] day that I [G] die  
Throw a [G] party hey  
Throw a [Em] party, [G] babe  
Throw a [C] party [G]  
On the [D] day that I [G] die

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down  
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers  
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town  
[C] Over the hills and undercover  
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die  
[G] Green, green grass  
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky  
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

# Green Green Grass of Home

artist:Tom Jones writer:Claude



Tom Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=knkZ33vL-70> capo 1

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] The old home town looks the same  
 As I [C] step down from the [G] train,  
 And there to meet me is my mama and [D] papa. [D7]  
 Down the [G] road I look and [G7] there runs Mary,  
 [C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
 It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home [D7]  
 Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] meet me,  
 Arms [C] reaching, smiling sweetly,  
 it's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [D7]

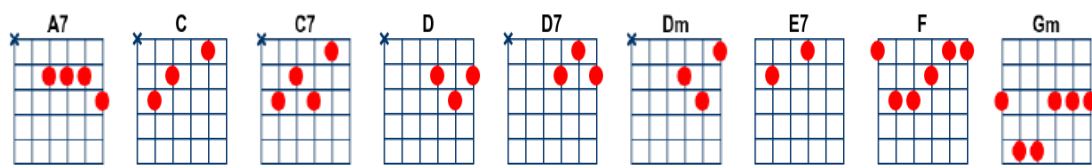
The [G] old house is still [G7] standing,  
 though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry,  
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to [D] play on. [D7]  
 Down the [G] lane I walk and with [G7] my sweet Mary,  
 [C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
 It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home.

[G] Then I awake and look around me  
 at the [C] four gray walls that su[G]rround me,  
 And I realize, yes, I was only [D] dreaming. [D7]  
 For there's a [G] guard and there's a [G7] sad old padre,  
 [C] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
 [G] Again I'll touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]  
 Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] see me in the [C] shade of that old oak tree,  
 As they [G] lay me `neath the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]



# Green Leaves Of Summer, The

artist:Brothers Four writer:Paul Francis Webster, Dimitri Tiomkin



*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BRqA3DSmpc>

[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.  
A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing  
The [F] green leaves of [Gm] summer are [E7] calling me [A7] home

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then  
In the [C7] season of [F] plenty  
When the [Dm] catfish were [E7] jumping  
As [Dm] high as the [A7] sky

A [Dm] time just for [A7] planting; a [Dm] time just for [C] plowing  
A [F] time to be [Gm] courting a [E7] girl of your [A7] own

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then  
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth  
And to [Dm] stand by your [E7] wife  
At the [Dm] mo-[A7]ment of [Dm] birth [D]  
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing  
A [F] time just for [Gm] living; a [E7] place for to [A7] die

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then  
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth  
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer  
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then  
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth  
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer  
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home [D]  
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

# Green Tambourine

artist:Lemon Pipers writer:Paul Leka , Shelly Pinz

Lemon Pipers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S5Vz-z4PEkk>

Based on : Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro:

	Part 1	Part 2
Gtr 1:	G	G
Gtr 2:	G 4--4-5-7 7-5-4 4-3-2-	G C C7 G --2-3-4 4-5-7 10-9-7-5 4-3-2-
.	D -----	5-----
	[D] [C] [G] [D] [C]	

[G] Drop your silver [D] in my [C] tambour[G]ine [D] [C]  
 [G] Help a poor man [D] build a [C] pretty [G] dream [D] [C]  
 [Cm] Give me pennies I'll take any[G]thing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .  
 [NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Watch the jingle [D] jangle [C] start to [G] chime [D] [C]  
 [G] Reflections of the [D] music [C] that is [G] mine [D] [C]  
 [Cm] When you toss a coin you'll hear it [G] sing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .  
 [NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

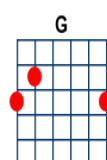
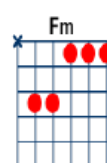
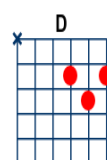
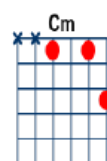
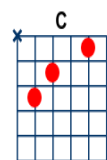
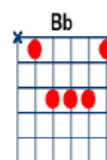
Repeat Intro Parts 1, 2

[G] Drop a dime be[D]fore I [C] walk a[G]way [D] [C]  
 [G] Any song you [D] want I'll [C] gladly [G] play [D] [C]  
 [Cm] Money feeds my music ma[G]chine  
 Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .

[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

Repeat Intro Part 1

[Bb] Listen and I'll [Fm] play .



# Greenback Dollar

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Hoyt Axton

Kingston Trio: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o>

[Em] Some people say I'm a [G] no-count,  
 [Em] others say I'm no [G] good,  
 But [C7] I'm just a natural-born [G] travelin' man,  
 [D] Doin' what I think I should, [Em] oh yeah,  
 [D] Doin' what I think I [Em] should.

Chorus:

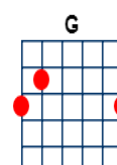
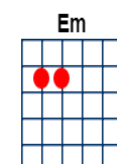
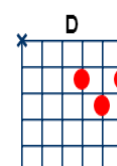
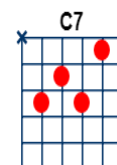
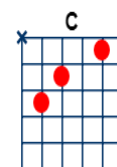
And I [G] don't give a [C] damn about a [G] greenback [C] dollar,  
 [G] Spend it [C] fast as I [G] can,  
 [C] For a [G] wailin' [C] song, and a [G] good gui[C]tar,  
 The [D] only thing that I understand, [Em] poor boy,  
 The [D] only thing that I under[Em]stand.

[Em] When I was a little [G] babe, [C] my mama said, "hey [G] son,  
 [G] Travel where you [C] will, and [G] grow to be a man,  
 And [D] sing what must be sung, [Em] poor boy,  
 [D] Sing what must be [Em] sung."

Chorus

[Em] Now that I'm a [G] grown man, I've travelled [Em] here and [G] there,  
 I've [C7] learned that a bottle of [G] brandy and a song,  
 The [D] only ones who ever cared, [Em] poor boy,  
 The [D] only ones who ever [Em] cared

Chorus



# Greenfields

artist:Brothers Four writer:Richard Dehr, Frank Miller, Terry Gilkyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F4FbISbQGHs> Capo 2

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

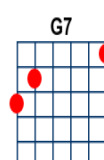
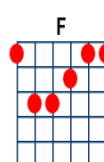
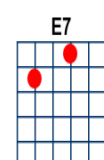
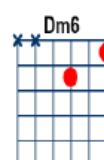
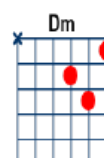
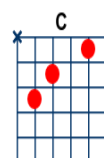
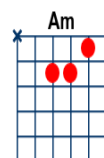
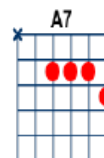
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] x2

[Am] Once there were [Dm] green fields [Am] kissed by the [E7] sun;  
 [Am] Once there were [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;  
 [F] Once there were [G7] blue skies with [C] white clouds high a-[A7]bove;  
 [Dm] Once they were [G7] part of an [C] everlasting [E7] love.  
 [Am] We were the [Dm] lovers who [Am] strol-[E7]led through green [Am] fields.  
 [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Green fields are [Dm] gone now, [Am] parched by the [E7] sun;  
 [Am] Gone from the [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;  
 [F] Gone with the [G7] cold wind that [C] swept into my [A7] heart;  
 [Dm] Gone with the [G7] lovers who [C] let their dreams de-[E7]part.  
 [Am] Where are the [Dm] green fields that [Am] we [E7] used to [Am] roam?  
 [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[F] I'll never [Dm] know what [G7] made you run a-[C]way.  
 [F] How can I keep [Dm] searching when [G7] dark clouds hide the [C] day? [E7]  
 [Am] I only know there's [Dm] nothing here for me,  
 [Am] Nothing in this [Dm] wide world left for me to [E7] see.

But [Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting, [Am] 'til you re-[E7]turn.  
 [Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting un-[Am]til the day you [E7] learn  
 [F] You can't be [G7] happy while [C] your heart's on the [A7] roam.  
 [Dm] You can't be [G7] happy un-[C]til you bring it [E7] home,  
 [Am] Home to the [Dm] green fields and [Am] me [E7] once a-[Am]gain.  
 [Dm] [Dm6] [Am]



# Grenade

artist: Bruno Mars writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Brody Brown, Claude Kelly, Andrew Wyatt

Bruno Mars : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR6iYWJxHqs>

[Dm] Easy come, easy go, [Bb] that's just how you live, oh

[Am] Take, take, take it all, but you never give.

[Dm] Should've known you was trouble from the first kiss,  
Had your [Am] eyes wide open, [A] why were they open?

[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,  
You [Am] tossed it in the trash, you did.

To [Gm] give me all your [Dm] love is all I ever asked,  
'cause [Bb] what you don't under-[A]stand is ...

Chorus:

I'd catch a [Dm] grenade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)

Throw my [C] hand on a [Dm] blade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)

I'd jump in [C] front of a [Dm] train for [Bb] ya (yeah, [F] yeah)

You know I'd [C] do any-[Dm]thing for [Bb] ya, (yeah [F] yeah) oh, [C] oh.

I would [Bb] go through all of this [C] pain,

Take a [F] bullet straight [A] through my [Dm] brain!

[C] Yes, I would [Bb] die for you, baby, [A] but you won't do the same. [Dm]

[Am] No, no no no no.

[Dm] Black, black, black and blue, beat me 'til I'm numb,

Tell the [Am] devil I said "hey" when you get back to where you're from.

[Dm] Mad woman, bad woman, that's just what you are,

Yeah, you'll [A] smile in my face, then rip the [Am] brakes out my car.

[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,  
you [Am] tossed it in the trash, yes you did.

To [Dm] give me all your love is all I ever asked,

[Bb] 'cause what you don't under-[A]stand is ...

Chorus

[Gm] If my body was on fire,

[Dm] ooh, you'd watch me burn down in flames,

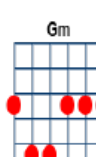
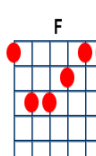
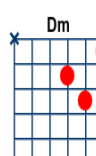
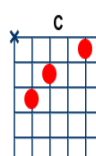
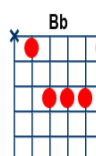
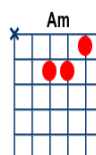
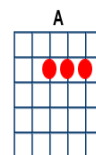
[Gm] you said you loved me, you're a liar,

'cause you [A] never, ever, ever did, baby !

[Dm] [Bb] But, [A] darling ...

Chorus

[Dm] No, you won't do the [Am] same, you wouldn't do the [Dm] same,  
ooh, you'd never do the [Am] same, oh, no no [Dm] no.



# Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon

artist:The Young Rascals , writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

Hear this song at: The Young Rascals: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OA4N5BNMjew> (play along with capo at fret 3)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

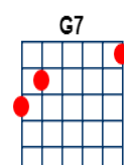
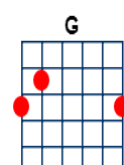
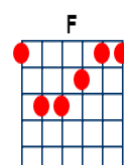
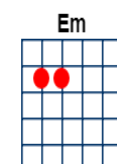
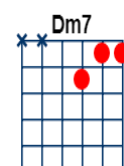
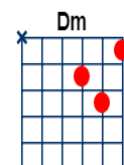
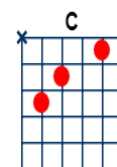
[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]  
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]  
 [Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better  
 [Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together  
 [Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]  
 [C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]  
 [Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see  
 [Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be  
 [Em] And all those happy people  
 [Dm] We could [G7] meet just

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]  
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]  
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah

[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way  
 [Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away  
 [Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day  
 [F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy  
 [Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]  
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]  
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7]  
 [C] Groovin'



# Groovy Kind Of Love, A

artist:The Mindbenders writer:Toni Wine, Carole Bayer Sager

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yVyPQA3PO5U> Capo 4 (in E)

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[F] [C] [F]

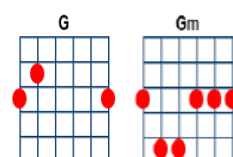
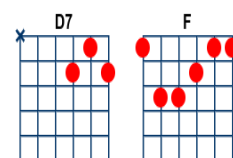
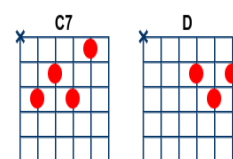
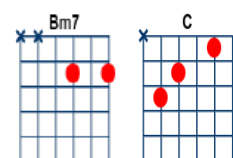
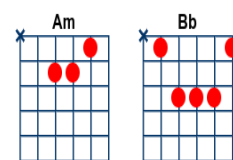
[NC] When I'm feeling [F] blue, all I have to [C7] do  
Is take a look at [F] you, then I'm not so [Gm] blue  
When you're close to [Bb] me, I can feel your [Am] heart beat  
I can hear you [Gm] breathing in my [C7] ear  
Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,  
Got a groovy kind of [F] love  
Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love

[Gm] Any time you [F] want to, you can turn me [C7] on to  
Anything you [F] want to, any time at [Gm] all  
When I kiss your [Bb] lips, ooh I start to [Am] shiver  
Can't control the [Gm] quivering in-[C7] side  
Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,  
Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love [D7]

*Key change - doesn't match Youtube but does work*

When I'm in your [C] arms, nothing seems to [Bm7] matter  
My whole world could [C] shatter, I don't [D7] care  
Wouldn't you a-[G]gree, baby you and [D] me,  
Got a groovy kind of [G] love

[D] We've got a groovy kind of [G] love,  
[D] we've got a groovy kind of [G] love  
[D] Oho - we've got a groovy kind of [G] love {stop}



# Grounds For Divorce

artist:Elbow , writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow

Elbow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxczVhG0os8>

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid  
I've been working on a cocktail called [C] Grounds for [G] Divorce

[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Polishing a compass that I [C] hold in my [G] sleep

[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Doubt comes in on sticks but then he [C] kicks like a [G] horse

[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]

[Dm] There's a Chinese cigarette case

And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] There's this whispering of jokers doing [C] flesh by the pound

[Dm] To a chorus of supposes from [C] the little town whores

[Dm] There'll be twisted karaoke at [C] the Aniseed lounge

[Dm] And I'll bring you further roses, but it [C] does you no [G] good  
and it [C] does you no [G] good, and it [C] does you no [G] good

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

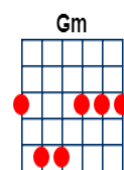
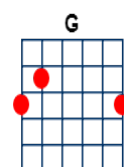
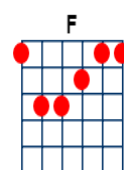
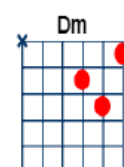
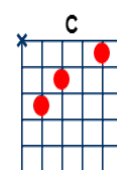
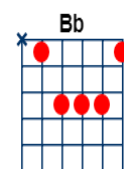
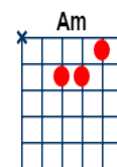
down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Someday we'll be drinking with the [C] seldom seen kid

[Dm] [Gm]

[F] Whoah [Dm] x2





# Guilty Flowers

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Shelly Poole, Ben Adams

Ward Thomas: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3fk\\_CL4AXs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3fk_CL4AXs) Capo on 2

[Am] Two years [C] to the day  
 [Am] Straight up, an [C] instant connection  
 [Am] You broke her [C] heart for me and I let [F] you  
 [Am] History is [C] telling me  
 [Am] I'm gonna be [C] walking in her shoes  
 [Am] You let her [C] down for me now it's [F] my turn

Chorus:

[Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying  
 [Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me  
 [Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out  
 And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with  
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers  
 [F] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[C]ers

[Am] Two years [C] to the day  
 [Am] Roses to [C] show your affection  
 [Am] Now thoughts are [C] digging in and it's [F] my fault  
 [Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different  
 [Am] There were signs, [C] in your eyes  
 [G] Wonder why, I get [F] mine close  
 [G] Another notch on your bed post

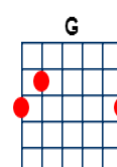
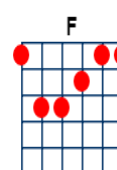
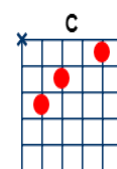
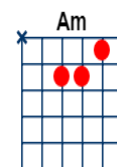
Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers, [F] guil[C]ty [G] flowe[C]rs  
 [Am] Oh [C]oh [Am] oh [C] oh  
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers  
 [Am] Oh [C] oh [Am] oh [C] oh  
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers

[Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different  
 [Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying  
 [Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me  
 [Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out  
 And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with

Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [F] flowe[C]rs, [Am] guil[C]ty [G] flowers



# Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves

artist:Cher , writer:Bob Ston

Cher - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwI\\_1Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwI_1Q) (But in B)

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

I was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show  
My [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw  
[C] Papa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]  
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]  
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus:

[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves  
We'd [Fmaj7] hear it from the [C] people of the [Fmaj7] town, they'd [C] call us  
[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves  
[Am] But every night all the [G] men would come ar[F]ound  
[Am] And lay their money down

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Picked [Am] up a boy this [C] side of Mobile  
[Dm] Gave him a ride, fed him [F] with a hot meal  
[C] I was sixteen, he was [Em] twenty[Am]-one[C] [Am] [C]  
[Dm] Rode with us to Memphis [F]  
[G] And Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd [C] done

Chorus

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

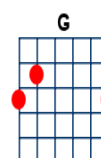
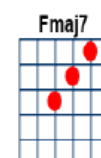
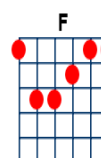
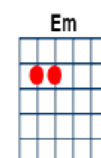
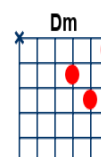
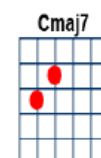
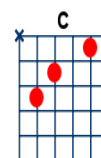
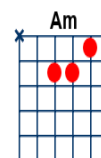
[Dm] Never had [C] schoolin' but he [Dm] taught me [C] well  
With his sm[Dm]ooth [C] Southern [Dm] style[C]  
[Dm] Three months [C] later I'm a [Dm] gal in [C] trouble  
And I [Dm] haven't seen [C] him for a [Fmaj7] while  
I haven't seen him for a [Cmaj7] while [Fmaj7]

She was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show  
Her [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw  
[C] Gradpa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]  
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]  
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus

[Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Chorus



# Gypsy Girl

artist:Wet Wet Wet , writer:Clark/Cunningham/Mitchell/Pellow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WMU2UHe-Ejg>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Ten years before my time  
I [C] sang a song to a friend of mine  
[D] 'bout a girl working for a [G] dime [D] [C] [G]

[G] I didn't know that gypsy girl  
but I [C] knew about her kind of thrill  
Her [D] love was cheap and always up for [G] sale

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I was a-[Em]lone  
but [D] when I fell in love  
I was a-[C]lone, ooh with my gypsy [G] girl

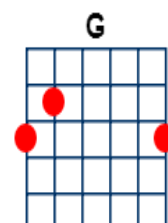
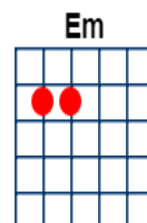
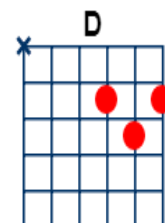
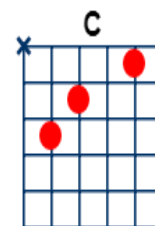
[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

Now a [G] gypsy lady lost her soul  
and [C] she's so scared of growin' old  
but [D] words don't age for me  
they turn to [G] gold

[G] Gypsy girl with raven hair  
[C] holds my hope into the air  
[D] she's the one that never seems to [G] care.

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I not a-[Em]lone  
but [D] when I sing a song  
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl  
with my gypsy girl  
la la la la la la, la la la la la la

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I'm not a-[Em]lone  
but [D] when I sing your song  
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl  
My gypsy girl



# Gypsy Queen

artist:Chris Norman writer:Chris Norman

Chris Norman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qPP7zLhPTto> Capo on 3

[Am] [Am]

[Am] Raven hair and [Dm] auburn eyes

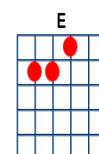
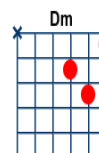
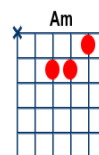
[E] have you ever seen my gypsy [Am] queen

she's an angel [Dm] in disguise

[E] the sweetest girl I've ever [Am] seen.

[Dm] She's got her own kind of [Am] magic

[Dm] she's got her own special [E] way



There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing

with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring

[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night

when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] In the distance [Dm] far away

[E] castles in the [Am] air

and in the shadows [Dm] of the wood

[E] I could see her [Am] there

[Dm] And as I watched in the [Am] moonlight

[Dm] I saw her dancing a-[E]lone

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing

with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring

[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night

when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Dm] She'll always be my gypsy [Am] queen

[Dm] the only love of my [Am] dreams

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing

with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring

[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night

when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

# Ha Ha Said The Clown

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Tony Hazzard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYnJIosxvvo>

*based on version from BackInTheUSSR at Ultimate Guitar*

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,  
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,  
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Feeling low, gotta go see a show in [E] town

[Am] Hear the jokes, have a smoke, and a [E] laugh at the [Am] clown

In a [Am] whirl, see a girl with a smile in her [G] eyes

Never [Am] thought I'd be brought [E] right down by her lies

[Am] In a trance, watch her dance to the beat of the [E] drums

[Am] Faster now, sweating brow, I'm all [E] fingers and [Am] thumbs

[Am] Wonder why I hit the sky when she blows me a [G] kiss

In a [Am] while run a mile [E] I'm regretting all [Am] this

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,  
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,  
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Take your coat, close the show, wish the people good-[E] bye

[Am] Grab my coat, grab my hat, look that [E] girl in the [Am] eye

[Am] Where's your home, What's your phone stop fooling a-[G]round

[Am] Could have died she replied "[E] I'm a wife of the [Am] clown"

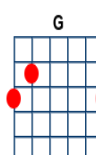
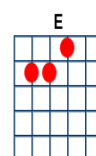
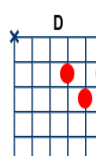
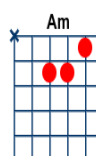
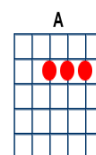
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,  
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown [D] is it bringing you [E] down,  
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

*fading*

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,  
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,  
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]



# Half The World Away

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tiqxn3iOmxY>

[C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

[C] I would like to [Fmaj7] leave this city,  
 [C] this old town don't [Fmaj7] smell too pretty and  
 [C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind  
 [C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this island  
 I'll [C] book myself into a [Fmaj7] soul asylum  
 [C] Cos' I can feel the [Am] warning signs  
 [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole  
 My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7] old  
 [Am] So what do you [C] say  
 you can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway  
 [Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away  
 [C] half the world a-[Am]way

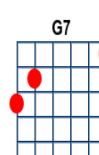
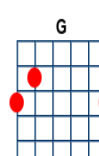
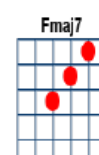
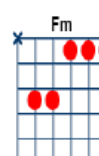
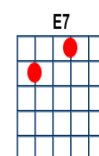
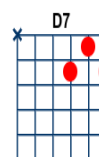
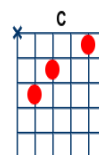
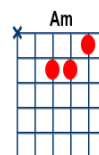
I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down  
 [C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

[C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this planet,  
 You [C] know I'd stay but I [Fmaj7] just can't stand it and  
 [C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs  
 [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind  
 [C] And if I could [Fmaj7] leave this spirit,  
 I'll [C] find me a hole and [Fmaj7] I'll live in it and  
 [C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs  
 [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole  
 My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7] old  
 [Am] So what do you [C] say  
 You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway  
 [Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away [C] half the [C] world a-[Am]  
 way

I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down  
 [Fmaj7] No I don't feel down  
 [Fmaj7] No I don't feel down  
 [C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7] x3  
 I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7] [C]



# Hallelujah

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttEMYvpoR-k>  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord,  
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord,  
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do ya [G] ?  
It [C] goes like this, the [F] 4th, the [G] 5th,  
the [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift,  
The [G] baffled king com- [E7] posing halle- [Am] lujah,

Chorus:

Halle- [F] lujah, halle- [Am] lujah,  
halle- [F] lujah, halle [C] lu--- ---[G] jah [C]

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof,  
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof,  
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over- [C] threw [G] ya,  
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G] chair,  
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair,  
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle- [Am] lujah,

Chorus

May [C] be there is a [Am] God above,  
But [C] all I ever [Am] learned from love,  
Was [F] how to shoot at [G] someone who out- [C] drew [G] ya.  
And it's [C] not a cry you can [F] hear at [G] night,  
It's not [Am] somebody who's [F] seen the light,  
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle- [Am] lujah,

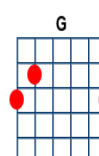
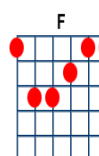
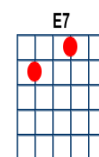
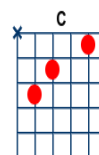
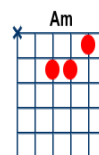
Chorus

I [C] did my best, it [Am] wasn't much,  
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch,  
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool [G] ya.  
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong,  
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song,  
With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle- [Am] lujah,

Chorus

There [C] was a time when you [Am] let me know,  
What's [C] really going [Am] on below,  
But [F] now you never [G] show it to me [C] do [G] ya ?  
Well re-[C]member when I moved [F] in with [G] you,  
And the [Am] holy dove was [F] moving too,  
And [G] every breath we [E7] drew was halle- [Am] lujah

Chorus x2



# Hallelujah, I love Her So

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Ray Charles

Ray Charles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RUSSW28Mp0Q> (capo on 3 ? Needs work)

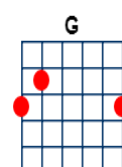
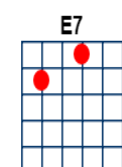
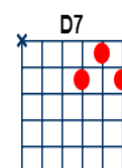
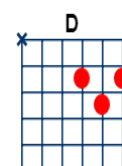
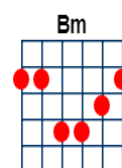
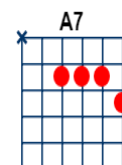
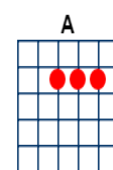
Intro: [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] x 2

[D] Let me [Bm] tell you about a [G] girl I [A7] know,  
 [D] She's my [Bm] baby and I [G] love her [A] so.  
 [D] Every [Bm] morning when the [G] sun comes [A] up,  
 She [G] brings me coffee in my [E7] favourite cup.  
 That's why I [D] know, yes, I [Bm] know,  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,  
 and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.  
 [G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,  
 [A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.  
 [D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,  
 [D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.  
 She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,  
 [G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.  
 That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,  
 and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.  
 [G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,  
 [A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.  
 [D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,  
 [D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.  
 She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,  
 [G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.  
 That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

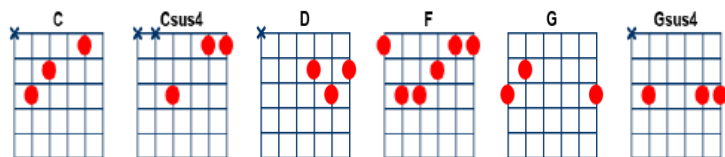
Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]  
 Halle[E7]lujah [A7]  
 I just love her [D] so. [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]





# Hand In My Pocket

artist:Alanis Morissette writer:Alanis Morissette,Glen Ballard



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxKy1\\_c6DeM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxKy1_c6DeM) capo 4

*Thanks to Harmonious Joan*

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I'm [G] broke but I'm [Gsus4] happy I'm [G] poor but I'm [Gsus4] kind  
I'm [G] short but I'm [Gsus4] healthy [G] yeah [Gsus4]  
I'm [G] high but I'm [Gsus4] grounded I'm [G] sane but I'm [Gsus4] overwhelmed  
I'm [G] lost but I'm [Gsus4] hopeful [G] baby and [Gsus4] what it all comes

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] everything's gonna be  
[G] Fine fine [Gsus4] fine [G] [Gsus4] cause I got  
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] givin a high-five  
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I feel [G] drunk but I'm [Gsus4] sober I'm [G] young and I'm [Gsus4] underpaid  
I'm [G] tired but I'm [Gsus4] working [G] yeah [Gsus4]  
I [G] care but I'm [Gsus4] restless I'm [G] here but I'm [Gsus4] really gone  
I'm [G] wrong and I'm [Gsus4] sorry [G] baby [Gsus4] what it all comes

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] everything's gonna be  
[G] Quite al-[Gsus4]right [G] [Gsus4] cause I got  
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] flickin a cigarette  
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] And what it all comes  
[F] Down too-oo-[C]-oo is that [Csus4] I haven't got it all figured  
[G] Out just [Gsus4] yet [G] [Gsus4] cause I got  
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] givin a peace sign  
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I'm [G] free but I'm [Gsus4] focused I'm [G] green but I'm [Gsus4] wise  
I'm [G] hard but I'm [Gsus4] friendly [G] baby [Gsus4]  
I'm [G] sad but I'm [Gsus4] laughin' I'm [G] brave but I'm [Gsus4] chicken-shit  
I'm [G] sick but I'm [Gsus4] pretty [G] baby... and [Gsus4] what it all boils

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] no one's got it really figured  
[G] Out just [Gsus4] yet [G] [Gsus4] but I got  
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] playing a piano  
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] And what it all comes  
[F] Down to my friends [C] yeah is that [Csus4] everything' is just  
[G] Fine fi-[Gsus4]-i-ine [G] fine [Gsus4] cause I got  
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] hailing a taxi cab

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G].

# Handle With Care

artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1o4s1KVJaVA>

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

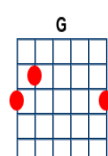
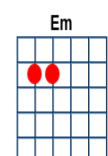
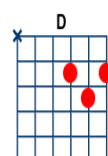
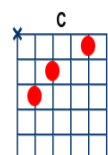
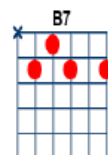
[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered 'round,  
 [D] been sent [C] up, and I've [G] been shot down  
 [C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found  
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care  
 [D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,  
 [D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable  
 [C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able  
 [C] handle me with [D] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,  
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care  
 Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
 Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off, and [G] I've been fooled,  
 [D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridi-[D]culed  
 [C] In day care centers and [G] night [Em] schools  
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care  
 [D] Been stuck in [C] airports, [G] terrorized,  
 [D] sent to [C] meetings, [G] hypnotized  
 [C] Overexposed, [G] commercial-[Em]ized  
 [C] handle me with [D] care  
 [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,  
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care  
 Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
 Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on  
 [D] I've been up-[C]tight and [G] made a mess,  
 [D] but I'll [C] clean it up my-[G]self, I [Em] guess  
 [C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of su-[Em]ccess;  
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,  
 [D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable  
 [C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able;  
 [C] handle me with [D] care

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] .



# Hang On Sloopy

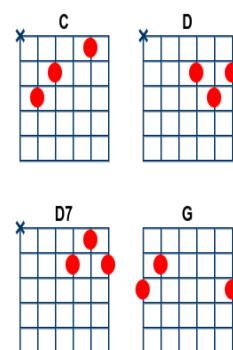
artist:The McCoys writer:Wes Farrel, Bert Berns

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3E0xJpi9rK8>

*4/4 Timing - Tempo: 115 BPM*

*Thanks to April*

[G] . . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . . (x2)



[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy [C] lives in a [D] very [C] bad part of  
 [G] town [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) And  
 [G] every- [C] -body [D] yeah is tryin' to [C] put my Sloopy  
 [G] down . [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)  
 [G] Sloopy [C] I don't [D] care what your [C] daddy  
 [G] do [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) cause  
 [G] you know [C] Sloopy [D] girl I'm in [C] love with  
 [G] you [C] (Ooh [D] ooh) and so I [D] sing out

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Sloopy wears a [C] red dress, [D] yeah, as [C] old as the  
 [G] hills [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) But when  
 [G] Sloopy wears that [C] red dress, [D] yeah, you know, it [C] gives me the  
 [G] chills, oh, oh [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)  
 [G] Sloopy, when I [C] see you [D] walkin', [C] walkin' down the  
 [G] street [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) I say,  
 [G] "Don't worry, [C] Sloopy, girl, [D] you be- [C] -long to  
 [G] me" [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh,) [C] And so I say now

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .  
 [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair hang [D] down, let it [C] hang down on  
 [G] me [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .  
 [G] Sloopy let your [C] hair down, [D] girl, let it [C] hang down on  
 [G] me [C] Yeah [D] . . [C] Yeah come on

### Bridge

[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,  
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,  
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,  
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, it [C] feels so  
 [G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) You know, it [C] feels so  
 [G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,  
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,  
 [G] yeah (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Ohhh [D7] . . . .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .  
 [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang  
 [G] on ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [D] ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [G] ↓

# Hangdog Hotel Room

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45i\\_9BD2A5I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45i_9BD2A5I) Capo 2

*Thanks so Susan McCarthy*

[G] I go in for singing, [A] I do it for my pay  
But the [C] kind of gig I can [G] really dig  
Happens [D] at the break of day  
With a [G] few good friends and [F] neighbours  
Into [C] playin' the night-time [G] tunes  
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar  
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

[G] I believe in magic, a [A] little monkey-shines  
But the [C] kind of row I can [G] really hoe  
Is [D] playin' in tune on time,  
With [G] rhythms all [F] around us we're like [C] weavers at the [G]  
loom  
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar  
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

Chorus

[G] Oh lord it [F] feels so good to [C] play a night-time [G] tune  
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar  
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

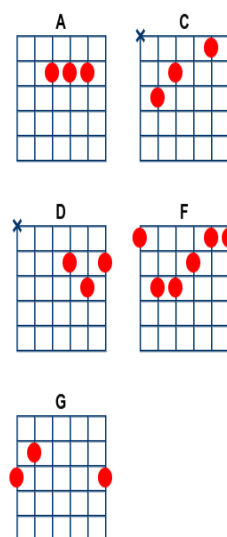
[G] When it comes to morning and [A] going out at night  
Well the [C] kind of test that [G] I like best  
Is [D] treating the wrong girl right  
With a [G] few good friends and [F] neighbours  
Into [C] playin' the night-time [G] tunes  
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar  
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

Chorus

[G] Oh lord it [F] feels so good to [C] play a night-time [G] tune  
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar  
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar  
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar  
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room



# Hanging Five

artist:Delltones , writer:Ben Acton, Fred Kirkham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJQa7Bm0NwY>

*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

Well it's [A] early in the morning and it's time to make a start,  
And I [F#m] put my polished surfboard on the rack upon my car.  
I [D] head down to the surfside, where the waves fine,  
I'm [E] gonna catch a mountain but I won't go down the mine.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,  
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.  
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall  
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.  
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,  
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E]

And [A] now you've hit the beach and your feelin' mighty fine.  
You [F#m] turn your board around for the second time.  
You [D] make it out the back, the swells are comin' fast.  
The [E] first ones are too small, and so you take the last.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,  
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.  
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall  
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.  
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,  
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] LET'S S STOMP!

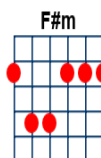
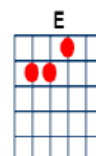
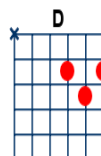
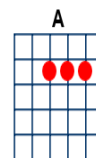
[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

And [A] when the day is over, and all the surfers meet,  
You [F#m] go down to the surf club to dance and stomp your feet.  
And [D] when the night is through you hear the fellas say,  
[E] "Don't forget tomorrow, you got another day."

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,  
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.  
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall  
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.  
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,  
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] Upon the mali-[A]bu.

*Sing Hanging Five continually behind the following - fading*

(You know you gotta walk the plank, Frank.)  
(Get your toes right up on that nose, Surfer Joe.)  
(And don't forget, Frank watch that bushy, bushy blonde hair.)

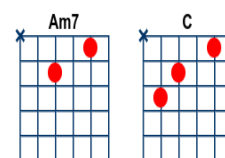


# Happier

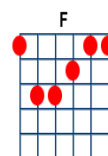
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Ryan Tedder, Benjamin Levin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TpcBDJZsJA>

[Am7] [F] [C]  
[Am7] [F] [C]



[Am7] Walking down [F] 29th and [C] Park  
[Am7] I saw you [F] in another's [C] arms  
[Am7] Only a [F] month we've been a-[C]part  
You look [Am7] happier [F] [C]



[Am7] Saw you [F] walk inside a [C] bar  
[Am7] He said some-[F]thing to make you [C] laugh  
[Am7] I saw that [F] both your smiles were [C] twice as wide as ours  
Yeah, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you  
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] love you like I [C] do  
[Am7] Promise that I [F] will not take it [C] personal, baby  
[Am7] If you're moving [F] on with someone [C] new

Cause baby you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do  
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too  
And until then I'll [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth  
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

(Heya heya heya)  
[Am7] Sat in the [F] corner of the [C] room  
[Am7] Everything's re-[F]minding me of [C] you  
[Am7] Nursing an [F] empty [C] bottle and telling myself you're [Am7] happier  
[F] Aren't [C] you?

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you  
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] need you like I [C] do  
[Am7] I know that there's [F] others that de-[C]serve you  
But my [Am7] darling, I am [F] still in love with [C] you

But I guess you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do  
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too  
I could try to [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth  
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

(Heya heya heya) [Am7] [F] [C] x4

Baby, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do  
I knew one day you'd [Am7] fall for [F] someone [C] new  
But if he breaks your [Am7] heart like [F] lovers [C] do  
Just know that I'll be [Am7] waiting here [F] for [C] you

# Happier [F]

artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8NOZH0y7VxE> Capo 1

[F] We broke up a month ago  
Your [Dm] friends are mine  
You know I know you've moved [Gm] on, found someone new,  
One more [C] girl who brings out the [C7] better in you  
And [F] I thought my heart was detached  
From [Dm] all the sunlight of our [F] past  
But [Gm] she's so sweet, she's so pretty,  
[C] Does she mean you forgot about [C7] me?

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me  
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go  
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better  
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] And do you tell her she's the most beautiful girl you've ever [Dm] seen?  
An eternal love bullshit you know you'll never [Gm] mean

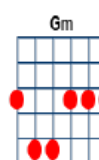
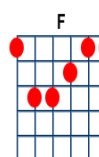
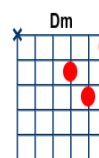
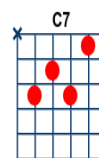
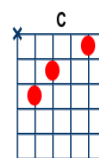
Remember when I believed you meant it when you [C] said it first to me?  
And [F] now I'm pickin' her apart,  
Like [Dm] cuttin' her down will make you miss my wretched heart  
But she's [Gm] beautiful, she looks kind  
She [C] probably gives you [C7] butterflies

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me  
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go  
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better

I [F] hope you're happy, I [Dm] wish you all the best, really  
Say [Gm] you love her, baby, just not like you love me  
And [C] think of me [C7] fondly when your hand's around her  
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] Ooooh oh oh [Dm] ooooh oh oh [Gm] ooooh oh oh [C] ooooh oooh oooh [C7] oooh

Oh, I [F] hope you're happy  
But [Dm] not like how you were with me  
I'm [Gm] selfish, I know  
I can't let you go  
So [C] find someone [C7] great but don't find no one better  
I [C7] hope you're happy, but [NC] don't be happier





# Happiness

artist:McFly writer: Thomas Fletcher, Oberdan Oliverira, Jason Perry, Harry Judd, Dougie Poynter, Daniel Jones, Jordan Cordy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOH9dfcGMxY>

*Based on bizzlex94 version in Ultimate Guitar*

[F] [Gm] [F] [Gm] x2

[F] Stepping out my front door  
[Gm] Don't know what I left for  
[F] Could have stayed in bed with you all [Gm] day  
[F] I'm already calling, [Gm] love it when we're talking  
[F] I just want your voice inside my [Gm] brain

I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it  
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it  
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it  
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness  
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this  
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness  
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Got me in a bubble, [Gm] oblivious to trouble  
Right [F] now there's nowhere else I'd rather [Gm] be  
I'm not [F] saying that I'm perfect, I don't [Gm] think that I deserve it  
I [F] guess it's something in me I don't [Gm] see

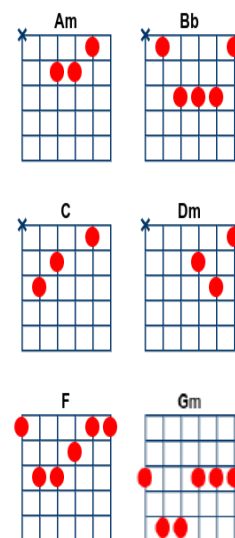
I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it  
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it  
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it  
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness  
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this  
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness  
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na, na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-[Gm] na x2  
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it  
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping inside it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness  
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this  
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness  
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)  
Oh, [Gm] I don't mind having this  
([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)  
[Gm] I don't mind having this



# Happiness -Ken Dodd

artist:Ken Dodd writer:Bill Anderson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XTN\\_W-9YpI0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XTN_W-9YpI0)

*Last 3 verses should be up a tone - ie G => G# etc*

[G] Happiness, [C] happiness,  
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess  
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed  
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

[G] To me this world is a [C] wonderful place  
And I'm the [D7] luckiest human in the [G] human race  
[G] I've got no silver and I've [C] got no gold  
But [D] I've got happiness [G] in my soul

[G] Happiness to me is an [C] ocean tide  
Or a [D7] sunset fading on a [G] mountain side  
[G] A big old heaven full of [C] stars up above  
When [D] I'm in the arms of the [G] one I love

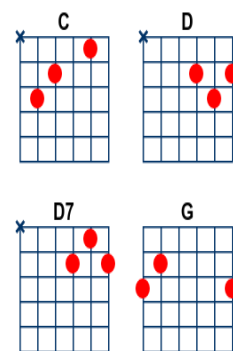
[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,  
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess  
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed  
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness [D]

[G] Happiness is a [C] field of grain  
[D] Turning its face [G] to the falling rain  
[G] I can see it in the sunshine, [C] I breathe it in the air  
[D] Happiness happiness [G] everywhere

[G] A wise old man [C] told me one time  
[D] Happiness is a [G] frame of mind  
[G] When you go to measuring a [C] man's success  
[D] Don't count money count [G] happiness

[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,  
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess  
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed  
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,  
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess  
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed  
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness  
[G] I got [D] more than my share of [D] Ha-[D7]ppi-[G]ness



# Happiness Runs

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fygbRTfaQ1M> Capo 1

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Little pebble up-[C]on the sand  
 [Am] Now you're lying here, [G] in my hand  
 [Am] How many [Am] years have [Am] you been [G] here?  
 [C] Little human up-[C]on the sand  
 [Am] From where I'm lying, here [Am] in your hand  
 [Am] You to [Am] me are but a [Am] passing [G] breeze  
 [C] The sun will always, [Am] shine where you stand  
 [C] Depending [Am] in which land, [Em] you may find yourself  
 [C] Now you have my [Am] blessing, go your [G] way [C]

[F] [C] [G] [C]      [F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion  
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea  
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

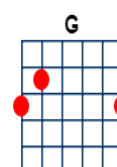
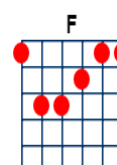
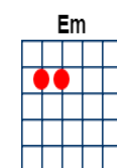
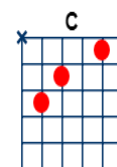
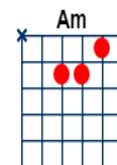
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs  
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs  
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs  
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion  
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea  
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause  
 [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion  
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea  
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)



# Happy Birthday - Alt

writer:Traditional

*Thanks to Geiff Smothoes*

**Alternative chord shape:** [D7-alt] can be used for [D7]

Happy [G] Birthday to [D] you,  
Happy [D7] Birthday to [G] you,  
Happy [G7] Birthday dear [C] \_\_\_\_\_?  
Happy [G] Birthday [D] to [G] you.

From [G] good friends and [D] true,  
From old [D7] friends and [G] new,  
May [G7] good luck go [C] with you,  
And [G] happi-[D]ness [G] too!

How [G] old are you [D] now?  
How old [D7] are you [G] now?  
How [G7] old are, how [C] old are?  
How [G] old are [D] you [G] now?

Happy [G] Birthday to [D] you,  
Happy [D7] Birthday to [G] you,  
Happy [G7] Birthday dear [C] \_\_\_\_\_?  
Happy [G] Birthday [D] to [G] you.

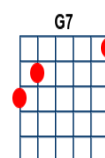
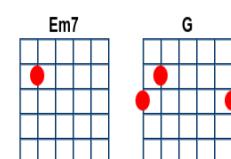
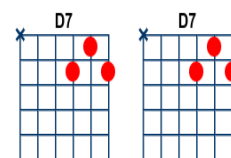
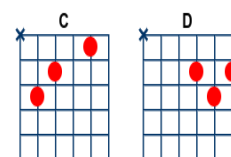
*~Ending for strummers~*

[D] ...and [Em7]ma-[D]ny [G7] more!

*~or Ending for pluckers~*

A | ----- |  
E | ---0----- |  
C | 2-----2-- |  
G | ----- |

...and ma-ny [G7] more!

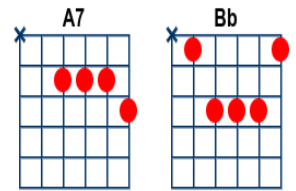


# Happy Birthday (Various Keys)

writer:Patty and Mildred J. Hill (?)

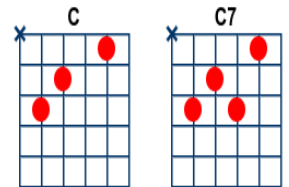
C:

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [C] you,  
Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] Name, Name,  
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you



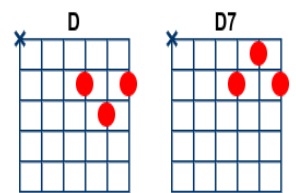
F:

Happy [F] Birthday to [C7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [F] you,  
Happy [F7] Birthday, dear [Bb] Name, Name,  
Happy [F] Birthday [C7] to [F] you



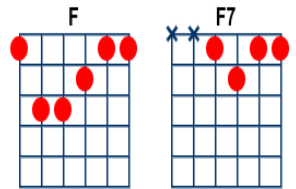
G:

Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [G] you,  
Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,  
Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you



D:

Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [D] you,  
Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name, Name,  
Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you

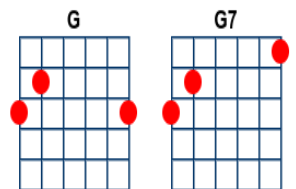


E|-----| -1-----0-----|-----| -3--1-----|  
B|-1--1--3--1-|-----| -1--1--3--1-|-----|  
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|  
D|-----|-----|-----|-----|

E|-----8--5-| -1-----0-----|-----|  
B|-1--1-----|-----3-|-----|  
G|-----|-----|-----|  
D|-----|-----|-----|

E|-6--6--5-----| -1-----3-----| -1-----|  
B|-----|-----|-----|  
G|-----|-----|-----|  
D|-----|-----|-----|

E|-----|-----|  
B|-1--3--1--4-|-----|  
G|-----|-----|  
D|-----|-----|



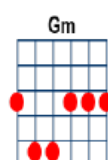
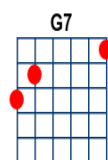
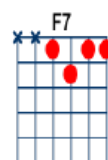
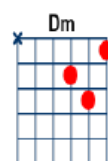
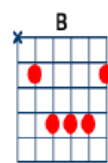
# Happy Days

artist:Pratt & McClain writer:Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

(Theme from TV Show) by Pratt & McClain

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okWkSbTiG30>

[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,  
 [Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] happy days,  
 [A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days  
 The [Bb] weekend [C] comes, my [Bb] cycle [C] hums,  
 [C] Ready to [Bb] race [B] to [C] you.



## Chorus

[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)  
 [F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)

[F] Goodbye grey sky [F7] hello blue.  
 There's [Bb] nothing can hold me when I hold [Bb] you.  
 [G] Feels so right, it [G7] can't be wrong.  
 [C] Rockin' and rollin' all week long.

## Instrumental – verse chords

[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,  
 [Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] Happy days,  
 [A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days  
 [Bb] Satur-[C]day, [Bb] what a [C] day,  
 [A] Grooving all [Bb] week [B] with [C] you.

## Chorus

[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)  
 [F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)  
 [F] These happy [Dm] days are yours and [Bb] mine  
 These happy [C] days are yours and [Bb] my happy [F] days

Also uses  
 A, C, F, G

# Happy Go Lucky Me

artist:Paul Evans , writer:Paul Evans, Al Byron

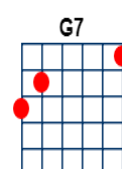
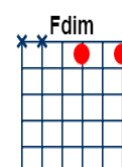
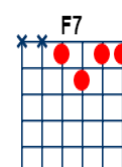
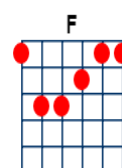
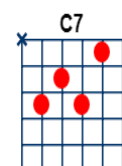
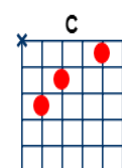
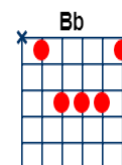
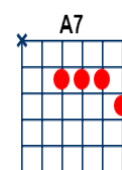
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DOnQd8RkmXM> Capo 4

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,  
 Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]  
 Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]  
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,  
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,  
 [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]  
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share  
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,  
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]  
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,  
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,  
 [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]  
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share  
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,  
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]



# Happy Man

artist:Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf5wcUuv\\_ZM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf5wcUuv_ZM) Capo 2

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]  
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

[Am] Sitting [F] here in my [G] room [E7]  
[Am] The whole damn [F] thing is coming [G] down on [C] me  
[E7] Gotta straighten it [A] out,  
find an [C] answer to my [Dm] prayer, oh [E7] yeah

[Am] Well every-[F]thing looks so [G] grand [E7]  
[Am] From the [F] position I [G] stand yeah [C]  
[E7] Stop that[Am] sound, can't you leave me [C] alone,  
try to under-[Dm]stand, me [E7] now

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]  
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]  
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

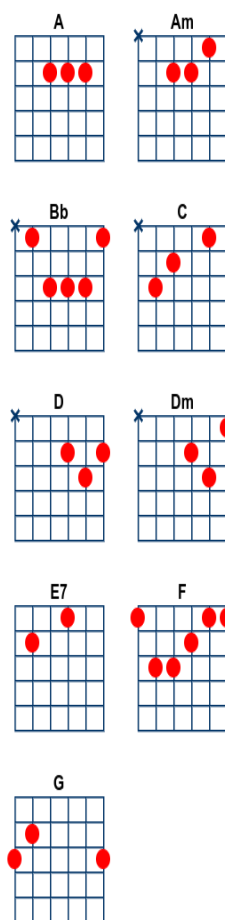
[Am] Memories of [F] you tearing me a-[G]part [E7]  
[Am] I think I'm [F] swimming in a sea of [G] doubt now [C] yeah  
[E7] I get so up-[Am]tight, I keep on [C] telephoning up [Dm] now,  
well al-[E7]right

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]  
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[F] [Bb] [F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [Am]

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]  
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G] x4

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] ..... [C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] [Am]





# Happy Talk

artist:Juanita Hall as Bloody Mary and Happy Talk Sung by Muriel Smith ,  
writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMORAZCog5A> but in D

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]  
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]  
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream  
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream  
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the moon floating in the sky  
[Gm] Looking like a lily in a [F] lake  
[F] Talk about the bird learning how to fly  
[Gm] Making all the music he can [C] make [Caug]

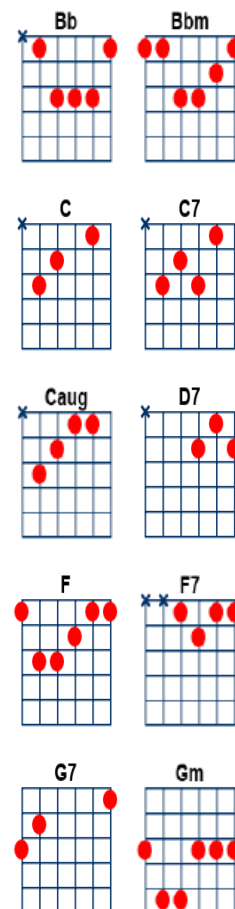
[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]  
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]  
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream  
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream  
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the star looking rather coy  
[Gm] Peeking through the branches of a [F] tree  
[F] Talk about the girl talk about the boy  
[Gm] Counting all the ripples on the [C] sea [Caug]

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]  
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]  
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream  
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream  
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

If you never talk [Bb] happy and you never [Bbm] have a dream  
Then you'll [F] never have a [G7] dream [C] come [F] true

[F] [Bb] [C] [F]



# Happy Together [Am]

artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg> But in Db ?

Imagine [Am] me and you I do

I think about you [G] day and night it's only right

To think about the [F] girl you love and hold her tight

So happy to-[E7]gether

If I should [Am] call you up invest a dime

And you say you be-[G]long to me and ease my mind

Imagine how the [F] world could be so very fine

So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life

[A] When you're with me

[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [F] me is you and you for me

So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life

[A] When you're with me

[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [F] me is you and you for me

So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[Am] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [G] toss the dice it has to be

The only one for [F] me is you and you for me

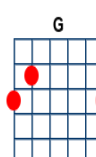
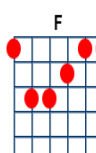
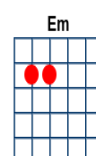
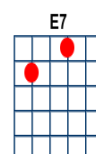
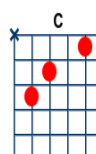
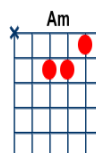
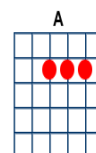
So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Am] how is the [E7] weather [Am]

So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether [Am]

So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether [Am]

So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]



# Happy Together [Dm]

artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

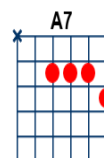
The Turtles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg> But in F#m

Imagine [Dm] me and you I do

I think about you [C] day and night it's only right

To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight

So happy to-[A7]gether

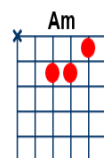


If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime

And you say you be-[C]long to me and ease my mind

Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine

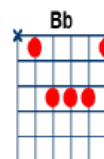
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]



[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life

[D] When you're with me

[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

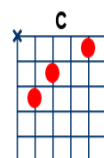


[Dm] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me

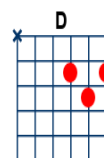
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]



[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life

[D] When you're with me

[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

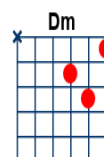


[Dm] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be

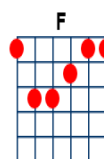
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me

So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]



[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[F] ba

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[F] ba



[Dm] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to be

The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me

So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[Dm] So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Dm] how is the [A7] weather [Dm]

So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] we're happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]

So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]

So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] so happy to-[A7]geth

# Happy Trails

artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers , writer:Dale Evans Rogers

From Don Orgeman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw\\_yprN\\_-w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w) Capo 3

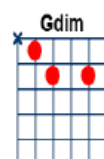
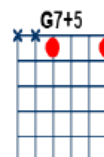
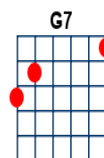
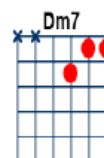
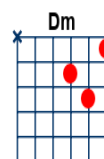
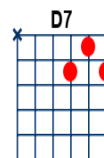
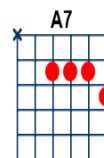
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,  
 [Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.  
 It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,  
 Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.  
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.



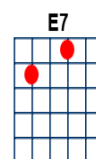
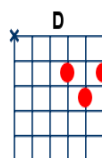
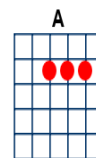
Also uses:  
F, G

# Happy Wanderer, The

artist:The Stargazers , writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund, music - Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPfGL0tDP30>

*Thanks to Chuck and Deanna Leong*



I [A] love to go a-wandering along the mountain [E7] track  
And [E7] as I go I [A] love to sing, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

I [A] love to wander by the stream, that dances in the [E7] sun  
So [E7] joyously it [A] calls to me, "Come! [D] Join my [E7] happy [A] song"

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

[A] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to [E7] me  
And [E7] blackbirds call so [A] loud and sweet, from [D] every [E7] greenwood [A] tree.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

I [A] love to wander by the stream that dances in the [E7] sun  
So [E7] joyously it [A] calls to me "come [D] join my [E7] happy [A] song"

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

High [A] overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at [E7] home  
But [E7] just like me they [A] love to sing as [D] o'er the [E7] world we [A] roam.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

Oh [A] may I go a-wandering until the day I [E7] die  
Oh [E7] may I always [A] laugh and sing be-[D]neath God's [E7] clear blue [A] sky.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

# Happy Xmas (War Is Over)

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon, Yoko Ono

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yN4Uu0OImTg> Capo on 2

So this is [G] Christmas, and what have you [Am] done?  
Another year [D] over, a new one just be-[G]gun.  
And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, I hope you have [Dm] fun  
The near and the [G] dear ones, the old and the [C] young.

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year  
Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)  
For weak and for [Am] strong. (If you want it)  
The rich and the [D] poor ones (War is over)  
The road is so [G] long. (Now)

And [G7] so happy [C] Christmas, (War is over)  
For black and for [Dm] white. (If you want it)  
For yellow and [G] red ones, (War is over)  
Let's stop all the [C] fights. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year  
Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

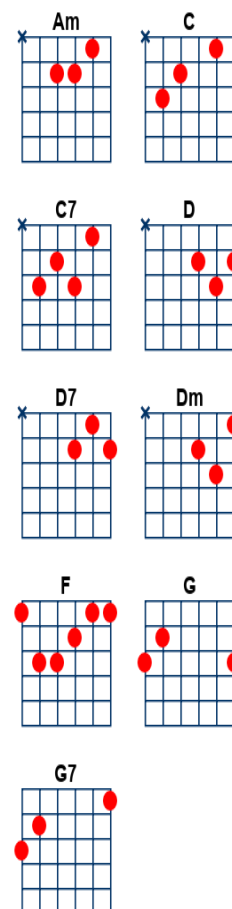
And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)  
And what have we [Am] done? (If you want it)  
Another year [D] over, (War is over)  
A new one just [G] begun. (Now)

And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, (War is over)  
We hope you have [Dm] fun (If you want it)  
The near and the [G] dear ones, (War is over)  
The old and the [C] young. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year  
Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

## *Fading*

[G] War is over, [Am] if you want it. [D] War is over, [G] now...



# Hard Days Night [C], A

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> But in G

Intro: [C7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night

And I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] work [F] all [C] day to get you [Bb] money to buy you [C] things

And it's [C] worth it just to [F] hear you [C] say

you're gonna [Bb] give me every [C] thing

So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone

you know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right

[Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

instrumental : [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] x2

So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone

you know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right

[Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

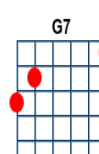
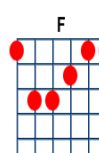
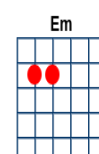
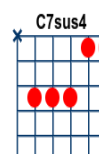
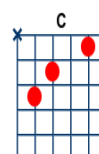
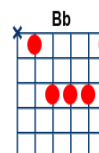
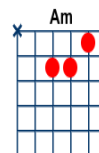
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right



# Hard Days Night [D], A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> but in C capo 5

Intro: [D7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night  
And I've been [C] working like a [D] dog  
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night I should be [C] sleeping like a [D] log  
But when I [G] get home to you I find the [A] thing that you do  
will make me [D] feel [G] all [D] right

You know I [D] work [G] all [D] day to get you [C] money to buy you [D] things  
And it's [D] worth it just to [G] hear you [D] say  
you're gonna [C] give me every [D] thing  
So why on [G] earth should I moan, cause when I [A] get you alone  
you know I [D] feel [G] O [D] K

[D] When I'm [F#m] home [Bm] everything seems to be [F#m] right  
[F#m] When I'm [D] home [Bm] feeling you holding me [G] tight, [A] tight yeah

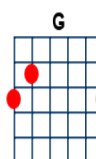
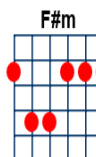
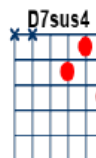
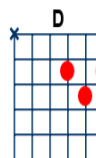
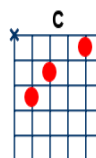
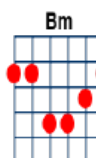
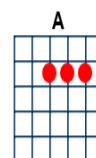
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night and I've been [C] working like a [D] dog  
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night I should be [C] sleeping like a [D] log  
But when I [G] get home to you I find the [A] thing that you do  
will make me [D] feel [G] all [D] right

intro : [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] x2

So why on [G] earth should I moan, cause when I [A] get you alone  
you know I [D] feel [G] O [D] K

[D] When I'm [F#m] home [Bm] everything seems to be [F#m] right  
[F#m] When I'm [D] home [Bm] feeling you holding me [G] tight, [A] tight yeah

It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night and I've been [C] working like a [D] dog  
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night I should be [C] sleeping like a [D] log  
But when I [G] get home to you I find the [A] thing that you do  
will make me [D] feel [G] all [D] right  
You know I [D] feel [G] all [D] right  
You know I [D] feel [G] all [D] right





# Hard Days Night [G], A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw&t=2s>

Intro: [G7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night  
And I've been [F] working like a [G] dog  
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log  
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do  
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right

You know I [G] work [C] all [G] day to get you [F] money to buy you [G] things  
And it's [G] worth it just to [C] hear you [G] say  
you're gonna [F] give me every [G] thing  
So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone  
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

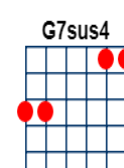
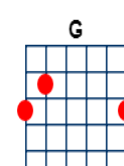
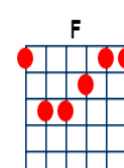
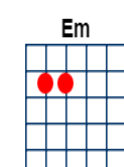
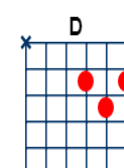
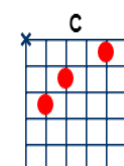
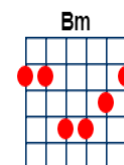
[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right  
[Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a [G] dog  
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log  
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do  
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right  
[G] [C] [G] [F] [G] x2

So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone  
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right  
[Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a [G] dog  
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log  
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do  
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right  
You know I [G] feel [C] all [G] right  
You know I [G] feel [C] all [G] right



# Hard Headed Woman

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IZQD0kCzAEU>

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]

[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman  
 [Cm] One who will [F] take me for my-[Dm] se-e-[Am]elf  
 [Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman  
 [Bb] I won't [C] need nobody [F] else, [C] no, no, no-oh-oh-oh-[Dm] oh

I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman  
 [Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est  
 [Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman  
 [Bb] I know the [C] rest of my life will be [F] blessed,  
 yes, [C] yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es

I [G] know a lot of fancy [C] dancers  
 [Cm] People who can [F] glide you on a [Dm] flo-o-[Am]or  
 [Bb] They move so smooth but have no [C] answers,  
 oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm] oh  
 [Gm] When you ask "[C] Why'd you come here for?"  
 "[F] I don't know" "[C] Why?"

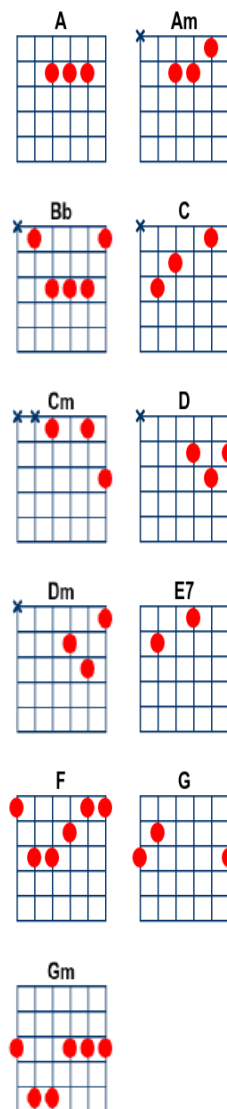
[Dm] [G] [C]  
 [Cm] [F] [Dm] [Am]  
 [Bb] [G] [C] [F]  
 [Bb] [C] [F]

[A] I [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] fine feathered [Am] friends  
 But their [Dm] friendliness de-[F]pends on [E7] how you do  
 [Am] They [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] sure fired [Am] ways  
 To find [D] out the one who [F] pays and [E7] how you do

[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman  
 [Cm] One who will [F] make me feel so [Dm] goo-oo-oo-[Am]ood  
 [Bb] And if I find my hard headed [C] woman, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm]oh  
 [Gm] I know my [C] life will be as it [F] should, [C] yes, yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es

[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman  
 [Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est  
 [Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]  
 [Dm] [G] [Dm]

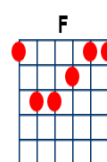
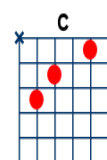
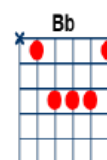


# Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall, A

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

[F] [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] where have you been, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 And [F] where have you been, my darling young [C] one?  
 I've [Bb] stumbled on the side of [C] twelve misty [F] mountains,  
 I've [Bb] walked and I've crawled on [C] six crooked [F] highways,  
 I've [Bb] stepped in the middle of [C] seven sad [F] forests,  
 I've [Bb] been out in front of a [C] dozen dead [F] oceans,  
 I've been [Bb] ten thousand miles in the [C] mouth of a [F] graveyard,



Chorus:

And it's a [F] hard, and it's a [C] hard, it's a [F] hard, and it's a [Bb] hard,  
 And it's a [F] hard rai-[C]-ain's a-gonna [F] fall [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] what did you see, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 Oh, [F] what did you see, my darling young [C] one?  
 I saw a [Bb] newborn babe with [C] wild wolves all a-[F]round it  
 I saw a [Bb] highway of diamonds with [C] nobody [F] on it,  
 I [Bb] saw a black branch with [C] blood that kept [F] drippin',  
 I saw a [Bb] room full of men with their [C] hammers a[F]bleedin',  
 I [Bb] saw a white ladder all [C] covered with [F] water,  
 I saw [Bb] ten thousand talkers whose [C] tongues were all [F] broken,  
 I saw [Bb] guns and sharp swords in the [C] hands of young [F] children,

Chorus

And [F] what did you hear, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 And [F] what did you hear, my darling young [C] one?  
 I heard the [Bb] sound of a thunder, it [C] roared out a [F] warnin',  
 Heard the [Bb] roar of a wave that could [C] drown the whole [F] world,  
 Heard [Bb] one hundred drummers, their [C] hands were a[F]-blazin',  
 Heard [Bb] ten thousand whisperin' and [C] nobody [F] listenin',  
 Heard [Bb] one person starve, I heard [C] many people [F] laughin',  
 Heard the [Bb] song of a poet who [C] died in the [F] gutter,  
 Heard the [Bb] sounds of a clown who [C] cried in the [F] alley,  
 Heard the [Bb] sound of one person who [C] said he was [F] human,

Chorus

Oh, [F] who did you meet, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
[F] Who did you meet, my darling young [C] one?  
I [Bb] met a young child be-[C]side a dead [F] pony,  
I [Bb] met a white man who [C] walked a black [F] dog,  
I [Bb] met a woman whose [C] body was [F] burning,  
I [Bb] met a young girl, she [C] gave me a [F] rainbow,  
I [Bb] met one man who was [C] wounded in [F] love,  
I [Bb] met another man who was [C] wounded in hatred,

### Chorus

And [F] what'll you do now, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
Oh, [F] what'll you do now, my darling young [C] one?  
I'm a-[Bb]goi'n' back out 'fore the [C] rain starts a-[F]fallin',  
I'll [Bb] walk to the depths of the [C] deepest black [F] forest,  
Where the [Bb] people are many and their [C] hands are all [F] empty,  
Where the [Bb] pellets of poison are [C] flooding their [F] waters,  
Where the [Bb] home in the valley meets the [C] damp dirty [F] prison,  
Where the [Bb] executioner's face is [C] always well [F] hidden,  
Where [Bb] hunger is ugly, where [C] souls are for-[F]gotten,  
Where [Bb] black is the color, where [C] none is the [F] number,  
And I'll [Bb] tell it and think it and [C] speak it and [F] breathe it,  
And re-[Bb]flect from the mountain so [C] all souls can [F] see it,  
Then I'll [Bb] stand on the ocean un-[C]til I start [F] sinkin',  
But I'll [Bb] know my song well be-[C]fore I start [F] singin',

### Chorus

# Hard Sun

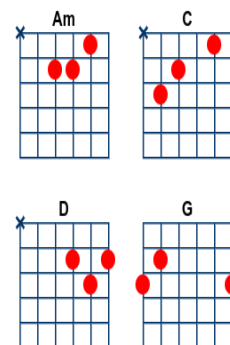
artist:Gordon Peterson writer:Gordon Peterson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wwye100AwJ4>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

STRUM: Du Du -u Du

[D] [C] [D] [C]



[D] When I walk beside her, [C] I am the better man  
 [G] When I look to leave her, I always [D] stagger back again  
 [D] Once I built an Ivory tower, so I could [C] worship from above  
 [G] And when I climbed down to be set free, she [D] took me in again

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g  
 A big hard [Am] sun  
 beaten on the big [G] people  
 in a big hard [D] world

[D] When she comes to greet me, she is [C] mercy at my feet  
 [G] When I stay to pillage her, she just [D] throws it back at me  
 [D] Once I dug an early grave, to [C] find a better land  
 [G] She just smiled and laughed at me, and took her [D] blues back again

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g  
 A big hard [Am] sun  
 beaten on the big [G] people  
 in a big hard [D] world

[D] And when I go to cross that river, she is [C] comfort by my side  
 [G] When I try to understand, [D] she just opens up her hands

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g  
 A big hard [Am] sun  
 beaten on the big [G] people  
 in a big hard [D] world

[D] Once I stood to lose her, when I [C] saw what I had done  
 [G] Mmmm Burned down and threw away the hours, of her [D] garden and her sun

[D] So I tried to warn her, I [C] turned to see her weep  
 [G] mmm 40 days and 40 nights, and it's [D] still coming down on me

x2

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g  
 A big hard [Am] sun  
 beaten on the big [G] people  
 in a big hard [D] world

[D]

# Hard Times Come Again No More

artist:2nd Carolina String Band writer:Stephen Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QFmcucugMk?t=25>

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

Let us [D] pause in life's pleasures and [A7] count its many [D] tears  
[G] while we [D] all sup sorrow [A7] with the [D] poor.  
There's a song that will linger for-[A7]ever in our [D] ears,  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.  
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.  
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

While we [D] seek mirth and beauty and [A7] music light and [D] gay  
[G] there are [D] frail forms fainting [A7] at the [D] door.  
Though their voices are silent, their [A7] pleading looks will [D] say  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

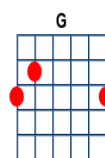
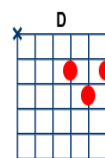
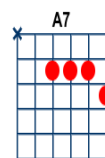
T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.  
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.  
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

There's a [D] pale drooping maiden who [A7] toils her life [D] away  
[G] with a [D] worn heart whose better [A7] days are [D] o'er.  
Though her voice would be merry, t'is [A7] sighing all the [D] day,  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.  
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.  
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is a [D] sigh that is wafted a-[A7]cross the troubled [D] wave;  
[G] t'is a [D] wail that is heard up-[A7]on the [D] shore.  
T'is a dirge that is murmured a-[A7]round the lowly [D] grave.  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.  
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.  
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;  
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

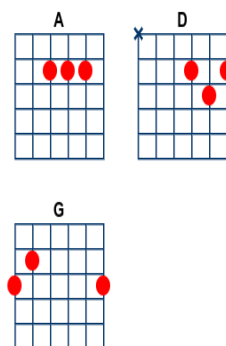


# Hard Times Of Old England

artist:Steeleye Span writer:traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9\\_Sw\\_5qIR5M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9_Sw_5qIR5M) Capo 1

*Thanks to Verity Bird*



**Intro:** [G] [A] [D] [D]\*

Come [D] all brother tradesmen that travel a-[A]lone,  
O, [G] pray come and [A] tell me where the [G] trade is all [D] gone,  
Long time I have travelled and [G] cannot find [D] none,  
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,  
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]\*

**Women 1st 3 lines:**

Pro-[D]visions you buy at the shop it is [A] true,  
[G] But if you've no [A] money there's [G] none there for [D] you.  
So what are poor folk and their [G] families to [D] do?  
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,  
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]\*

**All**

If you [D] go to a shop and you ask for a [A] job  
[G] They answer you [A] there with a [G] shake and a [D] nod.  
[D] That's enough to make a poor man to [G] turn out and [D] rob,  
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,  
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]\*

**Men 1st 3 lines:**

You will [D] see the poor tradesman a-walking the [A] street  
From [G] morning till [A] night for [G] employment to [D] seek.  
[D] And scarcely they have any [G] shoes to their [D] feet,  
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,  
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]\*

**1st 3 lines single strums on 1st beat of bar:**

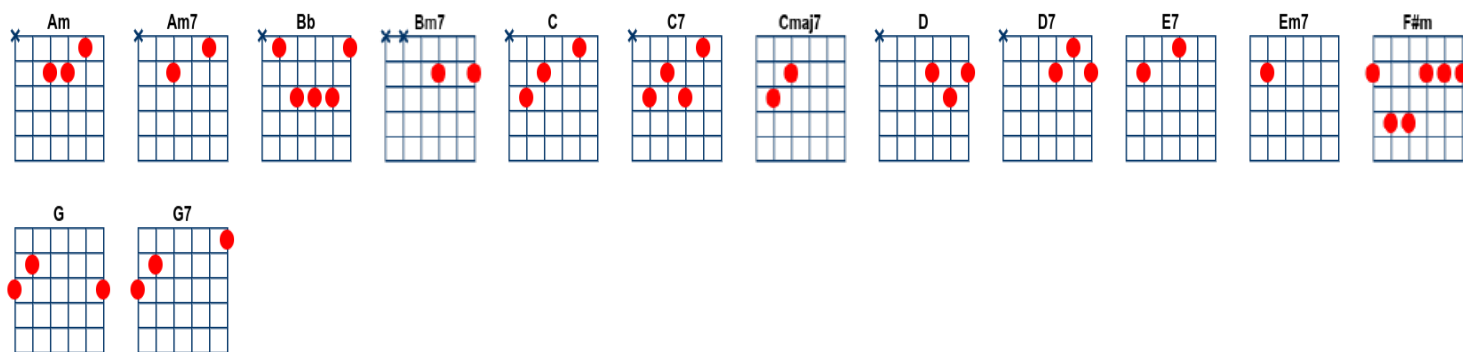
Our [D] soldiers and sailors have just come from [A] war,  
[G] Been fighting for [A] King and their [G] country this [D] year,  
[D] Come home to be starved better have [G] stayed where they [D] were,  
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,  
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]\*

So [D] now to conclude and to finish my [A] song  
[G] Let us hope that these [A] hard times they [G] will not last [D] long.  
And I may soon have occasion to [G] alter my [D] song,  
And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,  
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times.

And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,  
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times. [D]\*

# Harvest For The World

artist:The Isley Brothers writer:Ernie Isley



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dUxiKQXxGR8> Capo on 1st

[F#m] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [C]  
[D] [C] [D] [Bb] [D]  
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] All babies to-[Bm7]gether [Em7] everyone a [E7] seed  
[Am] Half of us are [Bm7] satisfied [Em7] half of us in [E7] need  
[Am] Loves bountiful [Bm7] in us [Em7] tarnished by our [E7] greed  
oh,[Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world  
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]  
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] A nation [Bm7] planted [Em7] so concerned with [E7] gain  
[Am] As the seasons [Bm7] come and go [Em7] greater grows the [E7] pain  
And [Am] far to [Bm7] many [Em7] feeling the [E7] strain  
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world  
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]  
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Em7] Gather every [Bm7] man [Em7] gather every [Am7] woman  
[Em7] Celebrate new [Bm7] life [Em7] give thanks for your [Am7] [Bm7] children  
[Em7] Gather every-[Bm7]one [Em7] gather all to-[Am7]gether  
[Em7] Overlooking [Bm7] love [Em7] hoping life gets [Am7] better  
For the [C] world  
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]  
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] Dress me up for [Bm7] battle when [Em7] all I want is [E7] peace  
[Am] Those of us who [Bm7] pay the price [Em7] come home with the [E7] least  
and [Am] nation after [Bm7] nation [Em7] turning into [E7] beasts  
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world  
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (repeat fading)



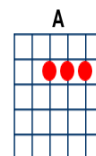
# Harvest Moon

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2MtEsrcTTs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

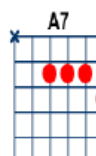


[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]

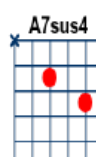


[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

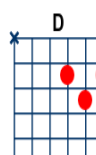
Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon



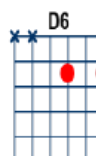
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a[D] far [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]



[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

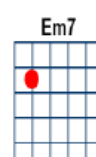
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

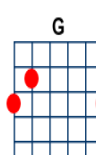
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon



[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D]\*

# Harvest Of Love

artist:Benny Hill writer:Benny Hill, Tony Hatch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dz2M9coLitY> Capo 2

[C]

I [C] rise at six and then I [Am] feed the chicks  
And I'm [F] feeling lonesome and [G] blue  
And when I [C] milk the cows it [Am] seems somehow  
My [F] thoughts keep straying to [G] you  
And as the [C] horse and I plough the [E7] field nearby  
Your [F] memory I can't e-[Fm]rase  
For while I [C] walk at the rear of the [Am] horse my dear  
[F] I seem to see your [G] face

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion  
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion  
[F] Water it with warm desire  
and then I'[G]ll reap the harvest of [NC] love

Yes I was [C] happy as a pig in  
[Am] spite of the way that you looked at me  
When I [F] met you at the village [G] dance  
[C] But you was in the ladies' ex-[Am]cuse me at the time  
[F] I thought I would never have a [G] chance  
But you [C] let me walk you 'ome across [E7] Blatt's meadow  
And I [F] knew that with you I should be a [Fm] hit  
'Cause I got an [C] old cow to get up and [Am] walk away  
So that [F] you'd have somewhere nice an' dry to [G] sit

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion  
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion  
[F] Water it with warm desire and then I'll [G] reap the harvest of [NC] love

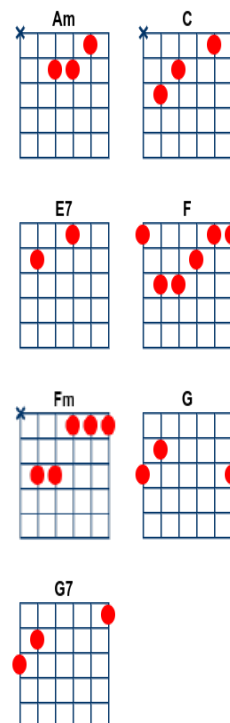
*key change up a half-step in original - ignored here*

[G7]

[C] Side by side we will [Am] take a ride in [F] my horse and buggy [G] one day  
And when the [C] daylight ends and the [Am] night descends  
My [F] horse'll run out of [G] hay  
And I will [C] kiss your lips those [E7] tempting lips  
The [F] only ones that can [Fm] thrill me  
And I would [C] hold you tight 'neath the [Am] stars so bright  
If the [F] wife ever finds out she'll [G] kill me

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion  
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion  
[F] Water it with warm desire and then I'll [G] reap the harvest [NC] of love

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion  
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion  
[F] Water it with warm desire a  
nd then I'll [G] reap the harvest [C] of I-[F] oo-[C] ooove



# Hats Off To Larry

artist:Del Shannon writer:Del Shannon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp\\_dk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp_dk) Capo 2

[Am] Once I had a [G] pretty girl,  
her [F] name it doesn't [E7] matter  
She [Am] went away with a-[G]nother guy,  
[F] now he won't even look [E7] at her

[E7]

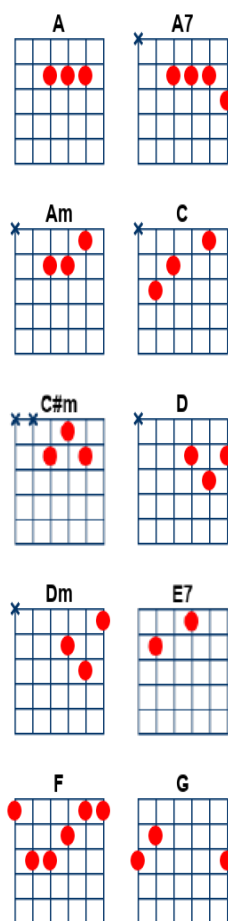
[A] Hats off to Larry, [C#m] he broke your heart  
[D] Just like you broke mine, when you [Dm] said we must part  
[A] He told you [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to  
[Dm] cry cry cry  
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[E7] I know this may sound strange  
[F] I want you back, I think you'll change  
[G] But there's one thing I gotta [C] say [E7]

[A] Hats off to Larry, it [C#m] may sound cruel  
[D] But you laughed at me, when you [Dm] said we were through  
[A] You told me [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to [Dm] cry, cry, cry  
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

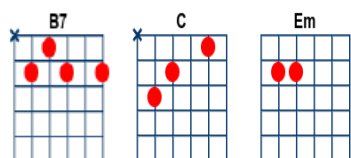
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] Hats off to Larry, it [C#m] may sound cruel  
[D] But you laughed at me, when you [Dm] said we were through  
[A] You told me [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to [Dm] cry, cry, cry  
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7] to [A] you



# Havana

artist:Camila Cabello writer:Camila Cabello, Jeffery Williams, Frank Dukes  
Brittany Hazzard, Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Andrew Watt, Pharrell Williams,  
Louis Bell, Kaan Gunesberk



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCjNJDNzw8Y> Capo 3

*heavily based on stumbledthrough (a) at tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[Em] [C] [B7] x2

Ha-[Em] vana ooh na [C] na  
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na  
[B7] He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na  
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana  
There's [C] somethin' 'bout his [B7] manners  
Havana ooh na [Em] na

He [Em] didn't walk up with that [C] "how you doin" [B7] (when he came in the room)  
He [Em] said there's a lot of girls [C] I can do with [B7] (but I can't without you)  
I'm [Em] doin' forever [C] in a minute [B7] (that summer night in June)  
and [Em] Papa says he got [C] malo in him [B7]

[B7] He got me feelin' like  
[Em] ooh ooh-[C] ooh [B7] ooh  
I knew it when I [Em] met him  
I [C] loved him when I [B7] left him

[B7] Got me feelin' like  
[Em] ooh ooh-[C] ooh [B7] ooh  
and then I had to [Em] tell him  
I [C] had to go [B7]  
[B7] oh na na na na na

Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na  
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na  
[B7] He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na  
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana  
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana  
Havana ooh na [Em] na

Jeffe-[C]ry just grad-[B7]uated fresh on campus [Em] mmm  
Fresh out East At-[C]lanta with no [B7] manners damn [Em]  
[C] Bump on her [B7] bumper like a traffic jam [Em] (jam)  
[C] Hey, I was quick to [B7] pay that girl like Uncle Sam  
Here you [Em] go ayy back it on [C] me  
Shawty [B7] cravin' on me  
Get to diggin' on me (on [Em] me)  
She waited on [C] me (then what)  
Shawty [B7] cakin' on me  
Got the bacon on me (wait [Em] up)  
This is history in the [C] makin' on me (on [B7] me)  
Point blank close range that be[Em]  
If it cost a mill-[C] ion that's me (that's [B7] me)  
I was gettin mula man they feel me [Em]

Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]  
Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]  
He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na [B7]  
All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana  
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana  
Havana ooh na [Em] na

[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (oo-oooh) take me back back back like  
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah babe) take me back back back like  
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah yeah) take me back back back like  
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah babe) take me back back back

[Em] [C] [B7] x2

[Em] oooh-[C] oooh-[B7] ooh  
[Em] oooh-[C] oooh-[B7] ooh take me back to my Havana

Ha[Em] -vana ooh na [C] na [B7]  
Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]  
He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na [B7]  
All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana  
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana  
Havana ooh na [Em] na

[Em] [C] oh na na [B7] na (oh na yeah)  
[Em] [C] oh na na [B7] na  
[Em] [C] oh na na [B7] na (no no no take me back)  
[Em] oh na na na Havana ooh na [C] na [B7]

# Have A Drink On Me

artist:Lonnie Donnegan writer: H. Ledbetter, J. Lomax, Donegan, Buchanan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlcmUdWCzaY?t=30> Capo 2

[G] In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,  
a-[C]long came a miner with a big fat load. [D] [G]  
[G] He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot, his  
[C] hair so black, that it looked like soot. [D] [G]

[G] Well, he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,  
and he [C] said, Old fella it's the end of the trail. [D] [G]  
[G] Well, he ambled on down to the old saloon,  
he said, [C] I know it's early and it ain't quite noon.  
But, [D] hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.  
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.  
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.  
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

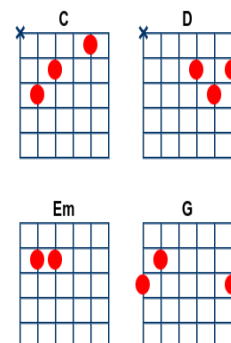
[G] Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee  
it [C] said my Uncle died and left an oil-well to me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.  
[G] I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell.  
but my [C] Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil-well.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.  
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.  
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.  
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Well, black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same -  
[C] take my tip and give up the mining game.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me!  
[G] Well, sell your shovel and your old Long Johns  
[C] you can make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me. One more time!

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, [Em] everybody have a drink on me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.  
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, [Em] everybody have a drink on me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.



# Have I Told You Lately

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=doCIvWFEgN4> Capo on 3

*Somewhat simplified*

[G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

For the [G] morning [Bm] sun in all it's [C] glory [D]  
greet the [G] day with [Bm] hope and comfort, [C] too. [D]  
[C] You fill my life with laughter [Bm] and somehow you make it better,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do. [D] [G]

[C] There's a love that's divine  
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.  
[C] And at the end of the day  
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray  
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

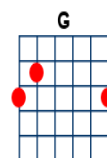
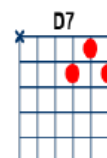
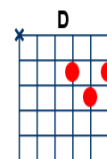
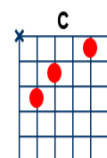
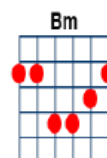
And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] There's a love that's divine  
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.  
[C] And at the end of the day  
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray  
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.  
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.



# Have It All

artist:Jason Mraz , writer:Mraz, David Hodges, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Mona Tavakoli  
Chaska Lela Potter, Mai Sunshine Bloomfield, Rebecca Emily Gebhardt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BFkTu8Y1KLs> Capo 2

*Thanks to simonscooter1 via Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

May you have aus-[D]piciousness and causes of success  
May you have the [Bm] confidence to always do your best  
May you take no [G] effort in you being generous  
Sharing what you [A] can nothing more nothing less

May you know the [D] meaning of the word happiness  
May you always [Bm] lead from the beating in your chest  
May you be [G] treated like an esteemed guest  
May you get to [A] rest may you catch your breath

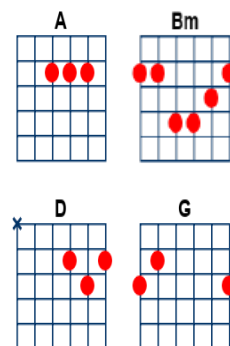
May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah  
May the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break  
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change  
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you - I want you to have it

[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have  
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass  
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all - I want you to [Bm] have it  
I want you to [G] have it all

May you be as fasci-[D]nating as a slap bracelet  
And may you keep the [Bm] chaos and the clutter off your desk  
May you have un-[G]questionable health and less stress  
Having no po-[A]ssessions, though immeasurable wealth





May you be the [D] gold star on your next test  
May your edu-[Bm]cated guesses always be correct  
And may you win [G] prizes shining like diamonds  
May you really [A] own it each moment to the next

May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah  
And may the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break  
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change  
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it  
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have  
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass  
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all, I want you to [Bm] have it  
I want you to [G] have it all

[Bm] All, I want you to have it [A] all  
All you can imagine, [Bm] oh - no matter what your path is  
[D] If you believe it, then anything could happen  
[G] Go go go, raise your glasses  
[A] Go go go, you can have [Bm] it  
[G] Oh, I toast you

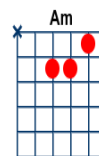
[D] Here's to the hearts that you're gonna break  
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change  
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it  
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have  
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass  
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you, I want you to have it all

# Have You Ever Seen the Rain

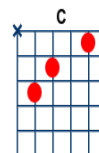
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty - Creedence Clearwater Revival

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ>

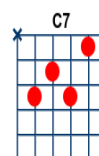
Intro: [Am] [F] [C] [G] (da da dut dut da [C] daaa) [G]



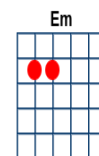
[C] Someone told me long ago  
There's a calm before the storm, I [G] know  
And it's been coming [C] for some time



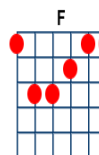
[C] When it's over so they say  
It'll rain a sunny day, I [G] know  
Shinin' down like [C] water [C] [C7]



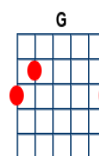
[F] I want to [G] know  
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em]-[Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] I want to [G] know  
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em]-[Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day (da da dut dut da [C] daaa)



[C] Yesterday and days before,  
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [G] know,  
Been that way for [C] all my time (da da dut dut da [C] daaa)



[C] `Til forever on it goes  
Through the circle fast and slow, I [G] know  
And it can't stop. I [C] wonder [C] [C7]



[F] I want to [G] know  
Have you [C] [C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] I want to [G] know,  
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] I want to [G] know  
Have you [C] [C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] I want to [G] know,  
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]  
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day ( [G] da da dut dut da [C] daaa)

# Have You Ever Seen The Rain [F]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ>

Intro: [Dm] [Bb] [F] [C] (da da dut dut da [F] daaa) [C]

[F] Someone told me long ago  
There's a calm before the storm, I [C] know  
And it's been coming [F] for some time

[F] When it's over so they say  
It'll rain a sunny day, I [C] know  
Shinin' down like [F] water [F] [F7]

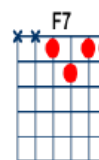
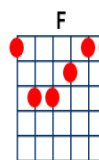
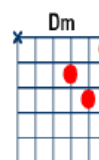
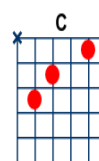
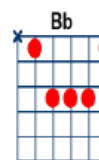
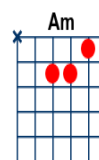
[Bb] I want to [C] know  
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]  
[Bb] I want to [C] know  
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]  
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] Yesterday and days before,  
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [C] know,  
Been that way for [F] all my time (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] 'Til forever on it goes  
Through the circle fast and slow, I [C] know  
And it can't stop. I [F] wonder [F] [F7]

[Bb] I want to [C] know  
Have you [F] [F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]  
[Bb] I want to [C] know,  
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]  
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day (da da dut dut da [Bb] daaa)

[Bb] I want to [C] know  
Have you [F] [F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]  
[Bb] I want to [C] know,  
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]  
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day ( [C] da da dut dut da [F] daaa)



# Have You Seen Her

artist:The Chi-Lites writer:Eugene Record, Barbara Acklin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVYxKRXDT2I> originally in E (capo 4th fret)

*Thanks to Caren Park*

*Intro - foreground speaks the lyrics, background hums Ahs and Oohs*

[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...

[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...

[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...

[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...

One month ago today, I was happy as a lark

But now I go for walks, to the movies, maybe to the park

I have a seat on the same old bench to watch the children play, huh

You know tomorrow is their future, but for me, just another day

They all gather 'round me, they seem to know my name

We laugh, tell a few jokes, but it still doesn't ease my pain

I know I can't hide from a memory, though day after day I've tried

I keep sayin' she'll be back, but today again I've lied

[F]/ Oh, I [C] see her face every-[Cmaj7] where I go

On the [C6] street and even at the [C] picture show

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F]  
[G7]

Oh, I [C] hear her voice as the [Cmaj7] cold winds blow

In the [C6] sweet music on my [C] radio

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C7]

[F] Why, [Em] oh, [Dm] why

Did she have to leave and go [C] away? [Caug] [C6] [C7]

Ohh, [D7] I've been used to havin' someone to lean on

And I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7], baby, I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7] [F]/

Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo

Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F] [G7]

Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo

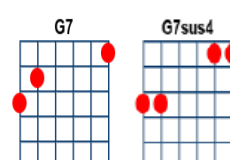
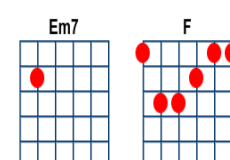
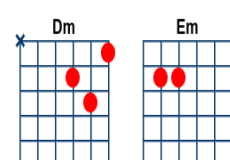
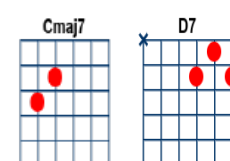
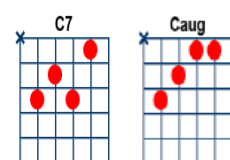
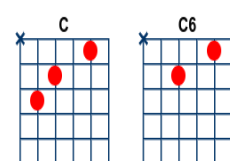
Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her

*Repeat to fade*

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C]



# Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christmas

artist:Michael O'Brien , writer:H.Martin, R.Blane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5R6PoW5LpE> But in C

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me - slight changes to closer match Youtube lyrics*

[G] Christmas future is [Em] far [Bm] away,  
 [G] Christmas past is [D7] past.  
 [G] Christmas [Bm] present is here to [D7] day  
 [Bm] bringing joy [Am] that will [Bm] last.

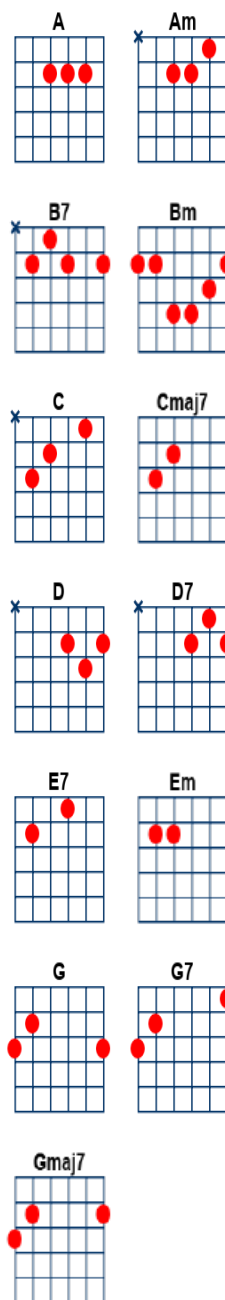
[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,  
 [G] Christ the [Em] King is [Am] born. [D7]  
 [G] Let your [Em] voices [Am] ring  
 upon this [D7] happy [B7] morn. [E7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,  
 [G] Serenade [Em] the [Am] earth. [D7]  
 [G] Tell the [Em] world we [Am] celebrate  
 the [B7] Savior's [Em] birth.[G7]

[Cmaj7] Let us gather and [Bm] sing to Him, [A]  
 And to [Am] bring to Him [D7] our [Gmaj7] praise.  
 [Em] Son of God [Bm] and a friend to all  
 To the [D] end of all [Am] our [D7] days.

[G] Let us all pro-[Em]claim the [Am] joyous ti-[D7]dings,  
 [G] Voices [Em] raised on [Am] high. [D7]  
 [G] Send this [Em] carol [Am] soaring up  
 [D7] into the [Em] sky. [G7]  
 This [C] very merry, [Am] blessed Christmas [D7] lulla-[G] by

[G] Sing hosannas, [Em] hymns & [Am] hallelujahs, [D7]  
 [G] As to [Em] Him we [Am] bow, [D7]  
 [G] Make the [Em] music [Am] mighty as the [D7] heav'ns a-[Em]llow [G7]  
 And [Em] have yourself a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas  
 [G] now. [Am] [D7] [G]



# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4oP0DhTpyQ> Capo 1

Intro: [C] [Am] [D7] [G] (last line of song)

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas

[G] Let your [Em] heart be [Am] light, [D7]

[G] From now [Em] on your

[Am] Troubles will be [D7] out of [E7] sight. [A7] [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas

[G] Make the [Em] yuletide [Am] gay, [D7]

[G] From now [Em] on your

[Am] Troubles will be [B7] miles [Em] away [G]

[Em] Once again as in [D] olden days

Happy [Am] golden days [D7] of [G] yore.

[Em] Faithful friends who are [Bm] dear to us

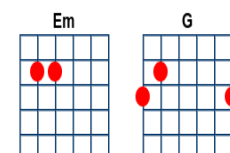
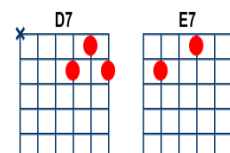
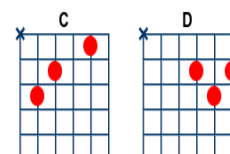
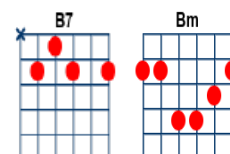
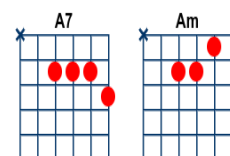
Shall be [D] near to us once [Am] more [D7]

[G] Someday [Em] soon we [Am] all will be [D] together,

[G] If the [Em] fates [Am] allow, [D7]

[G] Until [Em] then we'll [Am] have to muddle [D7] through [Em] somehow.

So [C] have yourself a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas [G] now.



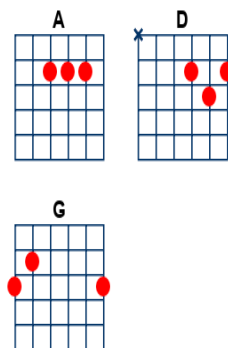
# Having a Bit Tonight

artist:Rochester Lamplighter, Farmer Dan , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qOljbiJ9e88> or use this:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mj1tr1XOk3A>

## *varying words / verses*

[D] I've got a stupid question, what could the answer [A] be?  
 My mother's got a roly-poly, pudding on the [D] way.  
 I saw her put the suet in, the currants in as [G] well,  
 Now you will be surprised at the [A] story I will [D] tell.



Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-  
 [A]night.  
 My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick  
 I love my roly-poly, it fills me with de-[G]light.  
 I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] The youngest of our family never gets his [A] share.  
 I used to be the youngest, and I never thought it fair.  
 Now Mother's had a baby, so everything's al-[G]right.  
 I'm not the youngest any-[A]more, I'm having a bit to-[D]night.

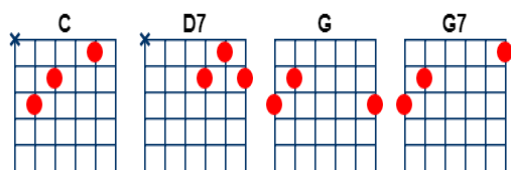
Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.  
 My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick  
 I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.  
 I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] There's Mary and there's Susie, and cousin Ted as [A] well,  
 And then the lawyer from next door, he likes his men as [D] well.  
 And then, of course, there's Granpapa, he is so very [G] tough.  
 Although he's nearly ninety-[A]four, he's a bugger for his [D] stuff.

Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.  
 My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick  
 I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.  
 I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

# Hawaii

artist:Ralph Hamilton , writer:Ralph Hamilton  
Ralph Hamilton



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## CHORUS:

[NC] (sing-G) I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm  
Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm  
I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too  
And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too . .(\*STOP\*)

[NC] (sing-G) You know I need a va[D7]cation, where the birds are gonna [G] sing  
We got another foot of [D7] snow now . . and it's the first day of [G] spri..[G7]..ng  
I want a place where the [C] weather isn't always rotten [G] cold (and it matches my clothes)  
And you don't have to use a [D7] shovel . . [C] - in Hawaii I am [G] told

## REPEAT CHORUS:

[G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm  
Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm  
I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too  
And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too ..(\*STOP\*)

## INSTRUMENTAL TWIDDLY BITS!

[NC] (sing-G) I want to see a vol[D7]cano, and swim the ocean so [G] blue  
Maybe go to a [D7] luau . . and roast a piggy or [G] two..[G7]  
Now winter is a [C] dragging, I don't really want to [G]stay  
I want to go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - where I can get myself a [G] lei!

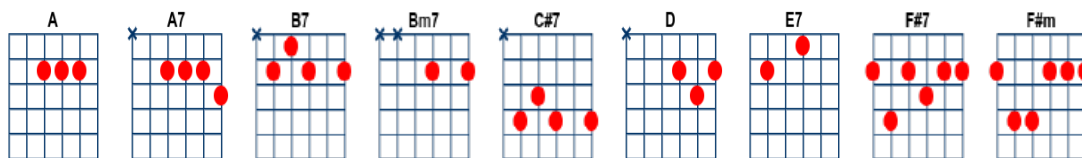
## REPEAT CHORUS:

[G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm  
Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm  
I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too  
And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - where I can have a Mai [D7] Taii  
[C] If I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too!



# Hawaiian Wedding Song

artist:Andy Williams writer:Charles E. King, Al Hoffman and Dick Manning



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR1tDEYesaA> Capo 1

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[A] This [E7] is the [A] moment [D] I've waited [A] for.  
 [E7] I can [A] hear [C#7] my heart [F#m] singing.  
 [B7] Soon bells will be [E7] ringing.  
 [A] This is the [B7] moment of [E7] sweet [A] aloha.

[A] I will love you [F#m] longer than [Bm7] forever.  
 [E7] Promise me that you will leave me [A] never.  
 Here [F#7] and [B7] now, dear, [E7] all my love I [A] vow dear.

[A] Promise me that [F#m] you will leave me [Bm7] never.  
 [E7] I will love you longer than [A] forever.  
 [A7] Now that we are [D] one, [B7] clouds won't hide the [E7] sun.  
 Blue [A] skies of [B7] Hawaii smile on [Bm7] this our [E7] wedding [A] day.

I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.  
 I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.

# Hawkesbury River Lovin'

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6s-SX8EEEVI> Capo 4

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Just [C] layin' with my lady on a [E] houseboat in the sun,  
[Dm] can't hear the city [Am] hummin', [F] and I'm feelin' [G]  
good.

With a [C] belly full of oysters and some [E] white wine on the  
ice,

I've got that [F] lay down [Am] lovin' feeling, [F] it's really [G]  
nice,  
what I call...

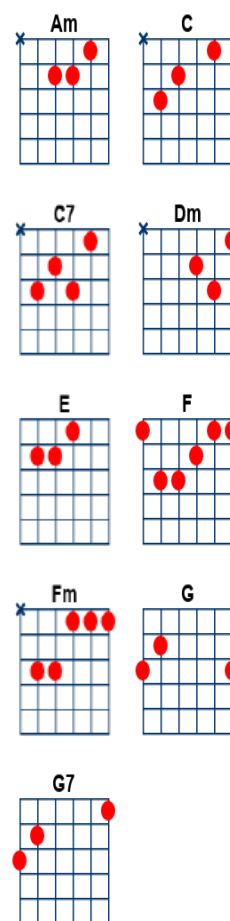
[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,  
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G7] line.  
[F] My kind of [G7] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,  
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun.  
[C7] [Dm]

Well, I [C] know I should be out there [E] searchin' for a job,  
[F] I could try a [Am] pick 'n shovel [F] but what the [G] hell.  
[C] Why can't I be born again and [E] come back as a swan,  
[F] Head up north [Am] for the winter [F] and back a-[G]gain  
to find some...

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,  
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.  
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,  
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]  
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)

[F] And I know you don't [Fm] mind [C] if I say I love [Am] you,  
As [F] long as you can [Fm] stay around for [G] more,  
what I call ....

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,  
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.  
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,  
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]  
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)



# He Ain't Heavy

artist:The Hollies , writer:Bobby Scott and Bob Russell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jl5vi9ir49g>

[G] [D] [Em] [D]

*With some changes suggested by Keith Clatworthy*

The [G] road is long [D]  
With many a [C] winding turn  
[Am7] That [D] leads us to [Em] who knows [F] where  
Who knows [Am7] where [D]

[D7] But I'm [G] stro[D]ng  
Strong enough to [Em] carry [Eb] him  
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother [Am7]

So [D7] on we [G] go [D]  
His welfare is [C] my concern [Am7]  
No [D] burden is [Em] he to [F] bear  
We'll get [Am7] there [D] [D7]

For I [G] know [D]  
He would not en[Em]cumber [Eb] me  
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am] [D] he's my [G] brother

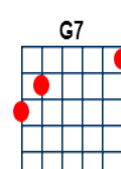
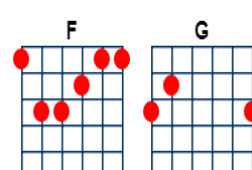
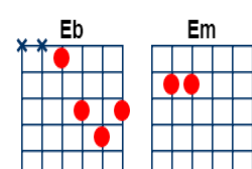
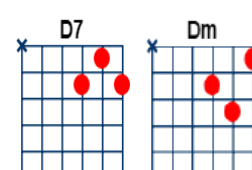
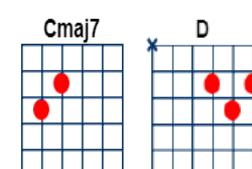
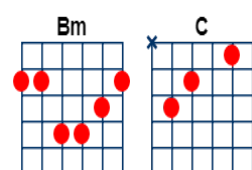
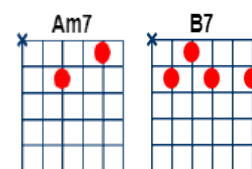
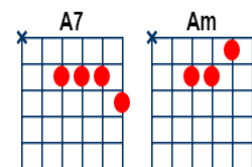
[G7] If I'm [C] laden at [D7] all  
Then I'm [C] laden with sad[D7]ness  
That [Bm] everyone's [Dm] heart  
Isn't [Cmaj7] filled [B7] with the [Em] gladness [G7]  
Of [C] love [A7] for one an[D7]other

[D] It's a long, long [G] road [D]  
From which there is [C] no return [Am7]  
[D] While we're on the [Em] way to [F] there  
Why not [Am7] share [D] [D7]

And the [G] load [D]  
Doesn't weigh me [Em] down at [Eb] all  
[G] He ain't heavy [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother

*Instrumental of first verse*

[D] He's my [G] brother [D] [Em] [D] [D7]  
He ain't [G] heavy [D], he's my [Cmaj7] brother [G]



# He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

artist:Tom Lewis , writer:Arthur Le Clerq

<https://youtu.be/VHBBH32Rfhw?t=41>

*A shortened version - far too many verses!! Lots of different versions*

I'll [C] tell the tale of the [F] Nancy Lee  
The [G7] ship that got ship-[C]wrecked at [G7] sea  
The [C] bravest man was [F] Captain Brown  
For he [G7] played his ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair  
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there  
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair  
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] Captain said to [F] Fireman Mose  
Best [G7] pull on your [C] fireman's [G7] clothes  
While [C] you stand and [F] use your hose  
I'll [G7] play the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair  
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there  
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair  
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] owners signalled [F] to the crew  
To [G7] do they best [C] that you can [G7] do  
We're [C] only insured for [F] half a crown  
So we'll [G7] be out of pocket if the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

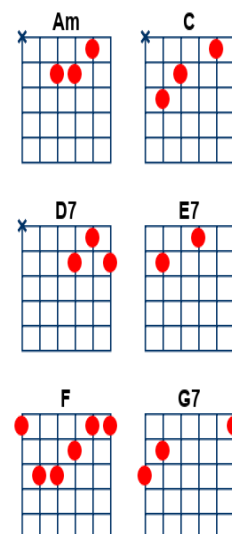
[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair  
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there  
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair  
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] captain's wife was [F] on board ship  
And [G7] he was very [C] glad of [G7] it  
But [C] she could swim, and [F] might not drown  
So he [G7] tied her to the anchor as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair  
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there  
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair  
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

The [Am] crow's nest fell and it [F] killed the [E7] crow  
The [Am] starboard watch was [D7] two hours [G7] slow  
But the [C] Captain sung fal-[F]doh-dee-oh-doh  
And he [G7] played the ukulele when the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair  
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there  
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair  
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down



# He Stopped Loving Her Today

artist:George Jones writer:Bobby Braddock , Curly Putman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1R2F9f2CI6Y>

He said I'll love you til I [G] die [D]  
[G] She told him you'll forget in [C] time  
As the years went slowly [D] by  
She still preyed upon his [G] mind [D]

[G] He kept her picture on his [G] wall  
Went half crazy now and [C] then

He still loved her through it [D] all  
Hoping she'd come back a[G]gain

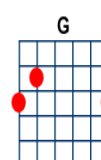
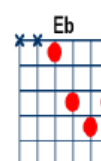
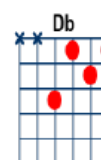
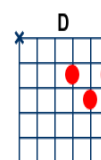
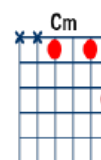
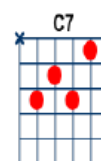
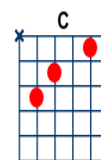
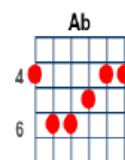
Kept some [Eb] letters by his [Ab] bed  
and in 196[Db]2  
He had underlined in [Eb] red  
Every single I love [Ab] you

I went to [Eb] see him just to[Ab]day  
Oh but I didn't see no [Db] tears  
All dressed up to go a[Eb]way  
First time I'd seen him smile in [Ab] years

Chorus:  
He stopped [C7] loving [Cm] her to[Ab]day  
They placed a wreath upon his [Db] door  
And soon they'll carry him a[Eb]way  
He stopped loving her to[Ab]day

(Speak next verse but all hum the tune of the chorus over )  
You know she came to see him one last time  
Oh and we all wondered if she would  
And it kept running through my mind  
This time he's over her for good

Chorus:



# He Was A Friend Of Mine

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Traditional

Hal Brolund, Ken Middleton, Gerald Ross:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2JvIJ6GtPYE> (But in F)

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahc4GbDPEVI> (But in D)

This is based on the Willie Nelson Youtube (slightly diff to Ken Middleton one)

Thanks Steve Walton

[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine  
Every [C] time I think of [G] him  
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine  
 Every [C] time I think of [G] him  
 I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
 'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He..., died on the [G] road, [D7] he..., died on the [G] road  
 [C] He just kept right on [G] moving  
 Never [B7] reaped what he could [Em] sow  
 And [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

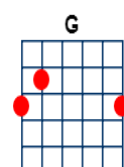
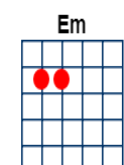
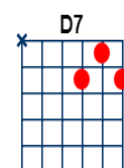
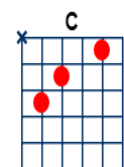
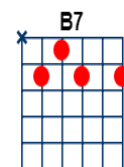
[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine , [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine  
 [C] Every time I think of [G] him  
 I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
 'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] I..., stole away and [G] cried, [D7] I..., stole away and [G] cried  
 Cause I [C] never had too much [G] money  
 And I've [B7] never been quite satisf- [Em] ied  
 [G] He..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He..., never done no [G] wrong , [D7] he..., never done no [G] wrong  
 [C] A thousand miles from [G] home  
 [B7] He never harmed no one [Em]  
 [G] And he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine  
[C] Every time I think of [G] him  
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine  
 [C] Every time I hear his [G] name  
 Lord I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
 'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



# He'll Have To Go

artist:Jim Reeves , writer:Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

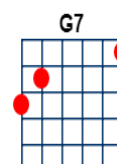
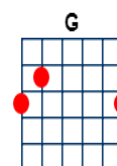
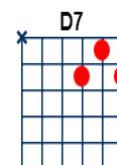
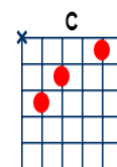
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpi8Bek6jdM> In Db/C#

[G] Put your sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,  
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,  
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,  
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,  
He'll have to [G] go,

Whisper to me tell me [C] do you love me [G] true,  
or is he holding you the way I [D7] do?  
Though love is [G] blind make up your [G7] mind I've got to [C] know,  
Should I [G] hang up, or will you [D7] tell him,  
He'll have to [G] go,

You can't [C] say the words I want to hear,  
while your [G] with another man,  
If you [C] want me answer, yes or no,  
darling [G] I will under-[D7]-stand,

Put your [G] sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,  
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,  
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,  
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,  
He'll have to [G] go.



# Heal The World

artist:Michael Jackson , writer:Michael Jackson

Michael Jackson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWf-eARnf6U> Capo on 2

[Em] [G] [F] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] There's a [G] place in your [Am7] heart and I [Bm] know that it is [C] love  
And this [G] place could be much [Am7] brighter than to-[Bm]morrow [C]  
And if [G] you really [Am7] try you'll find [Bm] there's no need to [C] cry  
In this [G] place you'll feel [Am7] there's no hurt or [Bm] sorrow [C]  
There [Am7] are ways to [Bm] get there if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living  
Make a [Am7] little space, make a [Dsus2] better place

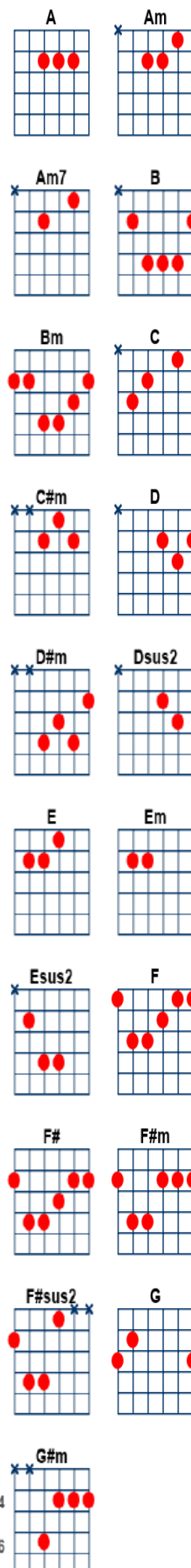
Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place  
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are  
[Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living  
Make a [Am] better place for [Dsus2] you and for [G] me

[G] [Am7] [Bm] [C]

If you [G] want to know [Am7] why there's a [Bm] love that cannot [C] lie  
Love is [G] strong it only [Am7] cares for joyful [Bm] giving [C]  
If we [G] try we shall [Am7] see in this [Bm] bliss we cannot [C] feel  
Fear or [G] dread we stop [Am7] existing and start [Bm] living [C]  
Then it [Am7] feels that [Bm] always, [C] love's enough for us [Bm] growing  
So make a [Am] better world, make a [Dsus2] better world

Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place  
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are  
[Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living  
Make a [Am] better place for [C] you and for [G] me

And the [F] dream we were conceived in will reveal a [G] joyful face  
And the [F] world we once believed in will shine a[G] gain in grace  
Then [Em] why do we keep [Bm] strangling, while [C] earth crucify its [Bm] soul  
Though it's [Am] plain to see this world is heavenly, [Dsus2] be god's glow





We could [G] fly so [Am7] high, let our [Bm] spirits never [C] die  
In my [G] heart I feel [Am7] you are all my [Bm] brothers [C]  
Create a [G] world with no [Am7] fear together [Bm] we'll cry happy [C] tears  
See the [G] nations turn [Am7] their swords into [Bm] plowshares [C]  
We could [Am] really get [Bm] there if you [C] cared enough for the [Bm] living  
Make a [Am] little space to make a [Dsus2] better place

Heal the [A] world, make it a [Bm] better place  
For [Esus2] you and for me and the [A] entire human race, [A] there are  
[F#m] People [C#m] dying, if you [D] care enough for the [C#m] living  
Make a [Bm] better place for [Esus2] you and for [A] me

Heal the [B] world, make it a [C#m] better place  
For [F#sus2] you and for me and the [B] entire human race, [B] there are  
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living  
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are  
[G#m] People [D#m] dying if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living  
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are  
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living  
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me

[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)  
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)

# Heart and Soul

artist:Sheedy, Frost (simplified version from Liz Panton) , writer:Sheedy, Frost

Sheedy Frost, Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vy3yTGbsaTo&feature=youtu.be&t=41>

Original: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8y1IJXmiZwc>

[A] There's a picture hanging in my room

That a friend of mine drew

Caught you just before you smiled

And your eyes tell it all

Chorus:

I've got to [D] say

My soul takes a [A] leap

I've got to [D] say

My heart skips a [A] beat

[A] There's a photo on my window sill

Oh we were so young

Time travels incredibly fast

Turn around and it's past

Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat

[A] There are moments you can't explain

When the clouds disappear

Everything around you is suddenly bright

And you see everything clear

Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat

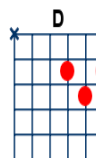
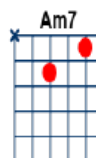
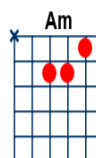
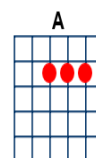
Instrumental As Verse

Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat - ( Fade out on [A] )

Simplified Busking version (with a thumbs up from Mr Sheedy & Mr Frost)  
sheedyfrost.co.uk Original Key Ab. Created by Liz Panton 10 Aug 2013 (v5)



# Heart and Soul - alt

artist:Larry Clinton , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qn7vdGJZb8>

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,  
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C] Mad-[Am]ly [F]  
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight, [Am]  
And stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,  
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]  
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,  
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,  
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,  
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly  
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,  
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,  
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]  
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,  
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

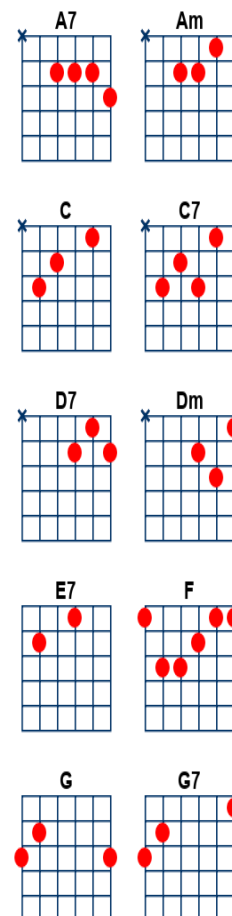
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,  
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]  
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,  
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,  
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,  
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly  
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,  
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and soul.



# Heart of Glass

artist:Debbie Harrie (Blondie) , writer:Debbie Harrie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X\\_YGoWxik4k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X_YGoWxik4k) Capo 4

[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,  
I had a heart of [C] glass  
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,  
love's gone be-[C]hind

[C] Once I had a love and it was di [Am] vine, soon found out,  
I was losing my [C] mind  
It seemed like the real thing, but I was so [Am] blind,  
Much mistrust, love's gone be-[C]hind.

[F] In between, what I find is pleasing and I'm [C] feeling fine,  
Love is so confusing, there's no [F] peace of mind, if I fear I'm losing you  
It's [D] just no good, you tea-[G]sing like you do.  
[C] Oooo oh oh, oooh oh oh

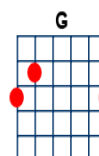
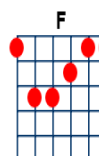
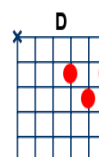
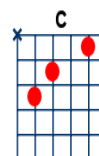
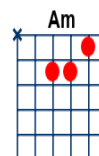
[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,  
I had a heart of [C] glass  
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,  
love's gone be-[C]hind

[F] Lost inside, adorable illusion and I [C] can not hide  
I'm the one you're using, please don't [F] push me aside  
We coulda made it cruising, yeah [C]

[D] Riding high on [G] love's true bluish light,  
[C] Oooh oh oh, oooooh oh oh  
[C] Oooh oh oh, oooooh oh oh

[C] One I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,  
to be a pain in the [C] ass  
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,  
love's gone be-[C]hind

[C] Oooooh oh oh, oooooh oh oh (repeat to fade)



# Heart of Gold

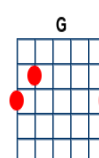
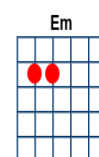
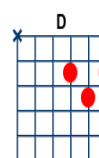
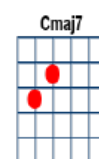
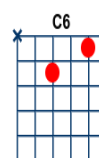
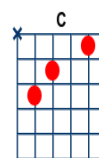
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=60qLd7mkikA>

[Em] I wanna [C] live, [D] I wanna [G] give  
 [Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold.  
 [Em] It's these [C] expressions [D] I never [G] give  
 [Em] That keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
 [Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood  
 [Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold  
 [Em] I've been in [C] my mind. [D] it's such a [G] fine line  
 [Em] That keeps me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
 [Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold  
 You keep me searchin' and I'm [D] growin' [Em] old  
 Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold  
 I've been a miner for a [G] heart of [C] gold. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]



# Heart Of My Heart

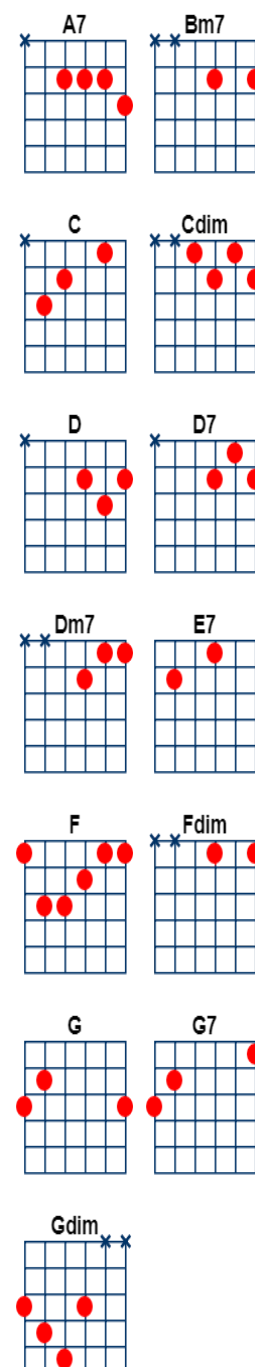
artist:Four Aces , writer:Ben Ryan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKSF7C3D-a8> In G

[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,  
 [D7] I [G] love that [D7] melo[G]dy,  
 [G] Heart [D7] Of My [G] Heart.  
 [Fdim] brings [C] back [Dm7] those [C] memories.  
 [A7] When [Gdim] we were [A7] kids  
 on the [D7] corner [Fdim] of the [D7] street,  
 [D] we were [Cdim] rough and [D7] ready guys,  
 But, [G] oh,  
 how [Cdim] we [Dm7] could [G] harm-[Fdim] on-[G7]ize.

[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,  
 [D7] meant [G] friends were [D7] dearer [G7] then.  
 [Fdim] Too bad we [G] had [Bm7] to [E7] part.  
 I [A7] know a [Fdim] tear would [A7] glisten,  
 if [D] once more [D7] I could listen,  
 [F] to that [Fdim] gang that [G] sang,  
 Heart [Fdim] Of My [C] Heart.  
 [F] [C] [G7] [C]

REPEAT



# Heart On My Sleeve

artist:Olly Murs writer:James MorrisonJohn Shanks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNet6s6Fzm0> capo 2

[C]

[C] You think you've heard this be-[Em]fore  
 [Dm] I'll try and say it differently  
 As [F] long as it comes naturally  
 [C] It's been makin' me [Em] sad  
 [Dm] 'Cause I can't find a better way  
 [F] To speak the words I want to say to [Em] you

[Em] Know I [F] love you  
 [Em] Know I [G] need you

[F] And I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down  
 No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see  
 Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve  
 On my [C] sleeve

It's been driving me [Em] mad  
 Con-[Dm] sistent tones and constant drones  
 Keep [F] pulling me back inside my [C] head  
 Nothing matters at [Em] all  
 The [Dm] world will keep on spinning around  
 [F] All these feelings keep on pouring [Em] out

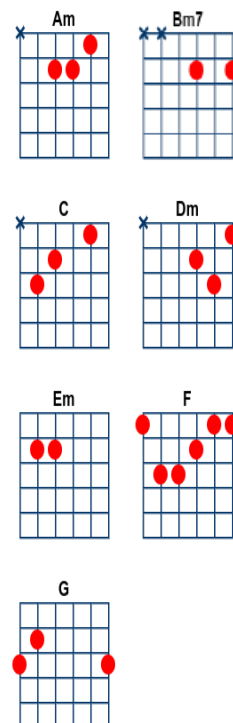
[Em] Oh I [F] love you  
 [Em] Oh I [G] need you

And [F] I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down  
 No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see  
 Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve

[Bm7] I try to write the words [Em] down  
 [Bm7] Before they're lost and [Em] won't come out  
 Oh [Dm] please help me save my [G] soul

And [F] I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down  
 No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see  
 Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve  
 Heart on my [F] sleeve [Am]  
 Heart on my [Em] sleeve, heart on my [G] sleeve

No I [F] can't let you go, [Am] can't [Em] let you go  
 [G] Oh I want you to [F] know I won't let you [Am] down  
 Every-[Em]day, yeah, I can't let [G] go  
 I wear my heart on my [C] sleeve



# Heartaches By The Number

artist:Ray Price , writer:Harlan Howard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plsrnXJFuLk> Capo 3

*Thanks to Janet Jones*

[G] Now I've got heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

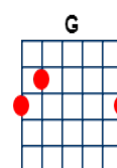
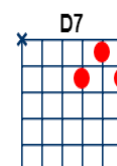
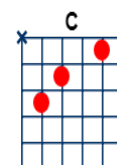
[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more

[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me

[D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this [G] way

[G] And heartache number two was when you [C] came back again

[D7] You came back and never meant to [G] stay



[NC] Now I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more

[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win

But the [D7] day that I stop counting,

that's the day my world will [G] end.

[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me

[D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this [G] way

[G] And heartache number two was when you [C] came back again

[D7] You came back but never meant to [G] stay

Heartache number three was when you [C] called me

[D7] And said that you were coming back to [G] stay

With hopeful heart I waited for your [C] knock on the door

[D7] I waited but you must have lost your [G] way

[NC] Now I've got [G] heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more

[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win

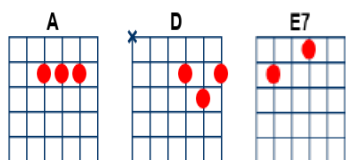
But the [D7] day that I stop counting,

that's the day my world will [G] end



# Heartbeat

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Bob Montgomery and Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jG9P5I0BT9A>

Intro: [A] [E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why does a [D] love kiss stay [E7] in my memo-[A]ry?

[E7] | [A] | [D] [A] (4 beats), (4 beats) (2 beats) (2 beats)

[E7] Riddle-dee-pat, I [D] know that new love [A] thrills me,

[E7] I [D] know that true love [A] will be .. [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

Instrumental: [A] | [D] [E7] | [A] [E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] skip when my [E7] baby's lips meet [A] mine?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] flip, then give [E7] me a skip-beat [A] sign?

[E7] | [A] [D] [A]

[E7] Riddle-dee-apt, and [D] sing to me love's [A] story

[E7] And [D] bring to me love's [A] glory [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

Outro: [A] [E7] | [A]

# Heartbreak Hotel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Tommy Durden, Mae Boren Axton, Presley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4euyTDhFnk> capo 2

Well, [D] since my baby left me,  
I found a new place to dwell.  
It's down at the end of [D7] lonely street  
At [D] heartbreak hotel.

[G] I've been so lonely baby,  
Well, I'm so lonely,  
[A7] I'm so lonely, I could [D] die.

And al-[D]though it's always crowded,  
You still can find some room.  
For broken [D7] hearted lovers  
To [D] cry away their gloom.

[G] They've been so lonely baby,  
They'll be so lonely,  
[A7] They'll be so lonely they could [D] die.

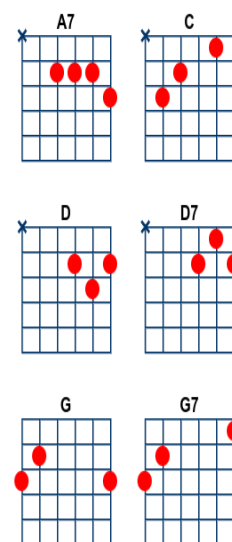
[D] Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',  
And the desk clerk's dressed in black.  
Well they been so long on [D7] lonely street  
They [D] never ever gonna look back.

[G7] And they're so lonely baby,  
Well they'll be so lonely,  
[A7] Well they're so lonely they could [D] die.

[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,  
And you got a tale to tell.  
Well, just take a walk down [D7] lonely street  
To [D] heart-[C] break [D] hotel.

[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,  
And you got a tale to tell.  
Well, just take a walk down [D7] lonely street  
To [D] heartbreak hotel.

[G7] Where you'll be,  
You'll be so lonely, where you'll be lonely  
[A7] You'll be so lonely you could [D] die.



# Heather

artist:Conan Gray writer:Conan Gray

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmAErqIFIY0>

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

[F] I still remember, third of December, [Am] me in your sweater  
You said it looked better on [Dm] me than it did you  
Only if you knew, [Bbmaj7] how much I liked you  
But [Bbm] I watch your eyes as she

[C] Walks [F] by  
What a sight for sore [Am] eyes,  
Brighter than a [Dm] blue sky  
She's got you [Bbmaj7] mesmerized while [Bbm] I die

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?  
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty  
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester  
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better  
[Bbm] Wish I were Heather

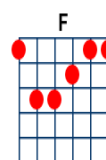
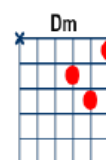
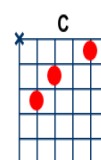
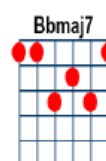
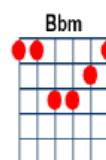
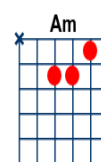
[F] Watch as she stands with her, holding your hand  
Put your [Am] arm 'round her shoulder, now I'm getting colder  
But [Dm] how could I hate her? She's such an angel  
[Bbmaj7] But then again, kinda wish [Bbm] she were dead as she

[F] Walks by,  
what a sight for [Am] sore eyes  
Brighter than the [Dm] blue sky  
She's got you [Bbmaj7] mesmerized while [Bbm] I die

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?  
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty  
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester  
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better  
[Bbm] I wish I were Heather

[F] -Oh- [Am] Wish I were Heather  
-Oh,[Dm] oh-[Bbmaj7] [Bbm] Wish I were Heather

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?  
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty  
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester  
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better  
[Bbm] Wish I were



# Heaven Is A Place On Earth

artist:Belinda Carlisle , writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j2F4INQFjEI> Capo on 2 for video

Chorus:

[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?  
 [D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.  
 They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,  
 [D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,  
 [D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Instrumental Chorus

When the [D] night falls [A] down,  
 I [G] wait for you, and you [A] come around,  
 And the [D] world's a [A] live  
 With the [G] sound of kids on the [A] street outside.

[F] When you walk in [G] to the room  
 [F] You pull me close and we [G] start to move,  
 [Em] And we're spinning with the [F] stars above,  
 And you [Dm] lift [Em] me up in a [F] wave of [G] love.

Chorus

When I [D] feel a [A] lone  
 I [G] reach for you, and you [A] bring me home.  
 When I'm [D] lost at [A] sea  
 I [G] hear your voice and it [A] carries me.

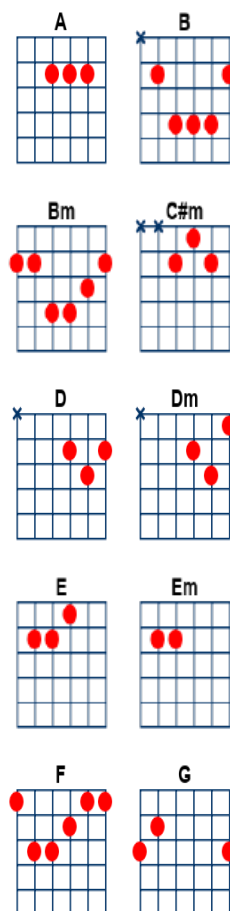
[F] In this world we're [G] just beginning  
 [F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.  
 [Em] Baby, I was a [F] afraid before  
 But I'm [Dm] not a [Em] afraid [F] any [G] more.

Chorus

[Bm] [G] [A] . [D] [Bm] [G] [A]  
 [F] In this world we're [G] just beginning  
 [F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.  
 [Em] Baby, I was a [F] afraid before  
 But I'm [Dm] not a [Em] afraid [F] any [G] more.  
[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?  
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.  
They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,  
[D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,  
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Last Chorus (optional key change below)

[C#m] Ooh, [A] baby, do you [B] know what that's [C#m] worth?  
 [E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth.  
 They [C#m] say in [A] Heaven [B] love comes [C#m] first,  
 [E] We'll make [A] Heaven a [B] place [C#m] on Earth,  
 [E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth, x5



# Heaven is Closed

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ww-VAPxZdyw> Capo 1

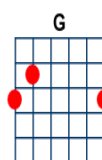
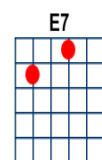
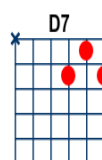
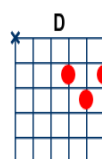
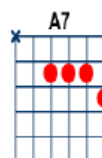
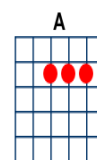
[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,  
So I think I'll just stay where I [A] am,  
[A7] So many people, well it sure is lonely,  
Who even gives a [D] damn?  
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",  
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,  
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,  
So I [A7] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

[D] Heaven left for California on a midnight [A7] plane,  
Hell stayed behind so I wouldn't be lonely,  
For reasons that's [A] hard to ex-[D]plain,  
Could it be hell is heaven and that heaven is hell,  
And [D7] each one are both the same [G] thing?  
Well I hope heaven finds what [D] she's looking for,  
And that [A] hell treats us both just the [D] same.

[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,  
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,  
So many people, well it sure is lonely,  
Who even gives a [D] damn?  
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",  
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,  
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,  
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

Let's [G] burn one for those that's [D] living in hell,  
Let's [G] burn one for those who [D] think they're in heaven,  
[G] Burn one for every-[D]one in the whole world,  
And [E7] anyone stuck in be-[A7]tween. [A]

[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,  
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,  
So many people, well it sure is lonely,  
Who even gives a [D] damn?  
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",  
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,  
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,  
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.  
Yeah [G] heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,  
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.



# Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now (simplified :-)

artist:The Smiths writer:Morrissey, Marr

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TjPhzgxe3L0> Capo @ 1st Fret

*From the excellent Ukulele Bobby*

**Intro:** [Fmaj7] [C#maj7] [Cm7] [Bb]

**Riff...** (([Bb]-[Fsus4] [Bb]-[Fsus4] [C]-[C5] [C]-[C5])) x 2

## Verse 1:

I was [Fmaj7] happy in the haze of a [Dm] drunken hour  
But [Gm7] Heaven knows I'm [F] miserable now [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]  
I was [Fmaj7] looking for a job and then I [Dm] found a job  
And [Gm7] Heaven [F] knows, I'm [Bbmaj7] miserable now [Bb]-[C]

## Chorus:

[Fmaj7] In my life [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C] [Fmaj7] why do I give valuable time  
[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]  
To [Fmaj7] people who don't [Bbmaj7] care if I [Dm7] [C] live or I [Dm] die  
[C] [Bb] [C]

## Instrument Solo:

[Fmaj7] [F] [Bbmaj7] [Dm7]! [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[B]-[C]

## Verse 2:

Two [Fmaj7] lovers entwined [Dm] passed me by  
And [Gm7] Heaven knows I'm [F] miserable now [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]  
I was [Fmaj7] looking for a job and then I [Dm] found a job  
And [Gm7] Heaven [F] knows, I'm [Bbmaj7] miserable now [Bb]-[C]

## Chorus Rpt.:

## Intro + Riff Rpt!!:

## Verse 3:

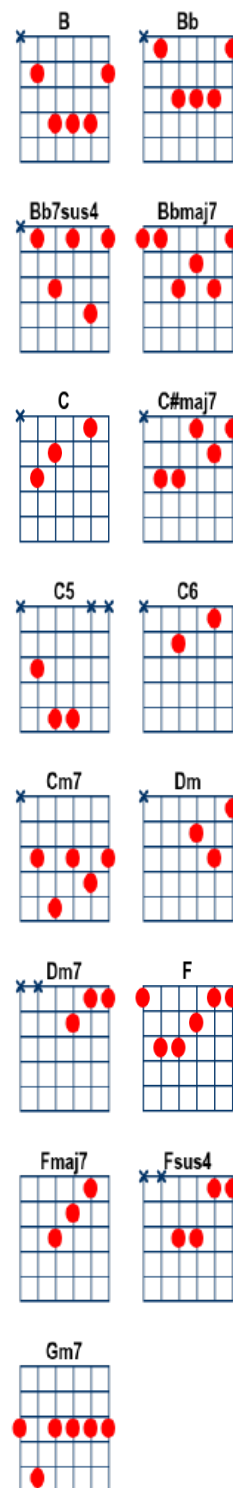
What she [Fmaj7] asked of me at the [Dm] end of the day  
Ca-[Gm7]ligula would [F] have blushed [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]  
"Oh, you've [Fmaj7] been in the house too [Dm] long", she said  
And [Gm7] I na-[F]turally fled [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]

**Chorus Rpt.:** "much rather kick in the eye?..."

**Closing Instrumental:** = *Repeat 1 x Verse Chords!*

## Outro ('Rhythm Drop'):

[Fmaj7] [C#maj7] [C6] [Bb7sus4] [Bbmaj7]



# Heaven Only Knows

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Paul Kennerley

Emmylou Harris:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUwPp7ICwp4>  
Cheers Steve Walton!

[C] Every night it's the same  
I feel your heart turn [F] cold as rain  
And know that you'll be [C] gone again  
[G7] I hear the front door close  
You [C] say you got to go downtown  
I guess there's someone [F] else you've found  
So why you're still [C] coming round  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus:

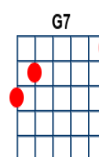
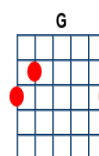
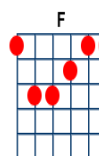
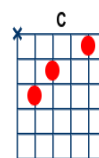
[F] Heaven only knows just why loving you should [C] make me cry  
[F] Make me feel like [C] I could die  
[G] That's the way it goes  
[F] Heaven only ever sees  
How love's made a [C] fool of me  
[F] I guess that's how it's [C] meant to be but  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

[C] I've heard it said that talk is cheap  
But still your words they [F] cut so deep  
Leave me crying [C] in my sleep  
[G7] And the pain just grows  
[C] I don't know who's right or wrong  
But all we had is [F] dead and gone  
So why you keep me [C] hanging on  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus

[C] I'm going to turn and walk away  
There's nothing left for [F] me to say  
It wouldn't change things [C] anyway  
[G7] Though..., I suppose  
[C] The love I gave was always true  
Well, I don't know what [F] else to do  
And how I'll ever get [C] over you  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus



# Hedgehog Poo

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

[C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] (chunk a bit on that C)

[C] One night a little [Em] hedgehog , he [F] came into my [C] garden,  
[F] Without as much as a [C] do you mind or I [F] beg your [G7] pardon.  
[C] He got into my [Em] binbag to [F] see what he could [C] find,  
And [F] just to let me [C] know he'd been, he [F] left some poo be[G7]hind...

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
[G7] Mr. Hedgehog how dare [C] you !

[C] Next night I waited [Em] in the dark  
[F] To catch him at his [C] crime  
I [F] heard the leaves a [C] rustlin'  
About a [F] quarter after [G7] nine

The [C] moonlight shone u[Em]pon his spines  
As he [F] strolled across the [C] lawn  
I [F] turned around to [C] get my net  
When I [F] turned back he had [G7] gone

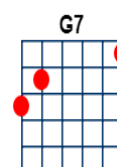
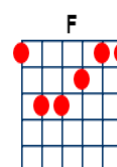
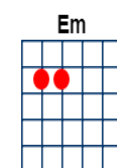
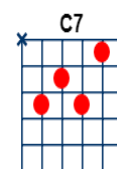
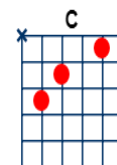
[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
I've [G7] been here before, Déja [C] vu

Last [C] night he left a [Em] letter  
By the [F] bin for me to [C] find  
It [F] said thanks for the [C] food you leave  
You're [F] very very [G7] kind

It was [C] very neatly [Em] written  
Though the [F] words were rather [C] small  
And [F] from that night I [C] realised  
He was [F] no problem at [G7] all

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do

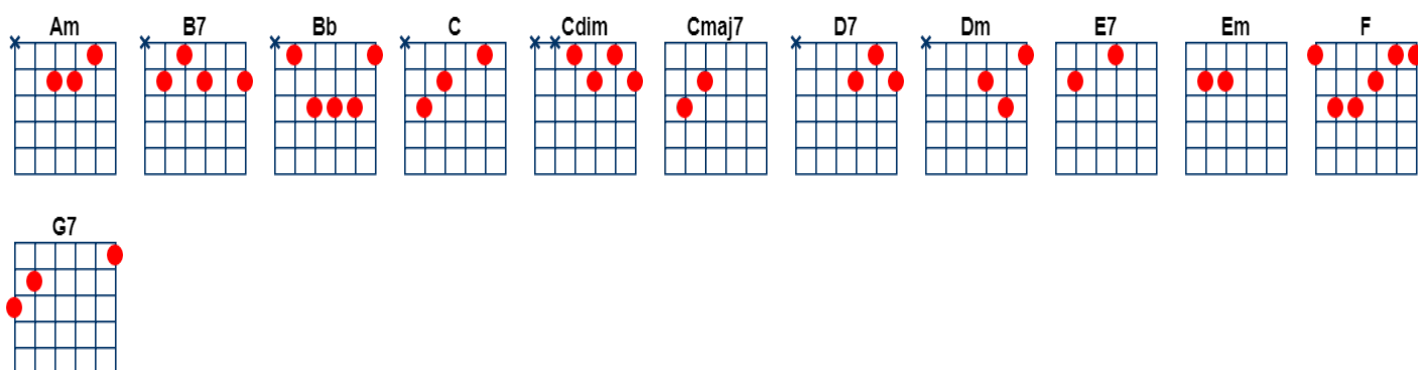
[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do





# Hello Dolly

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Jerry Herman



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5\\_S\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5_S_E)

Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,  
 it's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be [Dm] long. [G7]  
 You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,  
 you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',  
 you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.  
 I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',  
 one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.  
 [Am] Take her [Em] wrap, fellas, [Am] find her an empty [Em] lap, fellas,  
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain [Cdim] [Dm] [G7].

Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,  
 It's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be-[Dm]long [G7]  
 You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,  
 you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',  
 you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.  
 I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',  
 one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.  
 [Am] Golly [Em] gee, fellas, [Am] have a little faith in [Em] me, fellas,  
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away, I said...[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away,  
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain. [G7] [C]

# Hello In There

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

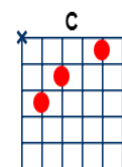
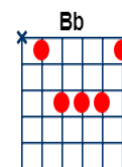
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkplB\\_sY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkplB_sY)

[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]

[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]

[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown

A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

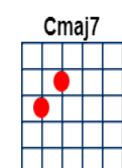


[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]

[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]

[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown

A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

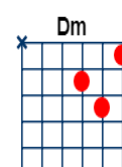


[C] John and [Dm] Linda live in [G] Omaha [G7]

[C] And Joe is some-[Dm]where on the [G] road [G7]

[Cmaj7] We lost Davy in the Ko-[F]rean war

And still don't [C] know what for, it don't matter [G] any more

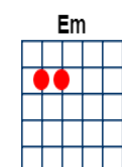


[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger

[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day

[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome

Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

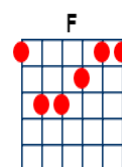


[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]

[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]

[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown

A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

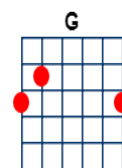


[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta we don't [G] talk much more [G7]

[C] She sits and [Dm] stares through the back door [G] screen [G7]

[Cmaj7] And all the news just re-[F]peats itself

Like some for-[C]gotten dream that [G] we've both seen

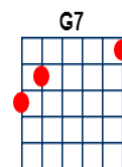


[C] Someday I'll [Dm] go and call up [G] Rudy [G7]

[C] We worked to-[Dm]gether at the [G] factory [G7]

[Cmaj7] But what could I say if he [F] asks what's new

Nothing [C] what's with you, nothing [G] much to do



[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger

[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day

[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome

Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

[C] So if you're out [Dm] walking down the [G] street sometime [G7]

[C] And spot some [Dm] hollow ancient [G] eyes [G7]

[Cmaj7] Please don't just pass them [F] by and stare

As if you [C] didn't care say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

# Hello Love

artist:Hank Snow , writer:Aileen Mnich and Betty Jean Robinson

thanks to Don Orgeman

Hank Snow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mCFIH0oXRI> But in F

Well [C] look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love

[G7] Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

Well [C] look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love

[G7] Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

[C] Make yourself feel right at home

I hope you plan on staying long, come in [F] love, come in [C] love 123

I [G7] must say I was sure surprised

You're the last thing I expected by, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love [C7] 123

I've [F] heard it said time and again

You [C] often go back where you've been

I [D7] really didn't believe it was true

But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

I'll [C] try to please you in every way

Assure you of a pleasant stay, this time [F] love, this time [C] love 123

I've [G7] been so blue since you've been gone

Now you're back with me and nothing's wrong, hello [C]love, [G7] hello [C] love

Well [C] look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love

[G7] Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

I've [F] heard it said time and again

You [C] often go back where you've been

I [D7] really didn't believe it was true

But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

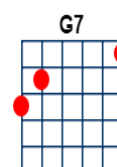
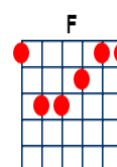
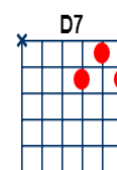
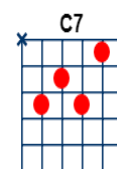
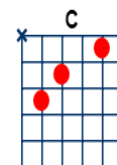
It's [C] wonderful now you're back with me

And things are like they used to be, remember [F]love, remember [C]love

You're [G7] back with me now and my world's complete

So don't mind me if I repeat, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love, 123

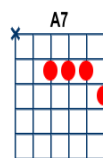
hello [G7] love, hello [C] love.



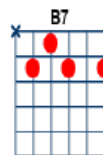
# Hello Mary Lou

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

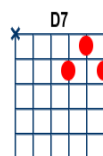
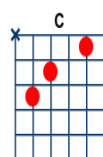
Ricky Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLkCWT2neuI> Capo on 2nd fret



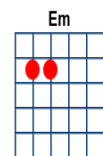
He-[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart  
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you  
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part  
 So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



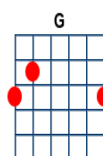
[G] You passed me by one sunny day  
 [C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
 And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more  
 Now [G] I'm not one that gets around  
 I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground  
 And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G]fore [C] [G]



I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart  
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you  
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part  
 So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice  
 be-[C]lieve me I just had no choice  
 Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7]way  
 I [G] thought about a moonlit night  
 My [C] arms about you good an' tight  
 That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]



I said Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart  
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you  
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part  
 So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart "  
 I said, "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

# Hello my baby [F]

artist:Chet Atkins writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson

Chet Atkins - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlxvj80BQ>

[F] Hello ma Baby

[D7] Hello ma Honey

[G7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[C6] Send me a kiss by [C7] wire

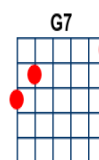
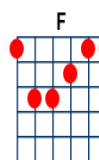
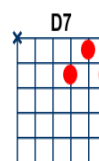
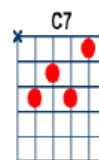
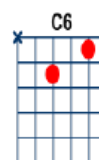
[F] Baby my [G7] hearts on [C7] fire!

[F] If you refuse me

[D7] Honey you'll lose me

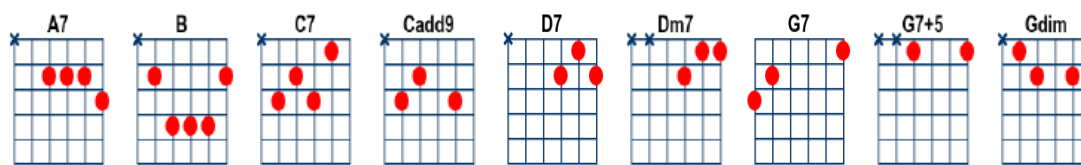
[G7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby

[C7] telephone and tell me I'm your [F] own



# Hello my Baby - Toot Toot Tootsie [C]

artist:Al Jolson writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson , Gus Kahr



Also uses: C, F

Chet Atkins - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlxvj80BQ>

Jolson - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KD\\_YRnuuKyY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KD_YRnuuKyY) Capo on 4

[C] Hello ma Baby

[A7] Hello ma Honey

[D7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire

[C] Baby my [B] hearts on [G7] fire! [Gdim] [G7]

[C] If you refuse me

[A7] Honey you'll lose me

[D7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby

[G7] telephone [Gdim] and [G7] tell me I'm your [C] own

[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Toot, Toot Tootsie, good [D7] bye

[G7] Toot Toot Tootsie don't [Cadd9] cry

[C] The choo choo train [Gdim] that [Dm7] takes [G7] me

Away from [Dm7] you

[G7] no [C] words can [Gdim] tell how

[Dm7] sad it [G7] makes [G7+5] me

[C] Kiss me Tootsie and [D7] then, [G7] do it over a-[Cadd9]gain [C7]

[F] Watch for the mail, I'll never fail

If [C] you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail

[G7] Oh oh oh Tut tut Tootsie don't [D7] cry, [G7] Toot Toot Tootsie good-[C]bye

# Hello, Hello

artist:Sopwith Camel writer:Peter Kraemer, Terry MacNeil

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YjYsl\\_\\_loTw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YjYsl__loTw)

[C] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C] [G] ahh

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo

[C] I like your [F] smile,

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo

[C] Shall we talk a-[F]while?

[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]

[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [F] [C]

[B] Never knew [Em] how I'd meet you,

[B] Didn't know [Am] how to greet you.

[G] When I saw you [C] look that way,

[F] I knew I [D] had to [G] say

[C] Hello he-[F]lo

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[G] [Am] [D] [F] [D] [C] [G] [C] [Bb]

[B] Always longed to [Em] say I love you,

[B] Always been too [Am] high above you.

[G] Now I'm not so [C] far away,

[F] Now at last [D] I can [G] say,

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo

[C] You've got pretty [F] hair,

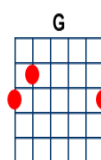
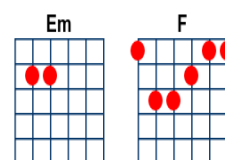
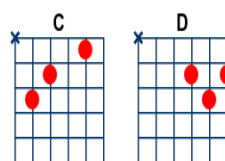
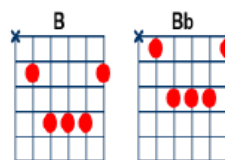
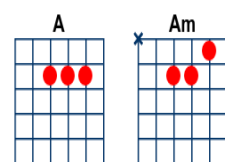
[C] Hello hel-[F]lo,

[C] can'tcha tell I [F] care?

[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]

[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. oh [A] no

[D] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [G] [C]



# Help

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CTsB-llTzyc> Capo on 2nd fret

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

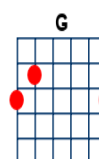
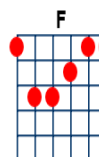
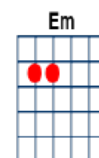
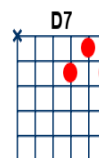
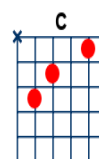
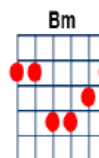
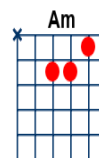
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

Help me help [G] me oo



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Help Me Make It Through The Night

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [Csus4] [C]

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [F] [Am] [Dm]

Laying soft upon my [G7]skin

Like the shadows on the [C] wall [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Come and lay down by my [C] side [Csus4] [C]

Till the early morning [F] light [F] [Am] [Dm]

All I'm takin' is your [G7] time [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C7]

I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to under[C]stand [Csus4] [C]

Let the devil take to[Dm]morrow Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

And it's sad to be a-[G7]lone [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Instrumental:

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7]lone [G7sus4] [G7]

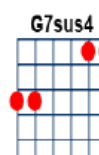
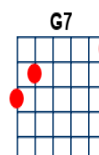
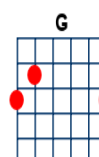
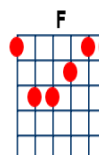
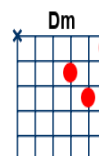
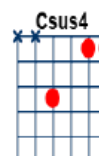
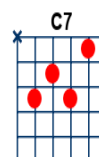
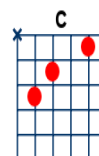
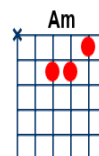
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7]lone [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]



# Help Me Make It Through The Night - alt

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version*

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin

[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin

[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Come and [C] lay down by my side

Till the early morning [F] light

[Dm] All I'm takin' is your [G] time

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C7] I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to under-[C]stand

[C7] Let the devil take to-[D]morrow

[D7] Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yester-[C]day is dead and gone

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight

[Dm] And it's sad to be a-[G]lone

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone

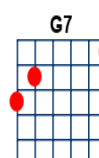
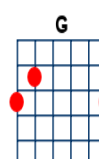
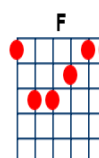
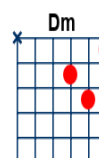
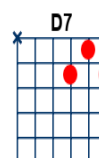
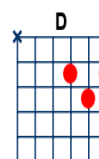
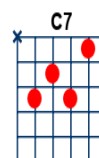
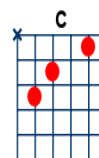
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night



# Help Me Make It Through The Night - Sammi Smith

artist:Sammi Smith writer:Kris Kistoffersen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HonH-w7mGIQ> Capo 1

[G]

Take the ribbon from my [G] hair,  
shake it loose and let it [C] fall.

[C] Lay it soft against your [D] skin,  
like the shadows on the [G] wall.

[G] Come and lay down by my side,  
'til the early mornin' [C] light.

[C] All I'm takin' is your [D] time,  
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] I don't care what's right or [C] wrong,  
I won't try to under-[G]stand.

[G] Let the devil take to-[A]morrow,  
Lord, tonight I need a [D] friend.

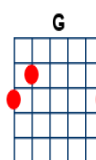
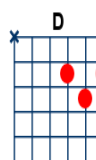
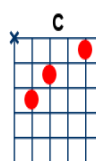
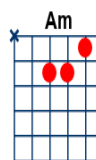
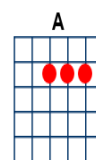
[D] Yesterday is dead and [G] gone,  
and tomorrow's out of [C] sight.

[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,  
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] Hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm..  
mmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-[C] hmmm.

[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,  
help me make it through the [G] night.

I don't [C] want to be a-[D]lone, [Am] [D]  
[D] help me make it through the [G] night



# Help Me Rhonda [A]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson with additional lyrics by Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> Capo 4

[A] Well since she put me down  
 I've been [E7] out doin' in my [A] head  
 [A] Come in late at night  
 And in the [E7] mornin' I just lay in [A] bed  
 Well [F#m] Rhonda you look so fine  
 And I [D] knew it wouldn't take much [B7] time  
 For you to [A] help me Rhonda  
 [Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart  
 [NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh

Chorus:

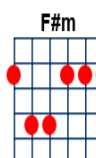
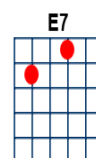
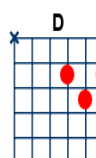
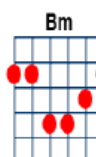
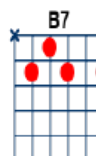
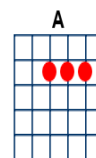
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [D] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [F#m] Help me Rhonda [A] help help me Rhonda  
 [Bm] Help me Rhonda [E7] yeah get her out of my [A] heart

She was [A] gonna be my wife  
 And [E7] I was gonna be her [A] man  
 But she [A] let another guy come be[E7]tween us  
 And it ruined our [A] plan  
 Well [F#m] Rhonda you caught my eye  
 And I can [D] give you lots of reasons [B7] why  
 You gotta [A] help me Rhonda  
 [Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart  
 [NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus



# Help Me Rhonda [C]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> Capo 1

Well [C] since she put me down,  
I've been [F] going out of my [C] head  
I come in late at night and every [F] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed  
[Am] Rhonda you look so fine  
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time  
For you to [C] help me Rhonda  
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart  
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus:

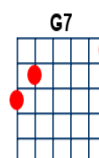
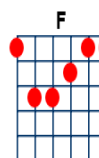
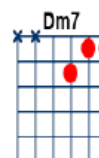
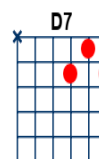
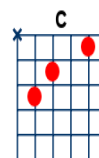
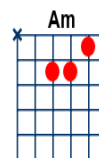
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[Am] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
[Dm7] Help me Rhonda [G7] yeah!  
[NC] get her out of my [C] heart

[C] She was gonna be my wife and [F] I was gonna be her [C] man  
But she let another guy come [F] between us and it shattered our [C] plans  
[Am] Rhonda you caught my eye  
And I [F] can give you lots of reasons [D7] why  
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda  
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart  
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus



# Help Me Rhonda [G]

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson , by Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> (in Db

[G] Well since she put me down  
 I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head  
 [G] Come in late at night  
 And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed  
 Well [Em] Rhonda you look so fine  
 And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time  
 For you to [G] help me Rhonda  
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart  
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhhh)

Chorus:

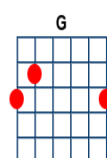
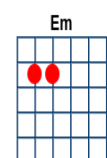
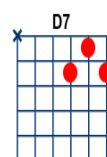
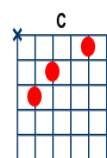
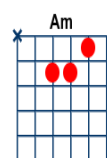
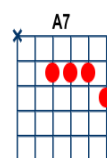
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
 [Em] Help me Rhonda [G] help help me Rhonda  
 [Am] Help me Rhonda [D7] yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

She was [G] gonna be my wife  
 And [C] I was gonna be her [G] man  
 But she [G] let another guy come be[C]tween us  
 And it ruined our [G] plan  
 Well [Em] Rhonda you caught my eye  
 And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why  
 You gotta [G] help me Rhonda  
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart  
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhhh)

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus [G]



# Help Yourself

artist:Tom Jones writer:Carlo Donida, Jack Fishman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8zWPROdFK4Q>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

COUNT: 1 2 3 4

[G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Love is like candy on a [D] shelf  
[G] You want to taste and help your-[C]self  
The sweetest things are there for [G] you,  
Help your-[D] self, take a [G] few,  
That's what [D] I want you to [G] do.

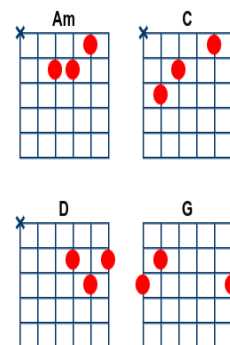
[G] We're always [G] told, repeated-[D]ly.  
The very [G] best in life is [C] free.  
And if you want to [D] prove it's [G] true,  
Baby, [D] I'm telling [G] you,  
This is [D] what you should [G] do.

[D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,  
to my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.  
[D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,  
your smile has opened up the [G] door.  
[D] The greatest [G] wealth that exists, in the [D] world,  
could never [G] buy what I can [Am] give.  
So, help your-[D]self to my lips, to my arms and let's  
really start to [G] live.

[G] [G] My heart has love enough for [D] two.  
[G] More than enough for me and [C] you.  
I'm rich with love, a million-[G]aire,  
I've so [D] much, it's [G] unfair,  
[G] why don't [D] you take a [G] share.

[D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,  
to my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.  
[D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,  
your smile has opened up the [G] door.  
[D] The greatest [G] wealth that exists, in the [D] world,  
could never [G] buy what I can [Am] give.  
So, help your-[D]self to my lips, to my arms and let's  
really start to [G] live.

[D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,  
To my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.  
[D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,  
your smile has opened up the [G] doo [G] oo [G] oo [G] or !



# Helpless

artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vyah\\_MnPEU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vyah_MnPEU)

[D] [A] [G]

[D] There is a [A] town in north [G] Ontario,  
[D] with dreams, [A] comfort, and [G] memories to spare,  
[D] and in my [A] mind I still [G] need a place to go,  
[D] all my [A] changes were [G] there.

[D] blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,  
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,  
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,  
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

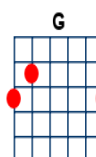
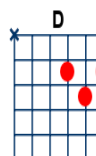
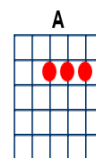
[D] Blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,  
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,  
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,  
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Baby [A] can you hear me [G] now?  
[D] the chains are [A] locked and [G] tied across the door,  
[D] baby, [A] sing with me [G] somehow.

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less





# Helplessly Hoping

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash , writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0RC21L2xq8> But in F

*Thanks to Caren Park*

Intro (line 1) : [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Helplessly hoping her [C] harlequin hovers near-[G]by,  
awaiting a [D] word. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Gasping at glimpses of [C] gentle true- spirit,  
he [G] runs wishing he could [D] fly,  
only to [Am] trip at the [C] sound of good-[G]bye [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

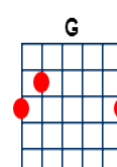
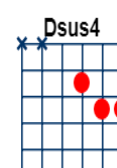
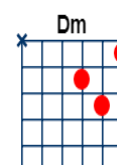
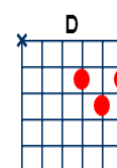
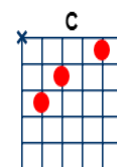
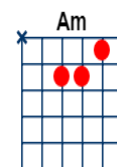
[Am] Wordlessly watching he [C] waits by the window  
and [G] wonders at the empty place in-[D]side [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Heartlessly helping him-[C]self to her bad dreams  
he [G] worries did he hear a good-[D]bye,  
or [Am] even [C] hel-[G]lo? [C]

They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,  
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,  
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]  
[Am] Stand by the stairway you'll [C] see something certain to [G] tell you  
confusion has its [D] cost. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Love isn't lying, it's [C] loose in a lady who [G] lingers,  
saying she is [D] lost and [Am] choking [C] on hel-[G]lo. [C]

They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,  
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,  
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]



# Henry the Eighth

artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Fred Murray, R. P. Weston

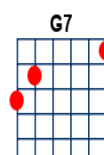
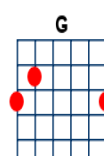
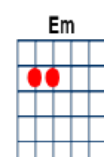
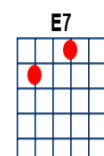
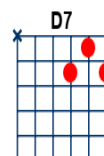
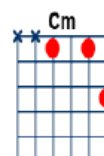
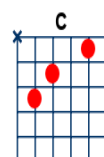
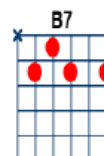
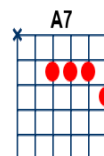
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yAvgU9VwI18> Capo 2

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am  
 [C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am  
 [G] I got married to the widow next door  
 [A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before  
 And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)  
 She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)  
 I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]  
 [G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Shouted: "Second verse, same as the first!"

*Speed up !!!!!!!*

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am  
 [C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am  
 [G] I got married to the widow next door  
 [A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before  
 And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)  
 She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)  
 I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]  
 [G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am  
 [A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am  
 [A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]



# Her Father Didn't Like Me Anyway

artist:The Humblebums, Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

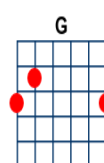
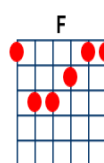
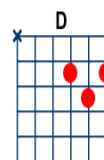
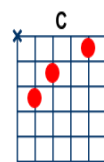
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3a-46A2bsgs> Capo 2

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me

[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair

[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me

But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care



[G] The coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed

The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read

She [G] left without a single word to [C] say

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way [F] [D]

She [G] always wanted more than I could [C] give

She [D] wasn't happy with the way we [G] lived

I [G] didn't feel like asking her to [C] stay

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me

[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair

[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me

But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

To [G] tell the truth I didn't have the [C] nerve

I [D] know I only got what I de-[G]served

So [G] now she's taken leave of me to-[C]day

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way.

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me

[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair

[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me

But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

The [G] coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed

The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read

She [G] left without a single word to [C] say

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

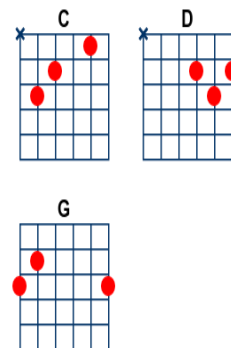
[F] [C] [G] x4

# Here Comes My Baby

artist:The Tremeloes writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LrwVwKimw70>

*Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar*



INTRO: [G] [D] [C] [D] (x3) [G] [D] [C]

[D] In the [G] mid-[D]night [C] moon-[G]light, [D] hour,  
I'll be [C] walking a [D] long and lonely [G] mile. [D] [C] [D]  
And [G] eve-[D]ry [C] time [G] I [D] do,  
I keep [C] seeing this [D] picture of [G] you [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]  
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,  
[C] with another [D] guy.  
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]  
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,  
[C] Never to be [D] mine,  
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone  
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]  
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,  
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]  
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,  
[C] with another [D] guy.  
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]  
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,  
[C] Never to be [D] mine,  
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

*Verse is whistled*

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone  
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]  
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,  
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]  
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,  
[C] with another [D] guy.  
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]  
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,  
[C] Never to be [D] mine,  
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

[G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y. (X3)

# Here Comes Santa Claus

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwWzLv5gcv4> Capo 1

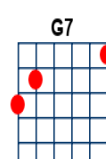
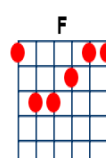
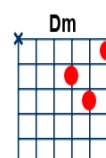
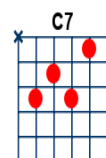
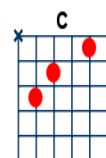
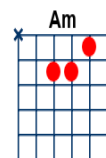
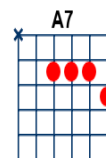
*Thanks to Richard G at ScorpexUke*

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins  
 [F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'  
 [Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]  
 So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a-[C7]gain  
 [F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle  
 [Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]  
 So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same  
 [F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children  
 [Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]  
 So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 He'll come around when chimes ring out  
 That it's [C] Christmas morn a-[C7]gain  
 [F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all  
 If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]  
 So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a-[A7]bove  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night



# Here Comes Summer

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Jerry Keller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiEcvXRVf5Q> Capo on 2

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Here comes [C] summer, [Am] school is [F] out, oh happy [G7] days.  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] gonna grab my [F] girl and run a-[G7]way.  
If she's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way.  
Now, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] school's not so bad but the summer's better  
[C] Gives me more time to see my girl.  
[F] Walks in the park 'neath the summer moon  
When we [G7] kiss she makes my flat cap curl.

It's [C] summer, [Am] feel her [F] lips so close to [G7] mine.  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] when we [F] meet our hearts en-[G7]twine.  
It's the [C] greatest, [Am] let's have [F] summer all the [G7] time.  
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

*ignoring 1 tone key change on YouTube*

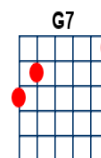
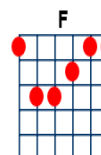
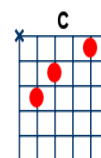
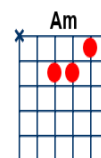
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] almost [F] June, the sun is [G7] bright.  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] drive in [F] movies every [G7] night.  
Double [C] features, [Am] lots more [F] time to hold her [G7] tight.  
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] I'm gonna have a my girl beside me  
[C] Walk in the park till one or two  
[F] Sitting by the lake beneath the summer moon.  
And [G7] dream of love the whole night through

It's [C] summer, [Am] she'll be [F] with me every [G7] day  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] meet the [F] gang at Joe's ca-[G7]fe.  
If She's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way  
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

[C] [C] [G7] [C]



# Here Comes The Rain Again

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

Eurythmics: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3xdD37BTou4>

[Am] Here comes the rain again  
 [F] Falling on my head like a memory  
 [G] Falling on my head like a new e[Am]motion [Asus2]

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do, [F] walk with me like [C] lovers do  
 [F] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do  
 [D] Ooh, [Em] oh

[Am] Here comes the rain again,  
 [F] Raining in my head like a tragedy  
 [G] Tearing me apart like a new e[Am] motion [Asus2]

[Am] I want to breathe in the open wind, [F] I want to kiss like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with you?

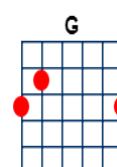
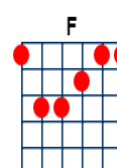
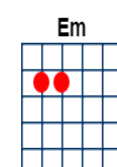
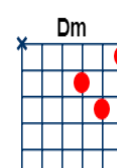
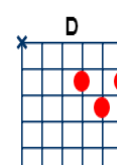
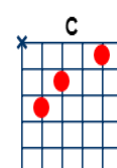
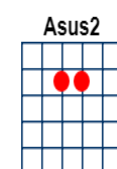
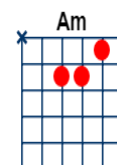
[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do, [Dm] walk with me, like [Am] lovers do  
 [Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do  
 [D] [Em] .. [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]  
 [Dm] So talk to me like [Am] lovers do [Dm] [G]

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory  
 [G] Falling on my head like a new emotion  
 [Am] Here it comes again, [Am] here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

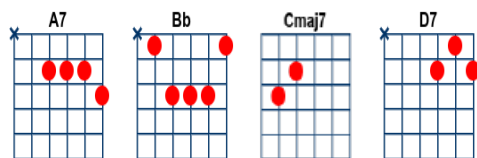
[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory  
 [G] Falling on my head like a new emotion  
 [Am] Here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?



# Here Comes the Sun

artist:The Beatles writer:George Harrison



Also uses: C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mc1ta1UMGeo> Capo 2

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.  
[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.  
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.  
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.  
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[Bb] Sun, [F] sun, [C] sun, here it [G] comes [D7] x5  
[D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.  
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.  
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]  
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]



# Here I Go Again

artist:The Hollies writer:Mort Shuman and Clive Westlake

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

The Hollies: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fbIEFiXjXcY>

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

[G] I've been hurt so [Em] much before

I told my [C]self yes I did

No [D] more no [Bb] more won't get [A7sus4] hurt any [D] more

[G] There I was all [Em] by myself

Doin' all [C] right

Until I saw you last [D] night (and then I knew that)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (I can't help it)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Makin' the [Em] same mis[A]takes

Headin' for [Em] more heart[A]aches

[Bm] What can I do when there's nothin' I can [E7] do

I [Bm] looked in your eyes and I knew that I was [A] through [D]

[G] What's the use I'll [Em] just give in

Try as I [C] may and I do

I'll never [D] win never [Bb] win baby [A7sus4] I'll never [D] win

[G] Now you're here so [Em] close to me

I can't re[C]sist you

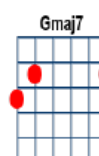
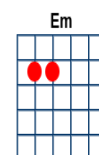
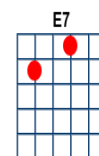
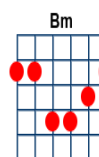
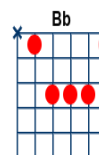
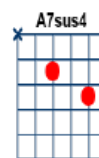
And I knew when I [D] kissed you (I'm gonna say now)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love in [A] love

Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love [Gmaj7]



Also uses  
A, C, D, C

# Here You Come Again

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tcm4rwpF5cw> But in Db

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,  
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,  
 [C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.  
 You [Am] waltz right in the [Dm] door,  
 just [Am] like you done be[Dm]fore  
 and [G] wrap my [C] heart 'round your [G] little [G7] finger.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,  
 [C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.  
 You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,  
 and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

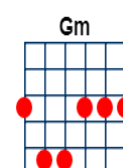
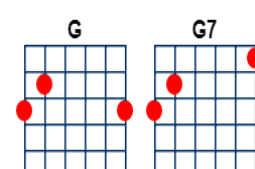
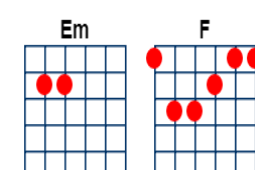
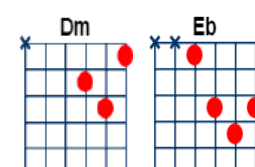
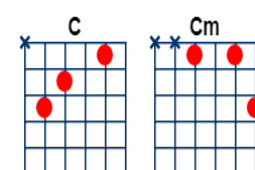
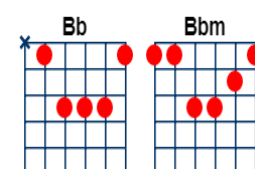
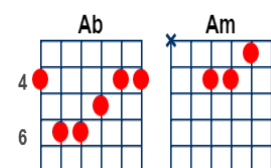
Chorus:

[Cm] All you gotta [F] do is [Bb] smile that [Eb] smile,  
 and [Bbm] there go all [Eb]my de[Ab]fenses.  
 Just [Cm] leave it up to you and in a [Bb] little [Gm] while,  
 you're [C] messin' up my mind an'[F] fillin' up my senses.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain  
 [C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.  
 And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know  
 is [F] here you come again [G].....and here I [C] go !  
[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,  
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.  
You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,  
and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

Chorus

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain  
 [C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.  
 And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know  
 is [G] here you come again [G7]...and here I go ! [C] [Em] [F]  
 and here I [C] go ! [C] [Em] [F]



# Heroes

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie, Brian Eno

David Bowie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsYp9q3QNaQ>

[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen  
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away  
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] just for one [D] day  
We can be [Am] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] And you, you can be [G] mean  
And I [D], I'll drink all the [G] time  
'Cause we're [D] lovers, and that is a [G] fact  
Yes we're [D] lovers, and that is [G] that

Though [C] nothing, will keep us to[D]gether  
We could steal [Am] time, [Em] just for one [D] day  
We can be [C] Heroes, [G] for ever and [G] ever - what d'you say?

[D] I, I wish you could [G] swim  
[D] Like the dolphins, like dolphins can [G] swim  
Though [C] nothing, nothing will keep us to[D]gether  
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever  
Oh we can be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

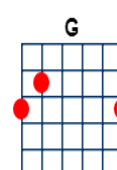
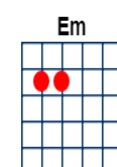
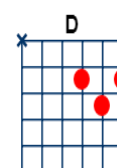
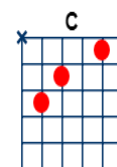
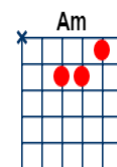
[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen  
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away  
We can [Am] Heroes, [Em] just for one [D] day  
We can be [C] us, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I can re[G]member (I remember)  
[D] Standing, by the [G] wall (by the wall)  
And the [D] guards shot above [G] our heads (over our heads)  
And we [D] kissed, as though nothing could [G] fall (nothing could fall)  
And the [C] shame was on the [D] other side  
Oh we can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever  
Then we could be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

We can be [G] Heroes, [D] We can be [G] Heroes  
[D] We can be [G] Heroes just for one [D] day  
We can be [G] Heroes

We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us  
Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay  
But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,  
[G] just for one [D] day



# Hesitation Blues

artist:Ralph McTell , writer:Traditional

Ralph McTell: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4kmcYFh\\_uk0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4kmcYFh_uk0) (shows how but key not there)

This is a very much simplified version

[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes

[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate?

[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes

[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]

A [C] nickle is a nickle, and a dime is a dime,

[C] I got a house full of kids, one of them must be mine.

Oh how [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

[C] Standin' on the corner with a dollar in my hand,

[C] I'm lookin' for a woman who's lookin' for a man,

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] or must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]

## Instrumental Verse

[C] Never been to heaven, but I've been told,

[C] Old Saint Peter knows how to jelly-roll,

How [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

## Instrumental Verse

[C] Hesitation, got my hesitation,

[C] Lord almighty got my hesitation.

How [F] long, must I have to. [C]..

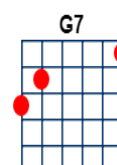
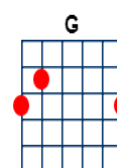
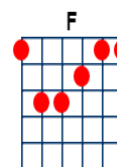
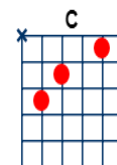
Can I. [G].. , [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

[C] Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand,

[C] Looking for a woman who's looking for a man

How [F] long, Good God must I [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7] [C]



# Hey Baby

artist:Bruce Channel , writer:Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

Bruce Channel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L4w1Mp6Mce4> In E  
Intro – Instrumental of Chorus

Chorus:

[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)  
[G] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G]  
[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)  
[G] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G]

[F] When I saw you walking down the street  
[C] That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet  
[F] She's so pretty and she's fine  
[G] I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.

Chorus

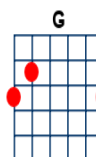
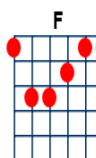
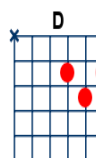
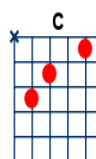
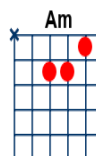
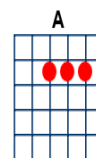
[A] When you turned and walked away  
[D] That's when, I want to say  
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl  
[C] I wanna know if you'll be my girl  
[A] When you turned and walked away  
[D] That's when, I want to say  
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl  
[C] I wanna know if you'll be my girl

Chorus

[F] When I saw you walking down the street  
[C] that's the kind of gal I'd like to meet  
[F] She's so pretty and she's fine  
[G] I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

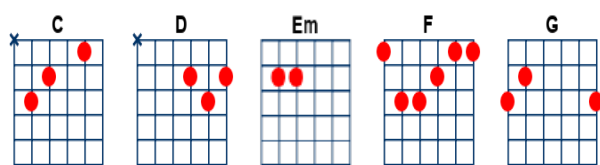
Chorus x 2

If you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F]  
If you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F]  
If you'll [G] be my [C] girl



# Hey Daddy

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Bob Ruzicka



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=waF6YIsNaks>

[C] [C] [C] [F]

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,  
 [F] Mamma there's a grizzly on the [C] lawn.  
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

Well the [Em] minds of little children,  
 they go [F] round and round and round.  
 [D] Hearing giants footsteps when I [G]\* never [NC] hear a sound.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,  
 [F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.  
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

But you [Em] never know if they really saw  
 all the [F] things they have you believe,  
 But if there's [D] dragons in this neighborhood  
 then [G]\* we're [NC] gonna leave.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,  
 [F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.  
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C]\* gone!

# Hey Good Lookin'

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XSozIEo-Fuk>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken

[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

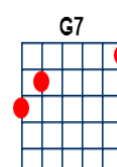
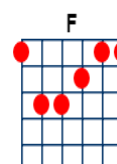
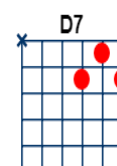
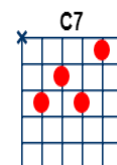
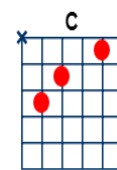
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



# Hey Jude [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QlwzmbiKx8>

Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad  
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better  
Re[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart  
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better

Hey [F] Jude don't be a-[C]fraid  
You were [C7] made to go [C7] out and [F] get her  
The [Bb] minute you let her under your [F] skin  
Then you be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

And any time you feel the [Bb] pain hey Jude re-[Gm]frain  
Don't carry the [C] world upon your [F] shoulder [Fmaj7] [F7]  
For well you know that it's a [Bb] fool who plays it [Gm] cool  
By making his [C7] world a little [F] colder

Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da [Csus4] da da da [C7]

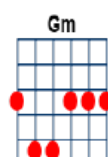
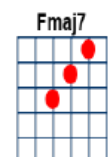
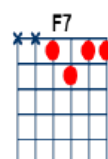
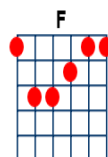
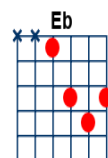
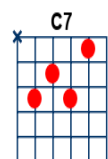
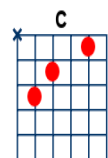
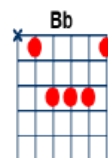
Hey [F] Jude don't let me [C] down  
You have [C7] found her now [C7] go and [F] get her  
Re-[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart  
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

So let it out and let it [Bb] in hey Jude be-[Gm]gin  
You're waiting for [C] someone to per-[F]form with [Fmaj7] [F7]  
And don't you know that it's just [Bb] you hey Jude you'll [Gm] do  
The movement you [C7] need is on your [F] shoulder

Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da da da da [C7]

Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad  
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better  
Re-[Bb]member to let her under your [F] skin  
Then you can be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better

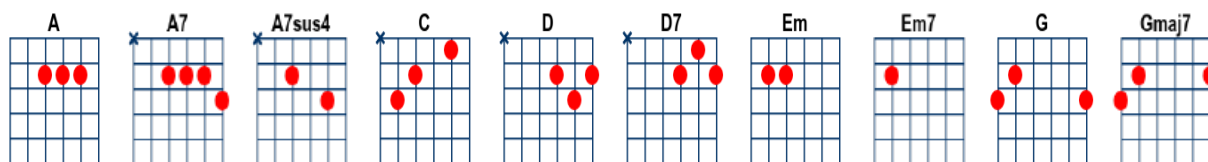
[F] Na na na [Eb] na na na na [Bb] na na na na hey [F] Jude (repeat and fade)





# Hey Jude [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRnFHfI7WAQ> (in F)

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

Hey [D] Jude {23} don't make it [A] bad {23}  
 Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better {34}  
 Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}  
 Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

Hey [D] Jude {23} don't be a-[A] fraid {23}  
 You were [A7] made [A7sus4] to, go out and [D] get her {34}  
 The [G] minute {2} you let her under your [D] skin {2}  
 Then you be-[A7] gin {2} to make it [D] better {234}

[D7] {1} And-any time-you feel-the [G] pain hey [Gmaj7] Jude re-[Em] fraid  
 Don't [Em7] carry the [A7] world upon your [D] shoulders {34}  
 [D7] {1} For-well you-know that-it's a [G] fool who [Gmaj7] plays it [Em] cool  
 By [Em7] making his [A7] world a little [D] colder {3}  
 Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da {4}

[A7] {123} Hey [D] Jude {23} don't let me [A] down {23}  
 You have [A7] found [A7sus4] her, now go and [D] get her  
 Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}  
 Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

[D7] {1} So let-it-out and-let-it [G] in hey [Gmaj7] Jude be-[Em] gin  
 You're [Em7] waiting for [A7] someone to per-[D] form with {34}  
 [D7] {1} And don't you-know that-it's-just [G] you hey [Gmaj7] Jude you'll [Em] do  
 The [Em7] movement you [A7] need is on your [D] shoulder {3}  
 Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da

Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad {23}  
 Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better {34}  
 Re-[G] member {2} to let her under your [D] skin {2}  
 Then you can be-[A7] gin to make it [D] better better better better [D] better better oh {4}

[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}  
 [D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}  
 [D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}  
 [D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}

# Hey Jude [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A\\_MjCqQoLLA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_MjCqQoLLA) But in F

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better  
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart  
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better

Hey [G] Jude don't be a-[D]fraid  
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her  
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin  
Then you be[D7]gin to make it [G] better [G]

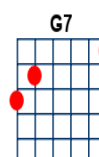
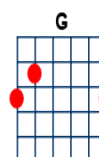
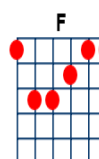
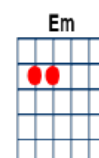
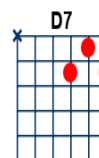
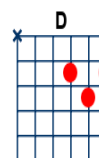
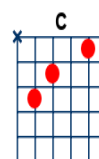
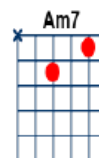
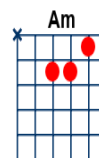
[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain hey [Em] Jude re-[Am]frain  
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world u[D7]pon your [G] shoulder [G]  
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool  
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder  
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na [G] [D7]

Hey [G] Jude don't let me [D] down  
You have [D7] found her now go and [G] get her  
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart  
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better [G] [G7]

So let it out and let it [C] in hey [Em] Jude be-[Am]gin  
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per-[G]form with [G] [G7]  
But don't you know that it's just [C] you hey [Em] Jude you'll [Am] do  
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G] shoulder  
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better  
Re[C]member to let her under your [G] skin  
Then you can be-[D7]gin to make it [G] better  
Better better better better better yeah!!

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na hey [G] Jude (repeat)



# Hey Look Me Over

artist:Beatrice Arthur , writer:Cy Coleman , Carolyn Leigh

Cy Coleman - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhSIKdfxbSs>

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear

[D7] Fresh out of clover

[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup

I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out

The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine

[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud

[Gm] Take a tip from mine

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room

But [F] let me get me [D7] some,

And look [Gm] out, world, [C7] here I [F] come

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear

[D7] Fresh out of clover

[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup

I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out

The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine

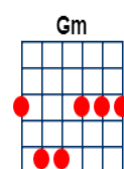
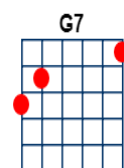
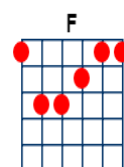
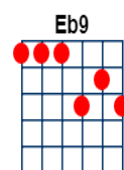
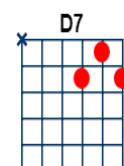
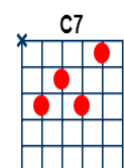
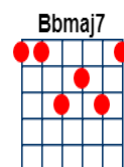
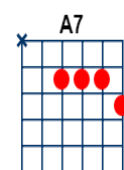
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud

[Gm] Take a tip from mine

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room

But [F] let me get me [D7] some,

And hear me [Gm] shout, world, [C7] here I [F] come



# Hey Me, Hey Mama

artist:Ray LaMontagne , writer:Ray LaMontagne

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3lfKTgEgwd4>

[F]//// [G] //// [C]//// //// [F]//

[F] Papa's in the kitchen, [G] Mama's in the field

[C] There's a murder in the hen house

Mud flung high upon the [F] wheels [F]////

Ol' [F] rooster in the dooryard he's just [G] leanin' on the horn

[C] With the wind so sweetly driftin' through the ripening [F] corn

Chorus:

Hey [F] me, hey [G] mama

Where you [C] been for so [F] long, for so [C] long?

[F] hey me, hey [G] mama

Where you [C] been, where you been for so [F] long?

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky

[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky instr

[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

[F] I always knew that you were crazy

Always [G] knew you could be cruel

[C] Still, I would do just about anything in the world for [F] you

Chorus

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky

[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

[F] You left me standin' in the corner

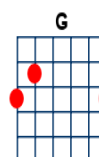
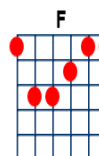
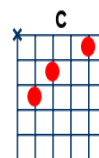
With my [G] head so hangin' down

[C] Punch-drunk, busted up and reelin' - like a rodeo [F] clown [F]////

[F] You always seem to hit me Like a [G] lightnin' from above

[C] I guess I just wasn't ready for such a heavy-handed [F] love

Chorus x2 end on [F]



# Hey Soul Sister

artist:Train , writer:Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, and Espen Lind

Train: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVpv8-5XWOI> (in E)

[G] [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay  
 Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side brains [C]  
 I knew I wouldn't for [G] get you  
 And so I went and [D] let you blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]  
 Your [G] sweet moonbeam  
 [D] The smell of you in every [Em] single dream I [C] dream  
 I knew when we co[G]llided you're the one I have de[D]cided  
 Who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo  
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know  
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]  
 To[G]night [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

[G] Just in time [D] I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track mind like [C] me  
 You gave my love dir[G]ection a game show love co[D]nnection  
 We can't de[Em]ny [C] [D]  
 I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat  
 Right [Em] outta my untrimmed [C] chest I believe in [G] you  
 Like a virgin you're Ma[D]donna  
 And I'm always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

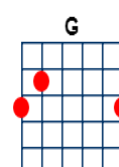
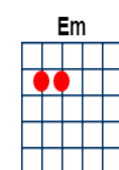
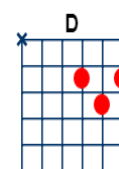
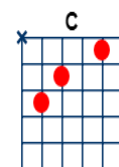
[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo  
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know  
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]  
 To[G]night

[G] The way you can't cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I [Em] need  
 You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the [C] only one I'm dreaming of you [G] see  
 I can be myself now fina[D]lly in fact there's nothing I can't [Em] be  
 I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo  
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know  
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do to[D]night

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]  
 To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]  
 To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]  
 To[G]night

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Hey There Delilah

artist:Plain White T's writer:Tom Higgenson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h\\_m-BjrxmgI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h_m-BjrxmgI)

*some interesting timings - check the YouTube*

[D] [F#m] [D] [F#m]

[D] Hey there Delilah, what's it [F#m] like in New York City?

I'm a [D] thousand miles away but girl to-[F#m]night you look so pretty,

Yes you [Bm] do [G] Times Square can't [A] shine as bright as [Bm] you

I swear it's [A] true

[D] Hey there Delilah, don't you [F#m] worry about the distance,

I'm right [D] there if you get lonely, give this [F#m] song another listen,

close your [Bm] eyes [G] listen to my [A] voice it's my dis-[Bm]guise

I'm by your [A] side

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you do to [D] me

[D] Hey there Delilah, I know [F#m] times are getting hard,

But just be-[D]lieve me girl some day I'll pay the [F#m] bills with this guitar

We'll have it [Bm] good, [G] we'll have the [A] life we knew we [Bm] would

My word is [A] good

[D] Hey there Delilah, I've got [F#m] so much left to say,

If every [D] simple song I wrote to you, would [F#m] take your breath away,

I'd write it [Bm] all [G] even more in [A] love with me [Bm] you'd fall

We'd have it [A] all

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you do to [D] me

A [G] thousand miles seems pretty far, but [A] they've got planes and trains and cars,

I'd [D] walk to you if I had no other [Bm] way

Our [G] friends would all make fun of us, and [A] we'll just laugh along because we'd [D] know

That none of them have felt this [Bm] way

De-[G]lilah I can promise you, that [A] by the time that we get through,

The [Bm] world will never ever be the [Bm] same

And [A] you're to [A] blame

[D] Hey there Delilah you be good and [F#m] don't you miss me,

Two more [D] years and you'll be done with school,

and [F#m] I'll be making history like I [Bm] do

[G] You'll know it's [A] all because of [Bm] you

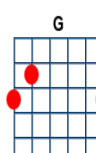
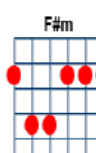
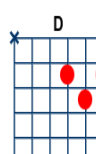
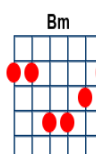
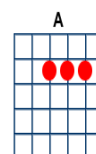
[G] We can do what-[A]ever we want [Bm] to

[G] Hey there De-[A]lilah here's to

[Bm] you this one's for [A] you

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, x3

what you do to [D]\* me



# Hey You

artist:Pink Floyd writer:Roger Waters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFjmvfRvjTc>

[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

Hey [Em] you, out there in the cold  
Getting lonely, getting old, can you [Bm] feel me  
Hey [Em] you, standing in the aisles  
With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you [Bm] feel me  
[D] Hey you, don't you help them to [D7] bury the [G] li-[D]ght [C]  
[Bm] Don't give in [Am] without a [Em] fight. [Dm]

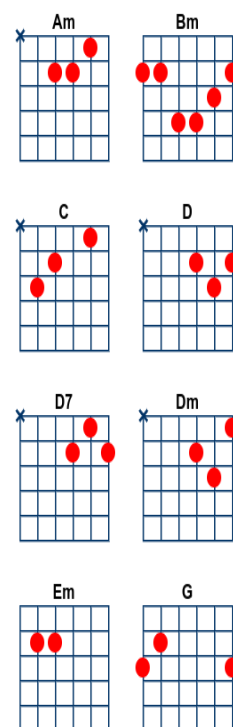
Hey [Em] you, out there on your own  
Sitting naked by the phone would you [Bm] touch me  
Hey [Em] you, with your ear against the wall  
Waiting for someone to call out would you [Bm] touch me  
[D] Hey you, would you help me to [D7] carry the [G] sto-[D]one [C]  
[Bm] Open your heart,[Am] I'm coming [Em] home

[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[C] But it was [D] only a [G] fan-[D]ta-[C]sy  
[C] The wall was too [D] high, as [G] you [D] can [C] see  
[C] No matter how he [D] tried he could [G] not [D] break [C] free  
And the worms ate [D7] into his [Em] brain [Dm] .

[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

Hey [Em] you, out there on the road  
Doing what you're told, can you [Bm] help me  
[G] Hey [Em] you, out there beyond the wall  
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you [Bm] help me  
[D] Hey you, don't tell me there's [D7] no hope at [G] all [D] [C]  
To-[Bm]gether we stand, [Am] divided we [Em] fall.



# Hey, Hey, Loretta

artist:Stompin' Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connors, Gaetan Lepine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SURG-qMzjKc>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[E] [E7] [A] [A] [E] [B7] [E]\*

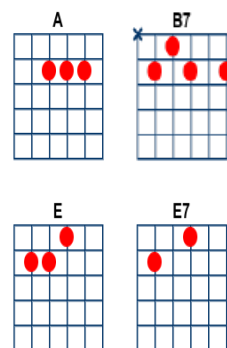
Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta

[E7] Why don't you write a little [A] letter?

[A] Hey, Hey Lo-[E]retta, why don't you [B7] phone?

[B7] I could feel a little [E] better, If you [E7] write a little [A] letter

[A] Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta, [B7] please telephone [E] home. [E]



[A] I've been drivin' up and down

[E] Every street in this old town

Asking all our friends, but they don't [B7] know [B7]

[E] All they do is [E7] shake their heads

And [A] say it's something that I said

Well, I'm [E] sorry baby, [B7] now, where did you [E] go? [E]\*

*Chorus*

What [A] ever happened to our song?

They're [E] playin' all the music wrong

I can hear my heartbeat on the stere-[B7]o [B7]

The [E] movie goes [E7] at the Mall

Say [A] you don't come around at all

And [E] as my curtain [B7] falls, where did you [E] go? [E]\*

*Chorus*

[A] I can't eat and I can't sleep

And [E] I can't make up if we can't meet

How can I ever say "I love you [B7] so?" [B7]

I [E] know you're somewhere [E7] in this town

And [A] before I turn it upside down

[E] Won't you tell me [B7] now, where did you [E] go? [E]\*

Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta

[E7] Why don't you write a little [A] letter?

[A] Hey, Hey Lo-[E]retta, why don't you [B7] phone? [B7]

I could feel a little [E] better, If you [E7] write a little [A] letter

[A] Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta, [B7] please telephone [E] home.

Hey, Hey, Lo-[A]retta,

Hey, Hey, Lo-[B7]retta, please [B7] telephone [E] home.

[E] [E] [E]\*



# Hey, Won't You Play Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

artist:B. J. Thomas writer:Chips Moman, Larry Butler

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TDXW\\_WglzOI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TDXW_WglzOI) Capo 4

*Thanks to William Kizer*

[C] It's lonely out [F] tonight,  
and the [G] feeling just got [G7] right for a brand new [C] love song.  
[F] A somebody done somebody [C] wrong song.

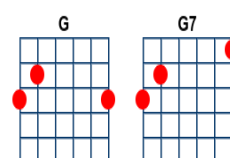
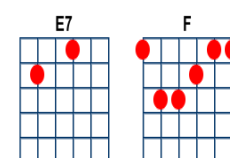
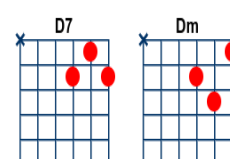
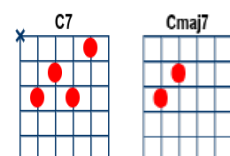
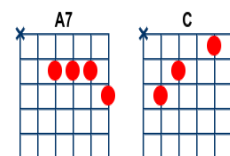
[C] Hey, won't you [Cmaj7] play,  
another [C7] somebody done somebody [F] wrong song,  
and make me [C] feel at home,  
while I miss my [Dm] baby, [G7] while I miss my [C] baby.

[C] So please play for me, that sad [E7] melody,  
so [A7] sad that it makes everybody [D7] cry.  
A [G7] real hurtin' song, about a [C] love that's gone [A7] wrong,  
'cause [D7] I don't want to cry all [G7] alone.

[C] Hey, won't you [Cmaj7] play,  
another [C7] somebody done somebody [F] wrong song,  
and make me [C] feel at home,  
while I miss my [Dm] baby, [G7] while I miss my [C] baby.

[C] So please play for me, that sad [E7] melody,  
so [A7] sad that it makes everybody [D7] cry.  
A [G7] real hurtin' song, about a [C] love that's gone [A7] wrong,  
'cause [D7] I don't want to cry all [G7] alone.

[C] Hey, won't you [Cmaj7] play,  
another [C7] somebody done somebody [F] wrong song,  
and make me [C] feel at home,  
while I miss my [Dm] baby, [G7] while I miss my [C] baby.



# Hi Ho Silver Lining [A]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i\\_YEO8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8) (in D Capo 5)

Intro:

[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss [D]

Though it's [A] obvious

You're [A] everywhere and nowhere baby

[D] That's where you're at

[G] Going down the bumpy [D] hillside

[A] In your hippy [E7] hat

[A] Flying across the country

[D] And getting fat

[G] Saying everything is [D] groovy

[A] When your tyre's all [E7] flat... and [A] it's

Chorus

[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining

[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby

[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss

[D] Though it's [A] obvious

[A] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[D] They're waving at me

[G] Anything you want is [D] yours now

[A] Only nothing's for [E7] free

[A] Lies are gonna get you some day

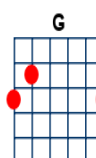
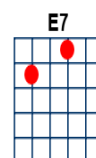
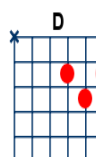
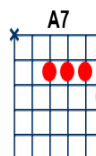
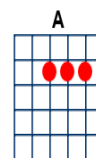
[D] Just wait and see

So [G] open up your beach um [D] brella

[A] While you're watching T[E7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

[A]



# Hi Ho Silver Lining [C]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i\\_YEO8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8) (Capo on 2nd fret)

Intro 8 beats [C5]

You're [C5] everywhere and no where, [C] baby,  
 [F] that's where you're at,  
 [Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside,  
 [C] In your hippy [G7] hat,  
 [C] Flying out across the country  
 [F] And getting fat,  
 [Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy  
 [C] When your tyres are [G7] flat

Chorus:

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining  
 [F] anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by  
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining  
 [F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss  
 [F] Though its [C] obvious.

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,  
 [F] They're waving at me  
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,  
 [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.  
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day,  
 [F] Just wait and see  
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella  
 [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

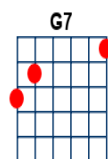
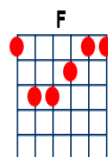
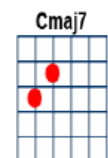
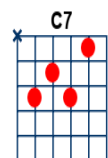
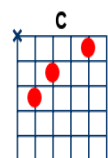
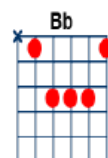
Chorus

Instrumental Verse

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,  
 [F] They're waving at me  
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,  
 [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.  
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day,  
 [F] Just wait and see  
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella  
 [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

Chorus \* 3

[Cmaj7]



# Hi Ho Silver Lining [D]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhpgepbvIhY>

Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]

You're [D] everywhere and nowhere baby

[G] That's where you're at

[C] Going down the bumpy [G] hillside

[D] In your hippy [A7] hat

[D] Flying across the country

[G] And getting fat

[C] Saying everything is [G] groovy

[D] When your tyre's all [A7] flat... and [D] it's

Chorus

[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining

[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby

[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining

[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss

[G] Though it's [D] obvious

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[G] They're waving at me

[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now

[D] Only nothing's for [A7] free

[D] Lies are gonna get you some day

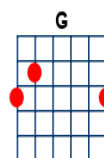
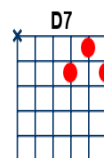
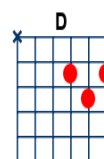
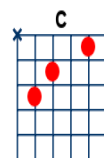
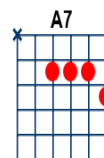
[G] Just wait and see

So [C] open up your beach um[G]brella

[D] While you're watching T[A7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

[D]



# Hi Lili Hi Lo

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch

Written by Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch

Recorded by The Everly Brothers, Nat KIngCole and multi others

Alan price Set : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQ0Rn-ReVUQ> (in Bb

[G] A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

Hi-lili Hi-lili hi-[Am]lo

A [D7] song of love is [C] song of [D7] woe

Don't ask me how I [G] know

A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain

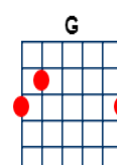
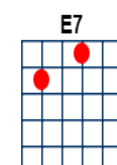
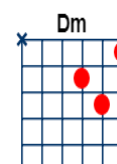
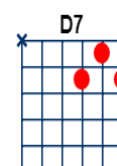
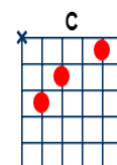
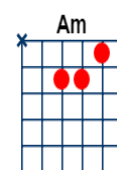
Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo

Hi-[D7] lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo



# Hickory Wind

artist:Gram Parsons and EmmyLou Harris writer:Gram Parsons, Bob Buchanan

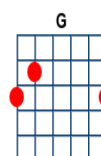
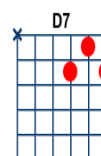
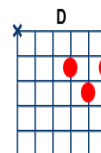
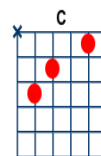
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S11HnNXcjbk>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G] In South Caro-[D]lina, [C] there are many tall [G] pines  
I remember the [D] oak tree [C] that we used to [D] climb [D7]  
But now when I'm [C] lonesome, [D] I always pre-[G]tend  
That I'm getting the [C] feel [D] of hickory [G] wind [C] [G]

[G] I started out [D] younger [C] at most every-[G]thing  
All the riches and [D] pleasures, [C] what else could life [D] bring [D7]  
But it makes me feel [C] better, [D] each time it [G] begins  
Calling me [C] home [D] to hickory [G] wind [C] [G]

[G] It's a hard way to [D] find out [C] that trouble is [G] real  
In a faraway [D] city, [C] with a faraway [D] feel [D7]  
But it makes me feel [C] better, [D] each time it [G] begins  
Calling me [C] home [D] to hickory [G] wind [C] [G]  
Keeps calling me [C] home, [D] hickory [C] wind [G]



# Hidden In The Sand

artist:Tally Hall writer:Joe Hawley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvgtQ-ATPFM>

Capo 2 for YT play along

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

We were playing in the sand, [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
and you found a little band. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
You told me you [A] fell in love with it,  
[Am] hadn't gone as I planned.. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

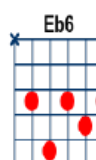
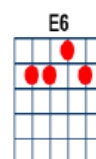
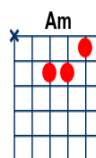
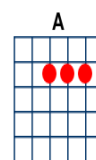
When you had to bid adieu, [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
said you'd never love anew. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
I wondered if [A] I could hold it,  
and [Am] fall in love with it too. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

You told me to [A] buy a pony,  
but [Am] all I wanted was you. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

-Mmmmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
-Mmmmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
-Mmmm [A] mmmm [Am]  
-mmmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
-Mmmm [A] mmmm [Am]  
-mmmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

-Ohhhhhhhhhh- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]  
-Ohhhhhhhhhh- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

[A] [Am] [E6]



# High Hopes

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen , Sammy Cahn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S94Bh3Qez9o> capo 3

[C] Next time you're found  
With your [Gdim] chin on the ground  
There's a [Dm7] lot to be learned  
[G7] So look a[C]round [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Just what makes that [F] little old ant  
[G7] Think he'll move that [C] rubber tree plant  
Anyone knows [Gdim] an [Dm7] ant, [Cdim] can't  
[Dm7] Move [G7] a rubber tree [C] plant

But [G7] he's [C7] got [F] high hopes  
[Cdim] He's got [C] high hopes  
He's got [D7] high apple pie  
In the [G7] sky hopes

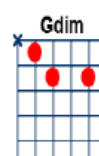
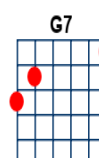
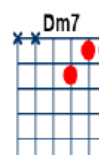
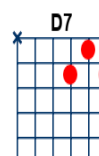
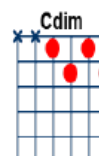
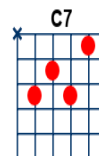
So any [C] time you're gettin' low  
[C7] 'Stead of lettin' go, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ant  
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant  
Oops, there goes a-[Dm7]nother [G7] rubber tree [C] plant  
Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant

[C] When troubles call and your [Gdim] back's to the wall  
There a [Dm7] lot to be learned [G7] that wall could [C] fall [Am] [Dm7] [G7]  
[C] Once there was a [F] silly old ram  
[G7] Thought he'd punch a [C] hole in a dam  
No one could make [Gdim] that [Dm7] ram, [Cdim] scam  
[Dm7] He [G7] kept buttin' that [C] dam

'Cause [G7] he [C7] had [F] high hopes [Cdim] he had [C] high hopes  
He had [C] high apple pie in the [G7] sky hopes

So any [C] time you're feelin' bad  
[C7] 'Stead of feelin' sad, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ram  
[C] Oops, there goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam  
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam  
[C] Oops, there[Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam

[G7] A problem's [C] just a toy balloon  
[C7] They'll be bursting soon, [F] they're just bound to go [Cdim] pop  
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] problem ker[C] plop  
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop  
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop, [G7] ker[C]plop



Also uses: Ar  
C, F



# High Hopes - Nutini

artist:Paolo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini, Dave Nelson (aka Tommy Reilly)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7kJv-UO\\_dY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7kJv-UO_dY)

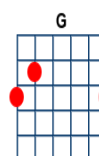
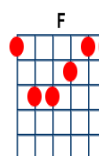
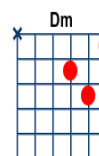
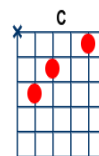
[C] My hopes are high but my [F] eyes can't  
Believe what they [C] see,  
Give me [G] something to be-[C]lieve,  
[F] Give me [C] something to believe,  
[C] I got lucky in life and had plenty to eat and  
I saw this world as one big pool of [C] opportunity  
But there's [F] too much mind corruption,  
Too little reme-[C]dy (or that's how it seems to me)  
Yeah we need a [G] moral education to  
[Dm] Set the [F] young minds [C] free

[C] So let us teach what we can and accept what we can't  
Impart some of the [C] wisdom from that tried and tested man  
There's no [F] harm in being wrong you know no,  
In fact to me, it's common [C] ground - yeah  
So take that [G] feather from you cap sir,  
[F] And pass that feather a-[C]round...

My [C] hopes are high but my [Dm] eyes can't  
Believe what they [C] see,  
Oohh give me [G] something to believe in,  
[Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve,

[Dm] [C] [G] [C] [Dm] [C] [G] [C]

My [Dm] hopes are [C] high but my [G] eyes can't  
Believe what they [C] see,  
My [Dm] hopes are [C] high Oohh give me  
[G] something [Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve

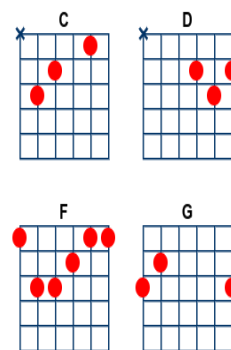


# High On A Mountain [G]

artist:Ola Belle Reed writer:Ola Belle Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?JfpQt78NFC0>

*Thanks to Jon Levy*



As I [G] looked at the [D] valleys down [G] below  
 They were green just as [D] far as I could [G] see  
 As my memory re-[F]turned, oh [G] how my heart did [C] yearn  
 For [G] you and the [D] days that used to [G] be

High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free  
 [G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be  
 High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone  
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

Oh I wonder if you [D] ever think of [G] me  
 [G] Or if time has blotted [D] out your memo-[G]ry  
 As I listen to the [F] breeze, whisper [G] gently through the [C] trees  
 I'll [G] always cherish [D] what you meant to [G] me

High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free  
 [G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be  
 High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone  
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free  
 [G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be  
 High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone  
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown  
 (slower)  
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

# Higher and Higher

artist:Jackie Wilson , writer:Gary Jackson and Carl Smith

Jackie Wilson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzDVaKRApCg>

Intro: [D] [G] [G6] [D]

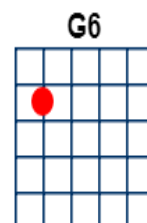
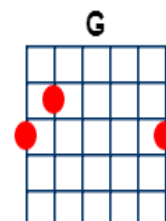
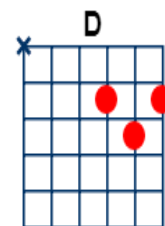
Your [D] love, lifted me high[G]er  
Than I've [G6] ever been lifted bef[D]ore  
So keep it it [D] up, Quench my des[G]ire  
And I'll [G6] be at your side, forever [D] more

You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)  
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)  
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)  
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)  
Higher and [D] higher (higher)

Now [D] once I was down hear[G]ted  
Disap[G6]pointment was my closest [D]friend  
But then you came and it soon dep[G]arted  
And you [G6] know he never Showed his face a[D]gain

That's why your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)  
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)  
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)  
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)  
Higher and [D]higher (higher)  
I'm so [D] glad, I've finally found [G] you  
Yes, that [G6] one in a million g[D]irl  
And now with my loving arms aro[G]und you Honey,  
I [G6] can stand up and face the [D]world

You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)  
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)  
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)  
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)



# Highwayman

artist:The Highwaymen writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMdeg-WKt1U> Capo 2

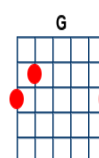
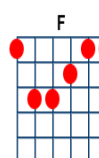
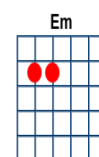
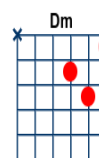
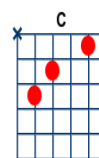
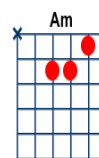
*Thanks to clbolick on Ultimate Guitar*

[Am] I was a [G] highwayman, along the [F] coach roads I did [Am] ride  
 [G] With sword and [F] pistol by my [G] side  
 [Dm] Many a young [Am] maid lost her [G] baubles to my [F] trade  
 [Dm] Many a [Am] soldier shed his [G] lifeblood on my [F] blade  
 [Am] The bastards [G] hung me, in the [F] spring of twenty-[C]five  
 [F] But I am still a-[G]live.

[Am] I was a [G] sailor, I was [F] born upon the [Am] tide  
 [G] And with the [F] sea I did a-[G]bide.  
 [Dm] I sailed a [Am] schooner round the [G] Horn to Mexi-[F]co  
 [Dm] I went a-[Am]loft and furled the [G] mainsail in a [F] blow  
 [Am] And when the yards [G] broke off, they [F] said that I got [C] killed  
 [F] But I am living [G] still.

[Am] I was a dam [G] builder, across the [F] river deep and [Am] wide.  
 [G] Where steel and [F] water did [G] collide.  
 [Dm] A place called [Am] Boulder on the [G] wild Colo-[F]rado  
 [Dm] I slipped and [Am] fell into the [G] wet concrete [F] below  
 [Am] They buried me, [G] in that great [F] tomb that knows no [C] sound  
 [F] But I am still a-[G]round..  
 [G] I'll always be a-[C]round and a-[G]round [F] [Em] [Dm]

[Am] I fly a [G] starship across the [F] Universe di-[Am]vide  
 [G] And when I [F] reach the other [G] side  
 [Dm] I'll find a [Am] place to rest my [G] spirit if I [F] can  
 [Dm] Perhaps I [Am] may become a [G] highwayman a-[F]gain  
 [Am] Or I may [G] simply be a [F] single drop of [Am] rain  
 [G] But I, [F] will re-[G]main  
 [G] And I'll be back a-[C]gain, and a-[G]gain and a-[F]gain and a-[Em]gain and a-[Dm]gain..



# Hippopotamus Song - Flanders and Swann

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

[https://youtu.be/AjnOj9O16\\_I?t=1m18s](https://youtu.be/AjnOj9O16_I?t=1m18s) (but in Ab ?) Thanks Ian Blackhouse

[D7] A [G] bold hippopotamus was [Am] standing one [D7] day  
 On the [Em] banks of the [A7] cool [D7] Shalimar.  
 He [G] gazed at the bottom as he [Am] peacefully [B7] lay  
 By the [Em] light of the [A7] evening [D7] star.  
 [Dm] Away on the [Em] hilltop sat [Dm] combing her [E7] hair  
 His [Dm] fair hippo-[E7]-potami [Am] maid [D]  
 The [Em] Hippo-[D]-potamus [Em] was no [D] ignoramus  
 And [Am] sang her this [A7] sweet [D7] serenade.

Chorus:

[G] Mud, mud, [Am] glorious [D7] mud.  
 [Em] Nothing quite [A7] like it for [D7] cooling the blood.  
 So [G] follow me follow, [Am] down to the hollow  
 And [C] there let us [G] wallow in [D7] glorious [G] mud. [G]/// [Am]/// [D7]//

The [G] fair hippopotama he [Am] aimed to en-[D7]-tice  
 From her [Em] seat on that [A7] hilltop [D7] above  
 As [G] she hadn't got a ma to [Am] give her ad-[B7]-vice  
 Came [Em] tiptoeing [A7] down to her [D7] love.  
 Like [Dm] thunder the [E7] forest re-[Dm]-echoed the [E7] sound  
 Of the [Dm] song that they [E7] sang when they [Am] met [D]  
 His [Em] inamor-[D]-ata ad-[Em]-justed her [D] garter  
 And [Am] lifted her [A7] voice in du-[D7]-et.

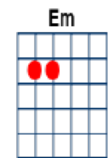
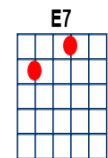
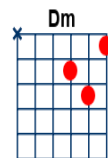
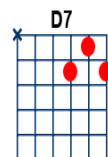
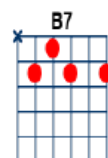
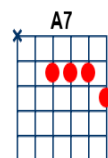
Chorus

Now [G] more hippopotami [Am] began to [D7] convene  
 On the [Em] banks of that [A7] river so [D7] wide  
 I [G] wonder now what am I to [Am] say of the [B7] scene  
 That [Em] ensued by the [A7] Shalimar [D7] side.  
 They [Dm] dived all at [E7] once with an [Dm] ear-splitting [E7] sposh  
 Then [Dm] rose to the [E7] surface [Am] again [D]  
 A [Em] regular [D] army of [Em] hippopot-[D]-ami  
 All [Am] singing this [A7] haunting [D] refrain.

Chorus

[D7] The [G] amorous hippopotamus whose [Am] love song we [D7] know  
 Is now [Em] married and [A7] father of [D7] ten,  
 He [G] murmurs, "God rot 'em!" as he [Am] watches them [B7] grow,  
 And he [Em] longs to be [A7] single [D7] again!  
 He'll [Dm] gambol no [E7] more on the [Dm] banks of the [E7] Nile,  
 Which [Dm] Naser is [E7] flooding next [Am] Spring, [D]  
 With [Em] hippopot-[D]-amas in [Em] silken py-[D]-jamas  
 No [Am] more will he [A7] teach them to [D7] sing

Chorus



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, (

# His Eye Is On The Sparrow

artist:Lauryn Hill and Tanya Blount writer: Civilla D. Martin, Charles H. Gabriel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7Pk5YMkEcg> Capo 4

[D] Why should I feel dis - couraged?

[G] Why should the shadows [D] come?

[B7] Why should my heart be [Em] lonely

[A7] and long for heaven and [D] home

When Je - sus is my portion my [D7] constant friend is [G] He [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy,

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row,

and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

[D] "Let not your heart be troubled,"

[G] His ten - der word I [D] hear

[B7] And rest - ing on His [Em] goodness,

[A7] I lose my doubt and [D] fear,

Though by the path he leadeth, but [D7] one step I may [G] see [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

[D] When - ev - er I am temp - ted, [G]when - ever clouds a - [D]rise,

[B7] When songs give place to [Em] sighing [A7] when hope with - in me [D] dies,

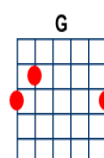
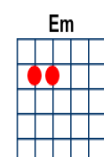
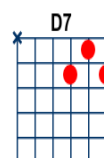
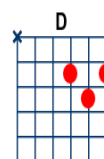
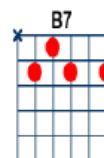
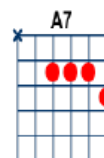
I draw the clos - er to Him from [D7] care He sets me [G] free [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.



# History [C]

artist:One Direction , writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet,t Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Louis Tomlinson

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - he suggests a D D-U U-D-U strum  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZB1o> But in G

[C] You've gotta help me, [E7] I'm losing my mind  
 [Am] Keep getting the feeling you wanna [Gm] leave this all behind  
 Thought we were [F] going strong  
 I thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓... Aren't we?

[C] No they don't teach you this in [E7] school  
 [Am] Now my heart's breaking and I [Gm]↓↓ don't know [C]↓↓ what to do  
 Thought we were [F] going strong  
 Thought we were [G] holding on... Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓

Chorus:

You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↑↑ whole lot of [Am] history  
 We could [Dm] be the greatest team that the [G] world has ever seen  
 You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↑↑ whole lot of [Am] history  
 So don't [Dm]↓↓ let it go, we can [Em]↓↓ make some more,  
 we can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever

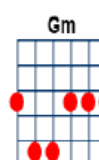
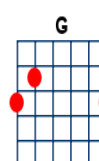
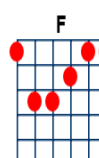
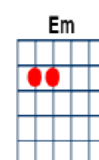
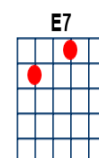
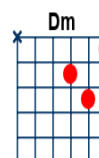
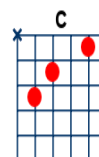
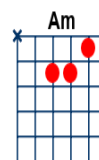
[C] All of the rumours, [E7] all of the fights  
 [Am] But we always find a way to [Gm] make it out alive  
 Thought we were [F] going strong  
 Thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓... Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓

Chorus

[F] Mini bars, expensive cars, [C]↓↓ hotel rooms, and [G]↑↑↑↑ new tattoos,  
 And the [F] good champagne, and private planes  
 But [C]↓↓ they don't mean [G]↑↑↑↑ anything  
 Cause' the [F] truth is out,  
 I realised that [Am] without you here life is just a lie  
 This is [Dm] not the end, this is not the end  
 We can [G] make it you know it, you know

Chorus x2

[Dm]↓↓ So don't let me go  
 [Em]↓↓ So don't let me go  
 We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever  
 [Dm]↓↓ Baby don't you know  
 [Em]↓↓ Baby don't you know  
 We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever [C]↓



# History [F]

artist:One Direction , writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet, Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Lou Tomlinson

Thanks to <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

One Direction: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZB1o> Capo on 1

[F] [F]

[F] You've gotta help me, [A7] I'm losing my mind,

[Dm] Keep getting the feeling you want to [Cm7] leave this all behind.

Thought we were [Bb] going strong, I thought we were [C] holding on,

Aren't [F] we?

[F] No, they don't teach you [A7] this in school,

[Dm] Now my heart's breaking and I [Cm7] don't know what to do.

Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,

Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus:

You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,

We could [Gm] be the greatest thing that the [Bb] world has ever seen.

You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,

So don't [Gm] let it go, we can [F] make some more,

We can [Bb] live for [C7] ever.

[F] All of the rumours, [A7] all of the fights,

[Dm] But we always find a way to [Cm7] make it out alive.

Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,

Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus

[Bb] Mini bars, expensive cars,

[F] Hotel rooms, and new tattoos, the [Bb] good champagne and private planes,

But [F] we don't need anything 'cause the [Bb] truth is out,

I realise that with [Dm] out you here life is just a lie.

This is [Gm] not the end, this is not the end,

We can [F] make it, you know it, you [C7] know.

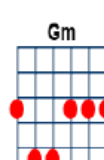
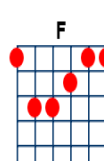
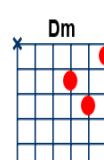
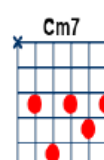
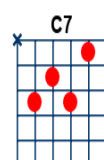
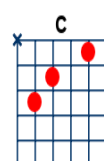
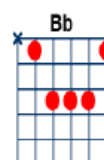
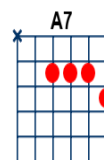
Chorus x2

So don't [Gm] let me go, so don't [F] let me go,

We can [Bb] live for [C7] ever.

Baby [Dm] don't you know, baby [F] don't you know,

We can [Bb] live for [C7]-e[C7]-ver. [F]





# Hit the Road Jack

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Percy Mayfield

Ray Charles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LoX8\\_xeybEI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LoX8_xeybEI) (in E)  
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] \*4

Chorus:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no  
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more  
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]  
[F] What you [E7] say?  
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no  
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more  
Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more  
[G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Whoa [Am] woman oh [G] woman don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean!  
You're the [Am] meanest [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen  
I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so.. [E7]  
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus

(MEN) Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way  
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,  
You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you [F] just ain't go [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]  
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus

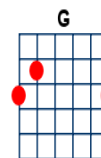
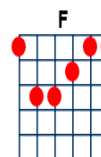
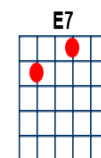
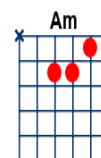
(MEN) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way  
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under [E7] stood  
You [Am] ain't got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN) I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] say [E7] so  
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go (that's right)

(WOMEN) Chorus

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]  
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]  
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]  
[F] [E7] [Am]



# Ho Hey

artist:The Lumineers , writer:Wesley Schultz, Jeremy Fraites

Thanks Steve Walton

The Lumineers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zvCBSSwgtg4>

*suggested strum - D D UDUD UD D*

[F] [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

[C] Ho I've been trying to do it right [F] [C] Hey  
I've been living a lonely life [F] [C] Ho  
I've been sleeping here instead [F] [C] Hey  
I've been sleeping in my bed, [Am] Ho  
I've been sleeping [G] in my bed, [C] Hey ..... [F] [C] Ho [C]..... [F]

[C] Ho So show me family [F] [C] Hey  
All the blood that I will bleed [F] [C] Ho  
I don't know where I belong [F] [C] Hey  
I don't know where I went wrong, [Am] Ho  
But I can [G] write a song, [C] Hey {2, 3}

Chorus:

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart  
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet  
[C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

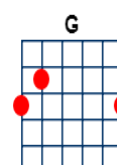
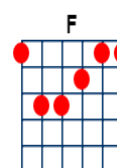
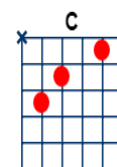
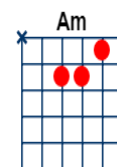
[C] Ho I don't think you're right for him [F] [C] Hey  
Think of what it might've been if you [F] [C] Ho  
Took a bus to Chinatown [F] [C] Hey  
I'd be standing on Can-a-al, [Am] Ho  
and [G] Bow-ery-y, [C] Hey ..... [Am] Ho She'd be standing [G] next to me, [C] Hey {2, 3}

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart  
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart

And [F] love.... We [G] need, it [C] now  
Let's [F] hope... for [G] some  
Cause [F] oh... we're [G] bleeding [C] now

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart  
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet

[C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Heyyyyy



# HO HO HO - Who Would Be A Turkey At Christmas

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXP5OXm3v8k>

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [G] [A] [G]

[C] Sitting [G] here on [Am] Christmas [G] Eve with a [F] brandy [C] in my [Dm] hand  
Oh I've [G] had a few too [C] many and it's [F] getting hard to [G7] stand  
[C] I keep [G] hear-[Am] ing [G] noises [F] from [C] my fire-[Dm]place  
I [G] must be going [C] crazy [F] or the [G] brandy's won the [C] race

And [F] I [C] keep [Dm] hea-[C]ring [F] ho ho ho, [G] guess who's here  
Your [C] fat and [C] jolly friend [G] draws [C] near  
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise, surprise  
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

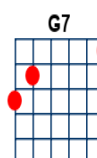
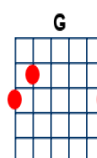
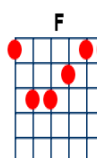
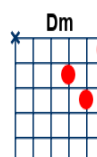
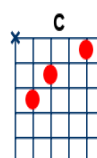
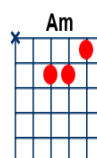
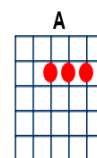
[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here  
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near  
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise  
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

[C] On my [G] roof there's [Am] snorting sounds,  
And [F] bells in-[C]side my [Dm] head  
My [G] vision's blurred with [C] colour, and [F] all he sees is [G7] red  
There's a [C] pair of [G] large sized [Am] wellies [F] coming [C] down my [Dm] flue  
And the [G] smell of burning [C] rubber, oh is [C] filling [G] up the [C] room

[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here  
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near  
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise  
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

*fading*

[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here  
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near  
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise  
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived



# Hokey Cokey, The

artist: KidsMusicShop writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE> But in G

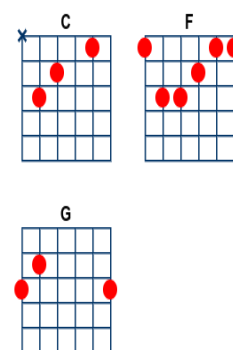
*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.

OH do the hokey [G] cokey.

[C] OH do the hokey [F] cokey.

[G] Knees bent arms stretch [C] rah rah rah



You put your [C] right leg in. Your right leg out.

in out in out you [G] shake it all about.

You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.

That's what it's all a-[C]bout.

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.

OH do the hokey [G] cokey.

[C] OH do the hokey [F] cokey.

[G] Knees bent arms stretch [C] rah rah rah

[C] You put your left leg in. You put your left leg out.

In out in out you [G] shake it all about.

You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.

That's what it's all a-[C]bout.

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.

OH do the hokey [G] cokey.

[C] OH do the hokey [F] cokey.

[G] Knees bent arms stretch [C] rah rah rah

Other Verses:

Put your right arm in

Put your left arm in

Put your backside in

Put your whole self in

# Hold Back The River

artist:James Bay writer:Iain Archer, James Bay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfZBJD8zYOo>

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[Dm] Tried to [F] keep you [Bb] close to [F] me,  
but [Bb] life got [F] in between [C]

[Dm] Tried to [F] square not [Bb] being [F] there  
but [Bb] think that [F] I should have [C] been

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and see where you hide

[F] Hold back the river, hold back

[Dm] Once u-[F]pon a [Bb] different [F] life

We [Bb] rode our [F] bikes into the [C] sky

[Dm] But now we [F] call a-[Bb]gainst the [F] tide

Those [Bb] distant [F] days are flashing [C] by

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

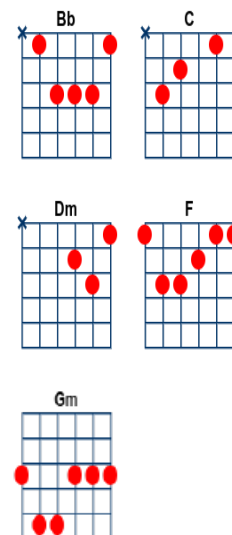
[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] .

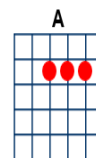


# Hold Me Now

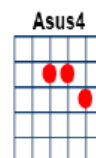
artist:Thompson Twins writer:Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=26oSP\\_7rGe8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=26oSP_7rGe8)

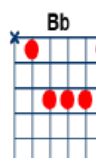
[D] [Bm] [C] [A]



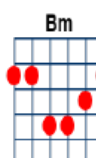
[D] I have a picture [Bm] pinned to my wall  
An [C] image of you and of me and we're laughing, we're [Asus4] loving it all  
[D] Look at our life now, [Bm] we're tattered and torn  
We [C] fuss and we fight and delight in the tears and we [Asus4] cry until dawn



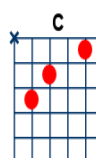
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start



You [D] say I'm a dreamer, we're [Bm] two of a kind  
[C] Both of us searching for some perfect world, we know [Asus4] we'll never find  
So per-[D]haps I should leave here, [Dmaj7] yeah, yeah [Bm] go far away  
But you [C] know that there's no where that I'd rather be than with [Asus4] you here  
today, oooh, oooh

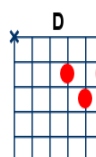


[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start  
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

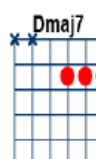


[Bb] Whoa [C] oh [Bb] oh [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [D]

You [D] ask if I love you, [Dmaj7] well [Bm] what can I say?  
You [C] know that I do and that this is just one of those [Asus4] games that we play  
So I'll [D] sing you a new song, [Dmaj7] please don't [Bm] cry anymore  
And then I'll [C] ask your forgiveness though I don't know  
Just what I'm [Asus4] asking it for, whoa-oh



[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start  
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start



[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start  
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

# Hold On, I'm Coming

artist:Sam And Dave writer:Isaac Hayes, David Porter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6JElrEbAcwY> Capo 1

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[G] [Bb] [C] [G]

[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.  
Lean on me, when times are bad.  
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down,  
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

Just hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

[G] I'm on my [G7] way, your lover,  
if you get cold, I'll be your cover.  
Don't have to [C7] worry, cause I am here.  
No need to suffer, cause I am near.

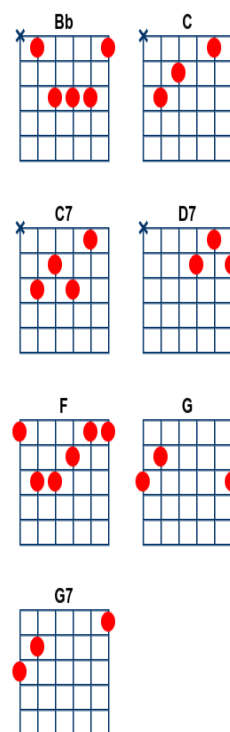
Cause hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on I'm [G] coming.  
Hold on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

Reach [C7] out to me for satisfaction.  
[Bb] Call my name, now, for quick re-[C] action.  
Yeah! yeah! yeah! [D7] yea-a-a-ah!

[G] [F] [Bb] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [G].

[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.  
Lean on me, when times are bad.  
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down, baby  
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

Hold [G] on I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on cause I'm [G] coming (x4)



# Hold On Tight

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

ELO: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt\\_Se7BtSQg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt_Se7BtSQg)

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]

[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream

[C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing

[C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking

[G] Hold on [D] tight..... to your [G] dream.

[G] Its a long [D] time to be [G] gone [G7]

[C] Time just rolls on and [G] on

[C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on

[C] When you get so [G] sick of trying

[G] Just hold on [D] tight.... to your [G] dream

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up

And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck

When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood

Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve [G7]

[C] Accroches-toi a ton [G] reve

[C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir

[C] Quand tu sents -- ton [G] coeur se briser

[G] Accroches-[D]toi.... a ton [G] reve.

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up

And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck

When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood

Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]

[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream

[C] When you see the [G] shadows falling

[C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling

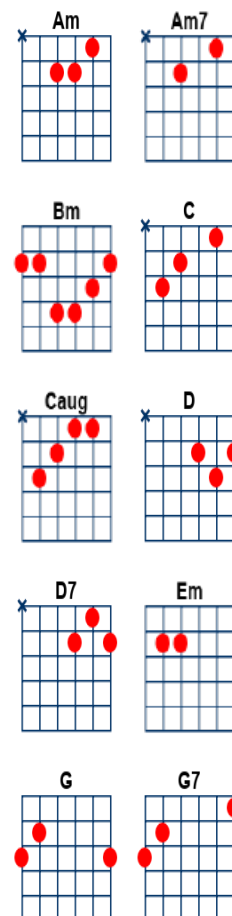
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.

[G] Oh, yeah

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream

[G] Hold on [D] tight ... (four bars)

[G] To your dream. [D] [G]





# Holidays, Holy Days

artist:Bobby and the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp, Ambitious Beggars

## Video & Link coming soon...

*Thanks to Bobby Kemp (Ukulele Bobby)*

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords + [Eb] Key given in G, C, E, A)

### Intro/'Pre-Bridge' (*Colla Voce*) :

(See) [Fm7] All I wanna do, is build a little home for [Bbsus4] you [Bb]  
We'll [Fm7] learn how to love, and how to cook Soul-[Fsus4] food [Bb]  
[Abmaj7] Make Babies by the Fireside - [Bb] It took so long to realise  
My [Fm7] dreams - were right here [Bb] [Cm7] [Fm] [Bb]

### Instrumental ('*Tourettes Whistle*' cue = *a-tempo*) :

[Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

### Vs. 1:

[Eb] Holidays, [Bb] Holy Days - I [Fm7] come out at [Bb] night  
[Eb] See the Light [Bb] on their Face - I [Fm7] realise the signs[Bb]

### Chor:

[Eb] 'Feets don't Fail me [Gm7] now'  
[Fm7] Lift me up, thru [Bb] Seven Wonders (an')  
[Eb] Heart don't break D-[Gm7] Down  
[Fm7] Sorry for, the [Bb] strain we're under some-[Eb] times..

**Inst. rpt. (Only once thru the 4 chords!) :** [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

### Vs. 2:

[Eb] Holidays, [Bb] Holy Days, we [Fm7] gather round the [Bb] fire [Cm7] [Fm] [Bb]  
[Eb] Laughin'-Lines, [Bb] in the dark - is [Fm7] all that I de-sire [Bb] [Cm7] [Fm] [Bb]

**Bridge (as per Pre-Bdg., with Tempo) :** [Fm7] [Bb] *etc...*

### Chor + Build ( 1st half = *Rhythm Drop*, then *Fade in Rhythm* for 2nd half) :

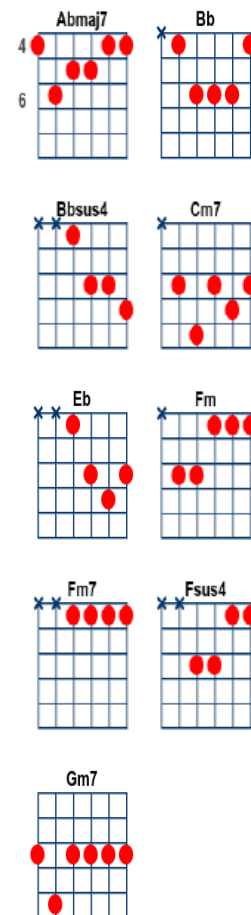
[Eb] 'Feets don't fail me [Gm7] now' - [Fm7] Lift me up, thru [Bb] Seven Wonders (an')  
[Eb] Heart don't break D-[Gm7] Down - [Fm7] Sorry for...

### Build/Bridge 2:

[Bb] The wasted years an' the - [Cm7] Tracks of their tears... [Fm] - All the PAIN!  
And the [Bb] (**Stop!**) Strain we're under Some- Ti-[Eb] (**a-tempo**) ..iiiimes!!

**Inst. rpt. (Loop to Fade...) :** [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

('The Strain we're under Sometimes...') (*repeat variously...*)



# Holly Jolly Christmas, A

artist:Burl Ives writer:Johnny Marks

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e\\_AMTbO50vU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e_AMTbO50vU)

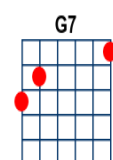
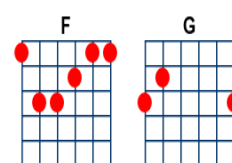
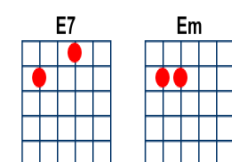
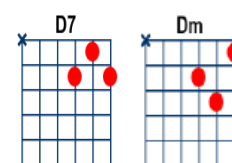
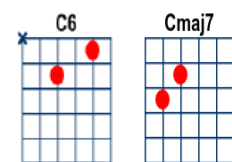
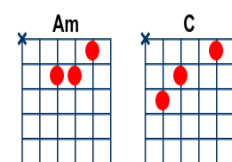
*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me*

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]  
It's the [C] best time [G] of the [G7] year.  
[G7] I don't know if there'll be snow,  
But [G7] have a cup of [C] cheer.[G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]  
And when [C] you walk [G] down the [G7] street..  
[G7] say hello, to friends you know..  
And [G7] everyone you [C] meet. [G7]

[F] Oh, ho, the [Em] mistletoe  
[Dm] hung where [G7] you can [C] see.  
[Dm] Some-[E7]body [Am] waits for you  
[D7] kiss her once for [G] me [G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]  
And in [C] case you [G] didn't [G7] hear,  
[G7] Oh, by golly, have a [C] Holly, [Am] Jolly  
[D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year.



# Holy Mother

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Stephen Bishop, Eric Clapton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWu6N6joIUg> Need to Capo 4 to play along

*Thanks Dave Bennett*

[G] Holy Mother, [C] where are [G] you  
[Em] Tonight I feel [D] broken in [G] two  
[G] I've seen the stars fall [C] from the [G] sky  
[Em] Holy Mother, can't [D] keep from [G] crying

[C] Oh I need your [G] help this time  
[Em] To get me through this [D] lonely [G] night  
[C] Tell me please which [G] way to turn  
[Em] By myself [D] again

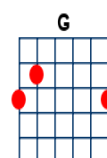
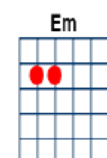
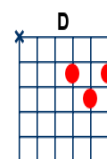
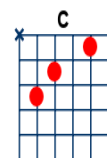
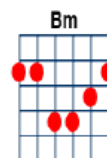
[G] Holy Mother [C] hear my [G] prayer  
[Em] Somehow I know [D] you're still [G] there  
[G] Send me please some [C] peace of [G] mind  
[Em] Take a [D] way this [G] pain

I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait  
I can't [C] wait any [D] longer  
I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait  
I can't [C] wait for [D] you.

[G] Holy Mother, [C] hear my [G] cry  
[Em] I've cursed your name a [D] thousand [G] times  
[G] I've felt the anger running [C] through my [G] soul  
[Em] All I need is a [D] hand to [G] hold

[C] Oh I feel the [G] end has [C] come  
[Em] No longer my [D] legs will [G] run  
[C] You know I would [G] rather be  
[Em] In your arms [D] tonight

[G] When my hands no [C] longer [G] play  
[Em] My voice is still I [D] fade a [G] way  
[G] Holy Mother, [C] then I'll be  
[Em] Lying in, [D] safe within your [G] arms.



# Home Among The Gum Trees

artist:John Williamson , writer: Wally Johnson & Bob Brown

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQhn6G7q8Yg>

But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore  
I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way\_{STOP}.

I've [F] been around the [Dm] world a couple of [Gm] times or maybe [C] more  
 I've [Gm] seen the sights and [C] had delights on [F] every foreign [C] shore  
 But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore  
 I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}

Chorus:

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees  
 with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
 A [F] sheep or two a k-[C]kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

You can [F] see me in the [Dm] kitchen a - [Gm] cooking up a [C] roast  
 Or [Gm] vegemite on [C]toast just [F] you and me a [C] cup a tea  
 And [F] later on we'll [Dm] settle down and [Gm]go out on the [C]porch  
 And [Gm] watch the [C] possums [F] play {STOP}

Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
 A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

There's a [Bb] Safeway on the corner and a [F] Woolies down the street  
 And a [C] brand new place they've opened up where they [F] regulate the [F7] heat  
 But I'd [Bb] trade them all tomorrow for a [F] little bush retreat  
 Where the [C] kookaburras [F] call kook kook kook ka ka ka

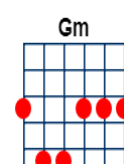
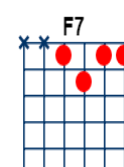
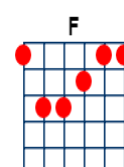
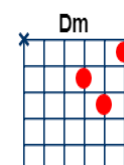
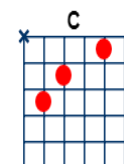
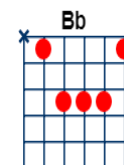
Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
 A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

Some [F] people like their [Dm] houses built with [Gm] fences all a[C]round  
 [Gm] Others live in [C] mansions and [F] some beneath the [C] ground  
 But [F] me I love the [Dm] bush you know with [Gm] rabbits runnin' [C] round  
 And a [Gm] pumpkin [C] vine out the [F] back {STOP}

Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
 A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair



# Home For a Rest

artist:Spirit of the West , writer:John Mann, Geoffrey Kelly

Spirit of the West: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=crIk87-mPzY>

[Am] You'll have to ex[G]cuse me, I'm not at [F] my best  
I've been gone [C] for a [G] month, I've been [F] drunk since I [C] left  
These [Am] so called va[G]cations will soon [F] be [C] my [F] death  
I'm so sick [C] from the [G] drink, I need [F] home for a [C] rest

We ar[Am]rived in De[G]cember and [Em] London was [F] cold  
We [C] stayed in the [G] bars along [F] Charing Cross Road  
We [Am] never saw [G] nothin' but [C] brass taps and [F] oak  
Kept a [C] shine on the [Am] bar with the [F] sleeves of our [G] coats

Chorus:

You'll have to excuse me, I'm [C] not at my [G] best  
I've been [Em] gone for a [F] week, I've been [G] drunk since I left  
These so called vacations will [C] soon be my [G] death  
I'm so [Em] sick from the [F] drink, I need [G] home for a [F] rest  
Take me [Am] home

[Am] Euston [G] Station the [C] train journey [F] north  
[C] In the buffet [G] car we [F] lurched back and forth  
Past [Am] odd crooked [G] dikes, through [C] Yorkshire's green [F] fields  
We were [C] flung into [G] dance as the [Am] train jiggled and [G] reeled

Chorus

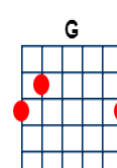
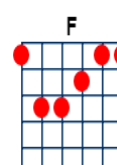
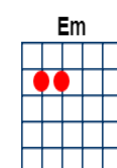
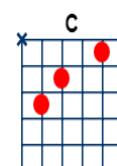
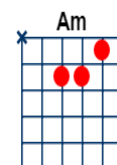
By the [Am] light of the [G] moon she'd [C] drift through the [F] streets  
A [C] rare old per[G]fume so se[C]ductive and [F] sweet  
She'd [Am] tease us and flirt as the [C] pubs all closed [F] down  
Then [C] walk us on [G] home and de[F]ny us a [C] round

Chorus

The [Am] gas heater's [G] empty, it's [C] damp as a [F] tomb  
The [C] spirits we [G] drank are now [Am] ghosts in the [C] room  
I'm [Am] knackered a[G]gain, come on [C] sleep take me [F] soon  
And [C] don't lift up my [G] head 'til the [G] twelve bells of [G] noon

Chorus

There is a great reel at the end of each chorus – I haven't attempted to add here !!

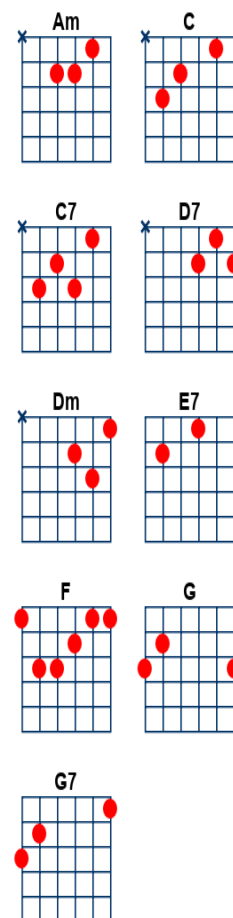


# Home Medley

artist:Various , writer:Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins, James Campbell and Reginald Connolly

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,  
An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"  
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,  
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.  
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied  
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]  
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials  
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers  
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home.

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home  
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head  
No [C] matter where I [C7] roam  
Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam  
You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song  
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.



# Home on the Range

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Dr. Brewster M. Higley , Daniel E. Kelley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJJGikSD9ho> Capo 3

[C] Oh, give me a home where the [F] buffalo roam  
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Chorus:

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

How [C] often at night when the [F] heavens are bright  
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars  
Have I [C] stood there amazed and [F] asked as I gazed  
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours

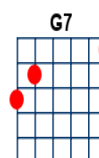
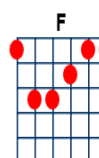
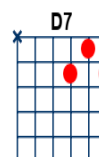
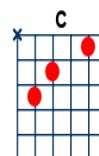
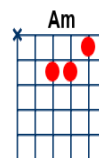
Chorus

Where the [C] air is so pure, the [F] zephyrs so free  
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light  
That I [C] would not exchange my [F] home on the range  
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright

Chorus

Oh, I [C] love those wild flow'rs in this [F] dear land of ours  
The [C] curlew, I love to hear [G7] scream  
And I [C] love the white rocks and the [F] antelope flocks  
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

Chorus



# Homeless

artist:Guy Clark , writer:Guy Clark, Ray Stephenson)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQazOIZxZGo>

*Thanks Don Routley*

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,  
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents"  
[Dm] When did this start [C] making sense;  
[F] Man it's really getting [G] cold

[C] Sometimes I forget things and I [G] get confused.  
I could [Am] still be working but [F] they refuse.  
[Dm] Now I'm living with the [C] bums and the whores and the [F] abused;  
Man I hate [G] gettin' old

[C] Homeless, get a-[G]way from here;  
Don't [Am] give them no money they'll just [F] spend it on beer  
[Dm] Homeless, will [G] work for food,  
You'll [Am] do anything that you [F] gotta do,  
When you're [C] homeless. [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Betty sings a song that [G] no one hears,  
As the [Am] wind begins to [F] freeze her tears  
[Dm] She says 'God, it's been [C] so many years',  
She's [F] way past com-[G]plainin'.

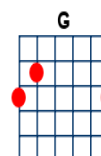
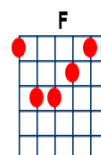
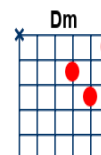
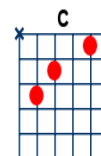
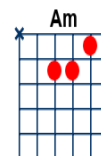
[C] She sings a heartfelt [G] melody,  
[Am] One that begs for [F] harmony  
[Dm] No, it's not what she [C] thought it would be,  
But [F] hey, it could be [G] rainin'

## Chorus

[C] You know life ain't easy, [G] it takes work,  
[Am] It takes healin' 'cause you're [F] gonna get hurt.  
[Dm] You can lose your faith, [C] you can lose your shirt,  
[F] Lose your way some-[G]times  
Ah, [C] you never really [G] have control,  
Some-[Am]times you just gotta [F] let it go  
[Dm] When the final [C] line unfolds,  
[F] It don't always [G] rhyme

## Chorus x 2

[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,  
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents" [C]





# Hometown Blues

artist:Steve Earle , writer:Steve Earle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yvAbusE1veU> Capo on 4

[G] I wish I'd never come back home

It don't feel right since I've been [D] grown

[G] I can't find any of my [C] old friends hangin' round

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] I spent some time in New Orleans

I had to live on rice and [D] beans

[G] I hitched through Texas when the [C] sun was beating down

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is

Ain't that [G] what they always say

[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces

[D] Scattered along the way

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone

I don't mind traveling [D] alone

[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone

I don't mind traveling [D] alone

[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is

Ain't that [G] what they always say

[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces

[D] Scattered along the way

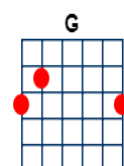
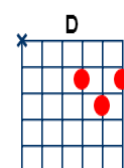
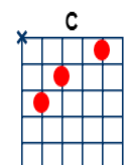
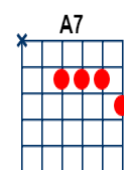
[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone

I don't mind traveling [D] alone

[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town



# Homeward Bound

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WHI2nWdRdXw> Capo on 1st fret

[A] I'm sitting in the railway station.  
Got a [Amaj7] ticket for my destina-[A7]tion, mmm[F#]mmm  
[Bm] On a tour of one-night stands  
my [G] suitcase and guitar in hand.  
And [A] ev'ry stop is neatly planned  
for a [E7] poet and one-man ba-[A]nd.

Chorus:

Homeward [D] bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D] bound,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting  
[E] Silently for [A] me.

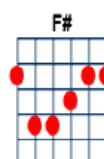
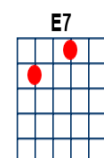
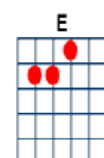
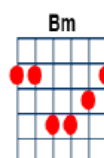
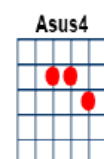
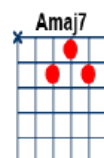
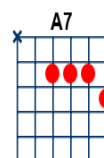
[A] Ev'ry day's an endless stream  
Of [Amaj7] cigarettes and maga-[A7]zines, mmm [F#]mmm  
And [Bm] each town looks the same to me,  
the [G] movies and the factories  
And [A] ev'ry stranger's face I see  
re-[E7]minds me that I long to be—[A]e,

Repeat chorus

[A] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,  
I'll [Amaj7] play the game and pre-[A7]tend, mmm[F#]mmm  
But [Bm] all my words come back to me in [G] shades of mediocrity  
Like [A] emptiness in harmony I [E7] need someone to comfort me[A]e.

Repeat chorus

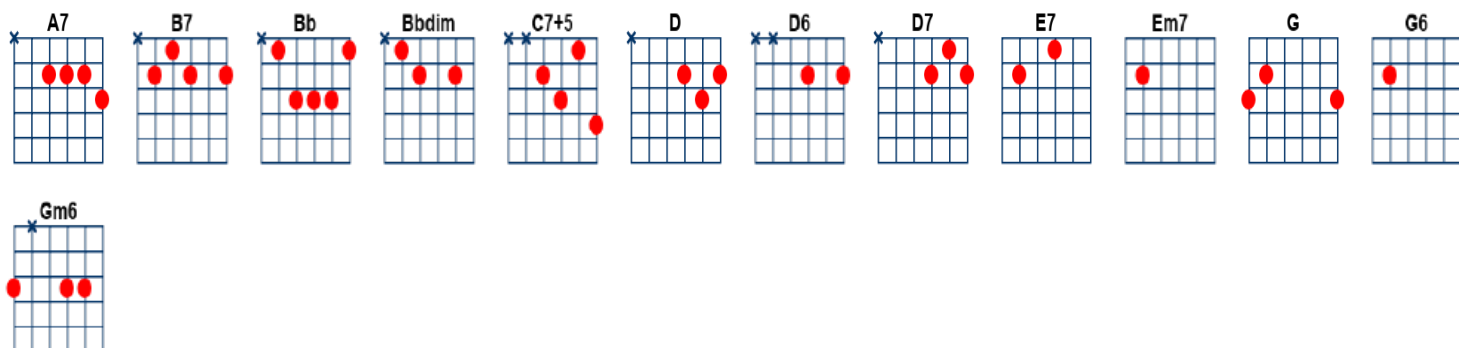
[Amaj7] Silent-[A7]ly for [A] me.



Also uses:  
D, G

# Honey Bun

artist:Ro Foster from MUJ (Morristown Ukulele Jam) , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein



Thanks to Morristown Ukulele Jam : <http://www.meetup.com/MorristownUkeJam>  
 Ro Foster of MUJ: <https://youtu.be/ooBFjGir3mc> (Jaunty, light strum)

[D] [D6] [G6] [A7]  
 [D] [D6] [G6] [A7]

[D] A hundred and one - [D6] pounds of fun  
 [D] That's my little [D6] honey bun  
 [E7] Get a load of [A7] honey bun [D] tonight [D6] [G6] [A7]

I'm [D] speakin of my - [D6] sweetie pie  
 [D] Only sixty [D6] inches high  
 [E7] Every inch is [A7] packed with dyna-[D]mite [D7]

Her [G] hair is [Gm6] blonde and [D] curly [D7]  
 Her [G] curls are [Gm6] hurly [D] burly  
 Her [A7] lips are pips - I [Bbdim] call her hips -  
 [B7] Twirly and [E7] Whirly [A7]

[D] She's my baby, [D6] I'm her pap  
 [D] I'm her booby, [D6] she's my trap  
 [G] I am caught and I don't wanna run  
 Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun [D6] [G6] [A7]

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run  
 Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun  
 Be-[C7+5]lieve me [B7] Sonny

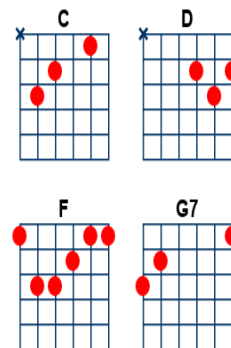
She's a [E7] cookie who can [Em7] cook you [A7] till you're [D] done  
 Ain't [C7+5] bein [B7] funny  
 [E7] Sonny, put your money - on [A7] my - Honey [D] Bun [D6]

# Honey Love

artist:The Drifters writer:Clyde McPhatter / Jerry Wexler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCwWCAVXGe8>

*Thanks to Kraziekhat from Ultimate Guitar*



[C] Love me, love me, love me, [G7] love me, lo  
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] love me, lo  
 [F] Love me, love me, love me [C] love me, love me, love me  
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] lo

[C] I need it (I need it) when the [G7] moon is bright.  
 I need it (I need it) when you [C] hold me tight.  
 I need it (I need it) in the [F] middle of the night.  
 I [G7] need your honey [C] love

[C] I want it (I want it) when the [G7] lights are low.  
 I want it (I want it) just be-[C]fore you go.  
 I want it (I want it) because I [F] love you so.  
 [G7] Have a little mercy and give some honey [C] love.

Now [F] throw your arms around me pre-[C]tend that you're lovey-dove.  
 Now you [D] squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, oooo [G7] that's the honey love.

I'm gonna [C] get it (get it) in the [G7] morning sun.  
 I'm gonna get it (get it) when the [C] day is done.  
 I'm gonna get it (get it) cause it's [F] so much fun.  
 I'm gonna [G7] get me some honey [C] love.

[C] Yes, I love it (I love it) cause it [G7] feels so fine.  
 I love it (I love it) yes, it [C] thrills my spine.  
 I love it (I love it) cause you're [F] mine all mine.  
 I [G7] love your honey [C] love.

[C] Love me, love me, love me, [G7] love me, lo  
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] love me, lo  
 [F] Love me, love me, love me [C] love me, love me, love me  
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] lo.

Let's [F] you and me get closer just [C] like the fingers in a glove.  
 Let's [D] kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss that's a honey [G7] love.

[G7] Ooooo, wheee, I [C] need it (I need it) when the [G7] moon is bright.  
 I need it (I need it) when you [C] hold me tight.  
 I need it (I need it) in the [F] middle of the night.  
 I [G7] need, mmmmm, honey [C] love.

I [G7] need, oh yeah, honey [C] love I [G7] need, oh baby, honey [C] love  
 I [G7] need (get it boy) honey [C] love [G7] I neeeeed, your honey [C] love.

# Honey Pie

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney. Recorded by The Beatles, 1968.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gVZDsy--7-A>

[Em] She [A7] was a [Am] working girl  
[Cm] North of England [G] way  
[Em] Now she's [A7] hit the [Am] big time  
[Cm] In the U.S.[G]A.  
[A7] And if she could only hear me  
[D7] This is what I'd say.

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]

[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic  
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic  
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]

[Em] You became a [A7] legend of the [G] silver screen  
[G7] And now the [C] thought of meeting you  
[E7] Makes me weak in the [Am] knee. [D7]

[G] Oh honey pie you are driving me [Eb7] frantic  
[E7] Sail across the At[A7]lantic  
[D7] To be where you be[G]long. Honey [Eb7] Pie, come [D7] to me

Instrumental:

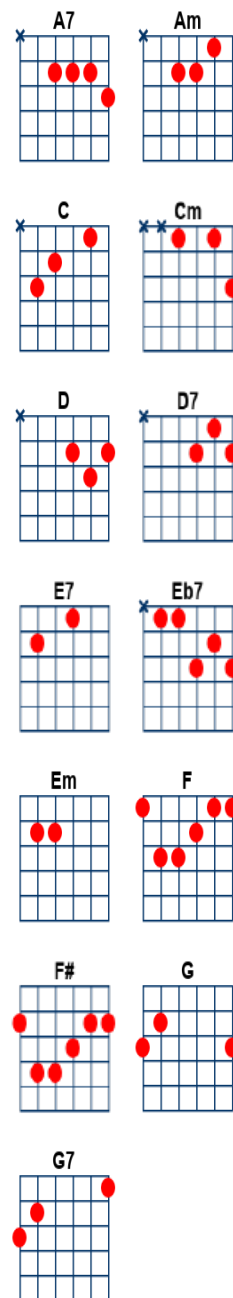
[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]

-

[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic  
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic  
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]

[Em] Will the wind that [A7] blew her boat  
A[G]cross the sea [G7]  
[C] Kindly send her [E7] sailing back to [Am] me. [D7]

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]  
[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D] [G]



# Honky Cat

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John , Bernie Taupin

Elton John/Bernie Taupin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92s-MPAQBCU>

[D7] [D] [G] . . .

[D7] When I look back boy I must have been [D] green

[G] Bopping in the country, fishing in a stream

[D7] Looking for an answer [D] trying to find a sign

[G] Until I saw your city lights honey I was blind

Chorus:

They said [B7] get back honky cat

[B7] Better get back to the woods

Well I [E7] quit those days and my redneck ways

[D7] mmmmmm [D] oh the change is gonna do me [G] good

[D7] [D] [G]

You better [B7] get back honky cat

[B7] Living in the city ain't where it's at

It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine

It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine

[D7] [D] [G]

Well I [D7] read some books and I [D] read some magazines

About those [G] high class ladies down in New Orleans

And all the [D7] folks back home well, said I was a fool

They said [G] oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule

Chorus

[D7] [D] [G] . . .

Chorus

They said [D7] stay at home boy, you gotta tend the farm

[G] Living in the city boy, is going to break your heart

But [D7] how can you stay, when your heart says no?

[G] How can you stop when your feet say go?

Chorus

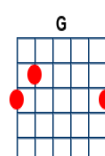
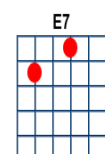
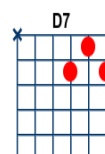
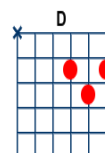
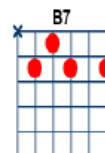
You better [B7] get back honky cat

Living in the city ain't where it's at

It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine

It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine

[D7] [D] [G] . . .



# Honky Tonk Moon

artist:Randy Travis writer:Dennis O'Rourke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6X7IfDBfML0>

Arr.-Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]  
[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]

[F] Dirt road in the twilight, [F7] woods so cool and dark.  
[Bb] Up ahead pale neon, [D7] somewhere a dog barks,  
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me  
[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]  
[F] Breaking up the pool balls, [F7] chalking up the cues  
[Bb] Jukebox pumping softly, them [D7] lazy summer blues  
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me  
[Bb] [Bb] [F]\*

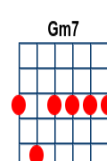
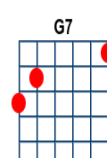
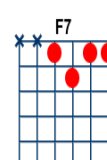
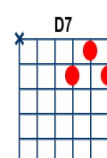
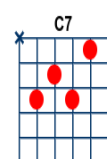
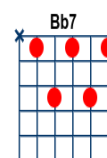
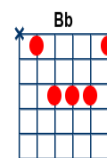
Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --  
[F] troubles seem to melt a-[F7]-way.....  
My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul  
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

[F] My arms around my darlin', [F7] shuffling cross the floor  
[Bb] Cigarettes and sawdust, [D7] squeaky old screen door.  
[G7] Honk Tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me  
[Bb] [Bb] [F]\*

Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --  
[F] troubles seem to melt a[F7]way.....  
My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul  
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

[F] Outside the dark is falling, [F7] stars are winking bright  
[Bb] An old Hoot Owl is calling, every [D7] thing's all right

[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.  
[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.  
[Bb] [Bb] [F]\*



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, ♯

# Honky Tonk Women

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at Merry Pluckers Facebook Group – thanks Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gqtJELaLG5k>

Intro: [G]/// - // // - // (Riff ..)

I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] – [C]  
She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] – [D]  
She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] – [C]

Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

I [G] played a divorcee in New York [C] city [Csus4] – [C]  
I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight [Dsus4] – [D]  
The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses [Csus4] – [C]  
She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind (Riff)

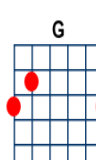
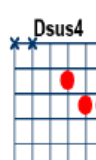
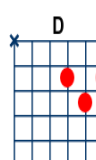
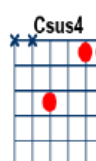
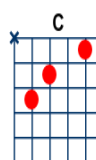
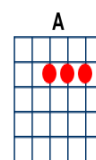
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)  
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )  
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )  
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Riff:-

G -4----4---2-----2----4---2-----  
D -----5-----5----2---5-





# Honolulu City Lights

artist:Beamer Brothers writer:Keola Beamer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=akNbC7hcbIw>

[C] Looking out upon the [G7] city lights,  
[G] and the [Bb] stars above the [F] ocean,  
[Ab] got my ticket for the [C] midnight [Am] plane,  
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain

[C] Took my clothes and put them [G7] in my bag,  
[G] tried not to [Bb] think just yet of [F] leaving.  
[Ab] Looking out into the [C] city [Am] lights,  
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain.

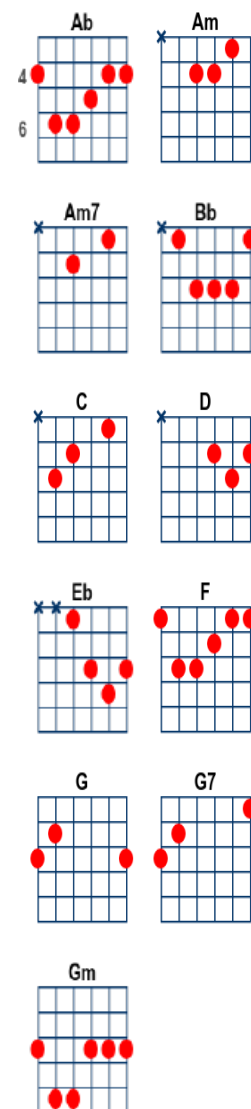
[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,  
[Am7] stir up [D] memories in [G] me.  
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,  
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[Eb] You are my [Gm] island [C] sunset,  
[Eb] and you are my [Gm] island [C] rain.

[C] Put on my shoes and light a [G] cigarette,  
[Bb] wondering which of my friends will [F] be there.  
[Ab] Standing with their leis a-[C]round my [Am] neck,  
it's not [G7] easy to leave a-[C]gain.

[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,  
[Am7] stir up [D] memories in [G] me.  
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,  
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[G] Bring me back a-[C]gain  
[Eb] Bring me [F] back a-[C]gain



# Hooked on a Feeling

artist:BJ Thomas , writer:Mark James

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt\\_iZBvtCo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt_iZBvtCo) In A

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me  
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me  
When you [C] hold me in your [Caug] arms so tight  
You let me [Am/C] know every[C7]thing's alright

[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]  
High on be[F]lieving [G7]  
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

[C] Lips are sweet as [Cmaj7] candy  
The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind  
[Fm] Girl you keep me [C] thirsty for a[G7]nother cup of wine  
I [C] got it bad for [Cmaj7] you girl  
But [C7] I don't need no [F] cure  
[Fm] I'll just stay a[C]ddicted and hope I [G7] can endure

All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone  
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on

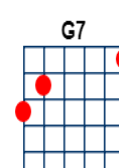
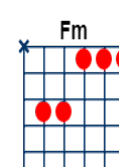
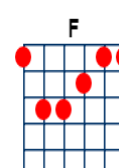
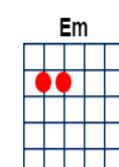
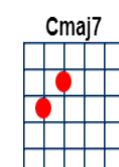
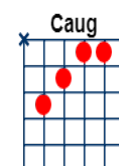
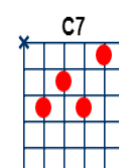
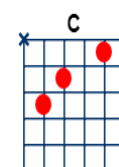
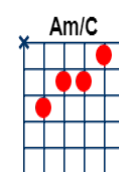
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]  
High on be[F]lieving [G7]  
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

Instrumental:

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me  
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me

All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone  
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on  
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]  
High on be[F]lieving [G7]  
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)



# Hooray For Hazel

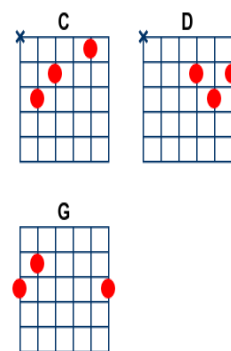
artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgxsXZmkDOE>

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[G] [D] [C] [G]

Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,  
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.  
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,  
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.



[G] Hazel's been in [D] love with [C] many a [G] guy,  
She [C] tells them that she [D] loves them and [C] then says good-[G]bye.  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, I'm [C] now on her [G] list,  
I'm [C] just another [D] fool that [C] couldn't re-[G]sist.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel never [D] feels any [C] pity or [G] shame,  
A [C] broken heart is [D] just a part of [C] her evil [G] game.  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] did it a-[G]gain,  
I'll [C] join the ranks of [D] broken hearts that [C] she put me [G] in.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel only [D] does things [C] she wants to [G] do,  
She's [C] selfish and she's [D] spoiled and she [C] knows that she's [G] cute.  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] still gets her [G] way,  
But [C] there's a time [D] coming we'll be [C] able to [G] say

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] meek as a [G] dove,  
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] begging for [G] love.

Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,  
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.

# Hopping Down In Kent

artist: Shirley Collins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKr1A-yaTEQg> in Bb

*Many varying lyrics to this song - good luck*

[D] [F] [G] [D]

Now [G] 'opping's just beginning,  
We've got some time to [D] spend.  
We've [G] only come down hopping,  
To earn a quid if we [D] can.  
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] early Monday morning,  
Just at 6 o'[D]clock  
You'll [G] hear them hoppers calling.  
Get up and turn your [D] pots  
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] every Tuesday morning,  
The bookie he'll come [D] round;  
[G] With a bag of money,  
He'll flop it on the [D] ground.  
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

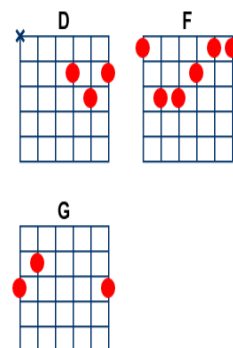
Saying, "[D] Do you want some money?"  
"Yes sir, if you [D] please,  
To [G] buy a hock of bacon  
And a roll of mouldy [D] cheese".  
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

They [G] say all hopping's lousy,  
I believe it's [D] true.  
[G] Since I've been down hopping,  
I've got a chat or [D] two.  
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] Early Saturday morning,  
It is our washing [D] day.  
We [G] boil 'em in our hopping pot,  
And we hangs 'em o'er the [D] ground.  
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] Hopping is all over,  
The money is all [D] spent.  
I [G] wish to God I'd never done  
No hopping down in [D] Kent.  
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] I say one, I say two,  
[F] No more hopping shall I do.  
The [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-e-i-ay.



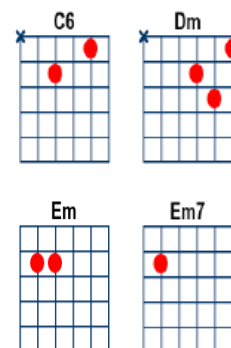
# Horse With No Name

artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

America: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM>

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey  
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things  
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings  
The first [Dm] thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz  
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds  
The heat [Dm] was hot, and the [C6] ground was dry  
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound



I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la  
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun  
My skin [Dm] began to turn [C6] red  
After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun  
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed  
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed  
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la  
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6] horse run free  
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things  
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings  
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with it's [C6] life underground  
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6]bove  
Under [Dm] the cities lies a [C6] heart made of ground  
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6] love

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la  
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

# Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot

artist:Ukulele Orchestra of GB , writer:Robert Johnson

UOGB version - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dhnxi1BX4uI>

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] (1st line)

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall  
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 She got [C] two for a nickel, [C7] got four for a dime  
 Would [F] sell you more, but they [D7] ain't none of mine  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

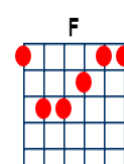
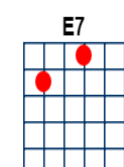
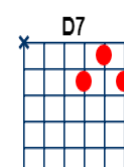
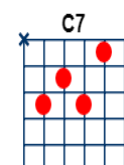
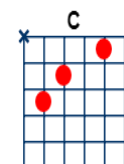
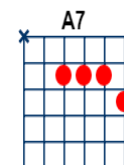
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 (spoken: They're too hot boy!)  
 [C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest  
 Ever [F] since that he can't [D7] take his rest, yeah  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too  
 Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

(spoken: They're too hot boy!)  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] You know the monkey, the baboon [C7] playin' in the grass  
 Well the [F] monkey stuck his finger in that [D7] old 'Good Gulf Gas', now  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall  
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah



# Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot –Alt

artist:Robert Johnson , writer:Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson – Alt Version based on Hames Clem's version

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a girl, say she's [C7] long and tall  
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim] feet in the hall  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 She got [C] two for a nickel, got [C7] four for a dime  
 [F] Would sell you more, but they [Adim] ain't none of mine  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

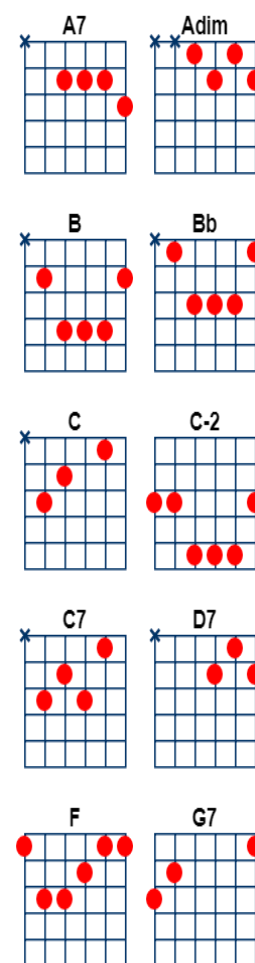
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a letter from a [C7] girl in the room  
 [F] Now she got something good she got to [Adim] bring home soon, now  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 The [C] billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest  
 [F] Ever since that he can't [Adim] take his rest, yeah  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] You know grandma left and [C7] grandpa too  
 Well I wonder [F] what in the world we [Adim] chillun gon do now  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] Me and my babe bought a [C7] V-8 Ford  
 Well we [F] wind that thing all on the [Adim] runnin board, yes  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

<http://ukulelehunt.com/2009/04/19/robert-johnson-theyre-red-hot-chords/>





# Hotel California [Am]

artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder , Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4akxVUmFu14> capo 2

[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair  
 [G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air  
 [F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light  
 [Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
 [E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell  
 [G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell  
 [F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way  
 [Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

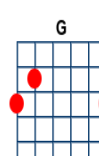
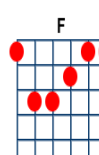
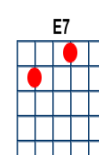
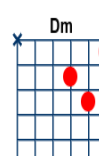
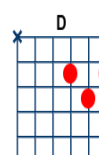
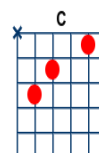
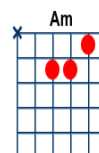
[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends  
 [G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends  
 [F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat  
 [Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget  
 [Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine  
 He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969  
 [F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away  
 [Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice  
 And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device  
 [F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast  
 [Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast  
 [Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door  
 [G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before  
 [F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive  
 [Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]





# Hotel California [Em]

artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4akxVUmFu14> in Bm

[Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]

[Em] On a dark desert highway [B7] cool wind in my hair  
 [D] Warm smell of colitas [A] rising up through the air  
 [C] Up ahead in the distance [G] I saw a shimmering light  
 [Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
 [B7] I had to stop for the night

[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell  
 [D] And I was thinking to myself this could be [A] heaven or this could be hell  
 [C] Then she lit up a candle [G] and she showed me the way  
 [Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

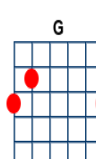
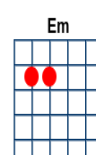
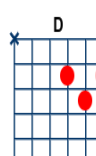
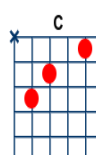
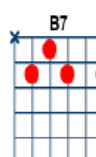
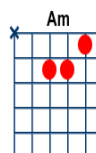
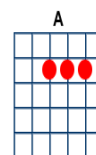
[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
 [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends  
 [D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends  
 [C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat  
 [Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget  
 [Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine  
 He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine  
 [C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away  
 [Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
 [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice  
 And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device  
 [C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast  
 [Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast  
 [Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door  
 [D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before  
 [C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive  
 [Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
 They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis [Em]



# Hound Dog

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eHJ12Vhpyc> – Capo on 3rd fret

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

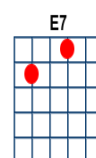
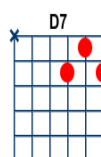
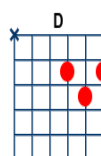
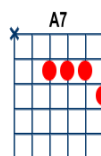
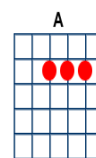
[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///  
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///  
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///  
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///  
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

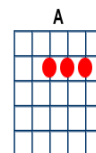
[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [D] [A]



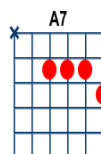
# Hound Dog-Shake Rattle and Roll

artist:Bill Haley and the Comets writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller , Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

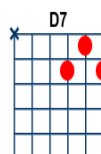
[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine



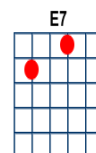
[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they [A7] said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine



[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]



Instrumental: [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]  
 [D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.  
 Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,  
 make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]

Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]  
 Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.  
 I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]

I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]  
 I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know  
 Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
 [D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
 Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///  
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///  
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///

# House at Pooh Corner

artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMjZNBYSjyg> Capo 4

*Thanks to Caren Park*

Intro --> Ride the [C]

[C] Christopher [Dm] Robin and [Em7] I walked a-[Am]long,  
under [F] branches lit [G7] up by the [C] moon [F] [G7]  
[C] Posing our [Dm] questions to [Em7] Owl and Ee-[Am]yore,  
as our [F] days disa-[G7]ppeared all too [C] soon  
But I've [Am] wandered much further to-[Em7]day than I should  
And I [F] can't seem to find my way [Dm] back to the [G7] wood

[C] So, help me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] got to get  
[C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one  
[C] You'd be sur-[Em7]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done  
[Em] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,  
[Em7] chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky  
[F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin  
and [Bbmaj7] Pooh...

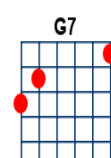
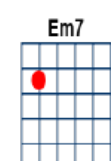
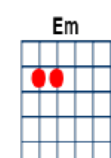
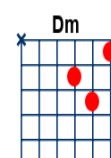
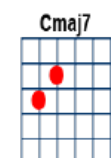
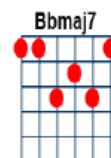
[F] [G7]

[C] Winnie the [Dm] Pooh doesn't [Em7] know what to [Am] do,  
got a [F] honey jar [G7] stuck on his [C] nose [F] [G7]  
[C] He came to [Dm] me asking [Em7] help and [Am] advice,  
and [F] from here no one [G7] knows where he [C] goes  
So, I [Am] sent him to ask of the [Em7] Owl if he's there  
How to [F] loosen a jar from the [Dm] nose of a [G7] bear

[C] So, help me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] got to get  
[C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one  
[C] You'd be sur-[Em7]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done  
[Em] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,  
[Em7] chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky

[F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin,  
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Christopher Robin,  
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Pooh...

Optional Outro: /[F]/[G7] [C] [Dm] [Em7] [Am] [F] [G7] [Cmaj7]



Also use:  
Am, C, F

# House Of Gold

artist:21 Pilots , writer:Tyler Joseph

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDyxykpYeu8>

*chunking only on first verse all in C*

She [C] asked me, "Son, when I grow old,  
Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone,  
Will you take care of me?"

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,  
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?  
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,  
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

[F] I will [A7] make you  
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see  
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

Let's [C] say we up and [F] left this town  
And [Am] turned our future [G] upside-down  
We'll [C] make pretend that [F] you and me  
Lived [C] ever [G] after, [C] happily

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,  
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?  
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,  
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

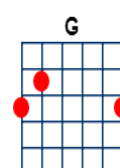
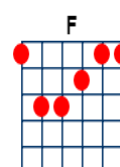
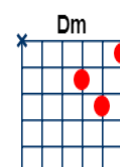
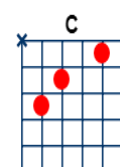
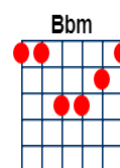
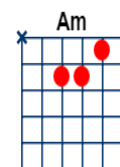
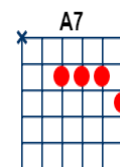
[F] I will [A7] make you  
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see  
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

And [C] since we know that [F] dreams are dead  
And [Am] life turns plans up [G] on their head  
[C] I will plan to [F] be a bum  
So [C] I just [G] might be-[C]come someone

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,  
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?  
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,  
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

*Single arpeggio strums on each chord*

[F] I will [A7] make you  
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see  
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease



# House of the Rising Sun [Am]

artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g>

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans  
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy  
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

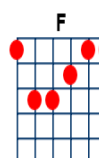
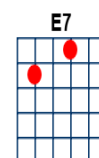
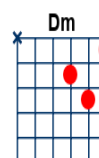
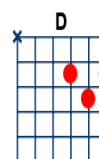
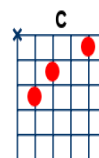
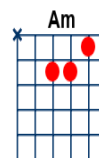
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]  
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]  
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man  
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am]leans  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs  
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk  
And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis-[F]fied  
Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil-[D]dren [F]  
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done  
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise-[F]ry  
In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]  
And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train  
I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or-[F]leans  
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans  
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy  
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] ..... [Dm] [Am]



# House of the Rising Sun [Dm]

artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g> But in C

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun  
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor[Bb] boy  
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one  
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

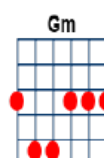
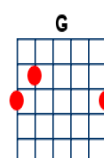
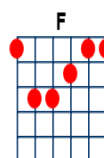
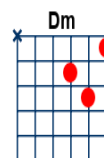
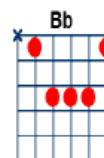
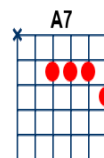
My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]  
She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A7] jeans [A7]  
My [Dm] father [F] was a [G] gambling [Bb] man  
[Dm] Down in [A7] New Or[Dm]leans  
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs  
Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and a [A7] trunk  
And the [Dm] only [F] time he's [G] satis[Bb]fied  
Is [Dm] when he's [A7] all a-[Dm] drunk  
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your chil[G]dren [Bb]  
Not to [Dm] do what [F]I have [A7] done  
[Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and mise[Bb]ry  
In the [Dm] house of the [A7] Rising [Dm] Sun  
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Well I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]  
And the [Dm] other [F] foot on the [A7] train  
I'm [Dm] going [F] back to [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
To [Dm] wear that [A7] ball and [Dm] chain  
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun  
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy  
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one  
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] ..... [Gm] [Dm]



# Houston

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Lee Hazlewood

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p\\_d6R\\_AQwNw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p_d6R_AQwNw)

[A] Well it's lonesome in this old [D] town, every-[A]body puts me [D] down.

I'm a [A] face without a [D] name, just [A] walking [D] in the [A] rain.

[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston.[E]

[A] I got holes in both of my [D] shoes, well,

[A] Well I'm a walking case of the [D] blues.

Saw a [A] dollar yester-[D]day, but the [A] wind blew it away.

[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston. [F]

I haven't [Bb] eaten in about a [Eb] week,

I'm so [Bb] hungry when I walk, I [Eb] squeak.

No-[Bb]body calls me [Eb] friend, it's [Bb] sad the shape I'm in.

[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F]

[Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F#]

I got a [B] girl waiting there for [E] me, well,

at [B] least she said she'd [E] be.

I got a [B] home and a big warm [E] bed

and a [B] feather pillow for my head.

[B] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [B] Houston.[F#]

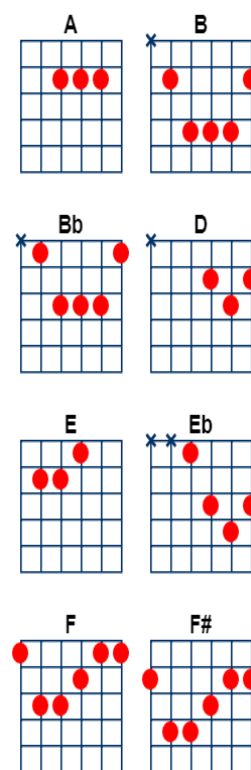
Well, it's [B] lonesome in this old [E] town,

every[B] body puts me [E] down.

I'm a [B] face without a [E] name, just [B] walking [E] in the [B] rain.

Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston.

Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston..



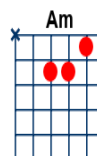


# How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times And Live

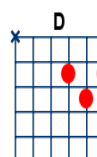
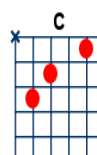
artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Blind Alfred Reed

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6efQ\\_GyQW3o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6efQ_GyQW3o)Capo 2 - Thanks Steve Walton

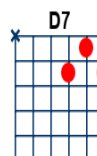
[G] [D7] [G] [G] - Simplified intro



Well, the doctor comes ar[D]ound with his face all [G] bright [G]  
 And he [G] says, "In a little [G] while you'll be all [D] right!" [D7]  
 Well, all he [G] gives is a humbug [G7] pill  
 Dose of [C] dope and a great big [Am] bill  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

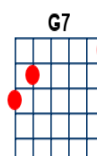
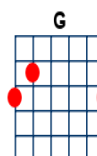


[G] There once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap  
 But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]  
 When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill  
 We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live ? [G]



Instrumental:

There [G] once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap  
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]  
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill  
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will  
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]



Well I remember when dry [D] goods was cheap as [G] dirt [G]  
 You could [G] take two bits and [G] buy a dandy [D] shirt [D7]  
 Now we [G] pay three bucks or [G7] more  
 Maybe get a [C] shirt that another man [Am] wore  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

Most preachers well they preach for [D] gold and not for [G] soul [G]  
 Well, that's what [G] keeps us poor folks always in a [D] hole [D7]  
 Now, we can [G] hardly get our [G7] breath  
 Taxed and [C] schooled and preached to [Am] death  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

# How Can I Tell You

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cFhe\\_D3Gmsk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cFhe_D3Gmsk)

[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh  
[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?  
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking of [G] you,  
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you  
But my [D] words just [Em] blow a-[G] way, [D] just blow a-[G] way

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey  
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say  
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh x2

[Em] Wherever I am [A] girl, I'm [D] always walking with [G] you,  
I'm [Em] always walking with [A] you, but I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] Whoever I'm [A] with, I'm [D] always, always talking to [G] you,  
I'm [Em] always talking to [A] you  
And I'm [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear, [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear

It [Em] always adds up to one [A] thing, honey  
When I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A] x2  
[Em] I need to [A] know you, I [D] need to feel my arms a-[G]round you,  
[Em] feel my arms surround [A] you like [D] sea a-[Em] round a [G] shore

[Em] Each night and [A] day I pray, in [D] hope that I might find [G] you,  
in [Em] hope that I might find [A] you  
Because [D] hearts can [Em] do no [G] more, [D] can do .. [G]

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey, still I [D] kneel u-[Em]pon the [G] floor  
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh

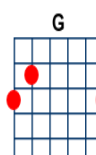
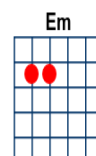
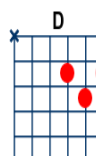
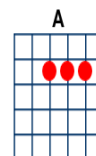
[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?  
But I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking [G] of you,  
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you

[D] [Em] [G] [A] [G]

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey  
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh [D]



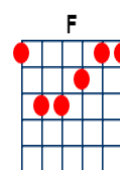
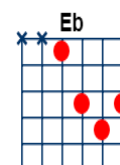
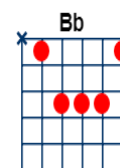
# How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40

artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

From Ian Backhouse

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc>

[Bb] Once the shops were filled with [F] things that I could [Bb] buy  
But the prices of them all have gone sky [F] high  
Don't suppose [Bb] they're gonna drop  
Gotta get used [Eb] to the charity shop  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men  
[F] Stand such times and [Bb] live



[Bb] Seems like only yester [F] day food was so [Bb] cheap  
Now the cost of eating goes up every [F] week  
So you search for [Bb] the best deals  
Have to miss out [Eb] on some meals  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Get that first foot on the [F] ladder they all [Bb] say  
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [F] way  
Ain't no [Bb] bank that's gonna lend  
They got [Eb] bonuses to spend  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Council housing's something [F] I will never [Bb] get  
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [F] yet  
So I'm [Bb] renting privately landlords [Eb] profiting from me  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Getting round is getting [F] harder every- [Bb] -day  
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [F] way  
Trains are [Bb] only for the rich  
And the [Eb] bus fares are a bitch  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] And the doctors [F] don't come out no more at [Bb] night  
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [F] right  
While they [Bb] privatize the best  
Soon there'll [Eb] be no NHS  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Keeping warm is [F] something poor folks cannot [Bb] do  
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [F] two  
Power [Bb] companies make gold as the [Eb] pensioners grow cold  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live [F] [Bb]

# How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40 [D]

artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc> But in Bb From Ian Backhouse

[D] Once the shops were filled with [A] things that I could [D] buy  
But the prices of them all have gone sky [A] high  
Don't suppose [D] they're gonna drop  
Gotta get used [G] to the charity shop  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men  
[A] Stand such times and [D] live

[D] Seems like only yester [A] day food was so [D] cheap  
Now the cost of eating goes up every [A] week  
So you search for [D] the best deals  
Have to miss out [G] on some meals  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

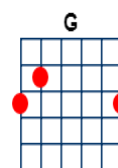
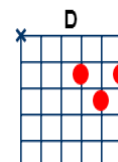
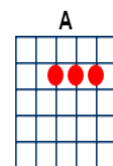
[D] Get that first foot on the [A] ladder they all [D] say  
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [A] way  
Ain't no [D] bank that's gonna lend  
They got [G] bonuses to spend  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Council housing's something [A] I will never [D] get  
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [A] yet  
So I'm [D] renting privately landlords [G] profiting from me  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Getting round is getting [A] harder every- [D] -day  
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [A] way  
Trains are [D] only for the rich  
And the [G] bus fares are a bitch  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] And the doctors [A] don't' come out no more at [D] night  
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [A] right  
While they [D] privatize the best  
Soon there'll [G] be no NHS  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Keeping warm is [A] something poor folks cannot [D] do  
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [A] two  
Power [D] companies make gold as the [G] pensioners grow cold  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live [A] [D]



# How Can You Mend A Broken Heart

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZInWGC5L2T8> Capo 4

[C] I can think of younger days [Cmaj7] when living for my life  
[G7sus2] Was everything a man [C] could want to do  
[E7] I could never see to [Am]morrow but [D7] I was never told  
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row

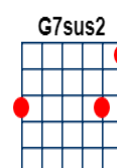
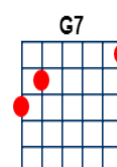
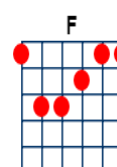
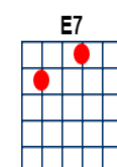
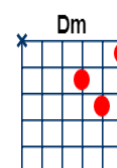
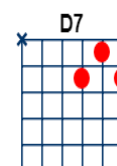
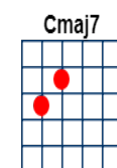
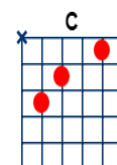
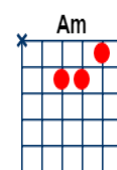
[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart  
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down  
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining  
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round  
[Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man  
[Dm] How can a loser ever win  
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain

[C] I can still feel the breeze [Cmaj7] that rustles through the trees  
[Dm] And misty memories of [C] days gone by  
[E7] We could never see to [Am]morrow [D7] no one said a word  
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row

[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart  
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down  
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining  
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round  
And [Cmaj7] how can you mend this broken man  
[Dm] How can a loser ever win  
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain

[Cmaj7] Na na na na etc [Dm] Na na na na etc  
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain Da da da da da  
[C] Da da da da Da da da da da [Cmaj7] da

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# How Do You Do It

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers , writer:Mitch Murray

Gerry & The Pacemakers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dw4gd6O3pbE>

Capo on 2nd fret

(riffs are interesting – need to play the YouTube to get em)

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D], [G] [C] [F]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I [Em] wish I [Am7] knew. [D]

If I [G] knew how you [Em] do it to [Am7] me; I'd [D] do it to [G] you. [C] [F] [F#]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I'm [Em] feeling [Am7] blue.[D]

Wish I [G] knew how you do it to me, but [D] I haven't a [G] clue. [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a feeling in my [G] heart,

Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

[Am] 'Spose that you [D] think you're very [G] smart, [Em]

But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]

Then per[G]haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you. [C] [D7]

Instrumental: [G] [Em], [Am7] [D] (x3),

[G] [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F], [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a [D] feeling in my [G] heart, [Em]

Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]

'Spose that you think you're very [G] smart,

But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]

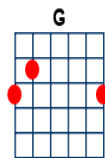
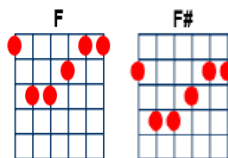
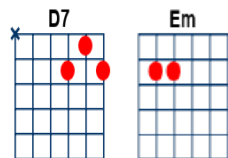
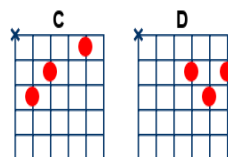
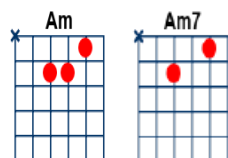
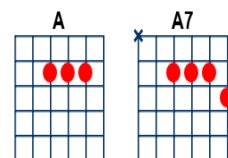
[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]

Then per [G] haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you.

[A] When I [G] do it to [C] you

[C] [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]



# How High The Moon

artist:Les Paul and Mary Ford , writer:Nancy Hamilton, Morgan Lewis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkGf1GHAXhE> Capo 1

[Bb] [Eb] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] (x2)

[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?

Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]

There is no [F] moon above

when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.

[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me

as [E7] I love [A] you.

[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?

Somewhere there's [G] heaven - it's where you are. [G7]

The darkest [F] night would shine

if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.

Un-[F7]til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -

how [E7] high the [A] moon?

[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?

Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]

There is no [F] moon above

when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.

[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me

as [E7] I love [A] you.

[F7] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?

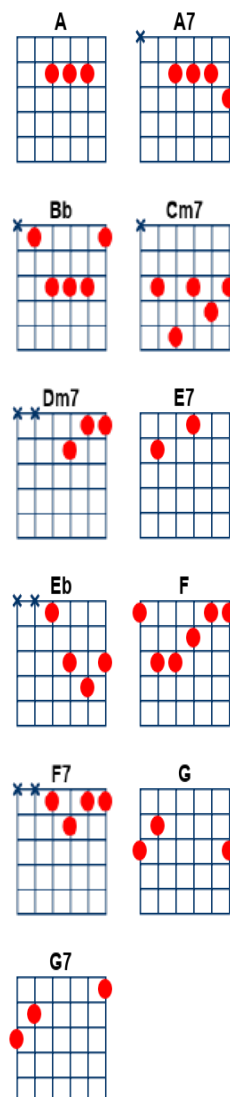
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - it's where you are. [G7]

The darkest [F] night would shine

if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.

Un[F7]-til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -

how [E7] high the [A] moon?





# How Long

artist:Eagles writer:John David Souther

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jVqKWCCn93I>

*Thanks for this to Dave Bennett*

[C] Like a blue bird with his heart removed, [F] lonely as a train  
I've [C] run [F] just as [C] far [G] as I can [C] run  
[C] If I never see the good old days [F] shinin' in the sun  
[C] I'll be doin' [F] fine and then some

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep  
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[C] Well I been doin' time in lonesome prison, [F] where the sun don't shine  
[C] Just outside, the freedom river [G] runs  
[C] Out there in that shiny night, with [F] blood hounds on your mind  
[C] Don't you know it's the [G] same sad situa-[C]tion?

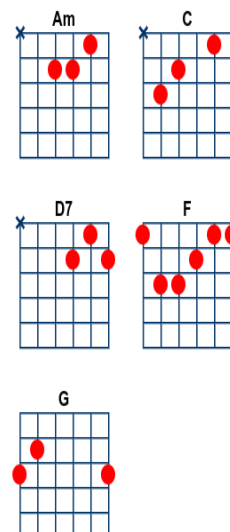
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep  
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[C] Everybody feels alright you know, I [F] heard some poor fool say (somebody ooh)  
[C] Everyone is out there on the [G] loose  
Well I [C] wish I lived in the land of fools, [F] no one knew my name  
But [C] what you get is [G] not quite what you [C] choose

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep  
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long (long and drawn out)  
[Am] Muddy [D7] River runs so deep  
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long (long and drawn out)  
[C] Good night baby, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep  
[C] Sleep tight baby, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep  
[C] Be-be-be, bye bye baby, [G] rock yourself to [F] sleep

[C]





# How Long Will I Love You

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J69Q5q9sqNU>

From Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

[F] How long will I [C] love you?  
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you  
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] love you?  
 [Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you  
 [Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] need you?  
 [Bb] As long as the [F] seasons need to  
 [Gm] [Bb] Follow their [C] plan

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] be with you?  
 [C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to  
 [Bb] [Gm] Wash upon the [C7] sand

[F] How long will I want [C] you?  
 [Bb] As long as [F] you want me to  
 [Gm] [Bb] And longer by [C] far

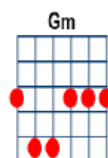
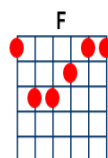
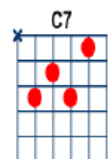
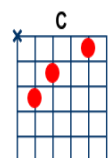
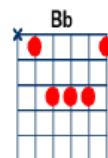
[F] How long will I [C] hold you?  
 [Bb] As long as your [F] father told you  
 [Gm] [Bb] As long as you [C] are

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] give to you?  
 [C] As long as I [F] live to you  
 [Bb] [Gm] However long you [C7] say

[F] How long will I [C] love you?  
 [Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you  
 [Gm] [Bb] And longer, if I [F] may

[F] How long will I [C] love you?  
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you  
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can  
[Bb] How long will I [Gm] be with you?  
[C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to  
[Bb] [Gm] wash upon the [C] sand [C]

[F] How long will I [C] love you?  
 [Bb] How long will I love [F] you?  
 [Gm]/// [C]///  
 [F]

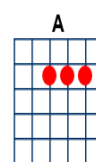


# Howzat

artist:Sherbet writer:Garth Porter

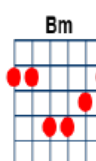
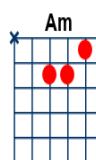
Sherbet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EmSanSFXEM>  
3rd fret

Capo on

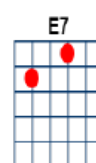
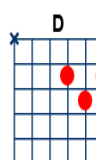


Intro: [Em7] Ahhhhhh [Em] [Em]

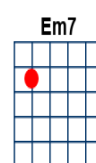
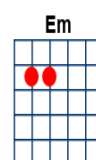
[Em] You told me I was the one  
[F] The only one who got your head undone  
[G] And for a while I believed the line that you [A] spun  
[Em] But I've been lookin' at you  
[F] Lookin' closely at the things you do  
[G] I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to



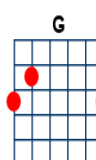
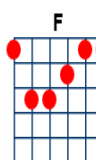
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out  
How-[Bm]zat  
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at  
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]  
[Em] You only came for a smile  
[F] Even though you're really not my style  
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do



How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out  
How-[Bm]zat  
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at  
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]  
[Em] You only came for a smile  
[F] Even though you're really not my style  
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do



[Em] Well I've been lookin' at you (I'll tell you what I [F] see)  
Lookin' closely at the things you do (No you can't fool [G] me)  
I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to  
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out  
How-[Bm]zat  
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at  
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye  
Well how[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7] [Em7]



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Hukilau Song, The

artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Jack Owens

Pete McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JMdcAlXWnh4>

*This version of The Hukilau Song arranged by Pete McCarty*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau (Hoo-Key-Lau)

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama(Amah-Amah) come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

[G] What a wonderful day for fishing

In the old Hawaiian [D7] way

[D7] all the hukilau nets are swishing

Down in [A7] old Laie (Lah-ee-ah) [D7] bay

Oh we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

PLAY SLIGHTLY FASTER

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

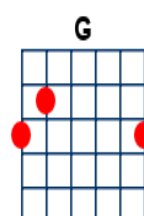
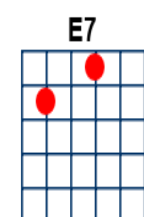
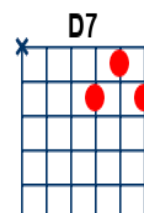
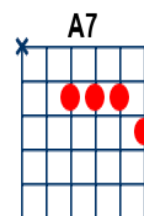
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki, huki huki huki, huki huki huki huki [G]-lau [G]\* {STOP}



# Human

artist:Killers , writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RIZdjT1472Y>

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line  
Up to the [D] platform of surr- [Em] ender, I was [C] brought, but I was [D]  
kind

And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door  
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}

Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}

[G] / / / [Bm] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / /

Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue, send my con-[C]dolences to [G]  
good

Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,

they always [C] did the best they [D] could

And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion, you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know

Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] / My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

Will your [C] system be al- [D] right

when you [B] dream of home to-[Em]night?

There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving

[D] let me know, is your [D] heart still beating?

*Quieter*

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer

[Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

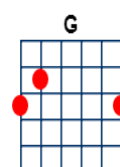
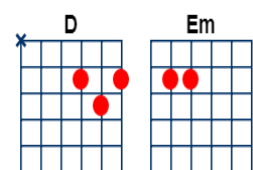
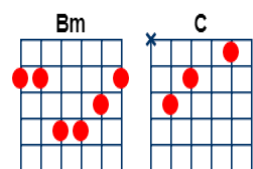
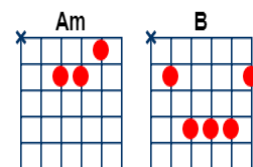
*Louder*

You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G]↓



# Human - Rag and Bone Man

artist:Rag and Bone Man writer:Jamie Hartman, Rory Graham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AR0E8p2kYHE> capo 1

*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

[Am] Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm [Am] blind  
 [Am] Thinking I can see through this and see what's be-[Am]hind  
 [Am] Got no way to prove it so maybe I'm [Am] blind  
 But I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put your blame on [Am] me  
 Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Take a look in the mirror and [G] what do you [Am] see  
 [Am] Do you see it clearer or  
 [G] are you de-[Am]ceived in [G] what you [Am] believe [G]  
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all, you're only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

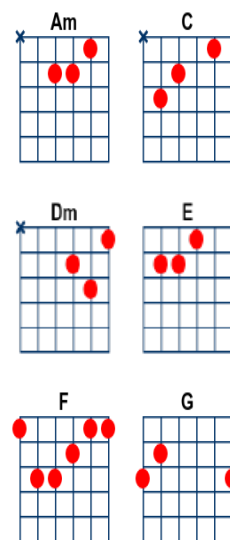
[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems  
 [Am] Some people out of luck [G]  
 [Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]  
 [Am] Lord heavens above [G]  
 I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me. Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Don't ask my opinion [Am] Don't ask me to lie  
 [Am] Then beg for forgiveness for [G] making you [Am] cry,  
 for [G] making you [Am] cry [G]  
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put your blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems  
 [Am] Some people out of luck [G]  
 [Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]  
 [Am] Lord heavens above  
 I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]  
 I'm only [F] human I make mistakes, I'm only human [Dm] that's all it takes  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[C] I'm no [Dm] prophet or [Am] messiah  
 [C] Should go [Dm] looking somewhere [E] higher

I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]  
 I'm only [F] human I do what I can..I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your blame on [Am] me



# Humankind

artist:Judie Tzuke , writer:Judie Tzuke, Jonas Jeberg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7fMQ8kOKdQ>

*Thanks Andy Carnahan - arranged for Bundanoon Ukulele Club*

[Am] [F] [C] [G] x2

[Am] How can I let my eyes [F] fall  
 Become [C] blind to what I've [G] seen  
 And pre-[Am]tend that it's okay to [F] say  
 Well the [C] world's alright with [G] me  
 When the [Am] innocent suffer our [F] greed  
 I can't [C] silence the sound of their [G] cries  
 When we [Am] kill for a sport, faith, [F] oil or a fashion  
 We're at [C] peace letting sleeping dogs [G] lie

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides  
 No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding  
 [C] I am human-[G]kind, [G] I can make [Am] changes

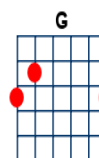
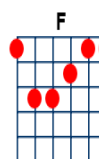
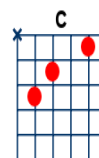
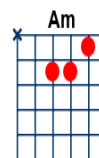
Well I [Am] watch as the waters they [F] rise  
 And the [C] wind blows cold at my [G] door  
 Though I [Am] feel myself turning a-[F]way,  
 I can't stop [C] looking any-[G]more  
 It's too [Am] easy to shut out the [F] noise,  
 Not to [C] read the words written in [G] blood  
 And the [Am] way that we cover our [F] sins  
 Is to sail a [C] boat over the [G] floods

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides  
 No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding  
 [C] I am human-[G]kind  
 [G] I can make changes [F]  
 I can start [C] listening  
 I can make [F] changes

*Acapella for this section*

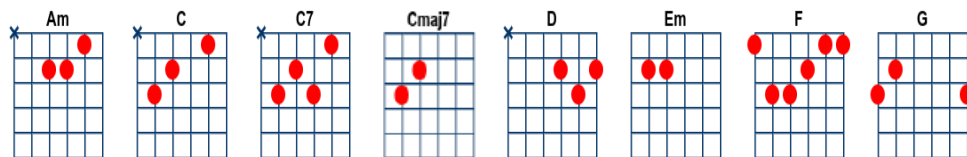
[NC] There's nowhere to hide when it hits me from all sides  
 [NC] No excuse for not understanding, [NC] I am humankind

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides  
 No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding  
 [C] I am human-[G]kind  
 [G] I can make changes [F]  
 I can start [C] listening, I can make [F] changes [C]



# Hurry Sundown

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Yip Harburg, Earl Robinson



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwvvAhWf4ag> Capo 1

[Am]

My seed is [Am] sown now, [Em] my field is [Am] plowed.  
My [Em] flesh is [C] bone [G] now, my back is [C] bowed.[G]

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.  
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.  
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.  
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day. [Cmaj7] [Am]

Tomorrow's [Am] breeze now, [Em] blows clear and [Am] loud.  
I'm [Em] off my [C] knees now, [G] I'm [C] standing [G] proud.

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.  
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.  
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.  
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day. [Cmaj7] [Am]

My sorrow [Am] song now, [Em] just must break [Am] through.  
That [Em] brave new [C] dawn now, [G] long over-[C]due. [G]

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.  
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.  
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.  
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day.

[G] Hurry down [C] sundown, [G] get thee be-[C]gone.  
[C7] Get lost is the [D] sunrise of a new [G] dawn.  
Hurry down [C] sundown, [C7] take the old [F] day,  
Wrap it in [C] new dreams, [F] send it my [C] way,  
[F] Send it my [C] way, [F] send it my [C] way.

# Hurt

key: G, artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Trent Reznor

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ahHWR0n8M0>

*Thanks to Stu Hutchinson for updates to this*

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D]

[Am] I [C] hurt my-[D]self to-[Am]day, to [C] see if [D] I still [Am] feel  
I [C] focus [D] on the [Am] pain, the [C] only [D] thing that's [Am] real

The [C] needle [D] tears a [Am] hole, the [C] old fam-[D]iliar [Am] sting  
Try to [C] kill it [D] all a-[Am]way, but I re-[C]member [D] every-[G]thing

[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend  
[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end  
And [Am] you could have it [F] all.

[G] My empire of dirt

[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you [Am] hurt

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]

[Am] I [C] wear this [D] crown of [Am] thorns

U-[C]pon my [D] liars [Am] chair

[C] Full of [D] broken [Am] thoughts, [C] I can [D] not re-[Am]pair

Be-[C]neath the [D] stains of [Am] time the [C] feelings [D] disa-[Am]pppear

[C] You are some-[D]one [Am] else

[C] I am [D] still right [G] here

[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend

[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end

And [Am] you could have it [F] all.

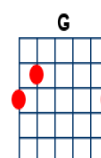
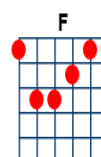
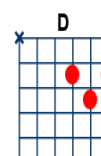
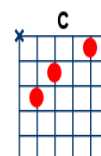
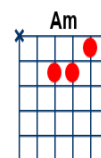
[G] My empire of dirt

[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you hurt

[G] If [Am] I could start a-[F]gain a [G] million miles away

[Am] I will keep my-[F]self

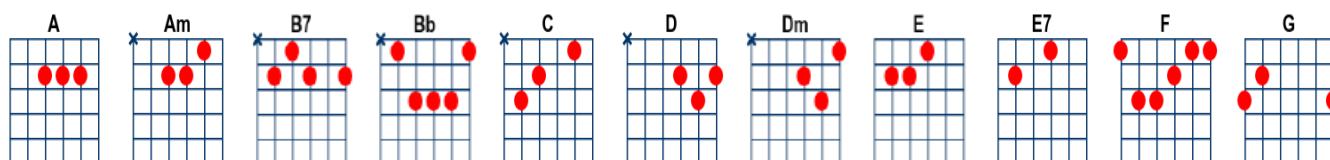
[G] I would find a way





# Hushabye Mountain

artist:David Gilmour writer:Robert and Richard Sherman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8>

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

*From the film chitty chitty bang bang*

A [Am] gentle [E] breeze from [C] hushabye [D] mountain  
[F] Softly [Am] blows o'er [B7] lullaby [E] bay

It [Am] fills the [E] sails of [C] boats that are [D] waiting  
[F] Waiting to [Am] sail your [E7] worries a[Am]-way

[Dm] [B7] [E]

It [Am] isn't [E] far from [C] hushabye [D] mountain  
[F] And your [Am] boat waits [B7] down by the [E] quay  
The [Am] winds of [E] night so [C] softly are [D] sighing  
[F] Soon you will [Am] sail your [E7] worries to [Am] sea

So [Dm] close your [A] eyes on [F] hushabye [G] mountain  
[Bb] Wave good[Dm]bye to [B7] cares of the [E] day

So [Am] watch your [E] boat from [C] hushabye [D] mountain  
[F] Sail far a-[Am]way from [E7] lullaby [Am] bay

# I Always Get Lucky With You

artist:George Jones writer:Merle Haggard, Freddy Powers, Gary Church, Tex Whitson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dJz8xY0gvI>

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

I've had [C] good luck, and [Caug] bad luck  
And no [F] luck, it's [F#dim] true  
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [G]

I've been [C] turned on, and [Caug] turned down  
When the [F] bars close at [F#dim] two.  
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [C7]

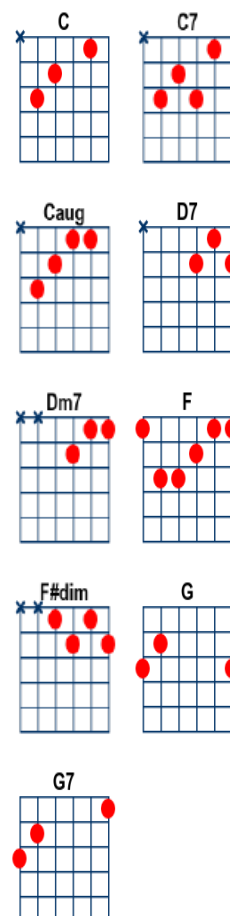
I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me  
Most [C] all of the time.  
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call  
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days  
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through  
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7]

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me  
Most [C] all of the time.  
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call  
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime  
There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days  
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through  
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7].

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me  
Most [C] all of the time.  
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call  
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days  
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through  
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.  
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.



# I Am A Cider Drinker

artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w2eA6Iv6uyI> Capo on 3

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[C] When the moon shines [F] on the [C] cow shed  
And we're [C] rollin [F] in the [C] hay  
All the [C] cows are [F] out there [C] grazing  
And the milk is [G] on its [C] way.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

It's so [C] cosy [F] in the [C] kitchen  
With the [C] smell of [F] rabbit [C] stew  
When the [C] breeze blows [F] cross the [C] farmyard  
You can smell the [G] cow sheds [C] too.  
[C] Oh I've smelt nothing like it in my life!

When those [C] combine [F] wheels stop [C] turning  
And a [C] hard days [F] work is [C] done  
There's a [C] pub a-[F]round the [C] corner  
It's the place we [G] have our [C] fun.

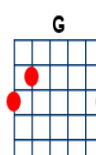
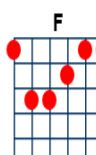
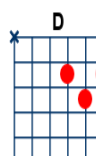
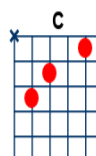
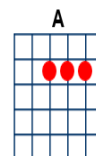
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

Now dear old [C] Mabel, [F] when she's [C] able  
We takes a [C] stroll down [F] lover's [C] lane  
And we'll [C] sink a [F] pint of [C] scrumpy  
And we'll play old [G] natures [C] game.  
[C] Ha ha ha! Oo aar!

But we [C] end up [F] in the [C] duck pond  
When the [C] pub is [F] sized to [C] close  
With me [C] breeches [F] full of [C] tadpoles  
And the newts be-[G]tween me [C] toes.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, I drinks it all of the [D] day  
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[D]way  
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.  
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.  
[NC] Let cider be the spice of life!



# I Am A Pizza

artist:Peter Alsop , writer:Peter Alsop

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76XfsSq0GPA>

*check video for echos like 1st line*

[C] I am a pizza (I am a pizza )  
 [G] With extra cheese  
 [G] From tomatoes  
 [C] Sauce is squeezed  
 [F] Garlic and mushrooms  
 [G] Oregano!!  
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] go!

[C] I am a pizza  
 [G] Pepperoni  
 [G] No anchovies  
 [C] Or phoney balogna  
 [F] Onions and sausage  
 [G] Order by phone!  
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] take me [C] home!

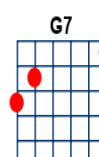
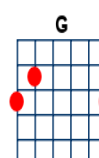
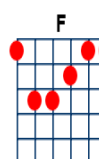
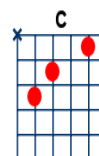
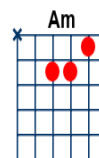
*sing "bubbling noises" as you play*

[C] I am a pizza  
 [G] Pepperoni  
 [G] No anchovies  
 [C] Or phoney balogna

[F] I am a pizza  
 [G] With fresh baked crust!  
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] bust!

[C] I am a pizza  
 [G] Peppers on top  
 [G] Out of the oven  
 [C] Into the box  
 [F] Into the car and  
 [G] Upside-down!  
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] dropped on the [C] ground!

[C] I was a pizza  
 [G] I was the best!  
 [Am] I [F] was a [C] pizza, . . [G7] now I'm a [C] mess!



# I Am A Rock

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKISVNxLB-A> Capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

[G] A winter's day

In a [C] deep and dark De-[G]cember

[Am] I [D] am a-[C]lo-[G]one,

[Am] Gazing from my [D] window [Am] to the streets be-[D]low

On a [Am] freshly fallen [C] silent shroud of [D] snow.

I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I've built [G] walls,

a [C] fortress deep and [G] mighty,

That [Am] none [D] may [C] pene-[G]trate.

I [Am] have no need of [D] friendship;

[Am] friendship causes [D] pain.

It's [Am] laughter and it's [C] loving I dis-[D]dain.

I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Don't talk of [G] love,

I've [C] heard the words be-[G]fore;

It's [Am] slee-[D]ping in my [C] mem-[G]ory.

And I [Am] won't disturb the [D] slumber

of [Am] feelings that have [D] died.

If I [Am] never loved I [C] never would have [D] cried.

I am [G] a rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I have my [G] books

And my [C] poetry to pro-[G]tect me;

I am [Am] shiel-[D]ded in my [C] ar-[G]mour,

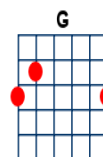
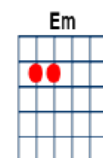
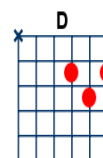
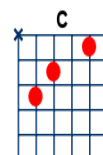
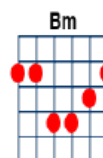
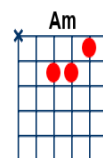
[Am] Hiding in my [D] room, [Am] safe within my [D] womb.

I [Am] touch no one and [C] no one touches [D] me.

I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land.

And a [C] rock [Bm] feels no [G] pain;

And an [C] island [Bm] never [G] cries.



# I Am A Vacuum Cleaner

artist:Black Parrott Seaside writer:Graham Stuart Caldicott, a.k.a. Garsi

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nWhx251CSq4> Capo 4

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[D] [A] [D] x2

[D] Moulded together by a peasant's [G] claw

Con-[A]structed to serve [G] things up off the [A] floor

[D] Built like a spaceship never gonna [G] soar

[D] Press my buttons and [A] he-ear me [D] roar

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Dragged through the bedroom pushed through the [G] hall

[A] Drawing pins and insects [G] I've seen them [A] all

My [D] home is a cupboard my owners are a [G] bore

The [D] man is a shift worker and his [A] lady is a [D] whore

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

*Spoken + Light strum or picking*

[D] I went to fight the yankees in the good ol' civil [G] war

They [A] said I'd be a hero and I got [G] shot in the [A] jaw

Got [D] blown up by a cannon landed in a catfish [G] pond

The [D] preacher said don't worry son there's a-[A]nother life be-[D]yond

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

*accapella*

I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird

I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird

I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird

I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

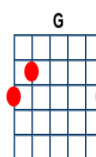
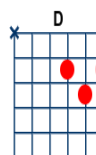
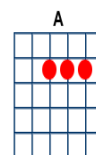
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd



# I Am Australian

artist:The Seekers , writer:Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton

Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton, Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSoGJQkKDYk>

I [C] came from the dream-time, from the [F] dusty red-soil [C] plains  
I [Am] am the ancient heart, the [F] keeper [G] of the [C] flame  
I stood upon the [Em] rocky shores, I [F] watched the [G] tall ships [Am] come.  
For [C] forty thousand [Dm] years I've been, the [F] first Aust[G]rali[C]an

I [C] came upon the prison ship, bowed [F] down by iron [C] chains  
I [Am] fought the land, endured the lash, and [F] waited [G] for the [C] rains  
I'm a settler, I'm a [Em] farmer's wife, on a [F] dry and [G] barren [Am] run,  
A [C] convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be[F]came Aust[G]rali[C]an

I'm the [C] daughter of a digger, who [F] sought the mother [C] lode.  
The [Am] girl became a woman, on the [F] long and [G] dusty [C] road.  
I'm a child of the [Em] Depression, I [F] saw the [G] good times [Am] come,  
I'm a [C] bushie, I'm a [Dm] battler, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,  
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.  
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,  
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

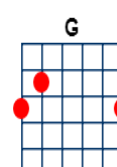
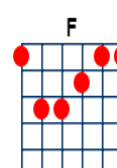
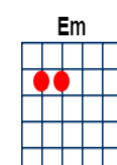
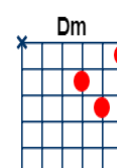
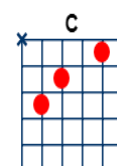
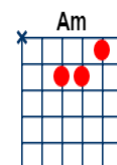
I'm a [C] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,  
I am [Am] Albert Namatjira, and I [F] paint the [G] ghostly [C] gums.  
I'm Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F] Kelly [G] on the [Am] run,  
I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

I'm the [C] hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F] black soil of the [C] plains,  
I'm the [Am] mountains and the valleys,  
I'm the [F] drought and [G] flooding [C] rains.  
I am the rock, I [Em] am the sky, the [F] rivers [G] when they [Am] run,  
The [C] spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,  
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.  
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,  
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

(Repeat previous verse(chorus) then sing next line)

"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"



# I Am I Said

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sxDyXK93o6g> capo 3

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] L.A. is fine, sunshine most of the time

[C] And the feeling is laid back

[D] Palm trees grow and the rents are low

But you [D7] know I keep thinking about

[G] Making my way back

[G] Well, I'm New York City born and raised

But nowadays, I'm lost between two [C] shores

[D] L.A. is fine, but it ain't home

[D7] New York's home but it ain't mine no [G] more [Gsus4] [G]

I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]

And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair

I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]

And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why

Leavin' me [D] lonely still

[G] Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of being a king

[C] and then became one

Well, [D] except for the names and a few other changes

[D7] If you talk about me [G], the story's the same one

[G] But I got an emptiness deep inside

And I've tried but it won't let me [C] go

[D] And I'm not a man who likes to swear

[D7] But I've never cared for the sound of being a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]

I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]

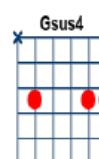
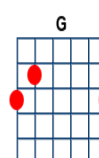
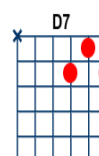
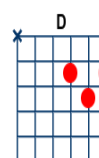
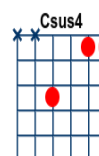
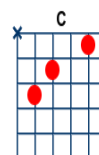
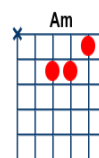
And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair

I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]

And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why

I am, I [G] said [Gsus4] [G] I am, I [C] cried [Csus4] [C]

I am . . . .





# I Believe I'll Dust my Broom [A]

artist:Robert Johnson , writer:Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oW0CiIi\\_ikc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oW0CiIi_ikc) But in E

Intro: [E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

I'm gonna [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]

I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom

Girl friend, the [E7] man that you been lovin',

girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know [A7]

I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know

If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena,

she [D7] must be in East Munroe, I [A] know [E7]

I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets [A7]

I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets

She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]

I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]

I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home

You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /

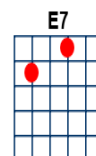
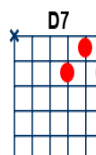
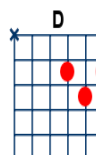
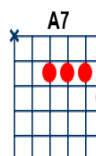
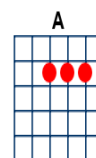
[D7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /

[E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]

And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom

Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [D] [A]



# I Believe in Father Christmas

artist:Greg Lake writer:Greg Lake, Peter Sinfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfY4b1NszyY> But in Eb

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth

[G] But in-[D]stead it just [Em7] kept on [D] raining

[G] A veil of [D] tears for [Em7] the virgin [D] birth

[C] I re-[G]member [D] one Christmas morning

[C] A winters [G] light and a [D] distant choir

And the [D] peal of a [A] bell and that [G] Christmas tree [D] smell

And their [D] eyes full of [Em7] tinsel and [Dsus2] fire

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [A]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] dream of [D] Christmas

[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] silent [D] night

[G] And they [D] told me a [Em7] fairy [D] story

[G] 'till I [D] believed in the [Em7] Israelite [D]

[C] And I be-[G]lieved in [D] Father Christmas

And I [C] looked at the [G] sky with ex-[D]cited eyes

'till I [D] woke with a [A] yawn in the [G] first light of [D] dawn

And I [D] saw him and [Em7] through his dis-[Dsus2]guise

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [A]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] hopeful [D] Christmas

[G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] brave new [D] year

[G] All an-[D]guish [Em7] pain and [D] sadness

[G] Leave your [D] heart and let your [Em7] road be [D] clear

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth

Halle-[D]lujah no-[A]el be it [G] heaven or [D] hell

The [D] Christmas we [Em7] get you de-[Dsus2]serve

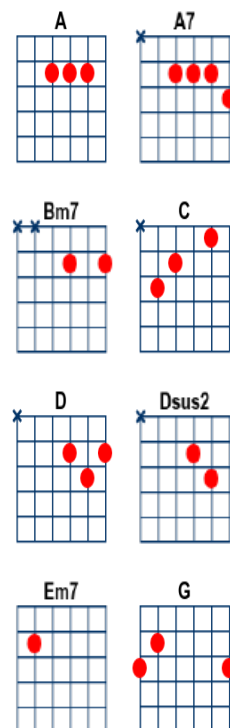
[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [A]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [D]



# I Believe In Santa Claus

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG7VzL0V0zc>

[F] I believe in Santa Claus

[Bb] I hope that you do [G] too

[F] 'Cause Santa Claus be-[C7]lieves in [F] you [C]

[F] I believe that children know [Bb] more than you think they [G] do

[F] 'Cause they believe in [C7] Santa [F] too [Bb] [F]

[Am] Every Christmas eve the children run and spy

[G] Just to [D] catch a [G] glimpse as Santa's sleigh flies [G7] by

[F] I believe in fairy tales, [Bb] imagine me with [G] you

[F] Santa make my [C7] dream come [F] true [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] Ba ba ba ba ba ba, [Bb] ba ba ba ba [G] ba

[F] Ba ba ba [C7] ba, ba [F] ba [Bb] [F] [E7]

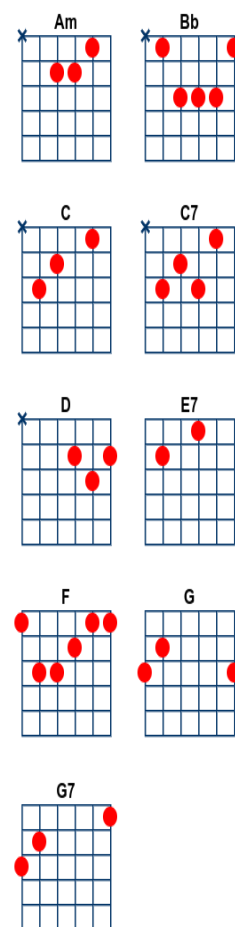
[Am] Underneath the mistle-[E7] toe you [Am] hold me tight

[G] Santa make my dreams [D] all come [G] true to-[G7]night

[F] I've been dreaming all my life [Bb] for someone just like [G7] you

[F] Santa Claus makes [C7] dreams come [F] true [Bb] [F]

Santa made my [C7] dream come [F] true [Bb] [F]



# I Believe In You

artist:Don Williams writer:Roger Cook, Sam Hogin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xbqe\\_GajtQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xbqe_GajtQ)

[C] [C] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [D]  
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

I [G] don't believe in [Em] super-stars, [G] organic food or [Em] foreign [G] cars  
I [G] don't believe the [Em] price of gold, the [G] certain-ty of [Em] growing old  
That [D] right is right and left is wrong, that north and south can't get along  
That [G] east is east and [Em] west is west, and [G] being first is [Em] always best

But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in babies  
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]

I [G] don't believe that [Em] heaven waits for [G] only those who [Em] congre-gate  
I [G] like to think of [Em] God as love, he's [G] down below, he's [Em] up a-bove  
He's [D] watching people everywhere, he knows who does and [Em] doesn't care  
And [G] I'm an ordin-[Em] ary man, some-[G] times I wonder [Em] who I am

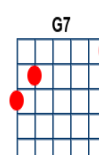
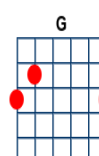
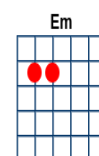
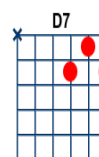
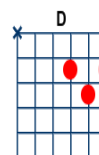
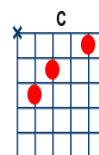
But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in mu-[Em]sic [G] [Em]  
I believe in [D] magic, [D7] and I believe in [G] you

Well, I [C] know with all my certainty what's going on with you and me  
Is a [G] good thing - it's [D] true, I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]

I [G] don't believe [Em] virginity is as [G] common as it [Em] used to be  
In [G] working days and [Em] sleeping nights, that [G] black is black and [Em] white  
is white

That [D] Superman and Robin Hood are still alive in Hollywood  
That [G] gasoline's in [Em] short supply, the [G] rising cost of [Em] getting by

But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in old folks [G7]  
I believe in [D] children, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]  
But I be-[C] lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in ba-[Em]bies [G] [Em]  
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I be-lieve in [G] you [G]



# I Broke Her Heart, She Broke My Nose

artist:Martyn "eek" Cooper writer:Martyn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OoK662o7vIk>

*Thanks to Martyn "eek" Cooper !!*

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose  
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes  
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes  
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She had a punch, like a kick from a [C7] mule  
 [F] but I don't blame her, for I was a [C] fool  
 my love train got side-tracked and I broke the [C7] rule  
 [F] I'll tell you friend, [G] cheatin' ain't [C] cool

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose  
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes  
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes  
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She was a fighter out of the [C7] West  
 [F] Doctor Marten boots and a holey string [C] vest  
 When she saw me dancin' with that other [C7] gal  
 [F] she came right up and [G] started giving me [C] Hell

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose  
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes  
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes  
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

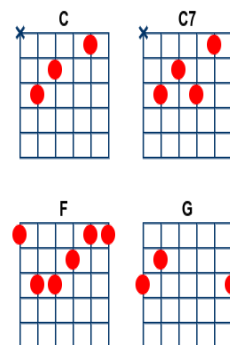
[C] She had a punch, like a kick from a [C7] mule  
 [F] but I don't blame her, for I was a [C] fool  
 my love train got side-tracked and I broke the [C7] rule  
 [F] I'll tell you friend, [G] cheatin' ain't [C] cool

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose  
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes  
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes  
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She hit me in the saloon bars, and in the music [C7] halls  
 [F] she hit me in the head and chest and I had many [C] falls  
 She kicked me where the sun don't shine and in the shopping [C7] malls  
 [F]\* and she kicked me in the other place,  
 [G]\* yes she kicked me in the [C] bowling alley

*Play Chorus twice*

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose  
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes  
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes  
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose



# I Can Hear Music

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vzCy0VKMhUs>

[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah

[D] Ooooh, this is the [F#m] way, [G] I always [Gm6] dreamed it would [A] be  
[D] The way that it [F#m] is, oh [G] oh, when you are [Gm6] holding [A] me  
[Gm] I never had a [Gm] love of my own,  
[A] maybe that's why when [A] we're all alone

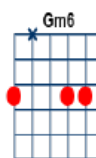
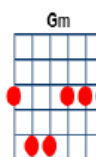
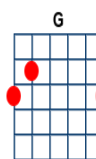
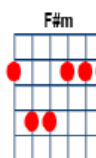
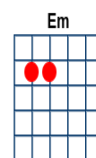
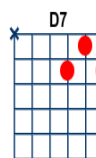
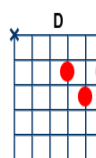
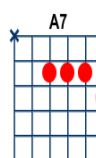
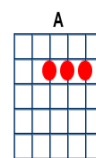
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music  
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when  
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music  
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when-[A7] ever you're [D] near

[D] Lovin' [F#m] you, [G] it keeps me [Gm6] satis[A]fied  
And [D] I can't ex[F#m]plain, oh [G] no, the way I'm [Gm6] feeling in-[A] side  
[Gm] You look at me we [Gm] kiss and then,  
[A] I close my eyes and here it [A] comes again

[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music  
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when  
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music  
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby,  
[Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near {234 1234}

[D] I hear the music all the time, yeah  
[D] I hear the music, hold me tight now baby  
[A7] I hear the music all the time  
[D] I hear the music, [D] hear the music baby  
[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah

[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music  
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when  
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music  
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near [D]



# I Can Hear The Grass Grow

artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDubIDZA9Jo>

*Based on version in Ultimate Guitar*

[D]

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?  
I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,

[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] My head's attracted to a magnetic wave of sound.  
With the streams of coloured circles making their way around.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,

[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,

[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.

[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby, you see,

I need you to help, now, baby.

Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]

[D] Put your head down to the ground, and listen to your mind.  
If you can't spell what you find, then I'll know that you're not my kind.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,

[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,

[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.

[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby,

you see, I need you to help, now, baby.

Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?

I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow, [Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

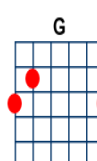
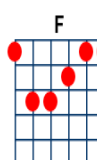
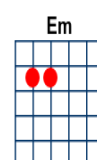
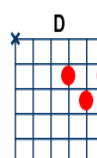
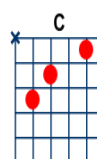
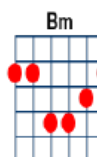
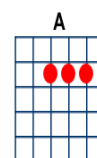
[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,

*Fade out*

[A] I see rainbows in the evening



# I Can Help

artist: Billy Swan , writer: Billy Swan

Billy Swan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dki700Xjh3k>

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is

[C] You need a [Am] hand, I can assure you [Am] this

I can [F] help, [Dm] I got two strong [F] arms

[Dm] I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good

Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

It's a fact [C] that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new

But a woman [C] like you, [Am] baby should [C] never have the [Am] blues

Let me [F] help, [Dm] I got two [F] for me

[Dm] Let me [C] help [Am] [C]

It would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good

Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] When I go to sleep at night

you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear

[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call

You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all

Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,

I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

It would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good

Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[F] When I go to sleep at night

you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear

[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call

You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all

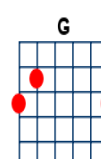
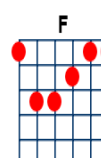
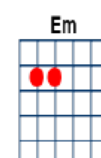
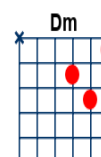
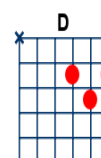
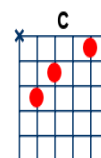
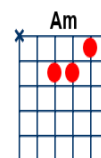
Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,

I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

It would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good

Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]





# I Can See Clearly Now

artist:Johnny Nash writer:Johnny Nash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc>

INTRO: [C] [G] [G]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind,

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[D] I think I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone.

[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies.

[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///

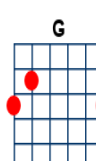
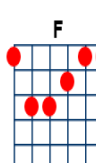
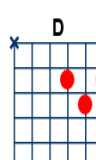
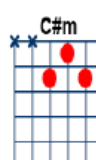
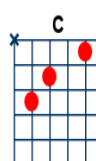
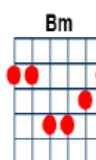
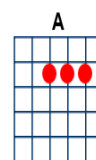
[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

(Repeat last line 3X),



# I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band writer:Louis Jordan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0scGtPRaHSs>

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]  
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's go walkin'  
(Let's go walkin')  
[A] Out to the park  
(Out to the park)  
[D7] I'm not responsible  
([G] I'm not responsible)  
For what I [C] do after dark  
(For what I do after dark)

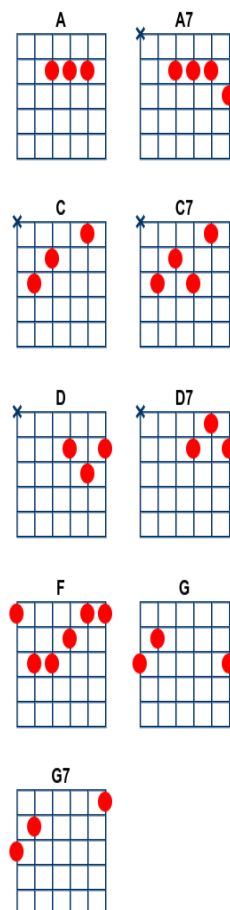
[C] Now let's go walkin'  
(Let's go walkin')  
[A] Out to the park  
(Out to the park)  
[D7] I'm not responsible  
([G] I'm not responsible)  
For what I [C] do after dark  
(For what I do after dark)

[C7] Forgive me, miss  
I [F] must insist  
You [D7] can't resist  
If you [G] feel like this

'Cause [C] I can't dance  
(I can't dance)  
[A] Got ants in my pants  
(Got ants in my pants)  
Now [D7] I can't dance  
([G] I can't dance)  
[C] Got ants in my pants  
(Got ants in my pants)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]  
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's get a penthouse  
(Let's get a penthouse)  
[A] And go to town  
(And go to town)  
I [D7] want some lovin'  
([G] I want some lovin')  
[C] That'll bring me down  
(That'll bring me down)



[C] Now let's get a penthouse  
 (Let's get a penthouse)  
 [A] And go to town  
 (And go to town)  
 I [D7] want some pettin'  
 [G] (I want some pettin')  
 [C] That'll bring me down  
 (That'll bring me down)

Want a [C7] diddley do  
 Want a [F] diddley dee  
 Want a [D7] diddley do  
 Want a [G] doo diddle diddle gat diddle do

Now [C] I can't dance  
 (I can't dance)  
 [A] Got ants in my pants  
 (Got ants in my pants)  
 Now [D7] I can't dance  
 ([G] I can't dance)  
 [C] Got ants in my pants  
 (Got ants in my pants)

Now [C] let's go ridin'  
 (Let's go ridin')  
 [A] Tell yer Pa  
 (Where you gonna take me?)  
 Now [D7] you'll fix the blow out  
 ([G] I'll fix the blow out)  
 [C] And I'll drive the car  
 (And you'll drive the car)

[C] Boy, let's go ridin'  
 (Where you goin'?)  
 Ain't gon' [A] carry you far  
 (Where you gonna take me?)  
 Now [D7] you fix the blow out  
 ([G] I'll fix the blow out)  
 [C] And I'll drive the car  
 (And you drive the car)

[C] Now you've [C7] gotta have gas  
 If you [F] wanna go fast  
 If y'ain't [D] got no gas, you've gotta  
 [NC] dead motor - dead car

Now [C] I can't dance  
 (I can't dance)  
 [A] Got ants in my pants  
 (Laa Laa)  
 Now [D7] I can't dance  
 ([G] You can't dance)  
 [C] Got ants in my pants  
 (Got ants in my pants)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] .

# I Can't Get No Satisfaction

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qAzqSYQ9X9U> Capo 2

[D] [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,  
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.  
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.  
 [G] [D] [C] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]

[G] When I'm [D] drivin' [G] in my [C] car  
 [G] and a [D] man comes [G] on the [C] radio  
 [G] and he's [D] tellin' me [G] more and [C] more  
 [G] about some [D] useless [G] infor-[C]mation  
 [G] supposed to [D] drive my [G] imagin-[C]ation.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.  
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

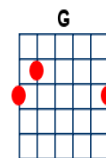
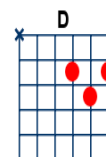
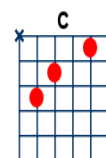
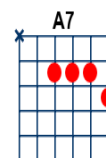
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,  
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.  
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] watchin' [G] my [C] TV  
 [G] and a [D] man comes [G] on to [C] tell me  
 [G] how [D] white my [G] shirts can [C] be.  
 [G] But he [D] can't be a [G] man 'cause he [C] doesn't [G] smoke  
 the [D] same ciga-[G]rettes as [C] me.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.  
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,  
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.  
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] ridin' [G] round the [C] world  
 [G] and I'm [D] doin' [G] this and I'm [C] signing [G] that  
 and I'm [D] tryin' to [G] make some [C] girl  
 who [G] tells me [D] baby better [G] come back [C] later next [G] week  
 'cause you [D] see I'm [G] on [C] losing [G] streak.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.  
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C]  
 [G] I can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C] ]  
 no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction[G] .  
 no satis-[D]faction



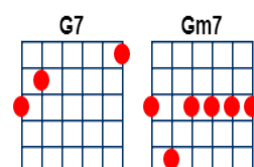
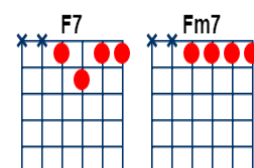
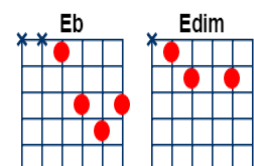
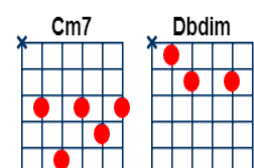
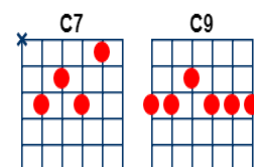
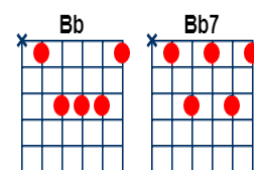
# I Can't Give You Anything But Love

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Jimmy McHugh , Dorothy Fields

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAR4aEtaH4c>

[Bb] I can't give you [Dbdim] any - thing but love,  
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by  
 [Bb] That's the only [Dbdim] thing I've plenty of,  
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by.  
 [Bb7] Dream a while, scheme a while,  
 [Eb] You're sure to find  
 Hap-pi-ness, [Gm7] and I [C7] guess,  
 [F7] All those things you've[Cm7] always [F7] pined for.

[Bb] Gee, I'd like to [Dbdim] see you lookin' swell,  
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by,  
 [Fm7] Diamond bracelets [Bb7] Woolworth's doesn't [Eb] sell, Baby.  
 Till that lucky [Edim] day you know darn [Bb] well, [G7] Baby,  
 [Cm7] I can't give you [C9] any [F7] thing but [Bb] love.



# I Can't Sleep

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOfpvsckm-U> But in C

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[C] Last night I stayed up late to watch the [G] sunrise

[G7] It afforded a wonderful [C] view

[C7] Count the sheep 'til I [F] cry

[E7] Count the times you said good-[Am]bye

[D] And I can't sleep when I can't [G7] sleep with you

[C] There's no need to think you'd [G] remember

[G7] A love like some forgotten [C] I.O.U

[C7] I've been watching the [F] dawn

[E7] Every night since you're [Am] gone

[D] And I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you

[C] Oh [C7] baby I'm so [C] lonely

[G] Now I'm wondering [G7] what I'm gonna [C] do [Csus4]

[A] All of my life I've been [D] dreamin' a sweet dream

[D] How was I to [D#] know that dream was [G] you [G7]

[C] I stayed up late to watch the [G] sunrise

[G7] And I'll stay up late tomorrow night, [C] too

[C7] Count the sheep 'til I [F] cry

[E7] Count the times you said good-[Am]bye

[D] And I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you

[C] Oh [C7] baby

I'm so [C] lonely

[G] Now I'm wondering [G7] what I'm gonna [C] do [Csus4]

[A] You don't have to [D] wake me when it's over

[D] Now I know I [D#] can't get over [G7] you

[C] Last night I stayed up late to watch the [G] sunrise

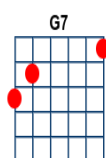
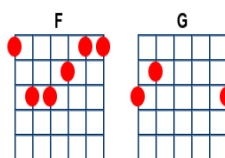
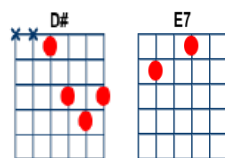
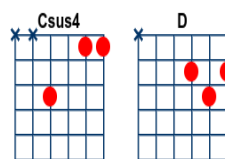
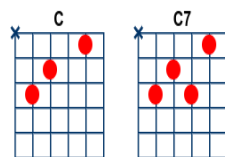
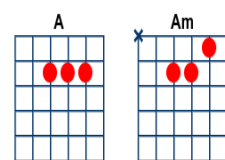
[G7] And I'll stay up late tomorrow night, [C] too

[C7] Hear that early bird [F] call

[E7] Ain't it hard when you [Am] fall

[D] And I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you

[D] I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you



# I Can't Stop Loving You

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Don Gibson

Ray Charles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r\\_7iRVtxui8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_7iRVtxui8) (in F)

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you , [Am7] so I've made up my [G] mind..  
[Am7] [G]

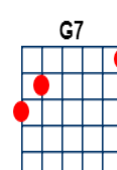
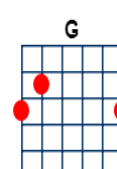
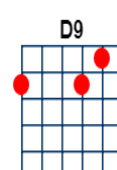
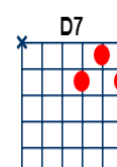
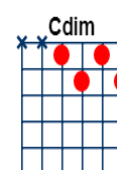
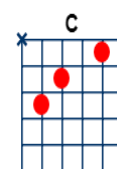
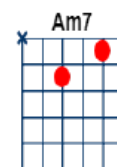
[G] to live in [D9] mem-[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.  
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you., [Am7] it's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life, in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

[G] Those [D7] happy [G] hours, that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]  
Though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7].... [G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]  
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7]  
[G] heals a [G7] broken [C] heart [G7]  
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,  
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you .  
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind..  
[Am7] [G]  
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories  
[Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.  
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..  
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,  
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

[G] those [D7] happy [G] hours,  
that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]  
though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7]....  
[G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]  
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7] [G]  
heals a [G7] broken [C] heart. [G7]  
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,  
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you  
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.  
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..  
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,  
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.



# I Could Easily Fall In Love With You

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch, Hank Marvin,  
John Rostill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvIpTX4370I> Capo 2

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D]  
aum

[G] If you should tell me that I'll a-[C]lways [G] be [C] [D]  
[G] The one you'll always love so [C] true [C] [G] [Am]  
Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]  
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] It wasn't long ago that I [C] saw you [G] there, [C] [D]  
[G] But even then I thought I [C] knew [C] [G] [Am]  
Now given [D] half a chance I'd [G] easily [Em]  
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

[D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,  
Well I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]  
[G] Well I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now  
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]  
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]  
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

Oh, [D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,  
I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]  
Well, [G] I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now  
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

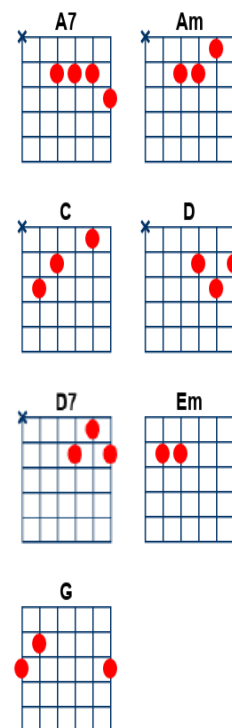
[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]  
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]  
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

*Fading*

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum





# I Do

artist:Gin Wigmore writer:Sacha Skarbek, Gin Wigmore, Martin Terefe

[Click to Play From Playlist](#) Capo 1

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

[C] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] Starlight [C] Kickin around  
without [G] you by my side  
[G] Makes me feel [Am] alright Am  
Start this [F] day as new  
[F] Until I [C] wake up  
[C] Find myself in our [G] break up  
[G] Today ain't goin to be [Am] great but  
Can we [F] ride this through

You know I [Am] need you some-[Em]times  
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why  
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are  
I [G] still do love you

[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you  
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too  
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you ]

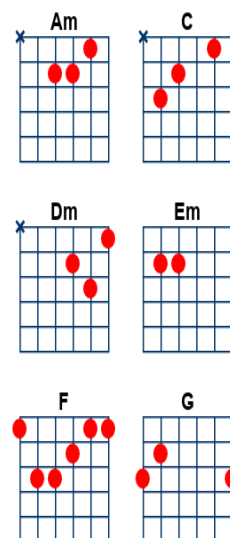
[Em] I can [C] change babe  
My bitter, cold and [G] dark days are stayin away  
when I [Am] see you [Am] and your [F] beautiful ways  
To be [C] high, low, stop, go I don't know  
But if [F] you're [G] thinkin 'bout leavin me - No no no  
[Dm] We can get [Em] through it, [Am] just let us [Em] do it

I [Am] need you some-[Em]times  
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why  
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are  
I [G] still do love you

And I [F] do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you  
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too  
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you  
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too

*Repeat and fade*

[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you  
So why [Em] don't you choose me [Am] too  
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] it's not even a [C] lonely day I [F] want you  
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too



# I Don't Eat Animals

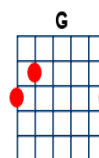
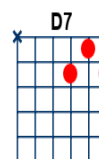
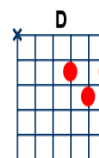
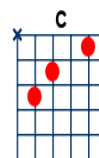
artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8I5rtQKP85I>

[G] I was just thinking about the way it's supposed to be,  
 [C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees.  
 [G] And I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,  
 but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me,  
 oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,  
 [C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.  
 [D7] [D] [D7]

[G] I don't eat white flour, white sugar makes you rot,  
 oh, [C] white could be beautiful but [G] mostly it's [D] not.  
 A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,  
 but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me.  
 Oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,  
 [C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.  
 [D7] [D] [D7]

A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,  
 [C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees,  
 And [G] I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,  
 but [C] I won't eat [G] animals and [D] they won't eat [G] me,  
 oh no, [C] I'll live on [G] life, I want [D] nothing dead in [G] me,  
 you know, I'll [C] become [G] life and my [D] life will become [G] me,  
 you know, I'll [C] live on [G] life and my [D] life will live on [G] me.



# I Don't Know How To Love Him

artist:Sarah Brightman , writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber, Tim Rice

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q-ChyH9RHfY> Capo 3

## *Thanks to Judy Keeling*

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] love [D] him  
 [G] What to do, how to [D] move [A] him  
 I've been [D] changed, [A] yes really [D] changed [A]  
 In these [F#m] past few [Bm] days  
 When I've [F#m] seen my-[Bm] self  
 I [G] seem [Em] like some-[D]one [A] else

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] tell [D] him  
 [G] I don't see why he [D] moved [A] me  
 He's a [D] man, [A] he just a [D] man[A]  
 And I've [F#m] had so [Bm] many [F#m] men be-[Bm]fore  
 In [G] ve-[D]ry [Em] ma-[D]ny [A] ways  
 [G] He's just one [D] more

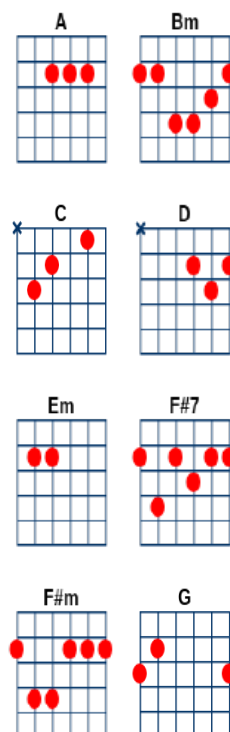
[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down  
 Should I scream and [Bm] shout  
 Should I speak of [G] love  
 Let my feeling [D] out  
 I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this  
 [G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

[D] Don't you [G] think it's [D] rather [G] fun-[D]ny  
 [G] I should be in this po-[D]si-[A]tion  
 I'm the [D] one [A] who's always [D] been, [A] so [F#m] calm, so [Bm] cool  
 [F#m] No lover's [Bm] fool  
 [G] Run-[D]ning [Em] eve-[D]ry [A] show  
 [G] He scares me [D] so

[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down  
Should I scream and [Bm] shout  
Should I speak of [G] love  
Let my feeling [D] out

I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this  
 [G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

[D] Yet [G] if he said he loved [D] me  
 [G] I'd be lost, I'd be [D] fright-[A]ened  
 I couldn't [D] cope, [A] just couldn't [D] cope [A]  
 I'd [F#m] turn my [Bm] head, [F#m] I'd back a-[Bm]way  
 I [G] would-[D]n't [Em] want [D] to [A] know  
 [G] He scares me [D] so [G]  
 I [Em] want him [D] so [G]  
 I [D] love [Em] him [D] so



# I Don't Know My Name

artist:Grace VanderWaal , writer:Grace VanderWaal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XGIKvBtoWjI>

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing [G] [G]

So I [C] heard you are my [F] sister's friend

You [Am] get along quite [G] nicely

[C] You ask me why I [F] cut my hair

And [Am] changed my self com-[G]pletely

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

I [C] went from bland and [F] popular

To [Am] joining the marching [G] band

I [C] made the closest [F] friends

I'll ever [Am] have in my [G] lifetime

[F] I'm lost [Am] trying to get [G] found

In an ocean of [F] people

Please don't ask me any [Am] questions

There won't [G] be a valid answer

I'll just [Am] say that

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

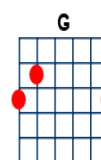
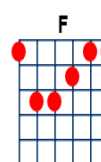
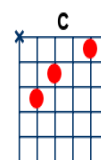
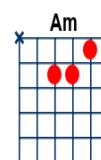
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

[C] I now know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm not [F] trying, but I'm [Am] try-[G]ing

To find my way [C]



# I Don't Like Half The Folks I Love

artist:Paul Thorn writer:Paul Thorn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MydQU8L1Sx0> Capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[G]/ [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] My family reunion is [C] goin' on [G] today  
 [G] My relatives have all flown in from [D] places far away  
 As we [G] sit there eatin' chicken, it [C] hits me like a truck  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Me and my former best friend [C] had a big fallin' [G] out  
 I [G] caught him with my wife, so I [D] punched him in the mouth  
 [G] We just can't hang out anymore, but [C] I still wish them luck  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth betold  
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go  
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

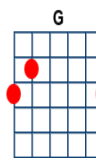
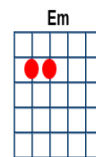
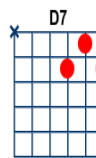
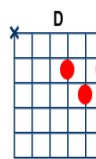
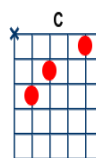
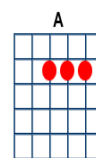
[G] My alcoholic buddies [C] are fun to hang [G] around  
 [G] When we drink together, [D] peace and joy abound  
 [G] Sometimes they bring me one more shot when they [C] know I've had enough  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told  
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go  
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

In [G] this world we live in, [C] this I guaran-[G]tee  
 We [G] all need more tolerance to [D] get along peacefully  
 But I'm [G] not as nice as Jesus, and I [C] really am fed up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told  
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go  
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Oh, I don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love



# I Don't Like Mondays

artist: Boomtown Rats writer: Bob Geldorf

Boomtown Rats - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q6I9qVsXnSQ> Capo on 4

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

The [G] silicon chip in [Gmaj7] side her head gets [C] switched to over [D7] load [C]  
 And [G] nobody's gonna go to [Gmaj7] school today  
 She's going to [C] make them stay at [D7] home  
 And [C] daddy doesn't under [D7] stand it  
 He always [G] said she was as good as [C] gold  
 [C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons  
 What reason do you need to be [D] shown

Chorus:

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays  
 Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays  
 I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

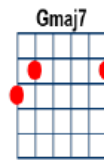
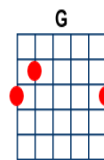
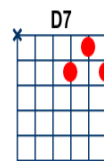
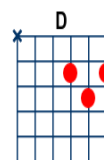
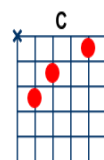
The [G] telex machine is [Gmaj7] kept so clean  
 And it [C] types to a waiting [D7] world [C]  
 And mother [G] feels so shocked father's [Gmaj7] world is rocked  
 And their [C] thoughts turn to their [D7] own little girl  
 [C] Sweet sixteen ain't so [D7] peachy keen  
 Now it [G] ain't so neat to ad[C]mit defeat  
 [C] They can see no reasons cause there are no reasons  
 What reasons do you [D] need

Chorus

And all the [G] playing's stopped in the [Gmaj7] playground now  
 She [C] wants to play with her [D7] toys a while  
 And [G] school's out early and [Gmaj7] soon we'll be learning  
 And the [C] lesson today is [D7] how to die  
 And then the [C] bullhorn crackles and the [D7] captain tackles  
 With the [G] problems of the hows and [C] whys  
 [C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons  
 What reason do you need to [D] die die oh oh oh

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays  
 Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays

I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G]



# I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Snake Oil Willie Band , writer:Tony Krucinski & Seth David Fleishman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE> but in E

*thanks to Steve Sutton for this new version of the song*

[D] Well, my body could use a little slimmin'  
 [G] I keep my shirt on when I go swimmin'  
 And I [D] ain't seen my feet since nineteen eighty [A7] four  
 The old [D] lady wants to roll in the hay  
 We turn [G] the lights down all the way  
 [D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more  
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version  
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore  
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing  
 I won't fit through the [G] door  
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] Well, I used to be a helluva man  
 [G] I chopped wood with just one hand  
 But I [D] can't do the things I've done be-[A7]-fore  
 Well, it [D] all happened kinda slow  
 But I [G] guess I kinda let myself go  
 [D] Now I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

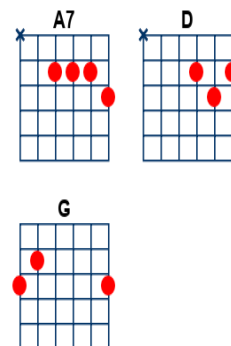
[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more  
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version  
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore  
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing  
 I won't fit through the [G] door  
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] With each and every passing year  
 [G] Came a lot of french fries and beer  
 And my [D] belly hung a little closer to the [A7] floor  
 Now my [D] belly is big as a truck  
 And the [G] old lady don't wanna (stop and shout)--SHE DON'T WANNA!  
 [D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more  
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version  
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore  
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing  
 I won't fit through the [G] door  
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

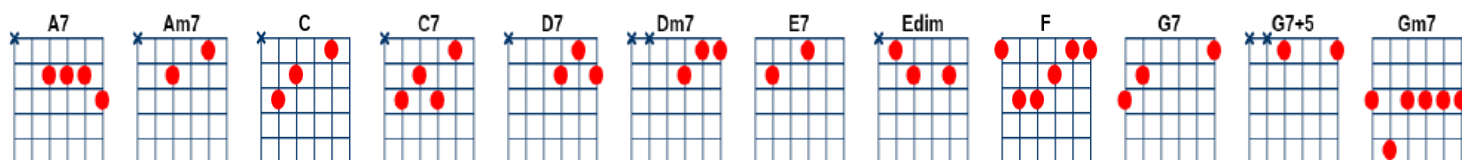
[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more  
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version  
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore  
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing  
 I won't fit through the [G] door  
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

(slow down) No I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more



# I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

artist:The Ink Spots , writer:Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamin, Eddie Durham



Inkspots - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6l6vqPUM\\_FE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6l6vqPUM_FE) (in F)

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire  
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]  
 [C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Edim] de-[Dm7]sire  
 And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

I've [Gm7] lost all am-[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac-[C7]claim  
 I [F] just want to be the one you love  
 And [Am7] with your ad-[D7]mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same  
 I'll have [Dm7] reached the goal I'm dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire  
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C7] heart [A7]  
 I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]

Instrumental verse with oooohs

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire  
I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]  
[C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Edim] de- [Dm7] sire  
And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

I've [Gm7] lost all am[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac[C7]claim  
 I [F] just want to be the one you love  
 And [Am7] with your ad[D7] mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same  
 I'll have [Dm7] reached the goal I'm dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire  
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C7] heart [A7]  
 I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]



# I Don't Want To Talk About It

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Danny Whitten

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=esUHMBHJsn8> (in F?)

Intro: [Dm] [G] [C]

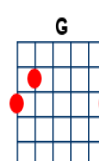
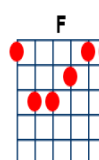
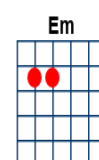
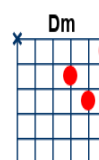
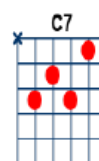
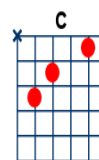
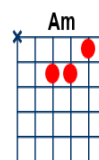
[C] I can [Dm] tell by your eyes  
That you've [G] probably been crying for [C] ever  
And the [Dm] stars in the sky  
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

Chorus

[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it  
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart [G]  
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer  
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen  
To my [Dm] heart [G]  
Oh my [C] heart

If I [Dm] stand all alone  
Will the [G] shadows hide the colours of my [C] heart  
Blue for the tears  
Black for the nights fears  
The [Dm] stars in the sky  
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

Chorus



# I Don't Know Why I Love You, (But I Do)

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:Paul Gayten, Bobby Charles (a Robert Guidry)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1A9jRa7uwJc> capo 3

*Thanks to Christopher Bailey*

[G] I don't know why I love you but I [A7] do,  
I [D7] don't know why I cry so but I [G] do,  
I only know I'm [G7] lonely,  
And [C] that I want you [E7] only,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

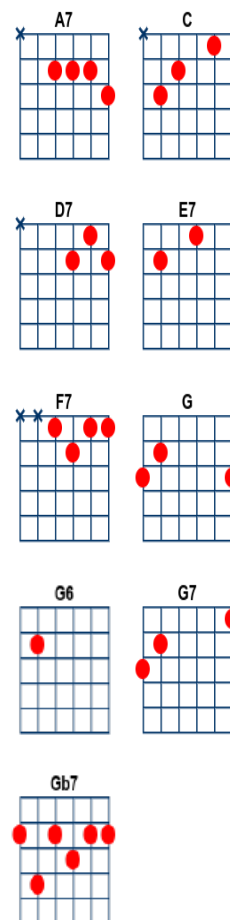
[G] I can't sleep nights because I feel so [A7] restless,  
I [D7] don't know what to do I feel so [G] helpless,  
And since you been [G7] away,  
I [C] cry both night and [E7] day,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

[C] My days have been so lonely,  
My [G] nights have been so blue,  
I [E7] don't know how I manage, but I [A7] do. [D7]

[G] Each night I sit alone and tell my[A7] self,  
That [D7] I will fall in love with someone [G] else,  
I guess I'm wasting [G7] time,  
But I've [C] got to clear my [E7] mind,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do, [Gb7] [F7] [E7]  
I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do. [G6]



# I Feel Fine

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgnFFYFekvE>

Intro:

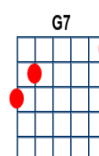
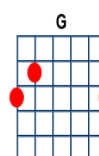
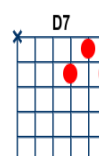
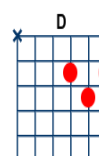
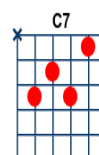
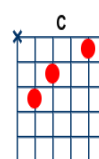
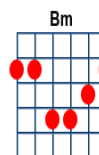
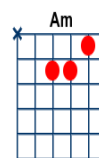
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G7] Baby's good to me you know,  
 She's happy as can be you know she [D7] Said so,  
 I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine  
 [G7] Baby says she's mine you know  
 she tells me all the time you know she [D7] Said so,  
 I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine  
 [G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl  
 [G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her  
 [G7] Baby buys her things you know,  
 he buys her diamond rings you know she [D7] Said so,  
 She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine

Instrumental:

[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G7] Baby says she's mine you know  
 she tells me all the time you know she [D7] Said so,  
 I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine  
 [G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl  
 [G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her  
 [G7] Baby buys her things you know,  
 he buys her diamond rings you know she [D7] Said so,  
 She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine  
 [D7] Shes in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine



# I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag

artist:Country Joe and the Fish writer:Country Joe McDonald

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W7-ngmO\\_p8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W7-ngmO_p8) Capo 3

Well [D7] come on all of you big strong men

[G] Uncle Sam needs your help again

He [D7] got himself in a terrible jam [G] way down yonder in Vietnam

[E7] Put down your books and [A] pick up a gun

We're [D] gonna have a whole lotta [G] fun

Chorus:

And it's [D7] 1 2 3 what are we [G] fighting for

Don't ask me I [D] don't give a damn the next stop is [G] Vietnam

And it's [D7] 5 6 7 open up the [G] pearly gates

Well there [E7] ain't no time to [A] wonder why

WHOO[D]PEE we're all gonna [G] die

Well [D7] come on generals let's move fast

[G] Your big chance is come at last

[D7] Gotta go out and get those reds

The [G] only good commie is one that's dead

And you [E7] know that peace can [A] only be won

When you [D] blow them all to kingdom [G] come

Chorus

Well [D7] come on Wall Street don't be slow

Why [G] man this is war go go go

There's [D7] plenty good money to be made

By [G] supplying the army with the tools of the trade

Just [E7] hope and pray that if they [A] drop the bomb

They [D] drop it on the Viet[G]cong

Chorus

Well [D7] come on mothers across the land

[G] Pack your boys off to Vietnam

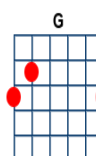
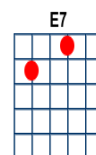
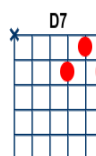
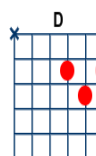
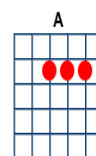
[D7] Come on fathers don't hesitate

[G] Send your sons off before it's too late

[E7] Be the first one [A] on your block

To have your [D] boy come home in a [G] box

Chorus



# I Forgot To Remember To Forget

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Charlie Feathers and Stan Kesler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXERHsuIyUQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to <https://www.rendevuke.com/en/sbs/> - transposed*

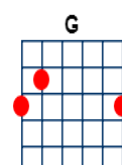
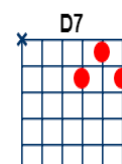
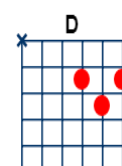
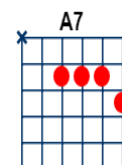
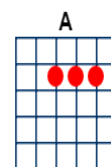
[D]

I for-[D]got to remember to for-[A]get her [A7]  
 I can't seem to get her off my [D] mind [D7]  
 I [G] thought I'd never miss her, but I [D] found out somehow,  
 I [A] think about her [A7] almost all the [D] time [D7]

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise  
 That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]  
 But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,  
 I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise  
That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]  
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,  
I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get [D7]

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise  
 That [D] I'd soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]  
 But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, Cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely  
 I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get



# I Fought the Law [D]

artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI> (in G)

[D] A' breakin' rocks in the [G] hot [D] sun  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

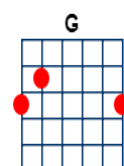
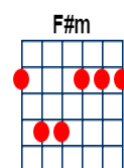
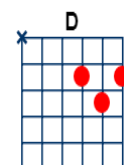
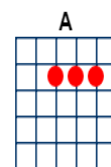
[D] I needed money, 'cause I [G] had [D] none  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [D] guess my race is run  
 Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]

[D] Robbin' people with a [G] six [D] gun  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

[D] I miss my baby and the [G] good [D] fun  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [D] guess my race is run  
 Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]



# I Fought the Law [G]

artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI>

[G] A' breakin' rocks in the [C] hot [G] sun  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

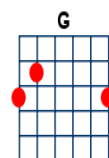
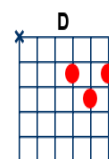
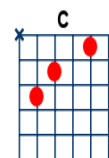
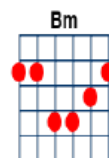
[G] I needed money, 'cause I [C] had [G] none  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [G] guess my race is run  
 Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

[G] Robbin' people with a [C] six [G] gun  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I miss my baby and the [C] good [G] fun  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [G] guess my race is run  
 Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]



# I Get A Kick Out Of You

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Cole Porter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0IXFmv5uaPw> But in Db

*Slow intro - almost talking - simplified version*

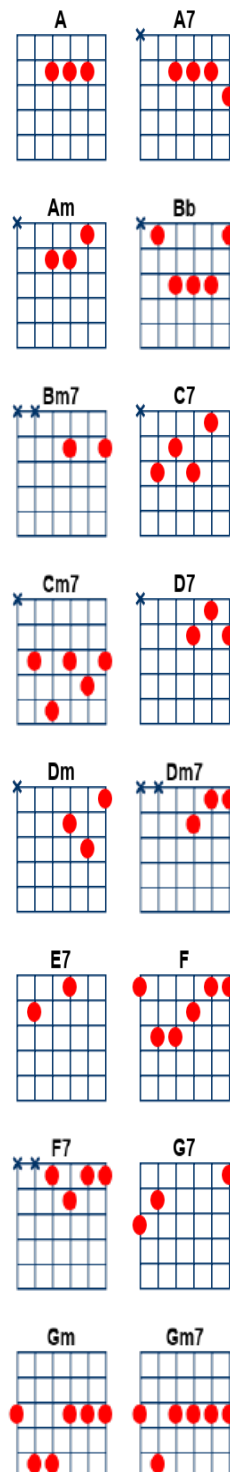
[F] My story is [Gm7] much [C7] too sad to be [F7] told,  
 [C7] But practic'ly [F] ev'rything [C7] leaves me totally [F] cold.  
 The [F] only [Gm7] exception I [C7] know is the [A7] case,  
 [Bm7] When I'm [E7] out on a [A] quiet spree,  
 [Bm7] fighting vainly the [C7] old ennui,  
 [D7] And I [Gm7] suddenly turn and [C7] see  
 [F] your [Am] fabulous [D7] face.

[G7] I get no [C7] kick from cham-[F]pagne  
 [Gm7] Mere alco-[C7]hol doesn't [F] thrill me at [Am] all,  
 So [Gm7] tell me, [C7] why [Dm7] should it be [F7] true  
 That [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you?

[Gm7] Some get a [C7] kick from co-[F]caine [Am]  
 [Gm7] I'm sure that [C7] if I took  
 [F] just one [F7] more [D7] sniff that would  
 [Gm7] Bore me ter-[C7]rif-[F7]ic'ly, [Am] too [D7]  
 Yet [Gm] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you. [F7]

[F7] I get a [Bb] kick ev'ry time I [F7] see  
 [Bb] You [Dm] standing there be-[D7]fore me  
 [Gm7] I get a kick, though it's [Cm7] clear to [Gm] see  
 You [G7] obviously do not a-[Gm7]dore [C7] me.

[Gm7] I get no [C7] kick in a [F] plane [Am]  
 [Gm7] Flying too [C7] high with some [F] gal in the [Dm7] sky  
 [D7] Is my [Gm7] idea of [Am] nothing to [D7] do  
 Yet [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick, [Am] you give me a [D7] boot,  
 Yes, [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you.





# I Get A Kick Out Of You-All My Loving

artist:Gary Shearston, Beatles , writer:Cole Porter, Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Gary Shearston: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI> capo 2

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI> capo 4

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham-[C]pagne [Am]

[Dm] Mere alco-[G7]hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all

[Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am] that

[Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co-[C]caine [Am]

[Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff, that would

[Dm] bore me {34} [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I [Bb] see-ee-ee you

[Am] sta-a-anding [Am] the-e-ere be-[A7]fo-o-o-ore [A7]\* me

[Dm] I get a [Dm] kick though it's [Dm] patently [Dm] cle-ear that you

[D7] Obvious-[D]ly don't a-[Dm7]do-o-o-ore [G7] me

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my

[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you {stop}

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you, to-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way I'll write [C] home every [Am] day

and I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you {stop}

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [C]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my

[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do

[Am] Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick

[Dm] Such a [G7] kick

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you,

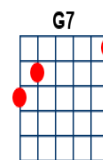
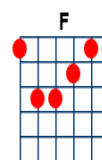
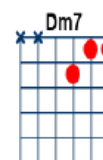
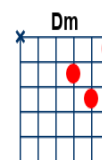
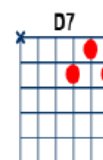
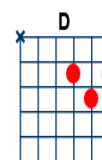
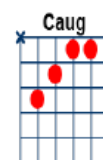
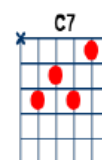
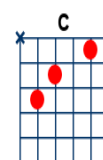
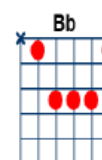
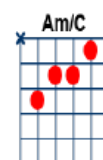
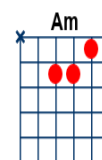
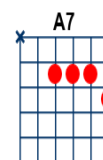
Oh yes I [Am] do

[Dm] I get a [G7]\* kick {drum 23}

You [Dm] give me such a [G7]\* kick {drum 23}

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you

yes I [Am] do [Dm] [G7] [C]\*



# I Get Ideas

artist:Danielle Ate the Sandwich , writer:Julio Cesar Sanders , Dorcas Cochran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QTF8x-2XbWc> Capo 3

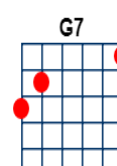
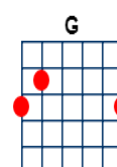
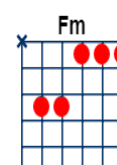
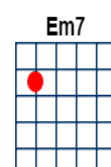
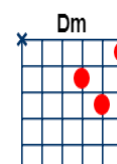
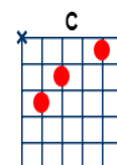
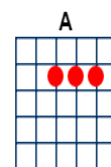
[G] When we are [C] dancing  
 [Em7] Dangerously [Dm] near me  
 [G7] I get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.  
 [G] I want to [C] hold you  
 [Em7] So much closer than I [Dm] dare do.  
 I want to [G7] scold you  
 'Cause I [Dm] care more than I [C] care to.

And when you [C] touch me with a [Em7] fire in every [Dm] finger  
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.  
 And after [C] we have kissed good[Em7]night  
 and [C] still you [Dm] linger  
 I [G] kinda think that [Dm] you get ideas [C] too.

[NC] Your eyes are always [C#m7] saying the things you'll never [A] say  
 I only hope they're [Dm] saying  
 That you could love me [C] too.  
 But that's the whole i[Dm]dea, it's [Fm] true,  
 That [C] lovely i[Dm]dea  
 That I'm falling in [G7] love with [C] you.

[G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh  
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas,  
 [G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh  
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, [C]

[C] And after we have kissed good[Em7]night  
 and still you [Dm] linger  
 I kinda think that you get ideas [C] too.



# I Go To Pieces

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Del Shannon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HB6l4i-zA\\_Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HB6l4i-zA_Q) Capo 4

[Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] When I see her comin' [Em] down the street  
[Fmaj7] I get so shaky and I [G7] feel so weak  
[C] I tell my eyes look the [Em] other way  
[Fmaj7] But they don't seem to hear a [G7] word I say, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide  
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die  
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [G7]

[C] I tell my arms they'll hold [Em] someone new  
[Fmaj7] Another love that [G7] will be true  
[C] But they don't listen, they don't [Em] seem to care  
[Fmaj7] They reach for her but [G7] she's not there, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide  
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die  
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by

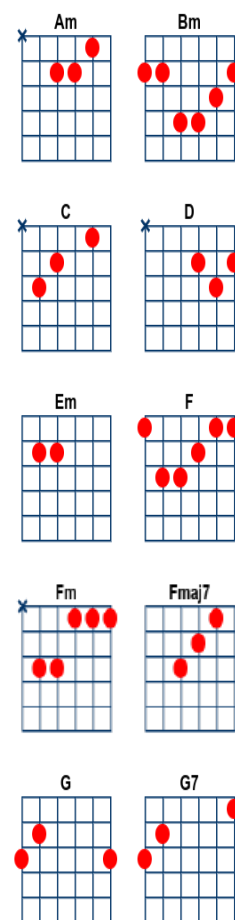
[C] I remember what she said when she said  
[Em] Goodbye [F] baby [G] [F] [F] [Em]  
[Em] We'll meet again soon [F] maybe [G] [F] [F] [Em]  
[Em] But until we [F] do  
[D] All my best to [G7] you  
I'm so [F] lonely, I [Em] think about her [G7] only

[C] I go to places we [Em] used to go  
[Fmaj7] But I know she'll [G7] never show  
[C] She hurt me so [Em] much inside  
[Fmaj7] Now I hope she's [G7] satisfied, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide  
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die  
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

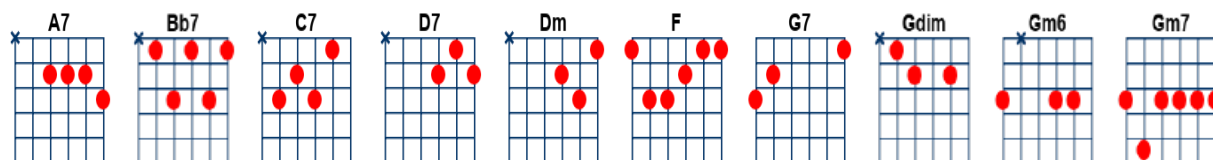
[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]  
[Am] Every time my baby passes [C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]  
[Am] Every time my baby passes [C] by



# I Got Rhythm

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Gershwin



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZAKPQ1Hzcek>

[Dm] Days can be [Gm6] sunny with [Dm] never a [Bb7] sigh  
 [Dm] Don't need [Gm6] what money [Dm] can buy [A7]  
 [Dm] Birds in the [Gm6] trees sing their [Dm] dayful of [Bb7] songs  
 [Dm] Why shouldn't we [Gm7] sing [C7] a[F]long? [A7]  
 [A7] I'm chipper [A7] all the day  
 [Gm7] Happy with my [Gm7] lot  
 [A7] How do I [A7] get that way?  
 [Gm7] Look at what I've [C7] got:

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,  
 [F] I got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7] don't [D7] mind him  
 [G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7] don't [D7] mind him  
 [G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [Gdim] anything [D7] more?  
 Who could [G7] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

# I Got You Babe

artist:Sonny and Cher , writer:Sonny Bono

Sonny & Cher 1965 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4EaFzRVjIM>

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

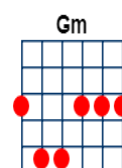
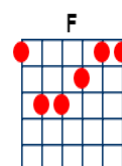
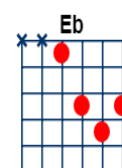
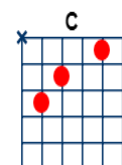
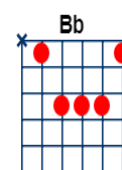
[F] They say we're young and [Bb] we don't know  
 [F] Won't find [Bb] out [Eb] 'til we [C] grow  
 Well [F] I don't know if [Bb] all that's true  
 Cause [F] you got me and [Bb] baby [Eb] I got [C] you  
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

They [F] say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent  
 Be[F]ore it's earned our [Bb] money's [Eb] all been [C] spent  
 I [F] guess that's so we don't [Bb] have a pot  
 But at [F] least I'm sure of [Bb] all the [Eb] things we [C] got  
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe

I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring  
 And when I'm [F] sad you're a [Bb] clown  
 And if I get [Gm] scared you're always a[C]round  
 So [F] let them say your [Bb] hair's too long  
 But [F] I don't care with [Bb] you I [Eb] can't go [C] wrong  
 Then [F] put your little [Bb] and in mine  
 There [F] ain't no hill or [Bb] mountain [Eb] we can't [C] climb  
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

[F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] I got you to [Bb] hold my hand [F] I got you to [C] understand  
 [F] I got you to [Bb] walk with me [F] I got you to [C] talk with me  
 [F] I got you to [Bb] kiss goodnight [F] I got you to [C] hold me tight  
 [F] I got you [Bb] I won't let go [F] I got you to [C] love me so  
 [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] I got [F] you babe [F] [Bb] I got [F] you babe  
 [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe



# I Got You I Feel Good

artist:James Brown writer:James Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DuDcBcpLITQ>

*You could get away with D7 for D9 I guess*

WOAHH! I feel [D7] good, I knew that I would now,  
I feel [G7] good, I knew that I [D7] would now,  
so [A7] good, so [G7] good, I got [D9] you

WOAHH! I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,  
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice  
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, cause I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms  
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.  
[G7] When I hold you in my arms  
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

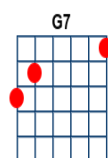
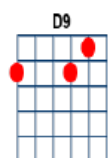
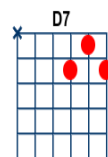
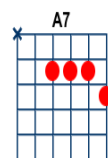
And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,  
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice  
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms  
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.  
[G7] When I hold you in my arms  
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,  
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice  
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, well I got [D9] you

Woah! I feel [D7] good, like I knew that I would now.  
I [G7] feel good, I knew that I [D7] would.  
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you  
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you  
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you



# I Guess it doesn't Matter any More [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdYz2g>

[G] There you go and baby, here am I  
Well you [D] left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well-a, [G] golly gee what have you done to me  
Well I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

[G] Do you remember baby, last September  
How you [D] held me tight each and every [D] night  
Well, [G] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy  
But I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

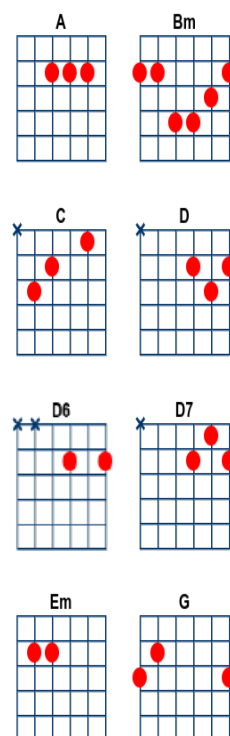
[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'  
I've [G] done everything and now I'm sick of trying  
I've [A] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [D] you. [D7] [D6] [D]

Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine  
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through  
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more.

[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'  
I've [G] done everything and now I'm [G] sick of trying  
I've [A] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [D] you. [D7] [D6] [D]

Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine  
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through  
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more.

[D7] You won't matter any [G] more  
[D] [G] [C] [G]



# I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g> But in G

[C] There you go and baby, here am I  
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me  
Well I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

[C] Do you remember baby, last September  
How you [G] held me tight each and every [G] night  
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy  
But I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

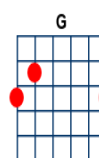
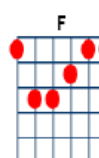
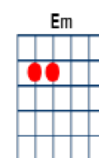
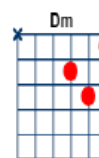
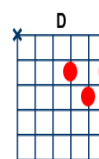
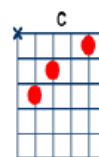
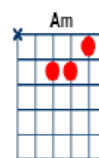
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

Now [C] you go your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . .I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

[G] You won't matter any [C] more  
[G] [C] [F] [C]





# I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin, Davey Johnstone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CXTa8taaNvI>

[C] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [F]

[G] Don't wish it away

Don't [Em] look at [F] it's like it's for-[C]ever [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Between you and [G] me I could honestly [Bm] say

That [F] things can only get [C] better [F] [C] [F] [C]

And [C] while I'm a-[G]way, [B7] dust out the demons in-[Em]side

[Dm] And it won't be [C] long before [Em] you and me [G] run

To the place in our [Am] hearts [F] where we [G] hide [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

[G] Just stare into space

[Em] Picture my [F] face in your [C] hands [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Live for each se-[G]cond without hesi-[Bm]tation

And [F] never forget I'm your [C] man [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [G] helps

But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you

More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [C] [G] [F]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [Em] helps

But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you

More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

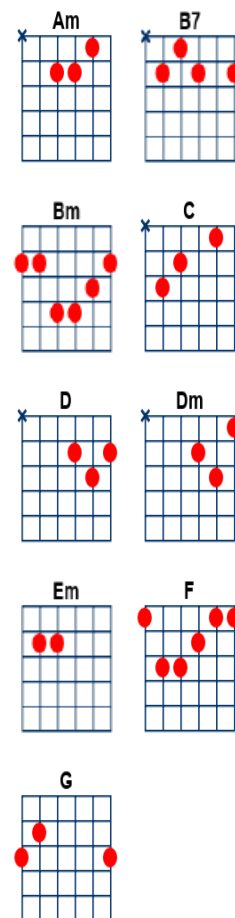
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues 2x



# I Had To Give Up Gym

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band , writer:Tommy Dorsey (Traditional?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S19DZZMMO3o>

[Bb] [D7] [G] [C7] [F] [Bb]

Miss Anna [D7] Bellum [Gm] used to take gym-[D7]nasium  
 [C] When she used to [F] go to public [Bb] school [F]  
 [Bb] English, art and [D7] grammar, [Gm] 'rithmetic and [D] grammar  
 She [C] always did the [F] best that she could [Bb] do  
 But one [D] day she refuses and she [Gm] wouldn't take gym no more  
 And the [C] teacher asked her why she quit  
 And the [F] answer came just so

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym  
 [G] Just keep my self in trim  
 [C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it  
 [G] Even when I tried to take it  
 [C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

[D] Every time I had my gym  
 I [Gm] didn't ever talk  
 [C] After I had tried to take it  
 I [F] couldn't hardly walk

[Bb] I'm no baby [D7] you can see  
 [G] But it was just too much for me  
 [C7] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

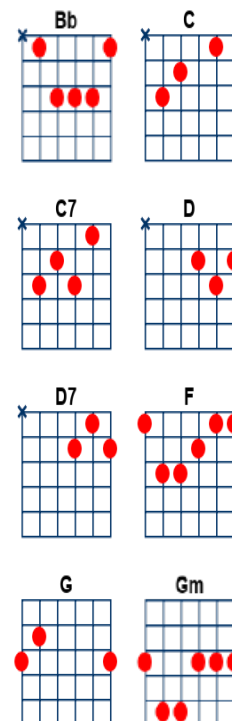
[D] [Gm] [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [D] [G] [C] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym  
 [G] Just keep my self in trim  
 [C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it  
 [G] Even when I tried to take it  
 [C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

A-[D]rithmetic and grammar  
 I [Gm] love my school subjects  
 [C] English, art and grammar  
 They're [F] always on my lips

[Bb] Gym's all right with-[D] out doubt  
 [G] But it hurts so take it out  
 [C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all



# I Have a Dream

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ad9U3h2UmcA> (in Bb)

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,  
to help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.  
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,  
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,  
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,  
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I have a [G7] dream of fanta-[C]sy,  
to help me [G7] through reali-[C]ty.  
And my desti[G]nation makes it worth the [C] while,  
pushing through the [G] darkness still another [C] mile.

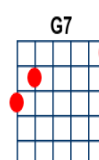
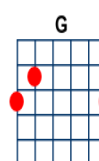
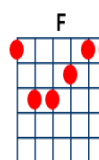
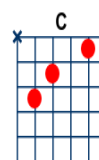
I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,  
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,  
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,  
to help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.  
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,  
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

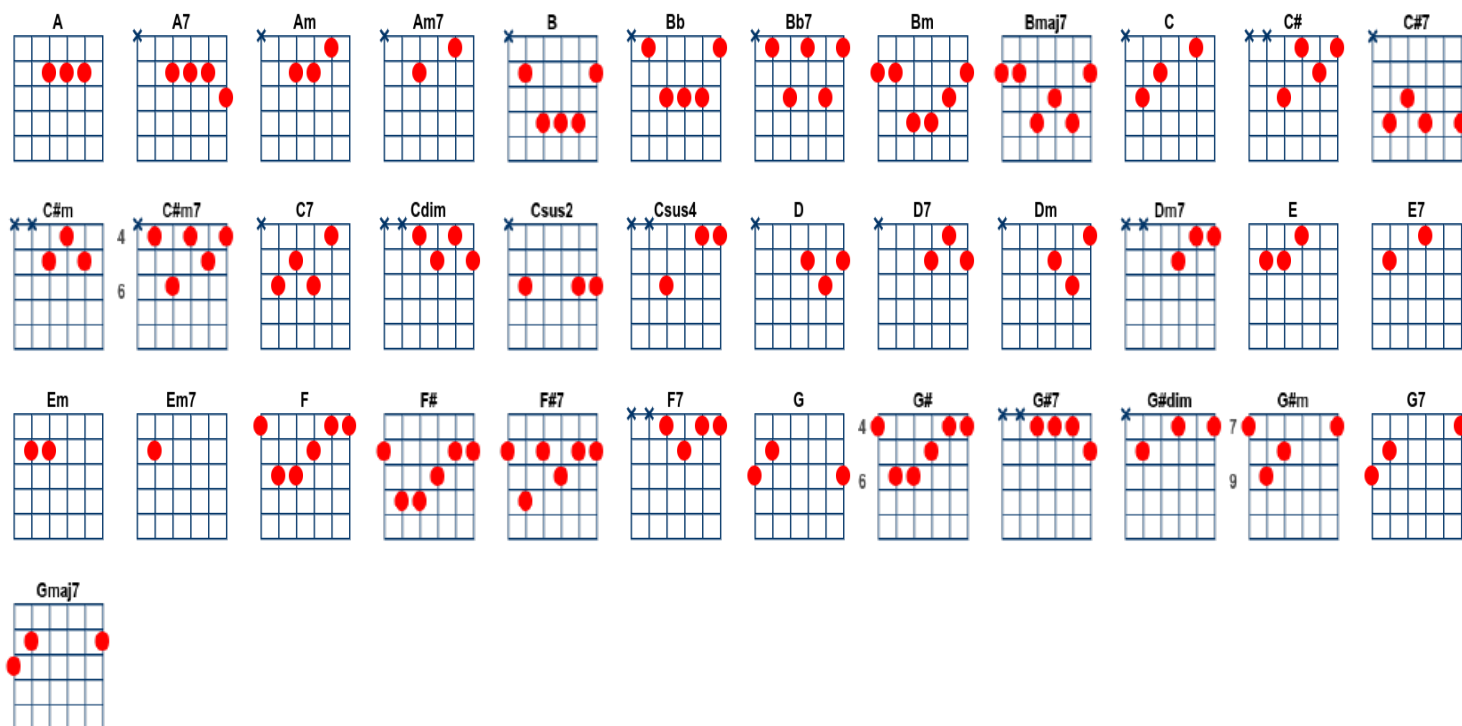
I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,  
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,  
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.



# I Have Confidence

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Richard Rodgers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9PX9SIQdCjs> capo 3

*Very hard, an insane number of chords*

[C] What [Csus2] will [C] this [Csus4] day [C] be [G] like?

[NC] I wonder.

[C] What [Csus2] will [C] my [C#] future [G#] be?

[G#7] I wonder.

[F7] It could be so [Bb] exciting

[Bb] To be [C7] out in the [F7] world, to be [Bb] free,

My [F7] heart should be wildly re-[Bb]joicing,

Oh, [F#7] what's the matter with [B] me?

I've [C#m] always longed for ad-[Bmaj7]venture

[Bmaj7] To do the [E] things I've never [Bmaj7] dared!

Now [E] here I am facing ad-[Bmaj7]venture, then [E] why

[NC] am I so scared?

[F#] A Captain with seven Children

[F#] What's so fearsome about [C] that?

Oh I [E7] must stop all these doubts, all these [A] worries,

If I [E7] don't I just know I'll turn [A] back,

I must [E7] dream of the things I am [A] seeking,

[NC] I am [E7] seeking the courage I [A7] lack.

The [C] courage to serve them with reliance  
 [Bb7] Face my mistakes without defiance!  
 [Am7] Show them I'm worthy  
 [Am7] And while I show [D7] them  
 [C#m7] I'll show [Gmaj7] me [F#7] so!

[B] Let them bring on all their [F#7] problems  
 [B] I'll do better than my [F#7] best!  
 [B] I have confidence  
 [B] They'll [G#m] put me to the [G#dim] test,  
 But [B] I'll make them [Bm] see,  
 I have [C#7] confidence in [B] me

Some-[E]how I will [B] impress them  
 [E] I will be firm but [G#7] kind  
 And [C#] all those [C#m] children  
 [F#7] (Heaven bless them)  
 [B] They will look up to [F#] me  
 [NC] And mind me

[B] With each step I am more [F#7] certain  
 [B] Everything will turn out [F#7] fine  
 [B] I have confidence the [G#m] world can all be [G#dim] mine  
 [F#] They'll have to agree I have [F#7] confidence in [B] me [G7]

[C] I have confidence in [Dm7] sunshine [G7]  
 [C] I have confidence in [G7] rain  
 [C] I have confidence that [Am7] spring will come a-[F7]gain  
 Be-[C]sides which, you [Cdim] see, I have [G7] confidence in [C] me!

[F] Strength doesn't lie in [C7] numbers  
 [F] Strength doesn't lie in [A7] wealth  
 [Dm] Strength lies in nights of [G7] peaceful slumber  
 [C] When you wake up, [D7] WAKE [G7] UP!  
 [NC] It tells me!

[D] All I trust, I give my [A7] heart to.  
 [D] All I trust becomes my [A7] own.  
 [D] I have confidence, in [G] confidence [G#dim] alone!  
 [NC] Oh help

[NC] I have con-[Am]fidence in [A] confi-[A7]dence alone!  
 Be-[A]sides which you [Dm] see I have [A7] confi-[A]dence,  
 in [D] me [Em] [Em7] [E7] [D]

# I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me

artist:Peter Sellers , writer:Al Dubin , Sammy Fain , Irving Kahal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JkIrvY32FpU> Capo 1

*Thanks to Rob Bell, WakeUP - Wakefield Ukulele Players for letting me use this*

[C] [Gdim] [F] [G7] [C] [Gdim] [F] [G7]

[C] I've got a clock that [G7] wakes me every [C] morning for my [G7] train  
 [Am] I've got a corn that [E7] gives me warning [Am] when it's going to [E7] rain  
 [F] I've had a [G7] dream that's coming [C] true [A7]  
 [D7] I've got a sweetie in [G7] view

[C] I'm as happy as [F] I could [C] be  
 'Cos I've fallen in love with a [F] girl you [C] see  
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [G7]

[C] Saturday night on [F] her set-[C]tee  
 Oh what a time there's [F] going to [C] be  
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [C7]

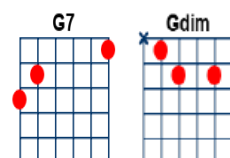
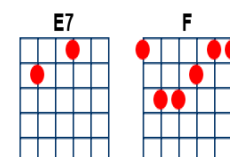
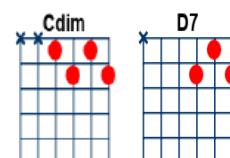
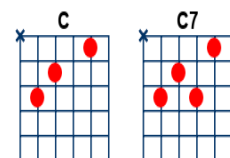
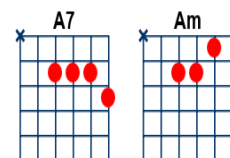
[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster  
 [D7] But she won't, I know she won't  
 [G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be  
 One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three  
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [C7]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G7] [D7] [G7] [C] [C7]

[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster  
 [D7] But she won't, I know she won't  
 [G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be  
 One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three  
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [Cdim] same [G7] [C]\*



# I Hear You Knocking

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Dave Bartholomew and Earl King

Dave Edmunds: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oJ7fkZdHCaA>  
(Capo on 2)

Intro: [E7]/// [G]/// [D]///// [A] /

You [D] went away and left me long time ago  
Now you're knocking on my door  
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
I hear you [G] knocking, go back where you [A] been

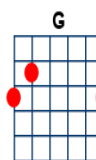
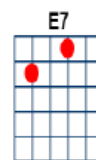
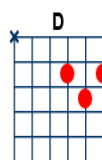
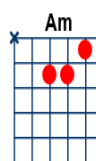
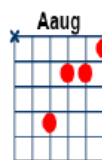
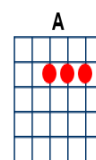
I [D] begged you not to go but you said goodbye  
Now you're telling me all your lies  
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been [Am]

[D]/// /// /// /// [G]/// /// [D]/// /// [E7]/// [G]/// [D]/// [A] ///  
///

[Aug] You [D] better get back to your used to be  
'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me  
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

I [D] told you way back in 52  
That I would never go with you  
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
I hear you [E7] knocking  
[G] Go back where you [A] been [Aug]

Outro (fading): [D]/// /// /// /// [G]/// /// [D]///



# I Heard It Through The Grapevine

artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hajBdDM2qdg> Capo 1

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] x5

Ooh, I [Dm] bet you're wonderin' [G] how I [Dm] knew,  
'Bout your [A7] plans to make me [G7] blue.  
With some other [Dm] guy you [G] knew be-[Dm]fore,  
Between two of us [A7] guys, you know I loved you [G7] more.  
It took me by sur-[Bm]prise, I must [G7] say,  
When I [D7] found out yester-[G7]day. Don't you know that:

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;  
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.  
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;  
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.  
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,  
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

I know a [Dm] man ain't sup-[G]posed to [Dm] cry,  
But these [A7] tears, I can't hold in-[G7]side.  
Losing [Dm] you, would end my [G] life, you [Dm] see,  
'Cos you [A7] mean that much to [G7] me.  
You could have [Bm] told me your-[G7]self,  
That you [D7] loved someone [G7] else.

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;  
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.  
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;  
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.  
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,  
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

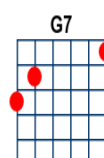
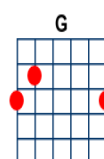
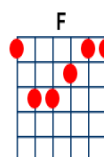
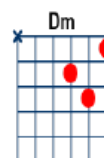
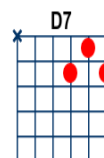
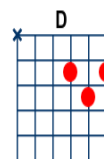
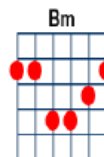
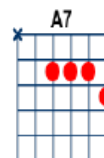
[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] (x5)

[Dm] People say; believe half of what you see,  
Son, and [A7] none of what you [G7] hear.  
But I can't [Dm] help, but be confused,  
If it's [A7] true, please tell me, [G7] dear.  
Do you [Bm] plan to let me [G7] go,  
For the other [D7] guy you loved be-[G7]fore?

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;  
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.  
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;  
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.  
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,  
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

*Repeat and fade*

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G] [Dm]





# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

artist:Reawaken Hymns writer:Henry W Longfellow, J Baptiste Calkin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cBIbeqQ213I>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

I [C] heard the bells on [Csus4] Christmas Day,  
Their [C] old fa-[Am]miliar [Dm] carols [G] play,  
And [C] wild and sweet, the [Em] words re-[Am]peat,  
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

And [C] thought how, as the [Csus4] day had come,  
The [C] belfries [Am] of all [Dm] Christen-[G]dom  
Had [C] rolled along, the un-[Em]broken [Am] song,  
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

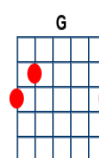
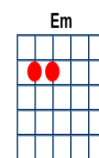
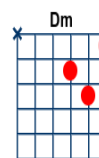
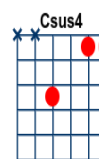
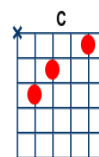
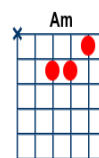
Til [C] ringing, singing [Csus4] on its way,  
The [C] world re-[Am]volved from [Dm] night to [G] day,  
A [C] voice, a chime, a [Em] chant su-[Am]blime,  
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

And [C] in despair I [Csus4] bowed my head;  
There [C] is no [Am] peace on [Dm] earth, I [G] said;  
For [C] hate is strong and [Em] mocks the [Am] song  
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

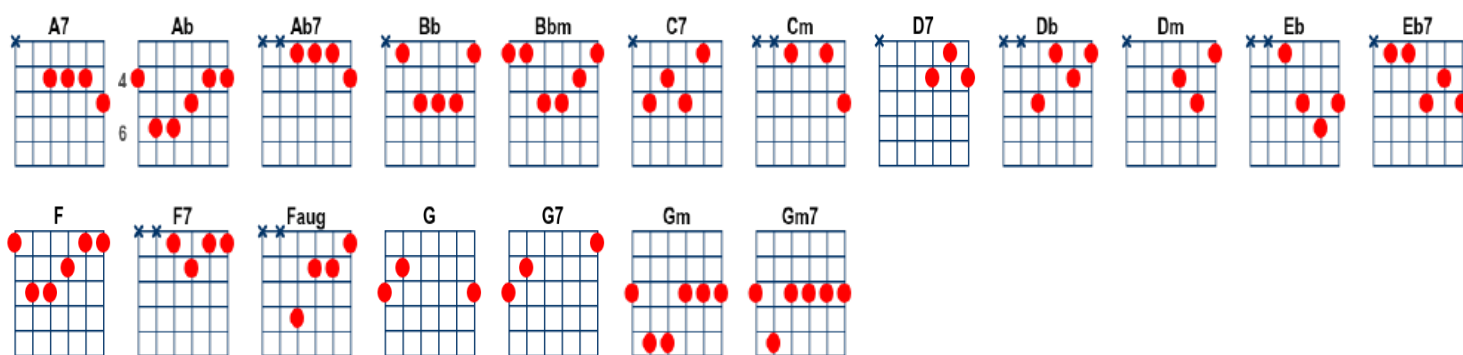
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

Then [C] pealed the bells more [Csus4] loud and deep;  
God [C] is not [Am] dead, nor [Dm] doth He [G] sleep;  
The [C] wrong shall fail, the [Em] right pre-[Am]vail,  
With [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.



# I Hold Your Hand In Mine

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjPhFSlhOuQ>

from <https://tomlehrersongs.com/>

*Verse 3 simpler by playing non flat versions of chords?*

I [C7] hold your hand in [F] mine, dear,  
 I [C7] press it to my [F] lips.  
 I [A7] take a healthy [Dm] bite  
 From [D7] your [G7] dainty finger-[C7]tips.

My [C7] joy would be complete, [F] dear,  
 If [C7] you were only [F] he-[Cm]ee-[D7]re,  
 But [Gm] still I keep your [F] hand  
 [D7] As a [Gm7] precious [C7] souve-[F]nir. [C7]

The [Db] night you died I [Ab] cut it off.  
 I [Eb] really [Eb7] don't know [Ab] why. [Ab7]  
 For [Db] now each time I [Ab] kiss it  
 I get [G] bloodstains [G7] on my [C7] tie.

I'm sorry now I [F] killed you,  
 For [Faug] our [C7] love was something [F] fine, [F7]  
 And [Bb] till they [Bbm] come to [F] get me  
 [D7] I shall [Gm7] hold your [C7] hand in [F] mine.

# I Hope You're Happy Now

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Hayllor - Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRil7IJRh6M>

*Copyright Mike Hayllor - Krabbers*

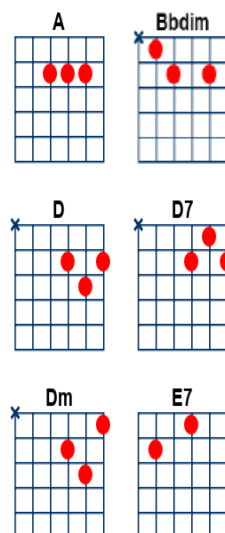
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

My [A] dog ran a-[Bbdim]way and my [D7] car got [E7] stolen  
I [A] bashed my [Bbdim] head now I [D7] think it's [E7] swollen  
I [A] left my [Bbdim] wallet on the [D7] back of the [E7] bus  
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

I [A] missed my [Bbdim] step and I [D7] dropped my [E7] dinner  
my [A] hair has gone [Bbdim] grey and it's [D7] getting [E7] thinner  
and [A] I'm not [Bbdim] getting [D7] any [E7] slimmer  
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

[D] I hope you're happy, [Dm] I feel crappy  
I [A] hope you're laughing at my expense  
[D] Keep on smiling [Dm] all the while when  
The [A] grass is always greener on your [E7] side of the fence

My [A] boots don't [Bbdim] fit and I [D7] got a blister  
My [A] house blew a[Bbdim] way [D7] with a twister  
My [A] Mrs don't [Bbdim] want me to [D7] be her Mister  
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now



# I Just Called To Say I Love You

artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bGOgY1CmiU> capo 1

*Thanks to Christopher Bailey*

*modified the key changes in last two choruses for ease of playing*

No [Cmaj7] New Year's [C] Day to [Cmaj7] cele [C] brate  
No [Cmaj7] chocolate [C] covered candy hearts to give a-[Dm]way  
No [Faug] first [Dm] of spring, no [Faug] song to [Dm] sing  
In [Faug] fact, here's [Dm] just [Dm7] another ordin-[G]ary [C] day

No [Cmaj7] April [C] rain, no [Cmaj7] flowers [C] bloom  
No [Cmaj7] wedding [C] Saturday within the month of [Dm] June  
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, is [Faug] something [Dm] true  
Made [Faug] up of [Dm] these three words  
that [G7] I must say to [C] you

[C] I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you  
[C] I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care  
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you  
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

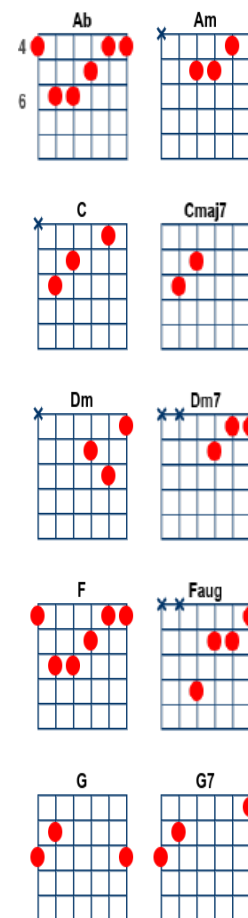
No [Cmaj7] summer's [C] high, no [Cmaj7] warm [C] July  
No [Cmaj7] harvest [C] moon to light one tender August [Dm] night  
No [Faug] autumn [Dm] breeze, no [Faug] falling [Dm] leaves  
Not [Faug] even [Dm] time for birds to [G7] fly to southern [C] skies

No [Cmaj7] Libra sun, no [Cmaj7] Halloween  
No [Cmaj7] giving [C] thanks to all the Christmas joy you [Dm] bring  
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, though [Faug] old, so [Dm7] new  
To [Faug] fill your [Dm] heart like no three words could [G7] ever [C] do

I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you  
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care  
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you  
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you  
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care  
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you  
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

[C] Of [G7] my [C] heart  
[C] Of [Ab] my [C] heart



# I Just Can't Get Enough

artist:Depeche Mode , writer:Vince Clarke

Depeche Mode - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_6FBfAQ-NDE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_6FBfAQ-NDE)

Intro:

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.  
 [G] All the things you do to me, and everything you said,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.  
 [D] We slip and slide as we [Em] fall in love  
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] We walk together, walking down the street,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.  
 [G] Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.  
 [D] It's getting hotter, it's a [Em] burning love,  
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

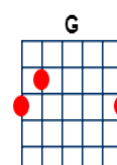
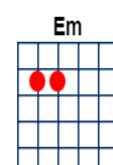
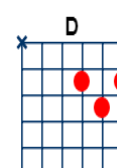
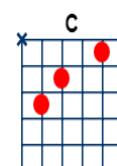
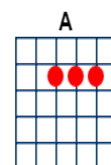
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[G] And when it rains, you're shining down for me,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[D] You're like an angel and you [Em] give me your love  
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough



# I Just Can't Wait

artist:Mail Train writer:Ian Campbell, John Dunkerley

<https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=707381016692491>

[Am] (4 bars)

Well I [Am] took this job when I left school I thought it [G] might be [Am] fun,  
so I signed the papers binding me, till [C] I was [G] twenty-[Am]one

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,  
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] learned me job for what it's worth, but time dragged [G] by so [Am] slow,  
My birthday will be coming up soon then [C] I'll be [G] free to [Am] go.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,  
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait 'till the wedding's done, [G] wearing my golden [Am] ring,  
But my boy-friend tells me we must save if we [C] want a [G] house and [Am] things.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,  
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the baby's born then I [G] can be [Am] free,  
'Cos now that I'm expecting I'll [C] need se-[G]curi-[Am]ty.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,  
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the kids leave school [C] then I can [G] break a-[Am]way,  
For growing kids they wanted more and [C] I want a [G] steady [Am] pay.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,  
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the house is paid be-[C]fore I [G] break the [Am] tie  
For the cost of living keeps rising and my [C] account [G] is running [Am] dry.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,  
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till retirement age, be-[C]fore I [G] make the [Am] break;  
but the pension scheme isn't up to much and it's [C] all for the [G] kids [Am]sake.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,  
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

*a capella*

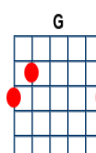
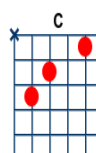
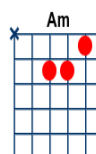
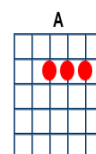
Well thank you for the bouquet sir, a silver carriage clock too -  
But are you sure I have to go, for I don't know what I'll do.  
And I just can't bear to collect my cards, I just can't bear to go;

*back to normal*

For [Am] I shall miss the people here, and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!

*slowing*

And I [C] just can't bear to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't bear to go,  
For I will miss the people here and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!  
[NC] I took this job when I left school.



# I Just Don't Know What To Do With Myself

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Burt Bacharach and Hal David

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AuPOwe-2EYA> Capo on 4th fret

I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 Don't know [D] just what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 I'm so used to [Em] doing everything with you [D]  
 [C] Planning everything for two  
 And [Bm] now that we're [Em] through [A] [G]  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my [D] time

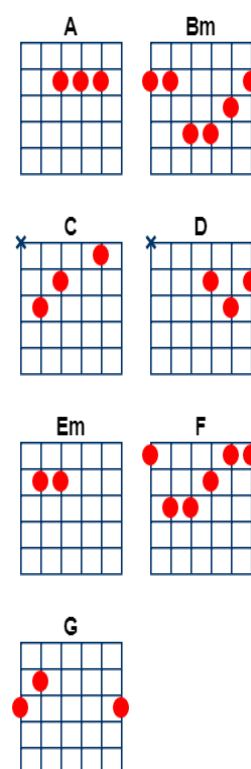
I'm so [D] lonesome for [G] you it's a [D] crime  
 Going to a [Em] movie only makes me sad [D]  
 [C] Parties make me feel as bad  
 When [Bm] I'm not with [Em] you [A] [G]  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]  
 [D] Needs the sun and [C] rain  
 I need your [F] sweet love  
 To [G] ease all the [D] pain  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]  
 [C] Call me, I will be around  
 Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]  
 I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]  
 [D] Needs the sun and [C] rain  
 I need your [F] sweet love  
 To [G] ease all the [D] pain  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]  
 [C] Call me, I will be around  
 Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]  
 I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]



# I Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Ben Colder (Sheb Wooley) , writer:Seth Fleishman and Tony Krucinski

Sheb Wooley / Dick Feller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE> Capo on 2

Spinney Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9VtCcCPyFY>

I stepped [C] outta the shower and I gotta [G] good look at my[C]self  
 Pot [F] belly, bald head, man, [G] I thought I was somebody [C] else  
 I [F] caught my reflection in the [G] mirror on the [C] back of the bathroom [F] door  
 I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C] more

So, I'm [C] goin' upstairs and turn the [G] bedroom mirror to the [C] wall  
 I [F] hung it there when [G] I was trim and [C] tall  
 I'd [F] stand there and smile, and [G] strut and [C] flex until my arms got [F] sore  
 But I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] I used to go out with the girls  
 I [G] loved them one and [C] all  
 Now they [F] don't get very close to me  
 They're [G] afraid that I might [C] fall

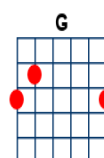
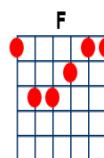
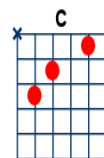
Well, I [C] went to the Doctor for my [G] annual medical [C] exam  
 I [F] Stood there in the [G] buff, and he said [C] "MAN"  
 I [F] said "What is it Doc, some [G] fatal disease, I just [C] gotta know the [F] score"  
 He said "You [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] me and my wife had a dance routine  
 Every[G]body said it was u[C]nique  
 Now it's [F] only when we're back to back  
 That we're [G] dancing cheek to [C] cheek

Well, I [C] went to a nudie beach to [G] have some seaside [C] fun  
 Stretched [F] out in my birthday suit, [G] soakin' up the [C] sun  
 Some[F]body yelled, Hey [G] there's an old white whale [C] washed up on the [F] shore  
 An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Yeah, [C] my arches fell, my chest went to hell  
 And my [G] butt's a-draggin' the [C] floor  
 An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Thanks to: <http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>





# I Just Wanna Dance With You

artist:George Strait writer:John Prine and Roger Cook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxxhNAyj3QQ>

[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,  
Be too shy, [G] wait too late  
I don't care what they say other lovers do  
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine  
So let it show, [G] let it shine  
If we have a chance to make one heart of two  
Then I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7]

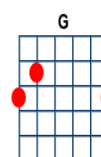
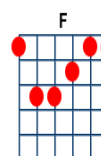
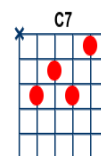
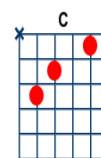
I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}  
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for  
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,  
Yes I did, [G] ain't that true  
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,  
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too  
So am I, and [G] so are you  
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue  
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7] {4 beats}

I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}  
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for  
I just want to dance with [C] you.  
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.  
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.

Thanks Steve Walton



# I Just Want To Make Love To You

artist:Etta James , writer:Willie Dixon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1YE7rpgUPx0> Capo on 1

[A7] I dont want you to [A7] be no slave  
 [A7] I dont want to [A7] work all day  
 [D7] but I want you [D7] to be true  
 [A7] and I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] wash your clothes  
 I [A7] dont want to [A7] keep you indoors  
 [D7] there is nothing for [D7] you to do  
 but [A7] keep me making [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

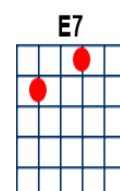
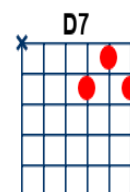
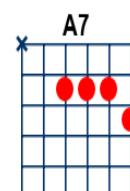
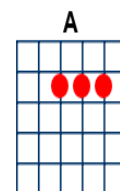
and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way  
 that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk  
 I can [D7] hear by the [D7] way  
 you [D7] talk that [D7] talk  
 and I can [A] know by the [A] way  
 you [A7] treat your [A7] girl  
 that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving  
 in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread  
 [A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed  
 [D7] I dont want you [D7] sad and blue  
 and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh  
 [A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh

and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way  
 that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk  
 I can hear [D7] by the way [D7]  
 you talk [D7] that talk [D7]  
 and I can [A] know by the [A] way  
 you [A7] treat your [A7] girl  
 that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving  
 in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread  
 [A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed  
 [D7] I dont want [D7] you sad and blue  
 and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you  
 [A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh (repeat and fade)



# I Kissed A Girl

artist:Katy Perry , writer:Katy Perry Lukasz Gottwald Max Martin Cathy Dennis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4TXaaVpiJYI>

*Thanks to Caroline Rehel*

[Am] This was ne-[C]ver the way I [Dm] planned,  
not [F] my intention.  
[Am] I got so [C] brave, drink in [Dm] hand,  
lost [F] my discretion.  
[Am] It's not what [C] I'm used to,  
[Dm] just [F] want to try you [Am] on.  
I'm curi-[C]ous, for [Dm] you, caught [F] my attention.

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.  
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.  
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,  
Just to try [Dm] it.  
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.

[Am] It felt so [C] wrong,  
It felt so [Dm] right.  
Don't mean I'm [F] in love tonight.

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, And I liked [Dm] it.  
[F] I liked it

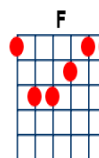
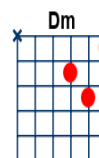
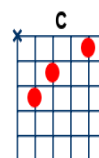
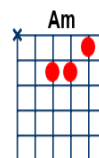
[Am] No, I don't [C] even know your [Dm] name,  
It [F] doesn't matter.  
[Am] Your my ex-[C]perimental [Dm] game,  
Just [F] human nature.  
[Am] It's not what [C] good girls do,  
[Dm] Not [F] how they should behave.  
[Am] My head [C] gets so con-[Dm]fused,  
Hard [F] to e-[Am]rase.

Chorus

[Am] Us girls we [C] are so magi-[Dm]cal,  
Soft[F] skin, red lips, so kissable,  
[Am] Hard to re-[C]sist, so touch-[Dm]able.  
To [F] good to deny it.  
[Am] Ain't no big [C] deal,  
[Dm] Its [F] innocent.

Chorus

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.  
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.  
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,  
Just to try [Dm] it.  
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.



# I Knew The Bride When She Used To Rock N Roll

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Nick Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ia6TgZACY78> - Thanks Steve Walton

Well the [D] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma [A] wore  
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[D]fore  
They had to change the style just a little but it looked just [A] fine  
Stayed up all night but they got it finished just in [D] time

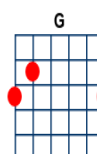
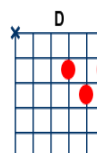
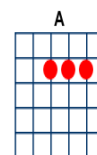
Now on the arm of her daddy - she's a-walking down the [A] aisle  
And she catches my eye - and she gives me a secret [D] smile  
Maybe it's too old-fashioned but we were once close [A] friends  
Oh but the way that she looks today she never could have [D] then

Well I can [G] see her now, in her tight blue jeans  
[D] Pumping all her money in the record machine  
[G] Spinning like a top, you should-a seen her go [D]  
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll {1234 1234}

Now a proud daddy only wanna give his little girl the [A] best  
So he put down a grand on a cosy little lovers' [D] nest  
You could have called the reception an unqualified suc[A]cess  
And a flash hotel for a hundred and fifty [D] guests  
Take a look at the bridegroom smiling pleased as [A] pie  
Shaking hands all around with a glassy look in his [D] eye  
He got a real good job and his shirt and tie is [A] nice  
But I remember a time when she would never even look at him [D] twice

Well I can [G] see her now drinking with the boys  
[D] Breaking their hearts like they were toys  
She [G] used to do the pony - she used to do the stroll  
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll  
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}  
Well the [D] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma [A] wore  
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[D]fore

Well I can [G] see her now with her headphones on  
[D] Jumping up and down to her favourite song, I still  
rem[G]ember when she used to want to make a lot of noise  
[D] Hopping and a bopping with a city load of boys -  
She [G] used to wanna party - she used to wanna go  
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll  
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}  
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]



# I Knew This Place

artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bPA63L1vF7Y> Capo on 2

*Thanks Don Orgeman with updates by Steve Hayes*

I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,  
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.  
[G] There across the [D7] grassy [G] yard, [C] I a young one [G] runnin' hard.  
[C] Brown and bruised and [G] battle scarred and [C] lost in [D7] sweet il-[G]lusion.

And [G] from my window [D7] I can [G] see the [C] fingers of an [G] ancient tree.  
[C] Reaching out it [G] calls to me to [Am] climb its surly [D7] branches.  
But [G] all my climbing [D7] days are [G] gone, and [C] these tired legs I'm [G] standin' on  
Would [C] scarcely dare to [G] leave the spot u-[C]pon which [D7] they are [G]standin'.

And [D7] I remember every word of [Am] every voice I [G] ever heard,  
[C] Every frog and [G] every bird, yes, [Am] this is where it [D7] starts.  
A [G] brother's laugh, the [D7] sighing [G] wind, [C] this is where my [G] life begins.  
[C] This is where I [G] learned to use my [C] hands and [D7] hear my [G] heart.

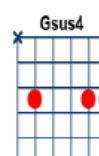
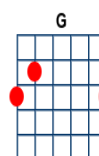
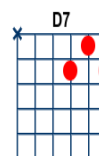
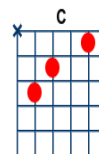
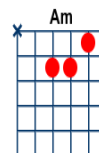
This [G] house is old, it [D7] carries [G] on, like [C] verses to an [G] old time song,  
[C] Always changed but [G] never gone, this [Am] house can stand the [D7] seasons.  
Our [G] lives pass on from [D7] door to [G] door, [C] dust a crossed the [G] wooden floor,  
Like [C] feather rain and [G] thunder roar, we [C] need not [D7] know the [G] reason.

And [D7] as these thoughts come back to me like [Am] ships across a [G] friendly sea,  
Like [C] breezes blowing [G] endlessly, like [Am] rivers running [D7] deep.  
The [G] day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow  
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep.

I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,  
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.  
[G] The day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow  
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep

*Slower*

And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep .. [Gsus4][G]



# I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)

artist:Hoosier Hotshots , writer:Chris Yacic

Chris Yacic, Hoosier Hotshots: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I-QkMaCS7CU>

[C] Standing by the [G7] fruit store on the [C] corner  
 [C] Once I heard a [G7] customer com[Gm]plain [A7]  
 You [D7] never seem to [G] show  
 The [D7] fruit we all love [G] so  
 [D7] That's why busi[Am]ness [D7] hasn't been the [G] same [Dm] [G7]

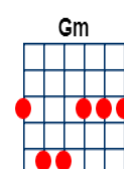
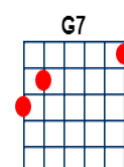
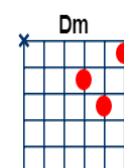
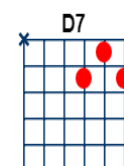
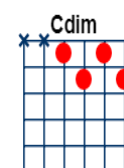
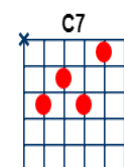
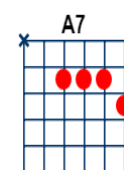
[C] I don't like [Gaug] your [C] peaches,  
 [D7] They are full of stones  
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [Gaug]

[C] Don't give me [Gaug] to[C]matoes,  
 [D7] Can't stand ice-cream cones  
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [C7]

No [F] matter where I go,  
 With Susie, [Cdim] May or [C] Anna  
 [Am] I [D7] want the world to [Am] know,  
 I [D7] must have my ba[G7]nanas

[C] Cabbages [Gaug] and [C] onions  
 [D7] Hurt my singing tones  
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones!

[C] We don't like [Gaug] to [C] whistle  
 [D7] Can't blow saxophone  
 [G7] We like bananas because they have no [C] bones!



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

# I Like Beer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Tom T. Hall

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-rU9wsoH38> capo 5 (F)

[C] In some of my songs [F] I have casually [C] mentioned  
The fact that I like to drink [G] beer

[C] This little song is [F] more to the [C] point  
So [D] roll out the barrel and [G] lend me your ear

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow  
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind  
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)  
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much  
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear  
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain  
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

My wife often frowns when we're [F] out on the [C] town  
And I'm wearing a suit and a [G] tie  
She's [C] sipping vermouth and she [F] thinks I'm un-[C]couth  
When I [D] yell as the waiter [G] goes by

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow  
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind  
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)  
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much  
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear  
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain  
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

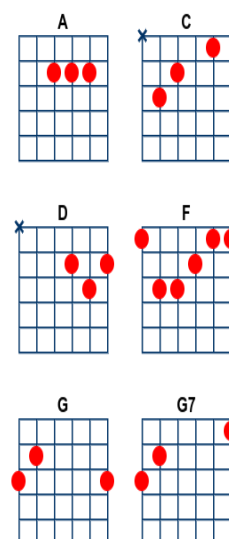
## *Key change not done*

[C] Last night I dreamed that [F] I passed from the [C] scene  
And I went to a place so su-[G7]blime  
[C] The water was clear and it [F] tasted like [C] beer  
Then they [D] changed it all into [G] wine - awwwww

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow  
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind  
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)  
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much  
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear  
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain  
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

## *slow, and slower*

[C] Yes.... [D] he likes [C] beer



# I Like It

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Mitch Murray

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMJ\\_cnj2g2g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMJ_cnj2g2g)

*Thanks to bettyloumusic*

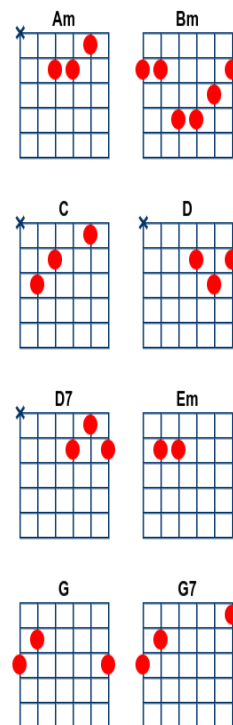
[Am] [D7] [Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,  
[G] I like the way you run your fingers through my [Em] hair.  
And I like the [C] way you tickle my chin.  
and I like the way you let me come in,  
when your [D] mama ain't [G] there. [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,  
[G] I like the words you say and all the things you [Em] do.  
And I like the [C] way you straighten my tie,  
and I like the way you're winkin' your eye,  
and I [D] know I like [G] you, [D7] you know I like [G] you.[C] [G] [G7]  
[C] Do that a-[G] gain, [C] you're driving [G] me insane,  
[C] kiss me once [G] more, that's a-[Am]nother thing I [D7] like you for.  
[Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,  
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.  
And I like it [C] more with every day,  
and I like it always hearing you say,  
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D7] you're likin' it [G] too.[C] [G] [G7]  
[C] I'm askin' [G] you, [C] what do you [G] wanna do ?  
[C] Do you a-[G]gree that the [Am] world was made for [D7] you and me? [Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,  
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.  
And I like it [C] more with every day,  
and I like it always hearing you say,  
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D] you're likin' it [G] too.[Bm] [C]  
[D] Whoa, I I[G] ike [Bm] it ! [Am] Are you [D] liking it, [G] too? [C] [G]





# I Like Trains

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jd34Ioye5v4>

*Thanks to the wonderful bytownukulele.ca*

[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia  
 [E7] Right near the Texas border  
 [E7] Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing  
 I [E7] took it to the [Am] shoulder [Am]  
 I [Am] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal  
 I [F] shook the gravel loose  
 I [E7] missed the train but I was happy with  
 A [E7]\* glimpse of the ca-[Am]boose

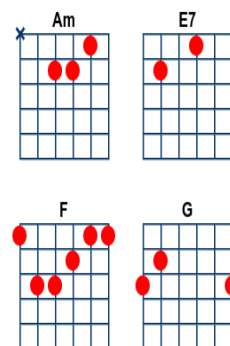
'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains  
 I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]  
 I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains  
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

[Am] I was born on a Greyhound bus, my [E7] momma was a diesel engine  
 They [E7] tried to put me behind the wheel  
 [E7] But I wouldn't [Am] let them [Am]  
 You [Am] should have seen the look in their eyes  
 And [F] how it turned to tears  
 [E7] When I finally told them  
 I [E7]\* wanna be an engi-[Am]neer

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains  
 I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]  
 I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains  
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

Now you [F] think that I've got someone new, but [G] darlin' that ain't true  
 [F] I could never love another [E7]\* woman besides you  
 It's [Am] not some dewy-eyed darlin', darlin'  
 That's [F] gonna drive you insane  
 But [E7]\* sound of a big ol' [Am] train

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains  
 I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]  
 I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains  
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]  
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper [E7]  
 [E7]\* Whisper your [Am] name [Am]\*



# I Like Ukuleles

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UmKF\\_KdLfnk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UmKF_KdLfnk)

Oh, [C] I like ukuleles, they [D7] always make you smile.  
What [G7] ever trouble comes your way,  
it'll [C] be O [Gdim] Kay in a [Dm] little while. [G7]

Just [C] pick a little tune now, it's [D7] easy if you try.  
Just a [G7] couple of chords and a flick of the wrist  
[Cdim] and you [G7] start to wonder [C] why

You've never [F] tried this before. It'll [C] open a door,  
To [D7] something that you thought you couldn't [G7] do [D7] | [G7]  
And [F] take it from [C] me, that [F] little jumping [C] flea.  
Will [D7] cheer you up and chase away your [G7] blues [D7] | [G7]

Chorus:

So give me a [C] uke - I want a [B7] u-ku-[C] le-le .  
[A7] It speaks to me saying [Dm] please, please [A7] play [Dm] me.  
[G7] All through the day, and [C] all on my own.  
[A7] I'll be [D7] strumming away 'til the [G7] cows [D7] come [G7] home

So [C] play your ukulele. Don't [D7] keep it to yourself.  
Your [G7] moans and groans will fade away.  
[C] They should [Gdim] stick'em on the [Dm] national [G7] health.  
I [C] love my ukulele. It's al [D7] ways been a friend.  
I'll [G7] hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very [C] end.

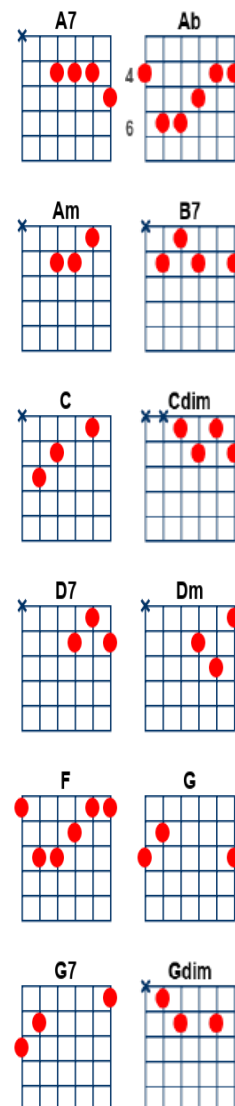
Instrumental:

[F]/// [F]/// [C]/// [C]///  
[D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/ [D7]/ [G7] ///

Chorus

Instrumental:

[C]/// [D7]///  
[Dm]/ [G]/ [Dm]/ [C]/  
[Cdim]/ [Am]/ [Ab]/// [C]///



# I Love a Rainy Night

artist:Pauline Sinaga , writer:David Malloy, Eddie Rabbitt, Even Stevens

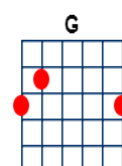
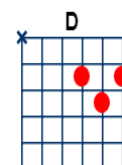
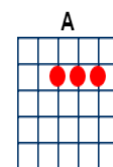
Eddie Rabbit, Paulina Sinaga cover: [https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr\\_oDEo](https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr_oDEo)

[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky

You know it makes me [D] feel good



[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,

Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow

[A] Showers washed all my cares away [G] [A] [G]

I wake up to a [A] sunny day

Chorus:

'Cos I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night Ooh-oo [G] [A]

[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky

You know it makes me [D] feel good

[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,

Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow

[A] Puts a song In this heart of mine [G] [A] [G]

Puts a smile on my [A] face every time

Chorus

Well, I [D] love a rainy night

You can [G] see it in my [A] eyes

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night

Well, it [G] makes me [A] high

Ooh, I [D] love a rainy night

You [G] know I do, yeah, [A] yeah

I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

# I Love Rock 'n' Roll

artist:Joan Jett and the Blackhearts writer:Alan Merrill and Jake Hooker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xL5spALs-eA> Capo on 2

[D] I saw him dancin' there by the record machine  
I [D] knew he must 'a been about seven[A]teen  
The [G] beat was going [A] strong  
[D] Playin' my favorite [G] song  
[G] And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me yeah me  
And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with [A] me yeah me  
singin'

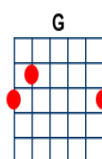
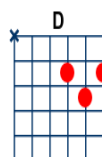
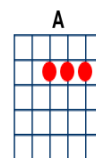
[D] I love rock n' roll  
So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby  
[D] I love rock n' roll  
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me

[D] He smiled so I got up an' asked for his name  
[D] That don't matter he said 'Cause it's all the [A]same  
[G] Said can I take you [A] home  
[D] Where we can be a[G]lone  
[G] And next we were movin' on, he was with me yeah me  
Next we were movin' on, he was with [A] me yeah me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll  
So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby  
[D] I love rock n' roll  
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A]dance with [D] me

[D] [D] [D] [A]  
[G] Said can I take you [A] home  
Where [D]we can be a[A]lone  
[A] Next we'll be movin' on  
[A] He was with me yeah me, and we'll be movin' on  
[A] And singin' that same old song, yeah with me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll  
So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby  
[D] I love rock n' roll  
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me



# I Love to Boogie

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex writer:Marc Bolan

T Rex : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiyxqA65QaU>

[E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]

[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie

[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie

[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone

[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home

The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind

Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind

[E7] We love to boogie -

[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie

[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie

[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] [We love to boogie - we love to boogie](#)

[D] [Jitterbug boogie - \[A\] Bolan pretty boogie](#)

[E7] [We love to boogie - on a Saturday \[A\] night](#)

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high

[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky

With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat

[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at

[E7] I love to boogie

Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

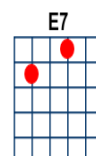
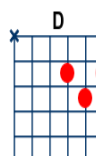
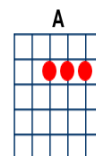
[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]



# I Love To Love

artist:Tina Charles , writer:Jack Robinson, James Bolden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e1Ti6-DKDK>

*Thanks for this to <http://www.burpmusic.com/>*

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,  
he [Amaj7] wants to dance

He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love

[Bm] but there's no [C#7] time for our ro-[F#m]mance

No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7]o

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

The [Am] minute the band begins to [F] swing it

He's on his feet to [Dm] dig it and dance the night a-[E7]way

[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top

We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,  
he [Amaj7] wants to dance

He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love

[Bm] but he won't [C#7] give our love a [F#m] chance

No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7] o

[Bm] Oh, I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top

We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way

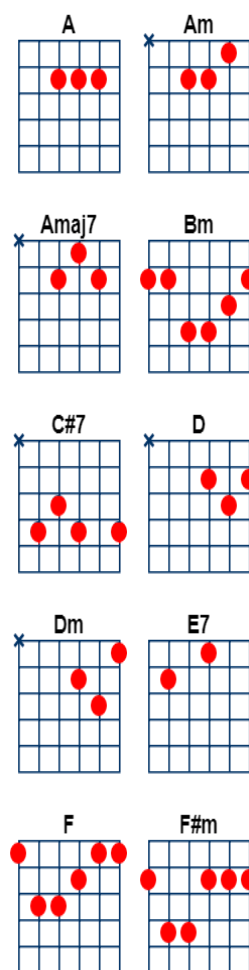
[Am] Some night instead of going [F] down town

We'll stay at home and [Dm] get down to what I'm trying to [E7] say

*repeat several times*

[Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,

[Amaj7] Yeah, [F#m] Yeah [A]



# I Love You Because

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leon Payne

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UCqi\\_K4SIU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UCqi_K4SIU)

*whistle intro*

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] I love you because you under-[F]stand dear

[C] Every single thing I try to [D] do [G7]

You're [C] always there to lend a helping [F] hand, dear

I [C] love you most of [G7] all because you're [C] you. [C7]

No [F] matter what the world may say a-[C]bout me

I [D] know your love will [D7] always see me [G7] through.

I [C] love you for the way you never [F] doubt me. [Fm]

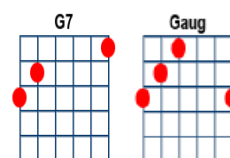
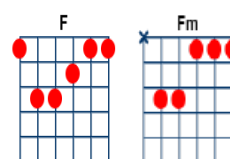
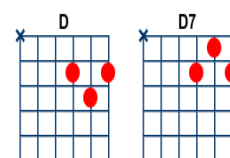
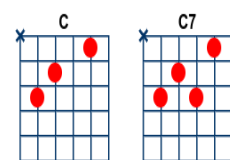
But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [C7]

No [F] matter what may [Fm] be the style or [C] season,

I [D7] know your heart will [D7] always be [G7] true [G7] [Gaug]

I [C] love you for a hundred thousand [F] reasons,

But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [F]



# I Loved A Lass

artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5o6HX1fwLk>

Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well

But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill

Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well

But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill

But now she's re-[F]warded me [C] well for [G] my love

She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

When I saw my love to the church [F] go

With [C] bride and bride-maidens, she [Bb] made a fine [C] show

I followed her [F] on with a [C] heart full of [G] woe

She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

When I saw my love sit down to [F] dine

I [C] sat down beside her and I [Bb] poured out the [C] wine

I drank to the [F] lassie that [C] should have been [G] mine

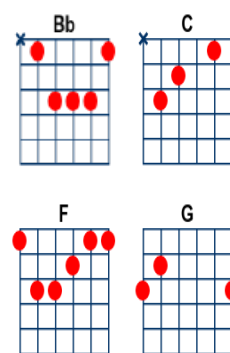
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

And the men in the forest they asked of [F] me

Saying, "How [C] many strawberries grow [Bb] in the salt [C] sea?"

I answered them [F] back with a [C] tear in my [G] eye

"How [Bb] many ships [F] sail in the [C] forest?"





# I Only Want To Be With You [C]

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc> (in G)

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7]

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so  
 I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go  
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you [F] [G7]

It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do  
 I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you  
 [F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss  
 I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this  
 It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance  
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance, now listen honey  
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere

As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care  
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so

I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go

Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see

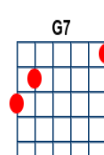
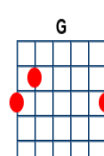
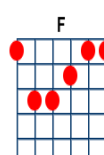
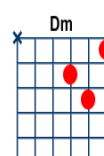
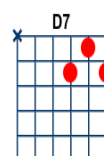
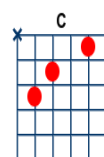
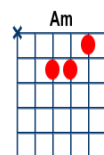
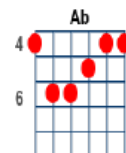
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me

It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance  
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey  
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere

As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care  
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you  
 [F] No matter, no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G] be with [C] you



# I Only Want To Be With You [G]

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc>

Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [Dm]

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so  
 I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go  
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you [C] [D7]

It [G] doesn't matter where you go or [Em7] what you do  
 I [G] want to spend each moment of the [Em7] day with you  
 [C] Look what has [D7] happened with [Am] just one [D7] kiss  
 I [G] never knew that I could be in [Em7] love like this  
 It's [C] crazy but it's [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

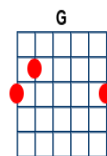
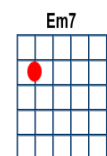
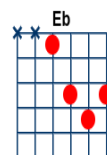
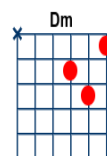
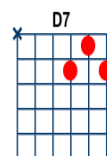
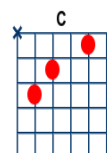
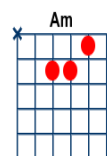
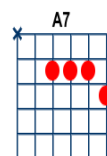
[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance  
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey  
 [G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere  
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care  
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so  
I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go  
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance  
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey

[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere  
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care  
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[C] No matter no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you  
 [C] No matter, no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you



# I Recall a Gypsy Woman

artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

Don Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38KTufGEcdM>

[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle  
fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time  
Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes  
they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

Yellow clover in [D] tangled [A] blossoms  
in a meadow silky [E7] green  
Where she [A] held me [D] to her [A] bosom  
just a [E7] boy of seven[A]teen

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight  
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

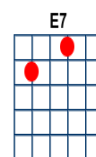
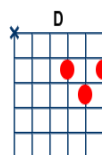
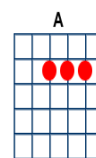
Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows  
stir the darkness in my [E7] mind  
Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be[A]side me  
and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter  
and it dances in my [E7] head  
While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies ,  
slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a-[D]gainst the [A] moonlight  
and the [E7]taste of life's sweet [A] wine

Instrumental to fade:

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight  
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine



# I Remember Everything

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Pat McLoughlin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L21Tc\\_DtL6M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L21Tc_DtL6M) Capo 3

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[G] [G] [G] [G]\*

I've been down this [G] road before  
[G] I remember every [Am] tree  
[Am] Every single [D] blade of grass  
[D] Holds a special place for [G] me

[G] And I remember [G] every town  
[G] And every hotel [Am] room  
[Am] And every song I [D] ever sang  
[D] On a guitar out of [G] tune

[G] I remember [C] everything  
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get  
[G] The way you turned and [A7] smiled on me  
[A7] On the night that we first [D] met

[D] And I remember [C] every night  
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue  
[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light  
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]

[G] I've been down this [G] road before  
[G] Alone as I can [Am] be  
[Am] Careful not to [D] let my past  
[D] Go sneaking up on [G] me

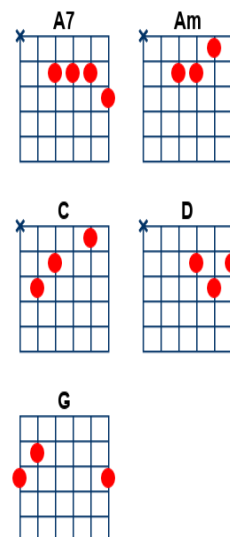
[G] Got no future in my [G] happiness  
[G] Though regrets are very [Am] few  
[Am] Sometimes a little [D] tenderness  
[D] Was the best that I could [G] do

[G] I remember [C] everything  
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get  
[G] Swimming pools of [A7] butterflies  
[A7] That slipped right through the [D] net

[D] And I remember [C] every night  
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light  
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light  
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew [G]\*



# I Saw Her Standing There [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8> in Gm so capo 5

Intro: 1 - 2 - 3 – 4 then

[C] [Am/C] vamp till ready

[C] Well, she was just 17, You [F7] know what I [C] mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond comp-[G7]are.  
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (ooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.  
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there. [C7]

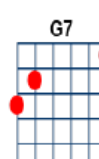
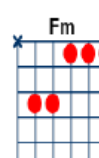
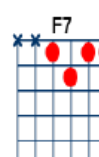
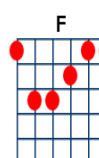
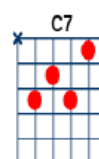
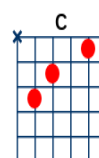
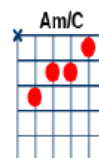
Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"  
[F7] When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]

Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"  
[F7] When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

[C] Ooh, we danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there

Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whoooooooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there [C]



# I Saw her Standing There [E]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8>

[E7] x2

Well she was [E7] just seventeen and you [A7] know what I mean  
And the [E7] way she looked was way beyond [B7] compare  
[E] So how could I [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,  
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

[E7]Well she looked at me and [A7]I, I could [E7]see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [B7] her  
[E] She wouldn't [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,  
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room  
and I held her hand in [B7]miiiiiinneeeee[A7]

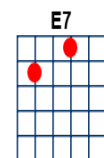
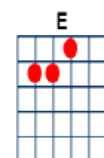
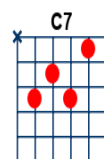
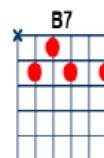
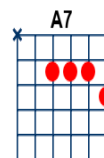
Well we [E7] danced through the night  
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight  
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her  
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,  
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

(instrumental - repeat chords from previous verses)

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room  
and I held her hand in [B7] miiiiiinneeeee[A7]

Well we [E7] danced through the night  
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight  
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her  
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,

Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there  
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there  
Yeah, Well since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there



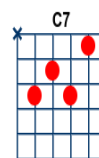
# I Saw Her Standing There [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8> But in E

*Thanks Diane Ridley for some changes*

Intro [G7]



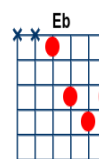
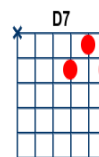
Well she was [G7] just seventeen...

and you [C7] know what I [G7] mean

And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare

So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

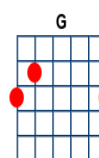


Well [G7] she looked at me... and [C7] I, I could [G7] see

That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her

[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

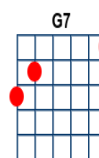
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there



Well my [C7] heart went boom

[C7] When I crossed that room

And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



Well we [G7] danced through the night

And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight

And before too long... I fell in love with [D7] her

Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well my [C7] heart went boom

[C7] When I crossed that room

And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Whoa we [G7] danced through the night

And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight

And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her

Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Yeah, well I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [C7] there [G7]

# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

artist:The Canterbury Chorale And String , writer:Tommie Connor

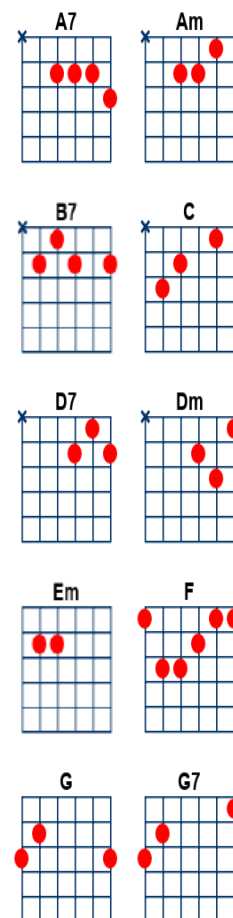
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXGFnGa\\_7AA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXGFnGa_7AA)

[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.  
She [G] didn't see me creep,  
down the [C] stairs to have a peep  
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up  
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]  
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,  
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen  
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C]  
night.

[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.  
She [G] didn't see me creep,  
down the [C] stairs to have a peep  
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up  
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]  
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,  
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen  
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C] night.





# I Saw The Light

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xtolv9kM1qk>

[G] [D] [G]

[G] I wandered so aimless life filled with sin  
 [C] I wouldnt let my dear savior [G] in  
 [G] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.  
 [G] I saw the light I saw the light  
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night  
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [D] [G]

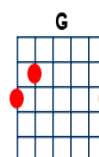
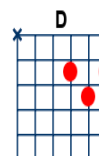
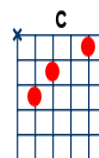
[G] Just like a blind man I wandered along  
 [C] Worries and fears I claimed for my [G] own  
 [G] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light  
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night  
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [C] [G] [G]  
 [G] [D] [G]

[G] I was a fool to wander and stray  
 [C] For straight is the gate and narrow the [G] way  
 [G] Now I have traded the wrong for the right  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light  
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night  
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.



# I Say A Little Prayer

artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kafVkPxjLYg> But in G

*Thanks to Martyn "EEK" Cooper*

[Am] [F] [F] [G] [C] [F] [E7]

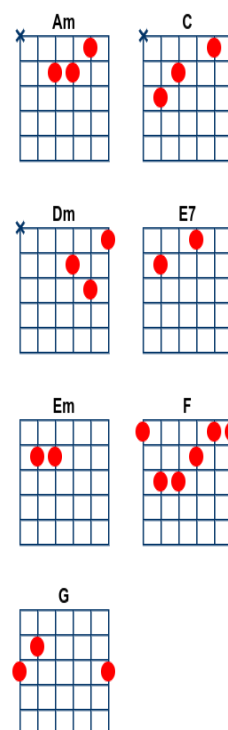
[Am] The moment I [Dm] wake up  
Before you put [G] on your [C] makeup  
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)  
[Am] And while combing my [Dm] hair, now,  
And wondering what [G] dress you'll [C] wear, now,  
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever,  
you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you  
[F] For ever, for [G] ever,  
we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you  
[F] Together, to-[G]gether,  
that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you  
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.

[Am] I run for the [Dm] bus, dear,  
While [G] riding I think of [C] us, dear,  
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)  
[Am] And at work I just [F] take time  
And all through my [G] coffee [C] break-time, (break-time!)  
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you  
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you  
[F] Together, to-[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you  
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.  
(Nobody but me)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you  
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you  
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,  
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,  
To live without you, Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.  
(Ooooh-oo-oo-oooh)



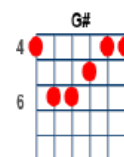
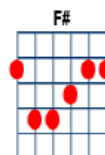
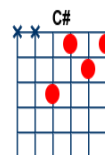
# I Second That Emotion

artist:artist: Smoky Robinson and the Miracles writer:Smokey Robinson, Al Cleveland

Smokey Robinson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9cWgkpIZ4> Capo on 1

*Thanks to Ukulele Bobby for this*

*Ukulele Bobby will produce his video soon*



## Intro:

[G#] [F#] / ... (( [C#] [F#] )) (**Loop 'til Cue...**)

## Verse 1:

[C#] Maybe you wanna [F#] give me kisses [C#] sweet [F#]

But [C#] only for one [F#] night and no re-[C#]peat [F#]

[C#] Maybe you'll go a-[F#]way and never call [C#] [F#]

And a [F#] taste of honey is [G#] worse that none at all [C#]

[F#] Oh little darlin'

## Chorus:

(In) [F#] that case I don't want no [C#] part I [F#] do believe that

[F#] It would only break my [C#] heart - [F#] Oh!...

(but) [C#] if you feel like [F#] lovin' me & [G#] If you got the [F#] notion

I second that e-[C#]motion [F#] So!...

[C#] If you feel like [F#] giving me a [G#] lifetime of de-[F#]votion

I second that e-[C#]motion [F#] Ohhhh-Oh... [G#] [F#]

## Verse 2:

[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love will tie you [C#] down [F#]

And [C#] you don't have the [F#] time to hang a-[C#]round [F#]

[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love was made for [C#] fools [F#]

And [F#] so it makes you [G#] want to break the [C#] rules - [F#] Oh little darlin'

## Chorus Rpt:

## Instrumental/Bridge:

[C#] [C#] [G#] [F#] / [C#] [F#] [C#] [F#] Oooh little darlin'

## End Chorus:

## Outro:

(( [C#] [F#] )) (**Loop 'til Cue...**) [G#] *rit...* [F#] ==>> [C#] (**Fin!**)

# I Shall Be Released

artist:The Band , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EKirVyxf0do> Capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[D] [Em] [G] [A] [D]

[D] They say everything can be re-[Em]placed  
 [G] They say every [A] distance is not [D] near  
 [D] So I remember every [Em] face  
 [G] Of every man [A] who put me [D] here

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'  
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east  
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now  
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

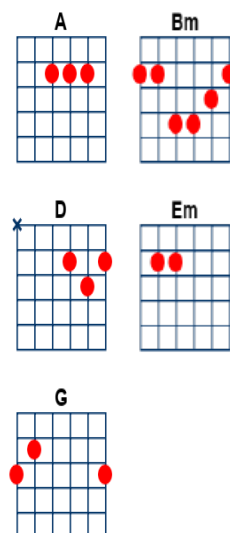
[D] They say every man needs pro-[Em]tection  
 [G] They say that [A] every man must [D] fall  
 [D] Yet I swear I see my re-[Em]flection  
 [G] Somewhere so [A] high above these [D] walls

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'  
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east  
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now  
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] Way out there among the [Em] lonely crowd  
 [G] There's a man [A] who swears he's not to [D] blame  
 [D] All day long I hear him [Em] crying out loud  
 [G] Shouting [A] Lord I've been [D] framed

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'  
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east  
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now  
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'  
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east  
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now  
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[G]lea-ea-ea-ea-[D]eased [D]\*



# I Shot The Sheriff

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qr6Ty3C3aMs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com).htm

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy  
 [Gm] All a [Am] round in my [Dm] hometown  
 [Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down  
 [Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty  
 For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty  
 For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence  
 [Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me  
 [Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know  
 [Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed  
 He said [Gm] kill it be [Am]fore it [Dm] grows  
 He said [Gm] kill them be [Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)

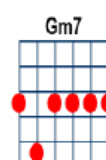
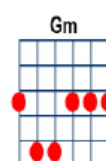
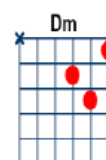
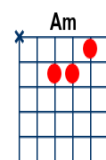
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence  
 [Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day  
 [Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town  
 [Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown  
 [Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down  
 So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy  
 [Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me  
 [Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be  
 [Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well  
 [Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out  
 [Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

Riff:

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B| 3 1 - - - - -
G| - - 2 - - 2
D| - - - 5 3 5 - 5 3 0
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# I Shot Your Dog

artist:Fred Eaglesmith , writer:Fred Eaglesmith

Fred Eaglesmith - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef3cLW7XLvs>

Well hello [G] neighbor, I been meaning to [C] talk to you  
I been putting it [G] off, it's something I [D] gotta do  
I been living with a [G] secret, been keeping me a-[C]wake  
There's just [G] something I [D] gotta [G] say

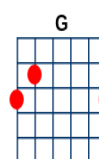
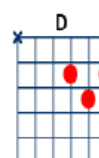
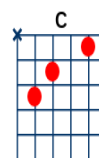
I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property  
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run  
I been missing some [C] chickens  
So I pulled the [G] trigger  
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

You don't have to say [G] nothin'  
I can tell how you [C] feel  
I'd feel the [G] same if it was [D] me  
I'm awfully [G] sorry, If I could make it [C] up to you  
in any [G] way tell me [D] what to [G] do

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property  
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run  
I been missing some [C] chickens  
So I pulled the [G] trigger  
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

Gotta an old coon [C] hound If it'll make you feel [G] better  
She's comin' in next [D] week - you get the pick of the [G] litter

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property  
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run  
I been missing some [C] chickens  
So I pulled the [G] trigger  
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done  
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done



# I Should Have Known Better

writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=10\\_7I70EoB0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=10_7I70EoB0) (But in F#)

Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica over [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] I.... [G].....[C].....

[G] Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every-[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G] Hey!.... and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I..[G]..[C]..

[G] Never rea-[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo..oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i..i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too... oo [G] [C]

[G] So..o..o..o [C] I..[G]..[C]..

[G] Should have rea-[C]lised a lot of [G] things be-[C]fore [G]

If this is [C] love you gotta [G] give me [Am] more

Give me [F] more hey hey [G] hey give me [C] more [G] [C] [G]

[C] I.... [G]....[C]... [G]

Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every-[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey hey [G] hey and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I..[G]..[C]...

[G] Never rea-[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [C7] Oh...

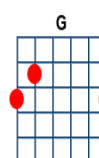
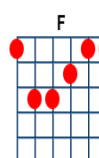
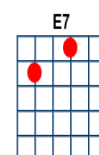
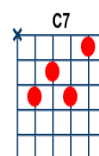
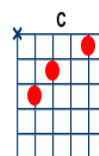
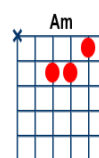
[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i..i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too. [G] [C]

Outro; You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]. You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]

You [G] love me [C]\* too.

Thanks to the Cardiff Festival Songbook 2016 - <http://www.ukenights.co.uk>



# I Started A Joke

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHTO\\_KGFIsQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHTO_KGFIsQ)

[D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] I started a [Bm] joke

[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] crying [Bm] [C]

But [D] I didn't [G] see [Bm] [C]

That the [D] joke was on[G] me, [Bm] oh [C] no [D] [G]

[G] I started to [Bm] cry

[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] laughing [Bm] [C]

[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] [C]

That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies

Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes

And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed

[D] Hurting my [Am] head

From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died

[C] Which started the[D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]

[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah

That the[D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies

Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes

And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed

[D] Hurting my [Am] head

From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died

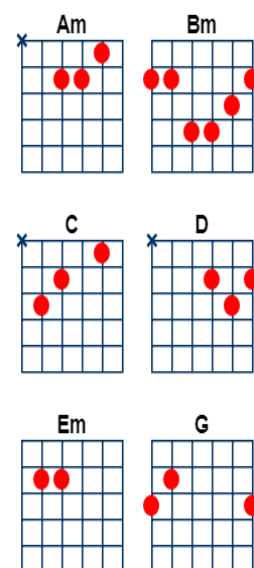
[C] Which started the[D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]

[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah

That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] Oh [Bm] [C] [D] [G]





# I Still Call Australia Home

artist:Peter Allen , writer:Peter Allen

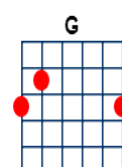
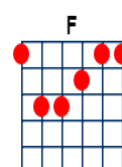
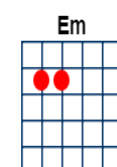
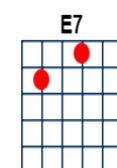
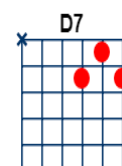
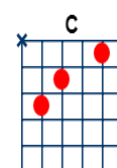
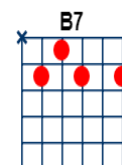
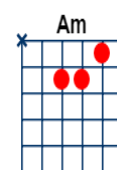
Peter Allen - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_OCKXLXWNXg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_OCKXLXWNXg) capo 5

[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down  
 From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] Town  
 But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home

[C] I'm always [E7] travelin' I [Am] love being [C] free  
 And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G] sea  
 But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [F] home [C]

[Em] All the sons and [B7] daughters  
 [Em] Spinning 'round the [B7] world  
 A[Em]way from their [C] family and [G] friends  
 But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older  
 And [Em] colder  
 It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends

[C] But [F] someday we'll [E7] all be to[Am]gether once [C] more  
 When [F] all of the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore  
 I [C] realise [E7] something [Am] I've always [F] known  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home



# I Still Can't Believe You're Gone

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1YkZj6ftV0> Capo 2

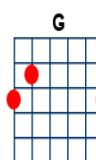
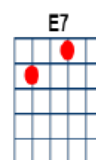
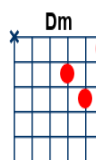
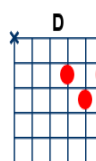
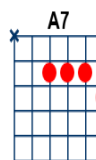
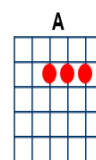
[D] It's the very first day since you [G] left me  
And I [D] tried to put my thoughts in a [A] song [A7]  
[D] But all I can hear myself [G] singing is  
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me  
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]  
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions  
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]  
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]  
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is  
I [D] still can't [A7] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me  
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7].  
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions  
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A].

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]  
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]  
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is  
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]  
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]

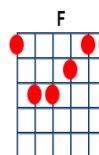
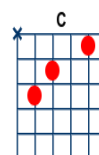


# I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For-alt

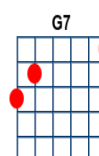
artist:U2 writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fmxOUiddBm0> But in Bb

[C] I have climbed the highest mountain  
 I have run through the fields  
 Only to [F] be with you, only to [C] be with you  
 I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls  
 These city [F] walls, only to [C] be with you



But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for  
 But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for



I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips  
 Burning like a [F] fire, this burning de[C]sire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil  
 It was warm in the [F] night, was cold as a [C] stone

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for  
 But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

Instrumental:

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for  
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

I believe in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one  
 Ble..ed [F] into one, yes I'm still [C] running

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains  
 Carried the cross of my shame, of my [F] shame  
 You know I be[C]lieved it

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for  
 But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for  
 But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for  
 But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for [G7] [C]

# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

artist:U2 , writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3-5YC\\_oHjE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3-5YC_oHjE) (Capo 1st)

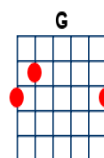
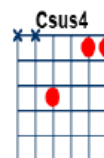
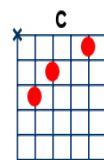
[C]  
I have [C] climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields

only to [Csus4] be with you, only to [C] be with you

[C] I have run, I have crawled

I have scaled these city walls, these city [Csus4] walls

only to [C] be with you



Chorus:

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4]

[C]

I have [C] kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips

It burned like [Csus4] fire, this burning des[C]ire

[C] I have spoke with the tongue of angels

[C] I have held the hand of a devil

it was warm in the [Csus4] night, I was cold as a [C] stone

Chorus

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C]

I be[C]lieve in the kingdom come

Then all the colours they will bleed into one, bleed into [Csus4] one

But yes i'm still [C] running

You broke the [C] bonds and you loosed the chains

Carried the cross of, of my shame, of my [Csus4] shame

you know I be[C]lieve it

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

(repeat to fade)

# I Still Miss Someone

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash, Roy Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4xPQ16Asyoo> Cap on 1st for video

[C] [D] [G]

At my door the [C] leaves are [D] falling  
A [C] cold wild [D] wind has [G] come  
Sweethearts walk [C] by to-[D]gether  
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

I go out [C] on a [D] party  
And [C] look for a [D] little [G] fun  
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner  
Because [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes  
I [C] see them [D] every-[G]where  
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me  
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

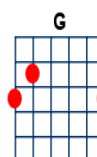
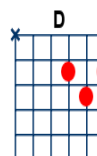
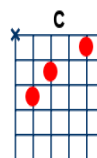
I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry  
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be-[G]gun  
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere  
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

I go out [C] on a [D] party  
And [C] look for a [D] little [G] fun  
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner  
Because [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes  
I [C] see them [D] every-[G]where  
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me  
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry  
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be-[G]gun  
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere  
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

(slowly) [C] [D] [G]



# I Talk To The Wind

artist:King Crimson writer:Ian McDonald, Peter Sinfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73OZHGWLBSU>

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7] [Bm7] [E7]

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man  
[Cmaj7] Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een  
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there  
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] I'm on the outside [Fmaj7] looking inside  
[Cmaj7] What do I [Bm7] seee-[E7]ee  
[A] Much confusion, [Fmaj7] disillusion  
[Cmaj7] All around [Bm7] me [E7]

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] You don't possess me, [Fmaj7] don't impress me  
[Cmaj7] Just upset my [Bm7] mind [E7]  
[A] Can't instruct me [Fmaj7] or conduct me  
[Cmaj7] Just use up my [Bm7] time [E7]

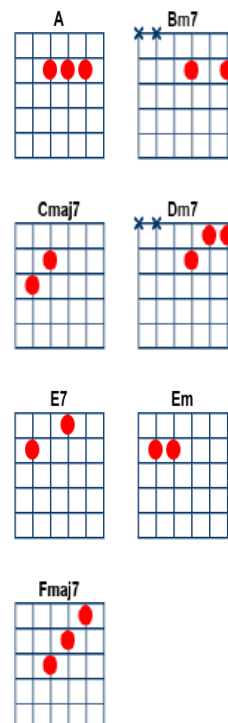
I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]  
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een  
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there  
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

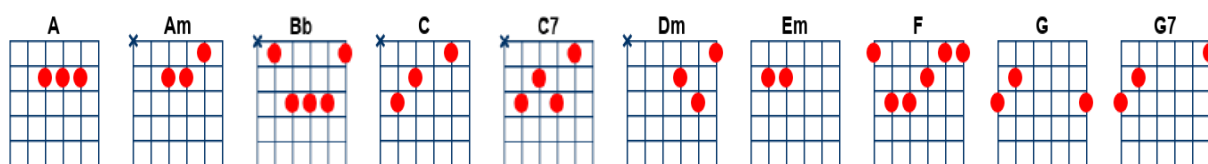
[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]  
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een  
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there  
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]  
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een [A]



# I Threw It All Away

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93NnaKMDUSo>

*thanks to CW Kizer*

[C] I once held her [F] in my [C] arms,  
 [C] She said [Am] she would always [F] stay [G].  
 [Am] But I was [Dm] cruel,  
 I [C] treated her [Em] like a [F] fool, [C]  
 [F] I threw it all [C] away. [F]

[C] Once I had [Am] mountains [F] in the palm of my [C] hand,  
 [C] And rivers that [Am] ran through ev'ry [F] day. [G]  
 [Am] I must have been [Dm] mad,  
 I never [C] knew [Em] what I [F] had, [C]  
 [F] Until I threw it all [C] away. [C7]

[F] Love is all there [G] is, it [C] makes the [Em] world go [Am] 'round,  
 [F] Love and only [G] love, it can't be [A] denied.  
 [F] No matter what you [G] think about it  
 [C] You just won't be [Em] able to [Am] do without it.  
 [Bb] Take a tip from one who's [F] tried. [G7]

[C] So if you [Am] find someone that [F] gives you all of her [C] love,  
 [C] Take it to your [Am] heart, don't let it [F] stray, [G]  
 [Am] For one thing that's [Dm] certain,  
 You will [C] sur- [Em] ely be [F] a-hurtin', [C]  
 [F] If you throw it all [C] away. [F] [C]  
 [F] If you throw it all [C] away.

# I Took My Harp To A Party

artist:Gracie Fields writer:Desmond Carter, Noel Gay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1VXzRleb74c&t=12> Capo4

A-[C]gain it is [C] Christmas, a-[C]gain it is [G] Christmas  
A-[C]gain it is [F] Christmas a-[C]gain  
But [A] that never [Dm] thrills me, the [Am] thought of it [Dm] chills me  
I tell you it [Dm] fills me with [G] pain

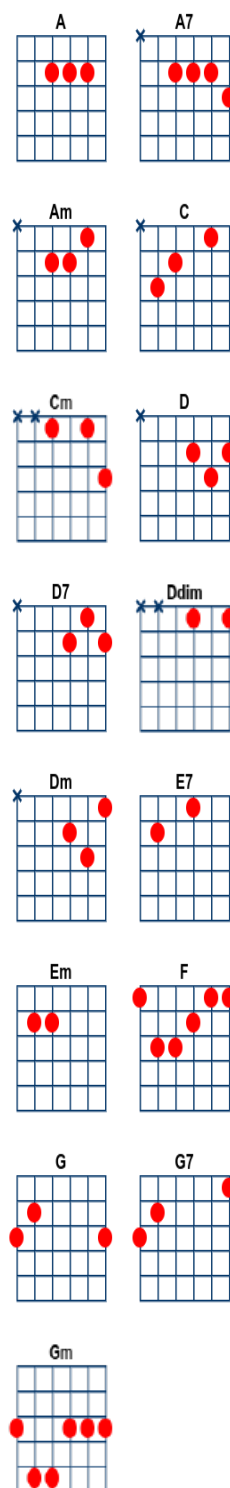
It [E7] makes me remember a Christmas gone [Am] by  
When I was ex-[A]tremely up-[Dm]set  
A night in De-Em]cember, an evening that [Am] I  
Would very much rather [D7] forget [G7]

[C] I took me harp to a party but nobody [Cm] asked me to [Dm] play [A]  
The [Dm] others were jolly and [G7] 'earty but I wasn't feelin' so [C] gay  
They might have said play us a tune [F] we can sing  
But [E7] somehow I [A7] don't think they [D7] noticed the [G7] thing  
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play  
[Ddim] So I [Cm] took the [G] damned thing a-[D]way [E7]

[E7] They asked Mrs [Am] Morgan to play her mouth-[Gm]organ  
And [Dm] somebody else did a dance  
They let Mrs [Dm] Carter perform a so-[Gm]nata  
But [Dm] I wasn't given a chance

A [C] north country person called Sandy McPherson  
Played bagpipes and [E7] took off his [Em] coat  
While [A] both the Mc-[D]Fawcetts bust [E7] out of their corsets  
while [A] trying to [D] take a top [Em] note [E7]

They sang [Am] Home Sweet Home and The Banks of Loch Lomond  
And All the King's Horses, then Trees  
While [Dm] nephews and nieces kept playin' their pieces  
And spreadin' their jam on the keys  
A [Em] daughter called Lena, played her concer-C]tina  
We all [E7] played ridiculous [Em] games  
'Til [A] old Mr [Dm] Dyer, set his [E7] whiskers on fire  
And a [Am] fire engine [D] played on the [G] flames [D] [A] [G7]  
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play  
So I [G] took the darned thing a-[D]way! [F] [C]





# I Walk The Line [A]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ> (in F)

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine

[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time

[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true

[A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through

[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light

[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night

[A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

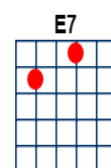
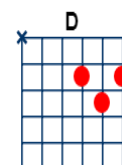
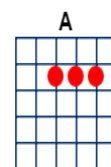
[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side

[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide

[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

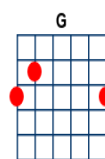
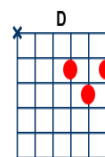
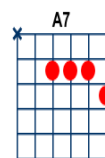


# I Walk The Line [D]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ>  
on 2

Capo



[D] I keep a [A7] close watch on this heart of [D] mine  
[D] I keep my [A7] eyes wide open all the [D] time  
[D] I keep the [G] ends out for the tie that [D] binds  
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] I find it [A7] very, very easy to be [D] true  
[D] I find my[A7]self alone when each day is [D] through  
[D] Yes, I'll [G] admit that I'm a fool for [D] you  
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] As sure as [A7] night is dark and day is [D] light  
[D] I keep you [A7] on my mind both day and [D] night  
[D] And happi[G]ness I've known proves that it's [D] right  
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] You've got a [A7] way to keep me on your [D] side  
[D] You give me [A7] cause for love that I can't [D] hide  
[D] For you I [G] know I'd even try to turn the [D] tide  
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

# I Walk The Line [F]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ>

[F] I keep a [C7] close watch on this heart of [F] mine

[F] I keep my [C7] eyes wide open all the [F] time

[F] I keep the [Bb] ends out for the tie that [F] binds

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] I find it [C7] very, very easy to be [F] true

[F] I find my-[C7]self alone when each day is [F] through

[F] Yes, I'll [Bb] admit that I'm a fool for [F] you

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] As sure as [C7] night is dark and day is [F] light

[F] I keep you [C7] on my mind both day and [F] night

[F] And happi-[Bb]ness I've known proves that it's [F] right

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

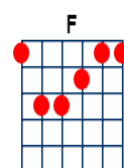
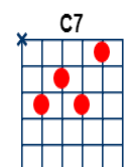
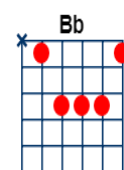
[F] You've got a [C7] way to keep me on your [F] side

[F] You give me [C7] cause for love that I can't [F] hide

[F] For you I [Bb] know I'd even try to turn the [F] tide

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line



# I Wanna Be Like You

artist:Louis Prima writer:Robert and Richard Sherman

Sherman And Sherman (Jungle Book) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI39WkX23Bs>

Intro: [A7] Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,  
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Am] me.  
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into [E7] town  
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like [A7] you  
I wanna [D7] walk like you,  
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.  
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true  
An ape like [A7] me  
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

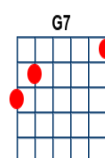
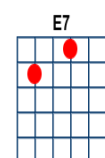
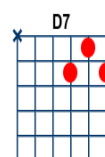
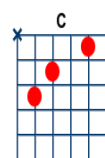
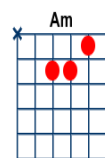
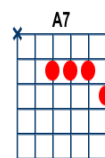
Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7] you  
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come [Am] true.  
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7] do  
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins  
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins  
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet  
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

Chorus x 2

[G7] [C]



# I Wanna Be Loved By You

artist: Marilyn Munroe writer: Herbert Stothart and Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Herbert Stothart, Bert Kalmar - Marilyn Munroe -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5eDHlgnRuaM>  
 close

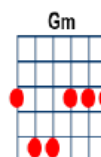
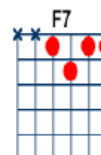
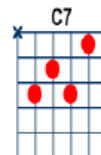
[F] I wanna be loved by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone  
 [Gm] Poo poo bee [C7] doo

[F] I wanna be kissed by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] kissed by you [F] alone  
 I couldn't a[A]spire  
 [Am] To anything [F] higher [F7]  
 Than to fill the de[A]sire  
 To [G] make you my [C] own  
 [C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone

I couldn't a[A]spire  
 [Am] To anything [F] higher[F7]  
 Than to fill the de[A]sire  
 To [G] make you my [C] own  
 [C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone  
 [C7] paah-deeedle-eeeedle-eeeedle-eedum,  
 [Gm] poo pooo beee [C7] dooo!



Also uses  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G

# I Wanna Be Your Man

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWmTgXuvJYo>  
 From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Capo on 3

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus:

[NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7]

I wanna be your [C] man [A7]

I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man

[C7] Tell me that you love me baby let me understand

[C7] Tell me that you love me baby

I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

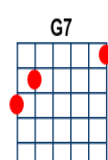
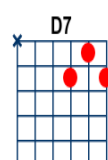
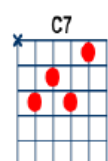
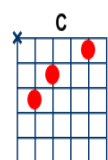
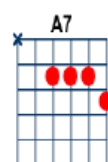
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man



# I Wanna Hold Your Hand

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jenWdyITzs> Capo on 2nd fret

[Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Oh yeah [F] I'll tell you [C] something [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand  
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[F] Oh please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me be your [A] man  
And [F] please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] Oh let me [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

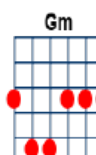
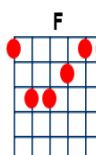
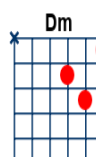
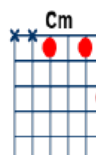
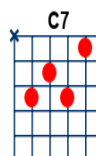
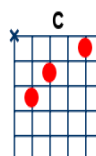
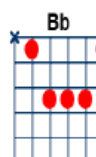
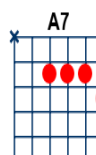
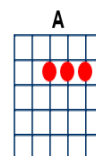
[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side  
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love  
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand  
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side  
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love  
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]  
Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand  
When [F] I feel that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [A] hand  
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [Bb] hand [F]



# I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas

artist:Gayla Peevey writer:John Rox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vIIMQMUUsQxo> But in Eb

Intro: [A] [D7] (last line of 1st verse)

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do  
[D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy  
I [A] want a hippopotamus to play with and en-[D7]-joy

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [D] you?  
He [D7] won't have to use our dirty chimney flue  
Just [A] bring him through the front door,  
that's the easy thing to [D7] do

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,  
[G7] Creeping down the [C] stairs  
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise  
when I [G] open up my eyes  
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]  
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses  
[A] I only like hippopota-[D]-muses  
And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]

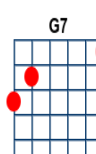
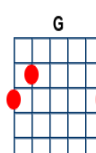
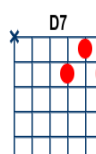
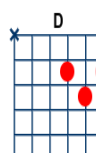
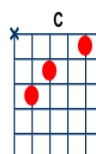
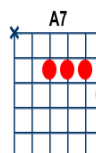
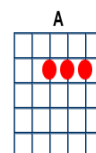
Mum says a hippo, will eat me up but then  
[A] Teacher says a hippo is a [D7] veget- [G] -arian

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]

There's [D7] lots of room for him in our two car garage  
[A] I'd feed him there and wash him there and [D7] give him his [G] massage

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning, [G7] creeping down the [C] stairs  
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise when I [G] open up my eyes  
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, only a hippopotamus will [D] do  
[D7] No crocodiles or rhinoceroseses, [A] I only like hippopota-[D7]-muses  
And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too!





# I Want To Break Free

artist:Queen , writer:John Deacon

Queen - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4Mc-NYPHaQ> ( in E - Capo on 4th fret)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] (pause)

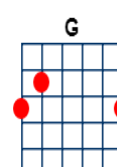
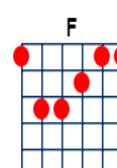
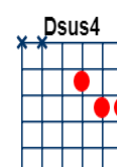
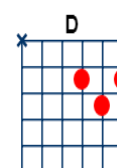
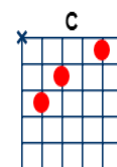
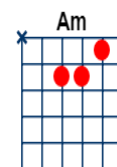
[NC] I want to break [C] free  
I want to break free  
I want to break free from your lies  
You're so... self-satisfied I don't [F] need you  
I've got to break [C] free  
God [G] knows... [F] God knows I want to break [C] free

[NC] I've fallen in [C] love  
I've fallen in love for the first time  
And this time I know it's for [F] real  
I've fallen in [C] love, yeah  
God [G] knows [F] God knows I've fallen in [C] love

It's [G] strange, but it's [F] true  
[G] I can't get over the way you [F] love me like you do  
But I [Am] have to be sure  
When I [Dsus4] walk out that [D] door  
[F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free baby  
[F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free  
[F] Oh how I [G] want to bre-[C]-eak free

[C] ... [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] (pause)

But life still goes [C] on  
I can't get used to living without... living without  
Living without you... by my [F] side  
I don't want to live a-[C]-lo-o-o-one  
God [G] knows  
[F] Got to make it on [C] my own  
So baby can't you [G] see  
[F] I've got to bre-[C]-eak free  
I've got to break free  
I want to bre-e-eak free yeah  
I want... I want... I want... I want to break free  
[C] cha-cha-cha



# I Want To Know What Love Is

artist:Foreigner writer:Mick Jones

Foreigner:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HNGbhnF8ufs> Capo 1st

[Dm] I gotta take a [C] little [F] time  
A little [Bb] time to think things [Dm] over  
[Dm] I better read be[C]tween the [F] lines  
In case I [Bb] need it when I'm [Dm] older [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Now this mountain [C] I must [F] climb  
Feels like a [Bb] world upon my [Dm] shoulders  
[Dm] Through the clouds [C] I see love [F] shine  
It keeps me [Bb] warm as life grows [Dm] colder

[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain  
I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain  
Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far  
To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]

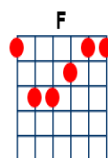
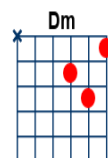
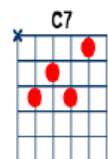
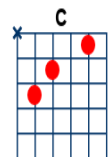
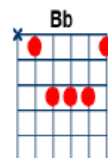
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is  
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me  
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is  
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me [C7] [Dm]

[Dm] I'm gonna take a [C] little [F] time  
A little [Bb] time to look a[Dm]round me  
[Dm] I've got nowhere [C] left to [F] hide  
It looks like [Bb] love has finally [Dm] found me

[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain  
I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain  
Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far  
To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]

[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is  
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me  
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is  
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me  
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is  
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me  
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is  
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me  
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is ..

Misses most of last verse – sorry



# I Want To Marry a Lighthouse Keeper

artist:Erika Eigen , writer:Erika Eigen

Erika EigenG - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wNTf8iubLc>

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper  
and [C] keep him [D] compa[G]ny.

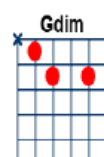
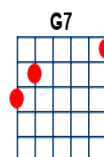
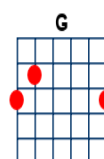
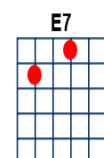
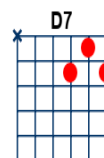
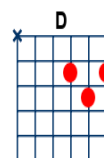
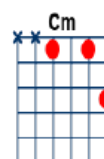
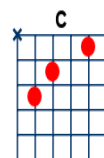
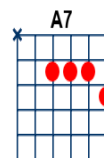
[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,  
[A7] Live by the side of the [D7] sea.

I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day,  
So [C] ships at night can [Gdim] find their way.  
[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper,  
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

[C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay,  
[G] Maybe find a treasure [G7] too.  
[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse...  
[A7] how about [D7] you?

[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,  
baby, [C] every [D] single [G] day.  
[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,  
a [A7] white one by the [D7] bay.

So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,  
[C] Go be a lighthouse [Gdim] keeper, do,  
[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse -  
A [A7] white one [D7] by the [G] bay-ay-[E7] hay,  
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?  
[A7] Ya-da [D7] ta-da-[G] da!



# I Want You Now

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Di6ldQ-rRJM>

[A]

It's [Am] never gonna work, I don't know what I'm [D] doing in here [Am]

My [F] innards go beserk every time your [D] voice gets near [Am]

[F] But when I get under control, I [D] see you ache for it and [Am] all

[Am] I'll get some sugar from your bowl

I've got some lemon for your [E7] soul

Some twinkle for your [F#m] eyes, [Am] I

Getting sick of being just a[D]lone

They think it's not [F#m] right, [Am] fine

[D] Each to their very little own

Chorus:

[A] I want you now, I don't care [Dbm] how

We're both too [D] young to be sitting a[E7]round

I want you [A] now, [B] I want you now

[A] You make me [Bm] sure, you make me [Dbm] live

And that's worth [D] more than I ever could [E7] give

I don't know [A] how, [B] I want you now

[F] So Timmy goes to school and Timmy goes to [A] work all [D] day [Am]

[F] But we just hang around and think of clever [D] things to say [Am]

[Am] You deserve to get your wish

[D] But you don't know what it [Am] is

[F] First it was that and now it's this

[D] But there's one thing that you [Am] missed.

Together we'd be [F#m] fine, [F] fine

[Am] At least we can say we won't be [D] lonely

[F#m] Fine, [Am] Fine, [D] I'll never want to be alone

Chorus

I [Am] want you [Bm] now

I don't care [Dbm] how

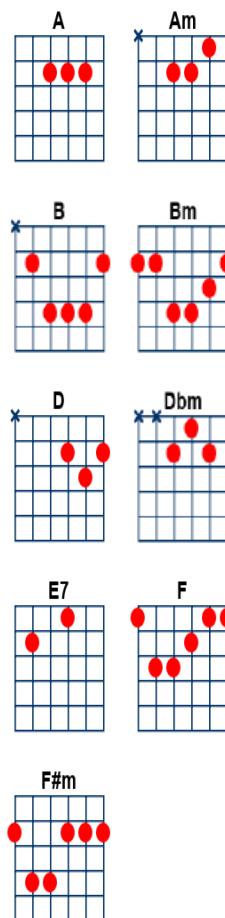
We're both to [D] young to sit a[E7]round

I want you [F#m] now, I want you [B] now, now, now, now

[B] Now, Now, Now Now

Chorus x 2 (first instrumental then sung)

Yea Yea [A] Yea Yeah



# I Was Country When Country Wasn't Cool

artist:Barbara Mandrell, George Jones writer:Dennis Morgan, Rhonda Kye Flemir

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio>

[C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] wearing straight leg Levis and flannel shirts  
Even when they weren't [Cmaj7] in style [C] [Cmaj7] [C]  
I re-[C] member [G] singing with Roy Rogers at the movies  
When the West was [Cmaj7] really [C] wild [Cmaj7] [C]  
And [C] I was [F] listening to Opry  
When [G] all of my friends were digging  
[C] Rock 'n Roll and [E7] Rhythm & [Am] Blues [C] [Cmaj7] [C]  
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool.[Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] circling the drive-in, pulling up  
And turning down [Cmaj7] George [C] Jones [Cmaj7] [C]  
I re-[C] member [G] when no one was looking  
I was putting peanuts in my [Cmaj7] Coke [C] [Cmaj7] [C]  
I [F] took a lot of kidding  
Cause I [G] never did fit in  
Now [C] look at every-[E7]body trying to [Am] be what I was [F] then

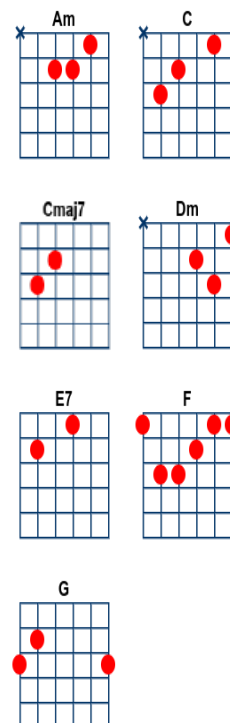
I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] Oooh [C]  
I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] yeah [C]

I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [C] [Cmaj7] [C]  
[F] I still act, and [G] look the same  
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new  
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool.[Cmaj7] [C]

They [F] called us country bumpkins  
For [G] sticking to our roots  
I'm just [C] glad we're in a [E7] country  
Where [Am] we're all free to [F] choose

Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]  
Oooh, I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] [C]  
I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [Cmaj7] [C]  
I still [F] act, and [G] look the same  
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new

Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]  
Yeah, I was [Dm] Country when [G] Country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]



# I Was Only Nineteen

artist:Redgum writer:John Schuman

John Schumann (Redgum) : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UYDKxxQ50o>

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

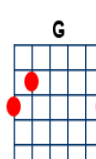
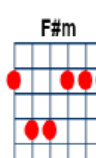
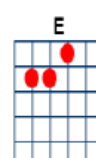
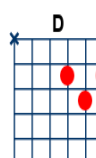
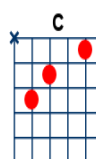
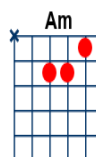
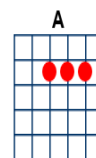
[A] Mum and Dad and [C] Denny  
saw the [G] passing-out pa-[D]rade at Pucka[A]punyal  
It was a [G]long march from ca[A]dets  
[A] The sixth battalion was the [C] next to tour,  
and it was [G] me who drew the [D] card  
We did Ca-[A]nungra, Shoal-[G]water before we [A] left

And [E] Townsville lined the footpaths as we [D] marched down to the [A] quay  
This [E] clipping from the paper shows us [D] young and strong and [A] clean  
And [F#m] there's me in me [E] slouch hat with me [D] SLR and [A] greens  
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen

From [A] Vung Tau, riding [C] Chinooks, to the [G] dust at Nui [D] Dat  
I'd been [A] in and out of [G] choppers now for [A] months  
But we [A] made our tents a [C] home, VB and [G] pinups on the [D] lockers  
And an [A] Asian orange [G] sunset through the [A] scrub

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to [A] sleep?  
And [E] night-time's just a jungle dark and a [D] barking M six-[A]teen?  
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes,  
can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?  
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen

A [A] four weeks ope-[Am]ra-[C]tion  
when each [G] step could mean your [D] last one on two [A] legs  
It was [G] war within your-[A]self  
But you wouldn't let your [C] mates down til they [A] had you dusted [D] off  
So you [A] closed your eyes and [G] thought about something [A] else



Then [E] someone yelled out "Contact!" and the [D] bloke behind me [A] swore  
We [E] hooked in there for hours, then a [D] god all mighty [A] roar  
[F#m] Frankie kicked a [E] mine the day that man-[D]kind kicked the [A] moon  
God [E] help me, he was going home in [D] June

[A] I can still see [C] Frankie, drinking [G] tinnies in the [D] Grand Hotel  
On a [A] thirty-six hour [G] rec leave in Vung [A] Tau  
And [A] I can still hear [C] Frankie, lying [G] screaming in the [D] jungle  
Til the [A] morphine came and [G] killed the bloody [A] row

And the [E] Anzac legends didn't mention [D] mud and blood and [A] tears  
And the [E] stories that my father told me [D] never seemed quite [A] real  
I [F#m] aught some pieces [E] in my back that I [D] didn't even [A] feel  
God [E] help me, I was only [D] nineteen

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to i[A] sleep?  
And [E] why the Channel Seven chopper [D] chills me to my [A] feet?  
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes, can you [D] tell me what it [A]  
means?  
God [E] help me, I was only nine[D]teen

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>

Can't hear this without getting a lump in my throat!

# I Wasn't Made For This

artist:Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mI3oClvImE>

Thanks to Krabbers ©2016 [www.unplugthewood.com](http://www.unplugthewood.com)

[C] [C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [E7] [Am]

[C] I wasn't made for [C7] crying

[F] I wasn't made for [C] tears

[F] I wasn't made for [C] heartbreak

[D7] I wasn't made for [G7] this

[C] After all my [C7] trying

[F] To conquer all my [E7] fears

[F] There's no de-[C]nying

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this.

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [D] [G]

[C] [C] [F] [E7] [F] [C] [D] [G] [C]

[C] No use com-[C7]plaining

[F] We reap what we [C] sow

[F] Pains keep on [C] paining

[D7] Never to let [G7] go

[C] I dream of it [C7] ending

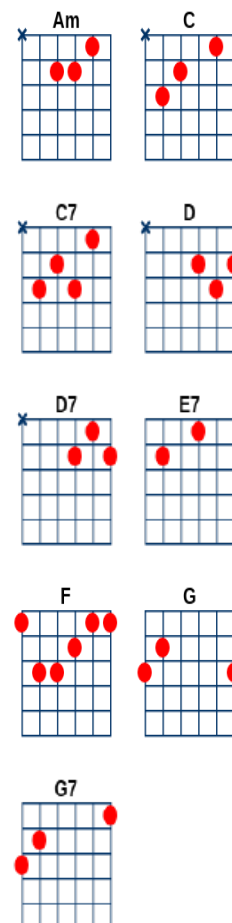
[F] But that would waste a [E7] wish

[F] I wasn't made for [C] crying

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this [C]





# I Will

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Thanks Ian Backhouse!

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKh7MSYXGA4>

Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?

You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.

[F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]

If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,

I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.

[F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]

I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

[Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,

[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]

[Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,

[G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.

And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,

your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.

[F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]

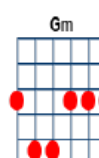
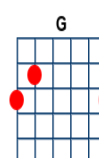
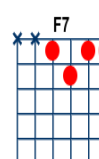
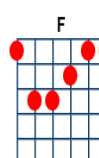
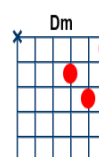
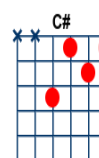
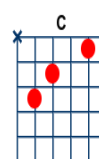
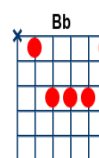
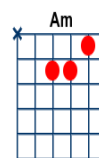
Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]

For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me

Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [C#] will

I [F] will

[Bb] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F]



# I Will [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJ6bAHOvPH0> Capo 5

*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

Who [G] knows how [Em] long I've [Am] loved [D7] you

You [G] know I [Em] love you [Bm] still [G7]

[G7] Will I [C] wait a [D] lonely [Em] lifetime

[G7] If you [C] want [D] me to, I [G] will [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] If I [Em] ever [Am] saw you [D7]

[G] I didn't [Em] catch your [Bm] name

[G7] But it [C] never [D] really [Em] mattered

[G7] I will [C] always [D] feel the [G] same

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and [G7] forever

[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]

[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together

[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you

Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]

[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you [Cm] [G]

Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you [Cm] [G]

For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me

[C] Oh you [D] know I [G] will

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and [G7] forever

[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]

[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together

[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you

Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]

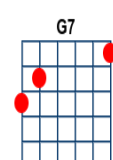
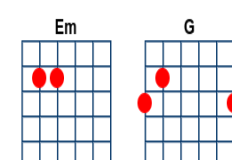
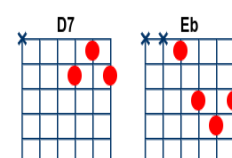
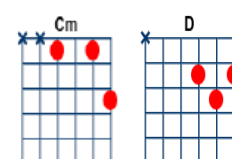
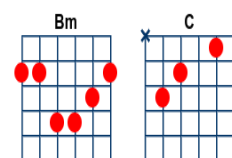
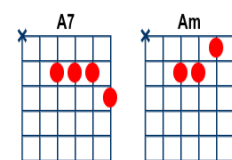
[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you [Cm] [G]

Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you [Cm] [G]

For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me

[C] Oh you [D] know I [Eb] will.....[G] .....I will

[C] [D] [Em] [G7] [C] [D] [G]



# I Will Always Love You

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr8tffNHJno>

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[D] [D] [A]  
[D] [D] [A]  
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

If [A] I [D] should [A] stay  
I would [F#m] only, be [E7] in, your [D] way [E7]  
So I'll [A] go, [D] but I [A] know  
I'll [F#m] think of you, each [E7] step, of the [D] way [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you  
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you [D] [A]

Bitter [A] sweet [D] memo-[A]ries  
That's all [F#m] I am [E7] taking, with [D] me [E7]  
Good-[A]bye, [D] please don't [A] cry  
We [F#m] both know, that I'm [E7] not, what you [D] need [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you  
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you [D] [A]

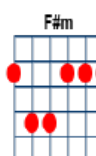
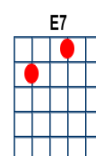
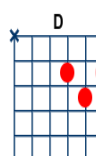
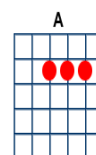
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

## *Spoken*

I hope [A] life, [D] treats you [A] kind  
And I [F#m] hope, you have [E7] all, that you ever [D] dreamed of [E7]  
And I wish you [A] joy, and [D] happi-[A]ness  
(Sung) But [F#m] above all of [E7] this, I wish you [D] love [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you  
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you

(Slowing) [D] I will [E7] always love [D] you [E7] [A]

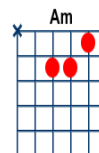


# I Will Survive

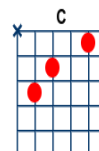
artist:Gloria Gaynor writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZ-SwJjkSyw>

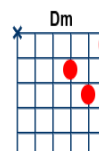
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified  
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side  
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



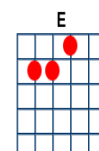
And so you're back [Am] back from outer [Dm] space  
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [C] look upon your face  
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock  
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key  
If I had [E] known for just second you'd be [E7] back to bother me



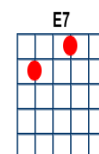
Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door  
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore  
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?  
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



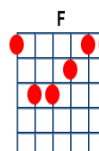
Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive  
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive  
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give  
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey  
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified  
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side  
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



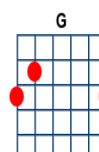
It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart,  
Kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart  
And I spent [F] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself  
I used to [E] cry, but now I [E7] hold my head up high



And you see [Am] me, somebody [Dm] new  
I'm not that [G] chained up little person still in [C] love with you  
And so you [F] felt like dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to be free  
And now I'm [E] savin' all my lovin' for [E7] someone who's lovin' me



Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door  
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore  
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?  
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive  
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive  
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give  
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey  
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified  
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side  
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [Am] how to get along

# I Will Wait

artist:Muimford & Son writer:Marcus Mumford

Mumford & Sons - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mw0jCyH5cZA> Capo 1

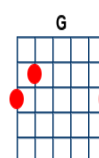
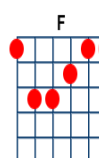
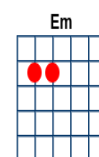
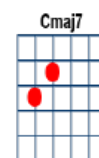
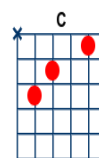
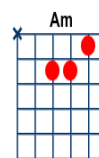
[Am] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] x2

I came [C] home, like a [F] stone

And I fell [C] heavy into your [G] arms

These days of [C] dust, which we've [F] known

Will blow a[C]way with this new [G] sun



And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] wait [C] for [G] now

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] know [C] my [G] ground

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

So break my [C] step, and rel [F]ent

You for[C]gave and I won't for[G]get

Know what we've [C] seen, and him with [F] less

Now in some [C] way, shake the exc[G]ess

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

Now I'll be [C] bold, as well as [F] strong

Use my [C] head alongside my [G] heart

So take my [C] flesh, and fix my [F] eyes

That tethered [C] mind free from the [G] lies

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] wait [C] for [G] now

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] know [C] my [G] ground

[C] Raise [Cmaj7] my [Am] hands, [F] paint my [C] spirit [G] gold

And [C] bow [Cmaj7] my [Am] head, [F] keep my [C] heart [G] slow

[C] Raise [Cmaj7] my [Am] hands, [F] paint my [C] spirit [G] gold

And [C] bow [Cmaj7] my [Am] head, [F] keep my [C] heart [G] slow

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

# I Wish I Didn't Love You So

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0VhdJDf-7PA> But in B

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[C] [Am/C] [Em] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] [Fm] [C] [Am/C] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]

[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]

[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a-[C]go [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] need your [C] kiss [C7]

[F] Why [Fm] must your [C] kiss, [Am/C]

[Dm7] Torture me as [G7] long as [C] this? {234} [C7] {23}

I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}

With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}

[Aaug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}

With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]

[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....

[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so

[C] I... [Am/C] ... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]

[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]

[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a- [C] go [Em] [F] [Gaug]

I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}

With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}

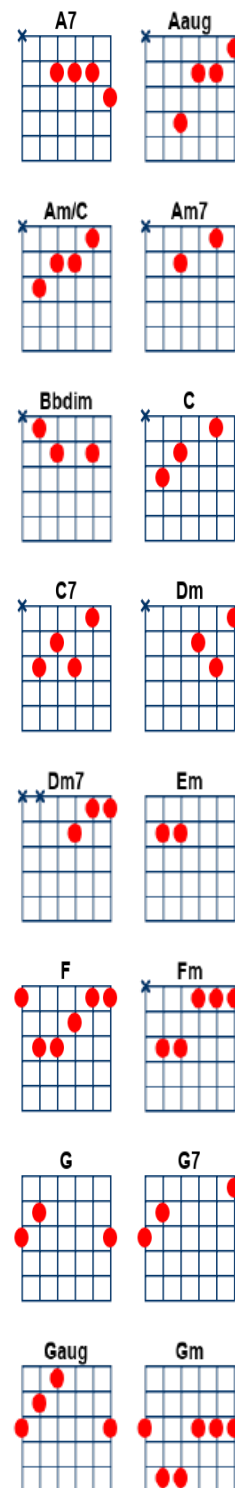
[Aaug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}

With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]

[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....

[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so [Fm] [C]



# I Wish I Was In Glasgow

artist: Billy Connolly writer: Billy Connolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MptsmNB1o8>

*Thanks to Bill Milliken*

I [G] wish I was in Glasgow with some good old [D] friends of [C] mine  
Some [G] good old rough com-[Em]panions, some [G] good old [D] smooth red [C] wine  
We would [G] talk about the old days and the [Em] shipyard's [D] sad de-[C]cline  
And we'd [G] drink to the [D] boys on the (C) road [G]

[G] I was born in Glasgow, in the Centre [D] of the [C] town  
I would [G] take you there and [Em] show you but they [G] pulled the [D] old place [C] down  
And [G] when I think about it oh it [Em] always [D] makes me (C) frown  
They [G] bulldozed it [D] all to make a [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days  
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways  
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way  
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

[G] I belong to Glasgow, that's how the [D] old song [C] ran  
Ask [G] anyone who's [Em] been there [G] you will [D] under-[C]stand  
You can [G] take the man from [Em] Glasgow but not the [G] Glasgow [D] from the [C] man  
It pre-[G]pares you for [D] life on the [C] road [G]

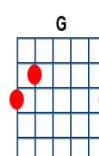
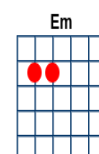
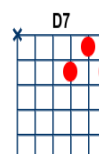
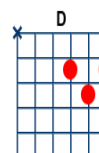
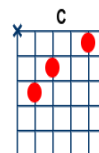
That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days  
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways  
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way  
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

I [G] still go to the city, to see how [D] things have [C] changed  
The [G] pubs and clubs and [Em] shopping [G] the Clyde [D] the parks [C] the rain  
But [G] still it makes me happy [Em] I feel [D] that I've come [C] hame  
And [G] I'm still learning [D] life on the [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days  
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways  
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way  
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

Additional verse / alternative last verse (not used by Iain MacKintosh)

My [G] grannie brought the family up from the time we [D] lost our [C] mum  
My [G] father was a [Em] good man and he [G] made me [D] all I [C] am  
There was [G] always bread and butter, there was [Em] sometimes [D] even [C] jam  
And there was [G] so much to [D] learn along the [C] road





# I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

artist:Kylie Wizzard writer:Roy Wood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJPc7esgvsA> But in G

[D] Oh when the [C] snowman brings the snow  
 Oh well he [F] just might like to know  
 He's put a [C] great big smile up-[Am]on somebody's [Dm] face. [G]  
 If you [C] jump into your bed,  
 Quickly [F] cover up your [Dm] head,  
 Don't you [C] lock your doors, you know that  
 [G] Sweet Santa Claus is on his [Bb] way. [C]

Oh well I [D] wish it could be Christmas every [G] day.  
 When the [A7] kids start singing and the band begins to [D] play. [A7]  
 [D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every [G] day  
 So let the [Em] bells ring [A7] out for [G] Christmas! [D]

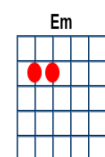
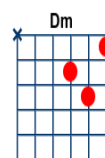
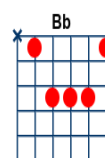
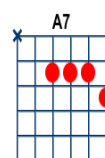
When we're [C] skating in the park,  
 If the [F] storm cloud paints it dark  
 Then your [C] rosy cheeks gonna [Am] light my merry [Dm] way. [G]  
 Now the [C] "frosticals" appeared  
 And they've [F] frozen up my [Dm] beard,  
 So we'll [C] lie by the fire till the  
 [G] Sleep simply melts them all [Bb] away. [C]

Oh well I [D] wish it could be Christmas every [G] day.  
 When the [A7] kids start singing and the band begins to [D] play. [A7]  
 [D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every [G] day  
 So let the [Em] bells ring [A7] out for [G] Christmas! [D]

When the [C] snowman brings the snow, Oh well he [F] just might like to know  
 He's put a [C] great big smile up-[Am]on somebody's [Dm] face [G]  
 So if [C] santa brings the sleigh, all [F] along that Milky [Dm] Way,  
 I'll sign my [C] name on the rooftop in the [G] snow  
 Then he may decide to [Bb] stay [C]

Oh well I [D] wish it could be Christmas every [G] day.  
 When the [A7] kids start singing and the band begins to [D] play. [A7]  
 [D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every [G] day  
 So let the [Em] bells ring [A7] out for [G] Christmas! [D]

Why don't you [G] give your [A] love for [G] Christmas? [D]  
 Why don't you [G] give your [A] love for [G] Christmas? [D]



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G



# I Wish It Would Rain

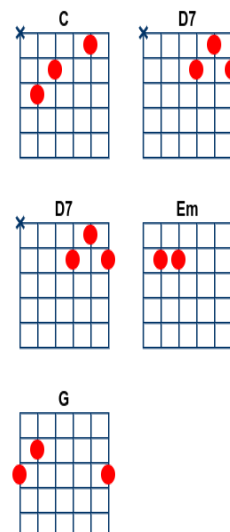
artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong, Roger Penzaber

Kasey Chambers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pOYWSFskf-U>

[C] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7] here  
Love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds  
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears

*keep strumming into verse*

[G] Once I had a love from the [C] Georgia [G] pines  
Who [D7] only cared for [Em] me  
Gonna [G] find that love of 22, here at thirty [D7] three  
Got a [G] heart on my right and [C] one on my [G] left  
But [D7] neither suits my [Em] needs  
Cause the [G] one I want is way out west  
And he [D7] never will need [G] me



[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7] here  
Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds  
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7] burns like [G] tears

*keep strumming into verse*

[G] Gonna pack up my [C] two-steppin' [G] shoes  
And [D7] head for the Gulf Coast[Em] plains  
Wanna [G] walk the streets of my hometown  
Where everybody knows my [D7] name  
Gonna [G] ride the train down to [C] Galva[G]ston  
Where the [D7] hurricanes blow [Em] in  
Cause that [G] Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine  
When your [D7] heart's blowin' home in the [G] wind

[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7] here  
Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds  
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]

When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7] burns like [G] tears  
[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7] here  
Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds  
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7] burns like [G] tears

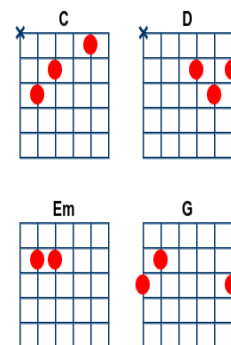
Thanks Steve Walton

# I Wish It Would Rain - Alt

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTBzGjp6JDM> Capo 3

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*



Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean  
 I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here  
 Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]  
 When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
 When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

[G] Once I had a love from the [C] Georgia [D] pines  
 who [Em] only cared for [G] me  
 I want to find [C] that love of [G] twenty-two  
 [Em] here at thirty-three [D]  
 I got a heart [G] on my right and [C] one on my [G] left  
 but [D] neither suits my [Em] needs  
 'cause the [C] one I love [G] is [C] way out [G] west  
 and [D] he never will need [G] me

Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean  
 I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here  
 Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]  
 When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
 When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

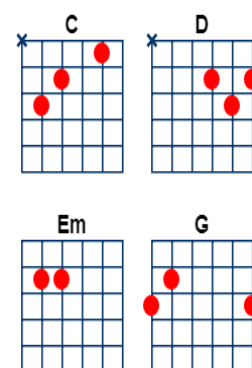
I'm [G] gonna pack up my [C] two-steppin' [G] shoes  
 And [D] head for the Gulf Coast [Em] plains  
 I want to [C] walk the [G] streets of my [C] old [G] hometown  
 Where [Em] everybody knows my [D] name  
 I'm gonna [G] ride the waves down to [C] Galveston [G]  
 When the [D] hurricanes blow [Em] in  
 'cause the [C] Gulf Coast [G] water tastes [C] sweet as [G] wine  
 When your heart's [Em] blowing [D] home in the [G] wind

Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean  
 I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here  
 Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]  
 When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
 When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

# I Won't Back Down

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nUTXb-ga1fo> -  
Capo on 1st fret



Well I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down,  
no I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down  
You can [Em] stand me [D] up at the [C] gates of hell  
But I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground,  
won't be [Em] turned [D] a-[G]round  
And I'll [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] draggin' me down  
Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down  
[C] [G]

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
and I [Em] won't [D] back down

Well I [Em] know [D] what's [G] right I got [Em] just [D] one [G] life  
In a [Em] world that [D] keeps on [C] pushin' me around  
But I'll [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back  
down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back  
down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back  
down  
No I [Em] won't [D] back down

# I Won't Give Up

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz, Michael Natter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O1-4u9W-bns>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4] [A]

When I look in-to [Dsus4] your [D] eyes  
It's like watching the [Dsus4] night [D] sky  
Or a beautiful [Dsus4] sun-[D]rise  
There's so much they [Asus4] hold [A]  
[NC] And just like them [Dsus4] old [D] stars  
I see that you've [Dsus4] come so [D] far  
To be right where [Dsus4] you [D] are  
How old is your [Asus4] soul? [A]

[NC] Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us  
Even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough  
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love  
I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A]

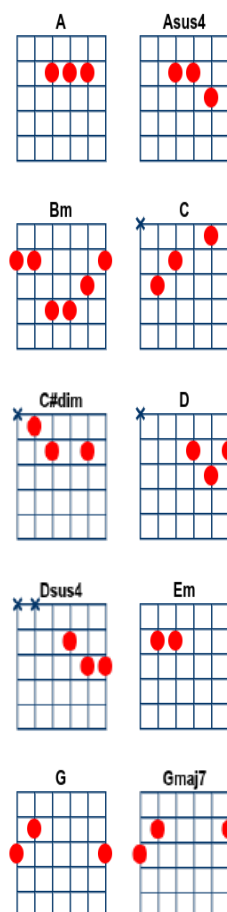
And when you're needing [Dsus4] your [D] space  
To do some [Dsus4] navi-[D]gating  
I'll be here [Dsus4] patiently [D] waiting  
To see what you [Asus4] find [A]

'Cause even the [G] stars they [D] burn  
Some even [Bm] fall to the [A] earth  
We've got a [G] lot to [D] learn  
God knows we're [Asus4] worth it [A]  
No, I won't give [Gmaj7] up

I don't [Em] wanna be someone who walks away so easily  
I'm here to stay and make the difference that [A] I can make  
Our [Em] differences they do a lot to teach us how to use  
The tools and gifts we got yeah, we got a [A] lot at stake  
And in the [C] end, you're still my friend at least we did intend  
For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn  
[C#dim] We had to learn, how to bend, without the world, caving in  
[C] I had to learn, what I've got, and what I'm not  
[NC] And who I [D] am

[NC] Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us  
Even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough  
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love  
I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A] still looking [Asus4] up [A]

Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us, God knows I'm [Bm] tough he [A] knows  
We've got a [G] lot to [D] learn, God knows we're [Asus4] worth it [A]  
[NC] I won't give [G] up on [D] us, even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough  
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love, I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A]



# I Wonder

artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fMHdq4jm0oQ> capo 2

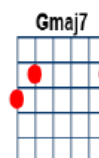
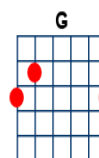
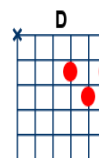
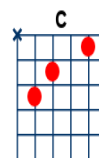
*All chords are 1 bar*

[G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I  
 [G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I  
 [C] wonder how many [D] plans have gone bad, I  
 [G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I  
 [C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I  
 [G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I  
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] love you can't find, I  
 [C] wonder about the [D] loneliness that's mine, I  
 [G] wonder how much [Gmaj7] going you've got, I  
 [C] wonder about your [D] friends that are not  
 [G] I wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I  
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] tears in children's eyes, and I  
 [C] wonder about the [D] soldier that dies, I  
 [G] wonder will this [Gmaj7] hatred ever end, And I  
 [C] wonder and worry [D] my friend, I  
 [G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder don't  
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I  
 [C] wonder how many [D] dreams have gone bad, I  
 [G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I  
 [C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I  
 [G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I  
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D]



# I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Music Harold Orlob / Joseph E Howard. Lyrics Will Hough , Frank Adams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aocpmTO0sBs> but in E

*Thanks to Keith Strachan*

*make sure you look at Song Info for some interesting info*

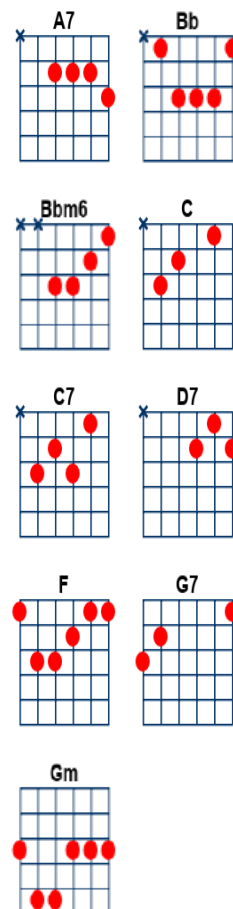
I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now  
 I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7]  
 I [Gm] wonder who's [D7] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes  
 [G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine  
 For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7]  
 I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me  
 I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now  
 I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7]  
 I [Gm] wonder who's [D7] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes  
 [G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine  
 For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7]  
 I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me  
 I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me  
 I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now



# I Wont Crumble With You If You Fall

artist:Tom Jones writer:Bernice Johnson Reagon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIWlcgj2Lbw> Capo 2

*Thanks to siriusb42 and Ultimate Guitar*

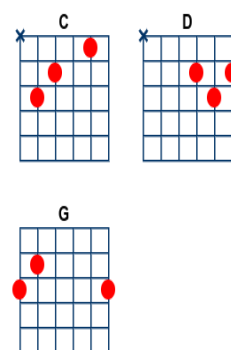
[G]

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call  
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can  
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun  
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

I will [G] shadow the [C] heat of your [G] day  
and I'll drink from the sweat of your [D] brow  
I will [G] walk to the [C] tune of your [G] song  
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

Come [G] walk with me and [C] hold to my [G] hand  
Touch me let me know I ain't here by my-[D]self  
Stretch [G] my night dreams in-[C]to my [G] day  
Stop short of [G] falling a-[D]part if I go [G] down

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call  
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can  
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun  
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall



# I'd Do Anything For You

artist:Oliver Musical writer:Lionel Bart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyJKM4Y7TkE> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

I'd do anything for you (from Oliver)

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]

for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]

for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] climb a hill?.... [D7] Anything

Wear a [D] dafodill?.... [G] Anything

Leave me [C] all your will?.... [D] Anything

Even [D7] fight my Bill? What fisticuffs?

[G] I'd risk everything, for [D] one kiss, everything

Yes [G] I'd do [D7] any-[G]thing, (ANYthing?)

[D7] Anything for [G] you

*key change ignored*

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]

for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]

for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] lace my shoe?.... [D7] Anything

[D] Paint your face bright blue?.... [G] Anything

Catch a [C] kangaroo?.... [D] Anything

[D7] Go to Timbuk-tu?....And back again

[G] I'd risk everything, for one [D] kiss, everything [D7]

Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)

Anything for [G] you

I'd go anywhere for [D] your smile, [D7] anywhere

for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere I'd [D] see [D7] I know that,

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]

for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I'd do anything for [D] you dear, [D7] anything

Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)

Anything for [G] you [A]

[D] Would you rob a shop?.... [G] Anything

Would [C] you risk the drop?.... [G] Anything

Though your eyes go POP!.... [G] Anything

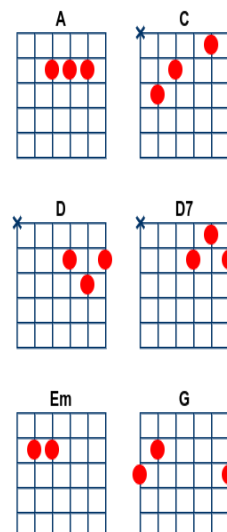
When you [D] come down [D7] PLLLLLLLOP!.. [D] Hang everything

[G] We'd risk life and limb

[D7] To keep you in the swim

[G] Yes we'd do anything, (ANYthing?)

[D7] Anything for [G] yooooooooooooou !





# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

artist:New Seekers writer:Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer and Billy Davis

New Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6a8F28WVXlk> In E (Capo 4)

[C] I'd like to build a world a home  
 And [D7] furnish it with love  
 Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees  
 And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves  
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
 In [D7] perfect harmony  
 I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms  
 And [F] keep it com[C]pany  
 [C] I'd like to see the world for once  
 All [D7] standing hand in hand  
 And [G7] hear them echo through the hills  
 For [F] peace throughout the [C] land

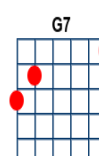
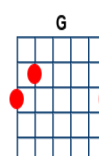
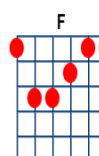
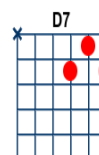
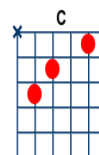
*Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube*

[C] That's the song I hear  
 Let the world song to-[D7]day  
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
 In [D7] perfect harmony

[C] That's the song I hear  
Let the world song to-[D7]day  
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [F] keep it com[C]pany

*Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube*

[C] I'd like to build a world a home  
 And [D7] furnish it with love  
 Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees  
 And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves  
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
 In [D7] perfect harmony  
 I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms  
 And [F] keep it com[C]pany  
 [C] I'd like to see the world for once  
 All [D7] standing hand in hand  
 And [G7] hear them echo through the hills  
 For [F] peace throughout the [C]land  
 [C] That's the song I hear  
 Let the world song to[D7]day  
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
 In [D7]perfect harmony - [G] la da da [C] daa



# I'd Rather Be Dead

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson , Richard Perry

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHmH9lQZq6I> (But in D)

Chorus:

I'd rather be [G] dead, I'd rather be [D] dead

I'd rather be dead than wet my [G] bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [D] dead

I said [B7] dead than wet my [G] bed

Oh, I'd rather be [C] gone than carry [G] on

I'd rather go a[A7]way than feel this [D] way

Oh, I'd rather be [G] there where you haven't got a [D] care

And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem [G] fair

I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead

I'd rather be dead than wet my [E] bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead

I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed

I'd rather keep my [D] health and dress my[A]self

But you're better off [B7] dead than sitting on a [E] shelf

I'll tie my [A] tie 'till the day I [E] die

But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be [A] dead

And when he takes my [D] hand on the very last [A] day

I will under[B7]stand because, it's better that [E] way

Oh! It's nice to be [A] alive when the dream comes [E] true

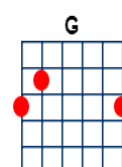
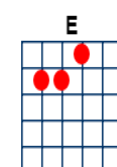
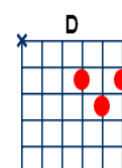
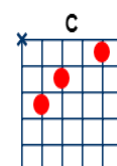
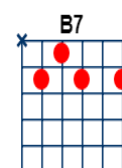
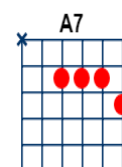
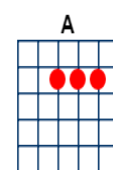
You'll be better off dead, it could happen to [A] you

I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead

I'd rather be [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed

I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead

I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed



# I'd Rather Go Blind

artist:Etta James , writer: Ellington Jordan, Billy Foster

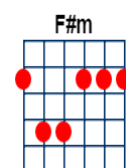
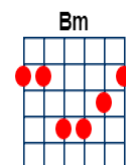
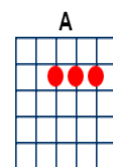
Nani: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u9sq3ME0JHQ>

[A] Something [F#m] told me [A] it was [Bm] over  
 ( [F#m] heyeyey [Bm] ey )  
 when I saw you and her [A] talking,  
 Something deep down in my [Bm] soul said, 'Cry Girl',  
 ( [A] Ahhh [Bm] cry )  
 when I saw you and that [A] girl, walking out.

I would rather, I would rather go [Bm] blind boy,  
 Than to see you, walk away from me [A] child, and all.  
 Ooooo [A] so you see, I love you so much [F#m]  
 [Bm] That I don't want to watch you leave me baby, [F#m] [Bm]  
 Most of all, I just don't, I just don't want to be [A] free no

I was just, I was [Bm] just, I was just sitting here thinking [F#m] [Bm]  
 Of your kisses and your warm em[A]brace, yeah,  
 When the reflection in the [F#m] glass  
 that I [Bm] held to my lips now baby,  
 ( [F#m] yeyeyey [Bm] yey )  
 Revealed the tears that was on my [A] face, yeah.

And baby, baby, I would rather be [Bm] blind boy  
 Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah  
 Baby, baby, baby, I'd rather be [Bm] blind now  
 Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah



# I'll be Seeing You [C]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Fain and Irving Kahal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oL60OQLekWQ> Capo n 2  
Or Bublé: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i2AgdxJYP74> Capo 1

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] all the [A7] old fam[Dm]iliar places  
That this [A7] heart of [Dm] mine em[G7]braces  
[C] All day [Dm7] through [Ebdim] [C]

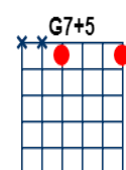
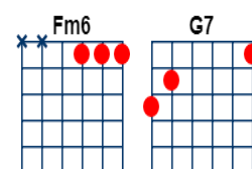
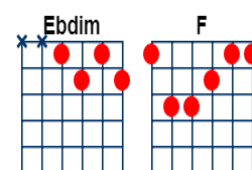
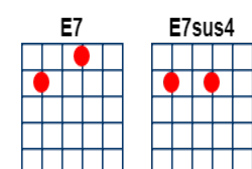
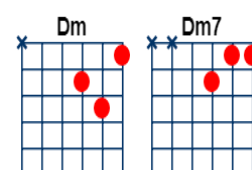
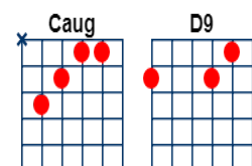
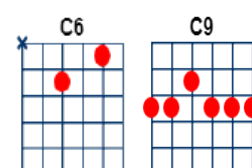
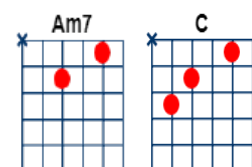
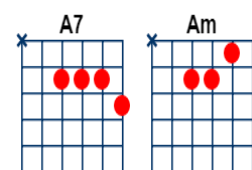
[Am] In [Caug] that [Am7] small cafe  
The [Dm7] park across the way  
The [G7] children's ca[G7+5]rousel  
The [C6] chestnut trees, the [G7+5] wishing well

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day  
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay  
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you  
I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day  
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay  
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you



# I'll Be There For You

artist:The Rembrandts writer:Phil Sōlem, Danny Wilde, David Crane, Marti Kauffman, Michael Skloff, Allee Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S8PNXgLhkT0>

[G] [G] [G] [Gm]

[G] So no one told you life was gonna be this [F] way  
[G] Your job's a [G] joke, you're broke, your [G] love life's [Bm] D.O.A.

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear  
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month  
Or even your [D7] year, but

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour  
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore  
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] You're in bed at ten and work began at [F] eight  
[G] You've burned your breakfast  
So far, things are going [Bm] great

[F] Your mother [C] warned you there'd be [G] days like these  
Oh she didn't [F] tell you [C] when the world has [D] brought  
You down to your [D7] knees that

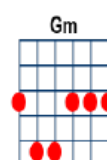
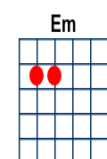
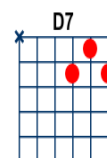
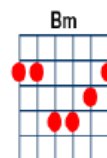
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour  
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore  
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[C] No one could ever know me, no one could ever see me  
[Em] Sometimes the only one who knows what it's like to be me  
[Am] Someone to face the day with, [G] make it through all the rest with  
[F] Someone I'll always laugh with  
[D] Even under the [C] worst I'm [D] best with [Em] you

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear  
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month  
Or even your [D7] year, but

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour  
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore  
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you  
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you  
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you  
'Cause you're there for me [F] too [G]



Also uses:  
Am, C, D,  
G

# I'll be Your Baby [F]

artist:Robert Palmer , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EawCcjEA-LA>

[F] Close your eyes, close the door  
 You don't have to [G] worry anymore  
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [C]

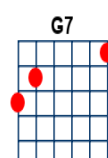
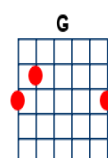
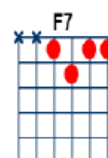
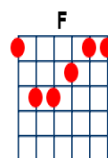
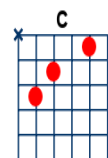
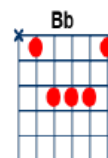
Shut the [F] light, shut the shade  
 You don't have [G] to be afraid  
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
 [F] We're gonna forget it  
 That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
 But [C] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear  
 Bring that [G] bottle over here  
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F] [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
 [F] We're gonna forget it  
 That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
 But [C] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear  
 Bring that [G] bottle over [G7] here  
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]  
 [Bb] Yes, I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night



# I'll Be Your Baby [G]

artist:Aldrine Guerrero , writer:Bob Dylan

Aldrine Guerrero : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UvTJaW5osGQ> But in E

Intro: [C] [D] [G] [D7] (last line first verse)

Close your [G] eyes, close the door,  
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
[G] We're gonna forget it  
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But [D7] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

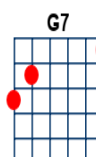
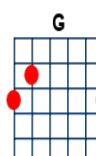
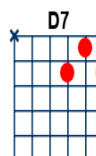
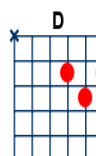
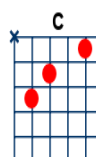
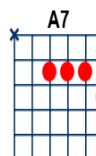
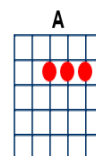
Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]

Close your [G] eyes, close the door,  
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
[G] We're gonna forget it  
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But [D7] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G] - cha-cha-cha



# I'll Fly Away

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Albert E. Brumley

Alison Krauss: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BPoMIQHwpo> (But in D)

[G] I'll fly away oh glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Some bright morning [G7] when this life is over

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus :

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] When the shadows [G7] of this life have gone

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus

[G] Oh how glad and [G7] happy when we meet

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus

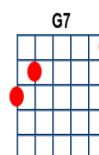
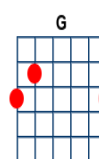
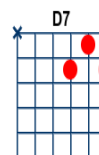
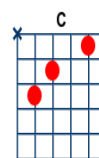
[G] Just a few more [G7] weary days and then

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a land where joys will never end

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus





# I'll Follow the Sun

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8SG-wGbx5mI>

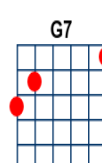
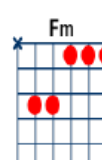
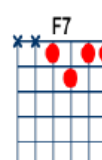
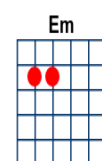
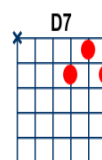
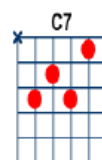
[C] [F] [C]

[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone

For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F]  
[C]

[G] Some day [F7] you'll know [C] I was the [D7] one

But to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7]



And now the [F]time has come

And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]

And though I [F] lose a friend

[Fm] In the end you will [C] know

[D7] Oh

[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone

For to[C]morrow may [Am] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F]  
[C]

[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone

and/or

E	-----		-----		-----		-----	
B	-----		-----		-----1--0-		-3-----	
G	---0-----		---2-----		--0-----		-----	
D	-0-----		-1-----		-----		-----	
A	-----		-----		-----		-----	
E	-----		-----		-----		-----	

Also uses

Yes, to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7] Am, C, F,

And now the [F] time has come

And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]

And though I [F] lose a friend

[Fm] In the end you will [C] know

[D7] Oh

[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone

For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F] [C]

# I'll Get Over You

artist:Crystal Gayle writer: Richard Leigh

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TG43\\_QcowE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TG43_QcowE)

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[C] One thing 'bout this [Dm] heart of mine  
 [G7] All my hurt's gonna [C] mend in time  
 [C] It won't leave no [Dm] scars behind  
 [G] I'll get over [G7] you.

[C] I'll try to meet a [Dm] guy one day  
 [G7] who's not scared to give her [C] heart away  
 When I do it's [Dm] safe to say  
 that [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you  
 [G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do  
 [Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new  
 [G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] From now on I think [Dm] I'll lay low  
 [G7] I'll talk fast but [C] I'll move slow  
 [C] You taught me all I [Dm] need to know  
 [G] about getting over [G7] you

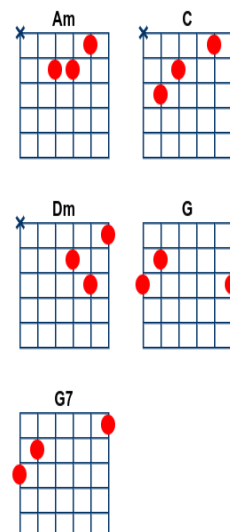
[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still  
 [G7] wonder if I [C] always will  
 But I know it's [Dm] just until  
 I [G] get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you  
 [G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do  
 [Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new  
 [G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still  
 [G7] wonder if I [C] always will  
 Love for you is so [Dm] hard to kill  
 but [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

*repeat the chorus as often as you like - fade out*

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you  
 [G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do  
 [Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new  
 [G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.



# I'll Get You

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOp-FCGSwJE> Capo 4

Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah

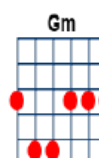
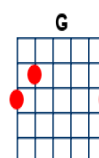
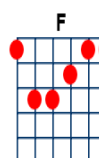
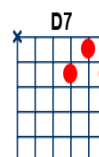
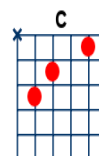
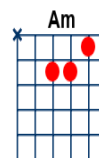
I-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you  
It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.  
I've i-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you  
[F] many, many many times be-[G]fore  
It's not [C] like me, to pre-[Gm]tend  
but I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end  
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end  
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.

I [C] think about you night and day  
I [F] need you and it's [G] true  
When I [C] think a-[G]bout you [Am] I can say  
I'm [F] never, never never never [G] blue

So I'm [C] telling, you my [Gm] friend  
that I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end  
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end  
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.  
Well there's [F] gonna be a time  
When I'm [C] gonna [G] change your [C] mind  
So you [D7] might as well re-[Am]sign yourself to [G] me, oh yeah

I-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you  
It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.  
I've i-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you  
[F] many, many many times be-[G]fore  
It's not [C] like me, to pre-[Gm]tend  
but I'll [C] get you I'll [G] get you in the [Am] end  
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end

Oh [C] yeah,  
oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah  
Oh [C] yeah.  
Thanks to Steve Walton for this



# I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6Vn17S37\\_Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6Vn17S37_Y)

*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late  
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you  
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait  
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late  
 [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you  
 But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait  
 [Am] I know you'd understand  
 [C] Every time I tried to tell you  
 The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong  
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

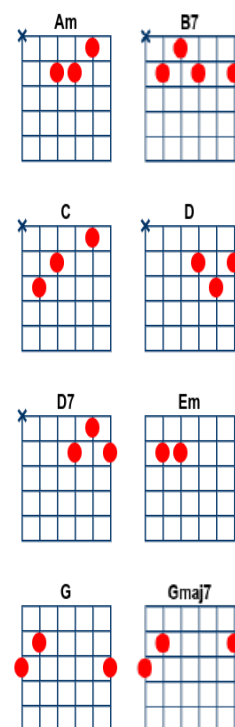
Yeah, [Gmaj7] I know it's kind of strange  
 [Am] Every time I'm [D7] near you  
 I just run [Gmaj7] out of things to say  
 [Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand  
 [C] Every time I tried to tell you  
 The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong  
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late  
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you  
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait  
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

[C] Every time the time was right  
 All the [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong  
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late  
 [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you  
 But there's somethin' [Gmaj7] that I just gotta say  
 [Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand  
 [C] Every time I tried to tell you  
 The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong  
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late, [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you  
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait, [Am] I know you'd under-[D]stand [G]



# I'll Never Fall in Love Again

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

[https://bit.ly/UkeB\\_IllNeverFall](https://bit.ly/UkeB_IllNeverFall)

*Thanks to Ukulele Bobby*

*Simpler versions in non std Uke versions*

## Intro:

[Fmaj7] / [Bbmaj7] / [Gm7] / [C7]

## Verse 1/Chorus

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] fall in love?

A [Bb] guy with a pin to burst your bubble

[Am7] That's what you get for [D7sus4] all your [D7] trouble

[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]n

[Bb] I'll [C7] never fall in love again [F] **(switch to 3/4 strum!!...)**

## Middle 8+

Don't tell me what it's [C7sus4] all a-[F]bout

'cos [C7sus4] I've been there an' I'm [F] glad I'm out

[Am7] Out of them chains, them chains that [A7] bind you

[G7] That's why I'm here - I'm [C7] here to remind you **(switch back to 4/4 strum!!...)**

## Verse 2/Chorus

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] kiss a girl

You [Bb] get enough germs to catch pneumonia

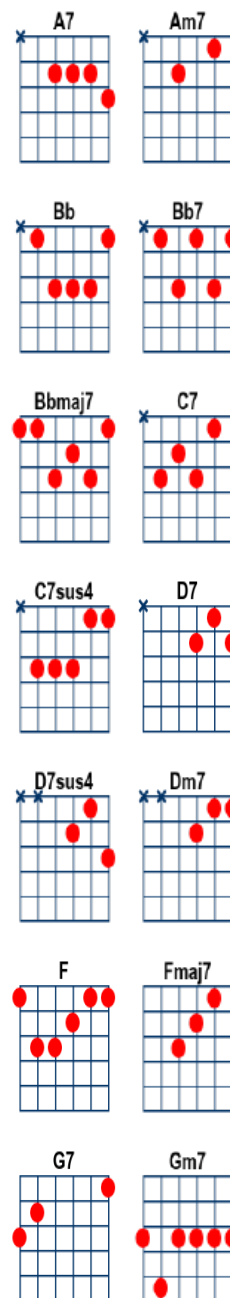
[Am7] After you do, he'll [D7sus4] never [D7] phone ya

[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]en

(Don't you know that) [Bb] I'll [C7] never fall in love again [F]

## Outro

(( [Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7])) **(Loop 'til fade...)**



# I'll Never Find Another You

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsgXbSUMzR4> (in F)

Intro: [C]/ [F]/ [G]/// (x 4)

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,  
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,  
I still [Am] need you there be[F]side me, no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say  
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day  
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over  
Un-[G7]til my [F] life is [Em] through  
[Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

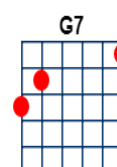
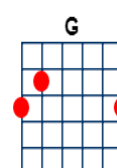
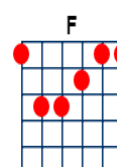
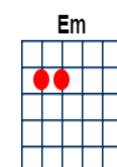
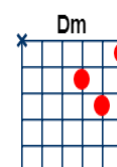
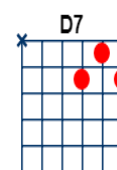
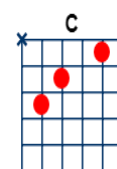
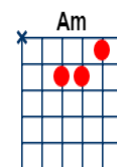
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,  
When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm, you'll [F] be my [G] guide,  
[F] Be my [G] guide

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,  
I could [C] lose it all to[Em]morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,  
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

Instrumental:

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,  
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]  
Another [C] you, [F] [G]  
Another [C] you. [F] [C]



# I'll Pretend

artist:Des O'Connor , writer:Barry Mason, Lou Reed

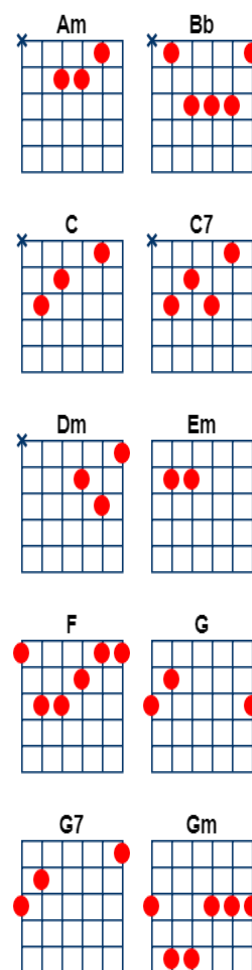
Des O'Connor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVMtH1bNhAk>

[C] Sitting here so [G] lonely in the [Am] fire[Em]light,  
[F] listening for a [C] footstep on the [G] stairs, [G7]  
[C] all I have to [G] talk to is the [Am] moon[Em]light,  
[F] shining on an [G] empty [C] chair. [C7]

So [F] I'll pretend,  
your loving arms are reaching out for [C] me,  
yes, [C] I'll pre[C7]tend,  
and [C] though my eyes are [C7] closed,  
I still can [F] see.  
As [F] I [Am] pre[F]tend, the world is new  
and like it used to [Bb] be,  
[Bb] one [C] day our [F] love must [Dm] end,  
till [Gm] then I'll [C] just pre[F]tend. [Dm] [G]

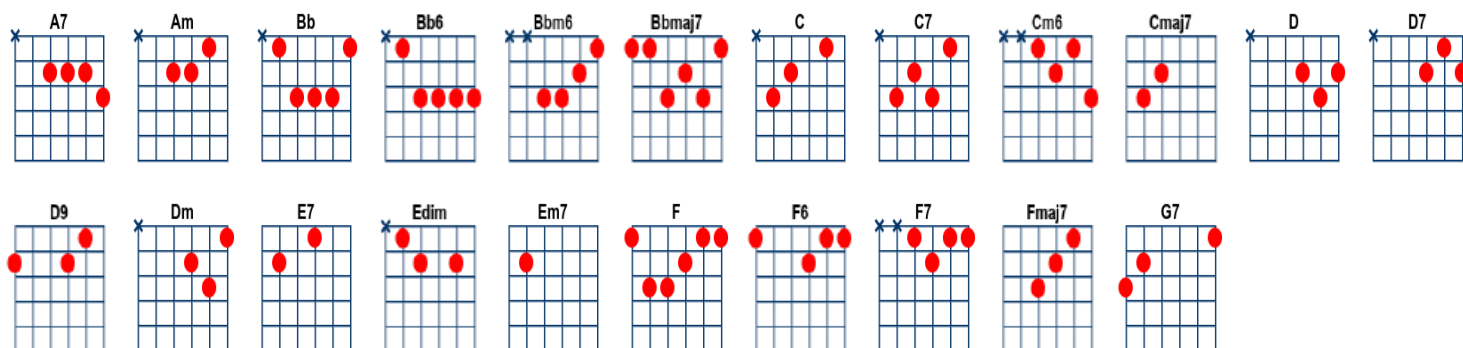
[C] Something made her [G] change,  
what could it [Am] be [Em] now,  
[F] wish I knew ex[C]actly what I'd [G] done. [G7]  
[C] If there's someone [G] else,  
I'll set you [Am] free [Em] now,  
[F] guess I've lost and [G] he has [C] won. [C7]

So [F] I'll pretend,  
your loving arms are reaching out for [C] me,  
yes, [C] I'll pre[C7]tend,  
and [C] though my eyes are [C7] closed,  
I still can [F] see.  
As [F] I [Am] pre[F]tend,  
the world is new and like it used to [Bb] be,  
[Bb] one [C] day our [F] love must [Dm] end,  
till [Gm] then I'll [C] just pre[F]tend.



# I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher)

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWERLNXIZGc>

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (4 times)

[F] Tho' the [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6]

[D7] Twilight [D] sings a [D9] song [D]

[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close , soon I'll [Am] find repose

[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bb]\* [Bbm6] [Bb]\*

[F] Hold [F] you [F6]in [E7] my [F6] dreams

[D7] Some[D7]one [Am] took [D7] you out of my [D7] arms

[G7] Still I [Em7] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]\* [Bbm6] [Bb]\*

[F] Te-n[F]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]\* [Bbm6] [Bb]\*

[F] Tender [E7] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] lonely way to[Dm]night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] | [F]



# I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn

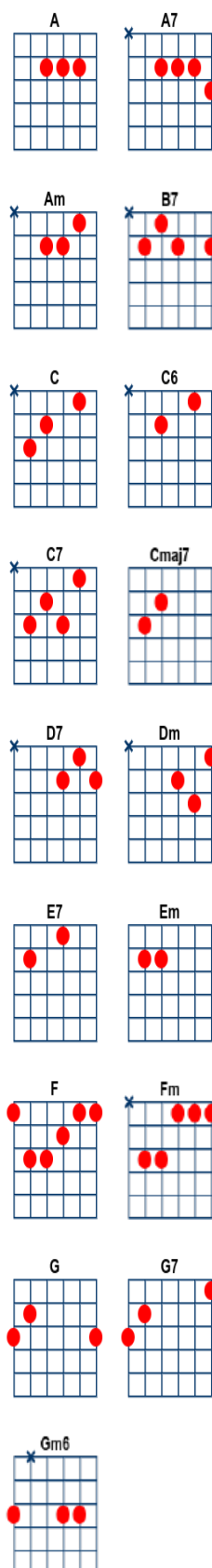
Intro: [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6] twice  
 [C] Lonely [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]  
 [A7] Twilight [A] sings this song  
 [D7] Of the happi-[G7]ness  
 that [C7] used to [F] be [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]  
 [Em] Soon my [B7] eyes will [Em] close,  
 Soon I'll [B7] find re-[Em]pose  
 [G] And in [G7] dreams  
 you're [Am] always [D7] near to [G] me [G7]

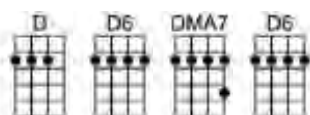
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams  
 [C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams  
 [A7] Someone took you out of my arms  
 [D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine  
 [C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine  
 [Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]  
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]  
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams  
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams  
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms  
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

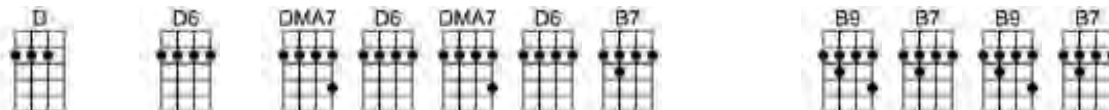
[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine  
 [C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine  
 [Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]  
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] lonely way to [Am] night [C7]  
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams  
 [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]  
 [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]



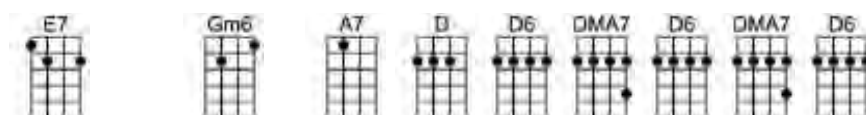
**I'll See you in my Dreams [D]**

2 2 2 2

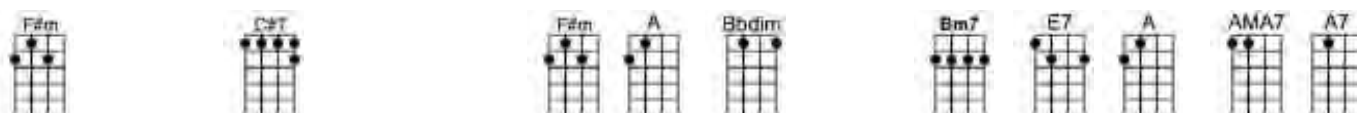


Though the days are long,

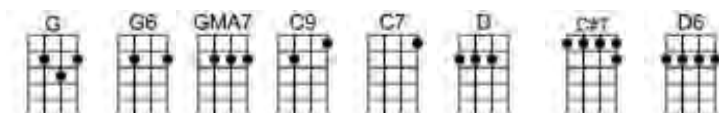
twilight sings a song



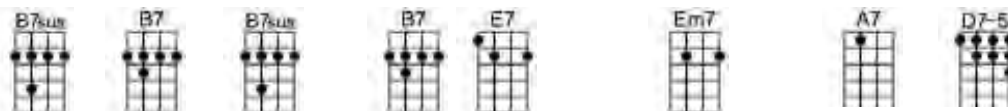
Of the happi-ness that used to be.



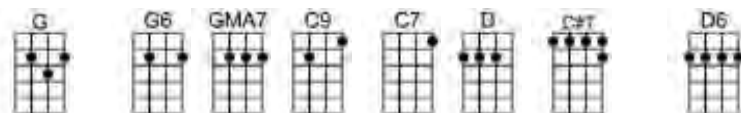
Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find re-pose, and in dreams you're always near to me



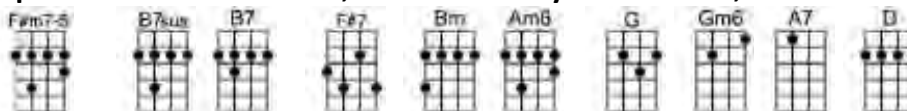
I'll see you in my dreams, hold you in my dreams.



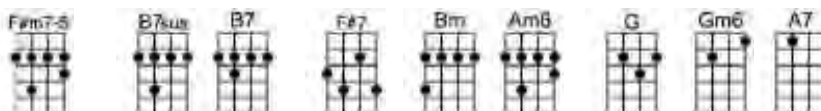
Someone took you out of my arms, still I feel the thrill of your charms.



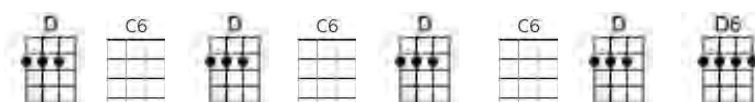
Lips that once were mine, tender eyes that shine,



hey will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my dreams.



They will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my

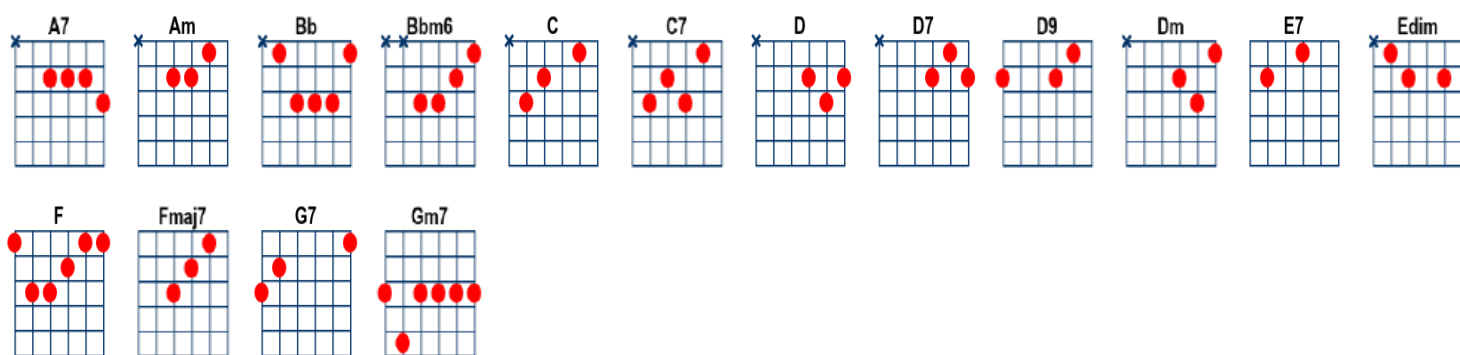


Dreams

4 4 4 4 4 4

# I'll See You in my Dreams [F]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown - A BIT Simpler - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XILfL8Y\\_a5w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XILfL8Y_a5w)

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] twice

[F] Lonely [Dm] days are [Fmaj7] long [Dm]

[D7] Twilight [D] sings this [D9] song [D]

[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will [Am] close, soon I'll [G7] find re-[Am]pose

[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Gm7] in my [Bbm6] dreams

[F] Hold you [E7] in my [Dm] dreams

[D7] Someone took you out of my arms

[G7] Still I feel the [C] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Gm7] once were [Bbm6] mine

[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine

[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

I'll [Bb] see you [Gm7] in my [Bbm6] dreams

[F] Hold you [E7] in my [Dm] dreams

[D7] Someone took you out of my arms

[G7] Still I feel the [C] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Gm7] once were [Bbm6] mine

[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine

[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams

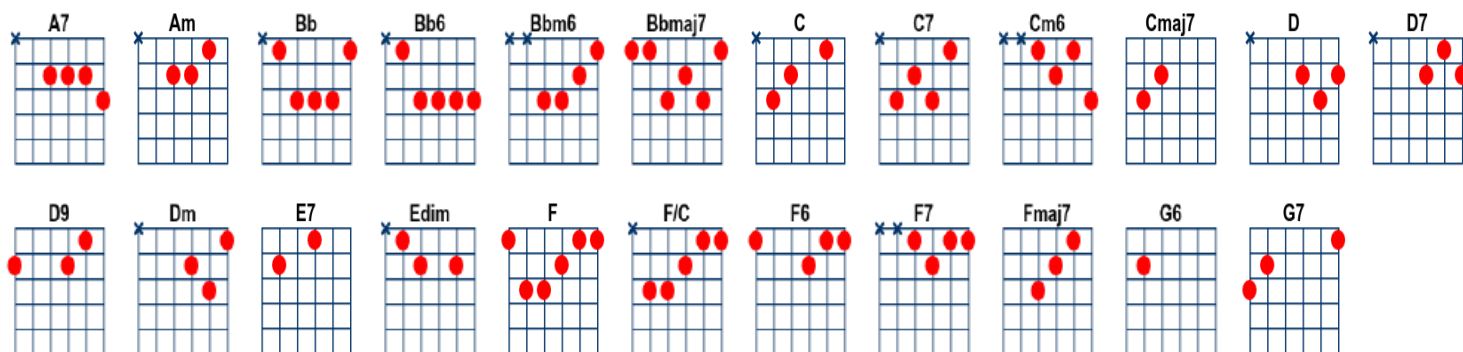
[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams

[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] - [F]

# I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (x4)

[F] Lonely [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6],  
 [D7] Twilight [D] sings this [D9] song [D]  
 [G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]  
 [Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close, soon I'll [Am] find repose  
 [C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bbm6]  
 [F] Hold [F/C] you [F6] in [E7] my [F6] dreams  
 [D7] Some[D7]one [Am] took[D7] you out of my[D7] arms [D7]  
 [G7] Still I [G6] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of [Cmaj7] your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6]  
 [F] Ten-[F/C]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine  
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]  
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6]  
 [F] Ten-[F/C]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine  
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]  
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]  
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]  
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]  
 [F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] [F]

# I'll Slip Away

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sycW0zUQQXY> capo 1

And I'll for-[Am]get about the girl that said [D] no  
Then I'll [Am] tell who I want where to [D] go  
And I'll for-[Am]get about your lies and de-[D]ceit  
And your a-[Am]ttempts to be so dis-[D]creet

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah  
I'll slip a-[G]way

And you can [Am] keep your symbols of succ-[D]ess  
Then I'll pur-[Am]sue my own happi-[D]ness  
And you can [Am] keep your clocks and rou-[D]tines  
Then I'll [Am] go mend all my shattered [D] dreams

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah  
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [Bm] [D] [Am] [Bm] [D]

Cause you've been [G] down on [Am] me for too [G] long  
[D] And for too [G] long I [Am] just putyou [D] on  
Now I'm [G] tired of [Am] lying and I'm [D] sick of trying  
Cause I'm [G] losing who I [Am] really [D] am  
And I'm not [G] choosing to [Am] be like [G] them

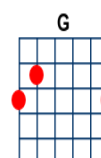
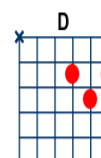
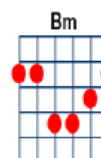
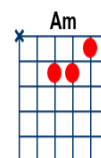
[Am] [D] x4

And if you [Am] get bored and you got loneli-[D]ness  
Or it's dis-[Am]like for me you ex-[D]press  
I won't [Am] care if you're right or you're [D] wrong  
I won't [Am] care cause you see I'll be [D] gone

*Repeat to fade*

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah  
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [D]  
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah  
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah

[G]



# I'll Take The Rain

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Buck, Mills, Stipe

R.E.M.: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JIj6BxUS6E>

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] The rain came down, the [C] rain came [F] down  
 [Am] The rain came [G] down on [F] me  
 [Am] The wind blew strong  
 [C] and summer's [F] song [Am] it fades to [G] me[F]mory

[Am] I knew you when, [C] I loved you [F] then  
 [Am] in summer's [G] yawn, now [F] hopeless  
 [Am] You laid me bare [C] and marked me [F] there  
 [Am] the promises [G] we [F] made

[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,  
 they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?  
 We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best  
 if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing  
 I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain, [F]

[Am] The nighttime creases [C] summer [Am] schemes  
 and stretches [G] out to [F] stay  
 [Am] The sun shine down, [C] you came around,  
 [Am] you loved the [G] easy [F] days  
 [Am] But now the sun, [F] the winters [C] come  
 [Am] I wanted [G] just to [F] say [Am] that if I hold [F] I'd hope you'd fold  
 [Am] and open [G] up in[F]side, inside of [C] me

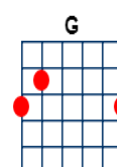
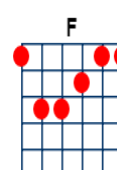
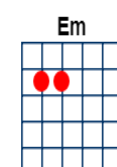
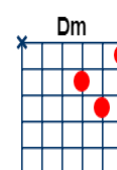
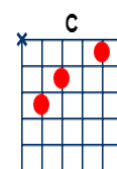
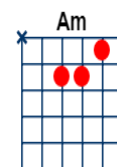
Chorus:

[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,  
 they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?  
 We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best  
 if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing  
 I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain,  
 [F] I'll take the [C] rain [Am] [Em] [F]

[Am] [F]

[Am] This winter's song [C] I'll sing a[F]long  
 [Am] I've searched its [G] still re[F]frain.  
 [Am] I'll walk alone [F] if given this  
 take [Am] wing, and cele[G]brate the [F] rain

Chorus



# I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Thomas Paine Westendorf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK1OZZ-TOuM> But in G

[C] I'll take you [G7] home again Kath-[C]leen  
 [G7] Across the ocean wild and [C] wide  
 To where your [G7] heart has ever [C] been  
 Since [D7] first [D] you were my blushing [G7] bride

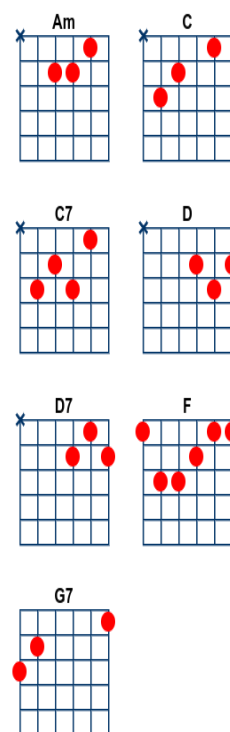
The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheek  
 I've [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die  
 Your [Am] voice is sad when you [C] speak  
 And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen  
 To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain  
 And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green  
 I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

[C] I know you [G7] love me Kathleen [C] dear  
 [G7] Your heart was ever fond and [C] true  
 I always feel [G7] when you are [C] near  
 That [G7] life [D] holds nothing dear but [G7] you

The [F] smiles that [G7] once you gave to [C] me  
 I [G7] scarcely ever seem them [C] now  
 Though [Am] many, many times I [C] see  
 A [D] dark'ning shadow on your [G7] brow

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen  
 To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain  
 And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green  
 I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain



# I'm a Believer [D]

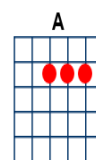
artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

Monkees - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7SISw5KLMs> Capo 5

Intro:

I'm in [D] love, [G] oooh

I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.



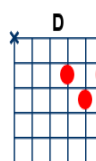
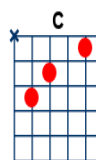
[D] I thought love was [A] only true in [D] fairy tales

[D] Meant for someone [A] else but not for [D] me. [D7]

[G] Love was out to [D] get me

[G] That's the way it [D] seemed.

[G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.



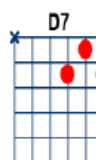
Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]

Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]

I'm in [D] love, [G] oooh

I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.



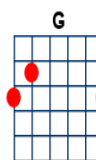
[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,

[D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]

[G] What's the use in [D] trying?

[G] All you get is [D] pain.

[G] When I needed [D] sunshine I got [A] rain.



Chorus

*first two lines instrumental*

[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,

[D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]

[G] Love was out to [D] get me, [G] That's the way it [D] seemed.

[G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]

Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]

I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D]



# I'm a Believer [G]

artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

Monkees - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7SISw5KLMs>

Intro:

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh

I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me. [G7]  
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me  
 [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh  
 I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,  
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
 [C] What's the use in [G] trying?  
 [C] All you get is [G] pain.  
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain.

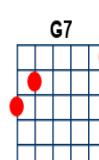
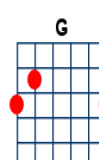
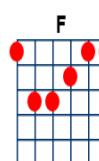
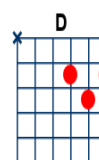
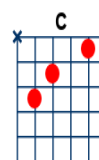
Chorus

(first two lines instrumental):

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,  
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me, [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]  
 I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G]



# I'm a Mess

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

Ed Sheeran:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRnCAkYgo2I> Capo 3

Ooh I'm a [Am] mess right now, inside [G] out  
 Searching for a [Dm] sweet surrender, but [F] this is not the [C] end  
 I can't [Am] work it out - ho[G]oow?  
 Going through the [Dm] motions  
 [F] Going through us [G]

And [F] oh I've known it for the longest [C] time  
 And all of my [G] hopes all my [F] words  
 Are all over written on the [C] signs  
 But you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home  
 [F] Home, home, home

Chorus:

[Am] See the flames inside my [G] eyes  
 It burns so [F] bright I wanna feel your [C] love , ohoh [Am]  
 Easy baby maybe I'm a [G] liar  
 But for to[F]night I wanna fall in [C] love  
 And put your [Dm] faith in [F] my stomach

I messed [Am] up this time, late last [G] night  
 Drinking to [Dm] suppress devotion, with [F] fingers inter[C]twined  
 I can't [Am] shake this feeling, no-[G]ow  
 We're going through the [Dm] motions  
 [F] Hopin' you'd [G] stop

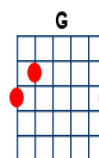
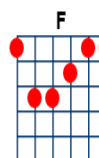
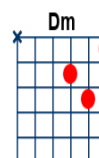
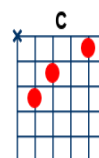
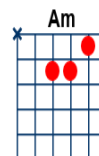
And [F] oh I've only caused you pain  
 I [C] know but all of my [G] words  
 Will always be [F] low  
 Although all the lie we [C] spoke  
 When you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home  
 [F] Home, home, home

Chorus

Twice:

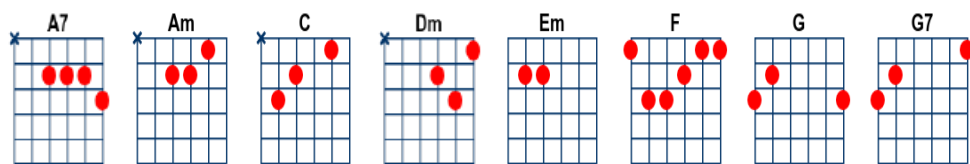
And [Am] for [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 [Am] For [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 And now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 Now, now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver

Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 [Am] For [C] how [G] long, I lo-[F]ove my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [G] my [Am] lover



# I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grande)

artist: Dan Hicks and The Hot Licks writer: Johnny Mercer



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1syKkHq7iE> Capo 2

*Thanks Susan McCarthy*

[C] I'm an old cow-[F]hand from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,  
but my legs ain't [F] bowed and my [G7] cheeks ain't [C] tanned.  
I'm a [Am] cowboy who never [Em] saw a cow,  
never [Am] roped a steer 'cause [Em] I don't know how,  
[Am] sure ain't a fixin' to [Em] start in now,  
[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

I'm an old cow-[F]hand and I come down from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,  
and I learned to [F] ride, ride, ride [G] 'fore I learned to [C] stand.  
I'm a [Am] riding fool who is [Em] up to date,  
I know [Am] every trail in the [Em] Lone Star State,  
'cause I [Am] ride the range in a [Em] Ford [A7] V-8,

[F] [C] [F] [C] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.  
We're old cow-[F]hands from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande  
and we come to [F] town just to [G7] hear the [C] band.  
We know all the [Am] songs that the cowboys [Em] know,  
'bout the [Am] big corral where the [Em] doggies go,

we [Am] learned them all on the [Em] rad-ee-[A7]o  
[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

# I'm Beginning To See The Light

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer: Duke Ellington, Don George, Johnny Hodges, Harry James

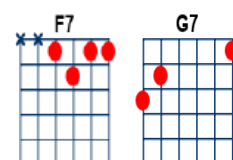
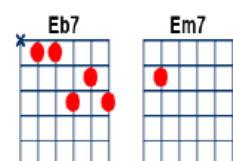
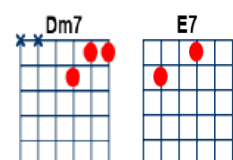
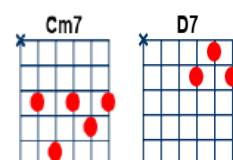
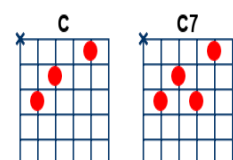
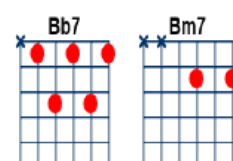
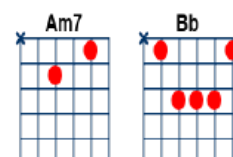
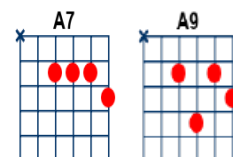
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FbXJvBI7s3g>

I [D7] never cared [G7] much for [C] moonlit [C7] skies  
 I [Dm7] never wink [G7] back at [D7] fire-[A7]flies  
 But [G7] now that the stars are [Em7] in your [Am7] eyes  
 I'm be-[Dm7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

I [D7] never went [G7] in for [C7] afterglow  
 Or [D7] candlelight [G7] on the [D7] mistle-[A7]toe  
 But [D7] now when you turn the [Em7] lamp down [Am7] low  
 I'm be-[D7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

[Bm7] Used to ramble [E7] through the park  
 [Bb7] Shadowboxing [Eb7] in the dark  
 [Am7] Then you came and [D7] caused a spark  
 That's a [Eb7] four-alarm fire [G7] now

I [D7] never [F7] made [Bb] love by [Cm7] lantern-[Eb7]shine  
 I [D7] never saw [G7] rainbows [Eb7] in my wine  
 But [D7] now that your lips are [Em7] burning [D7] mine  
 I'm be-[G7]ginning to see the [C7] light [A9]



# I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin

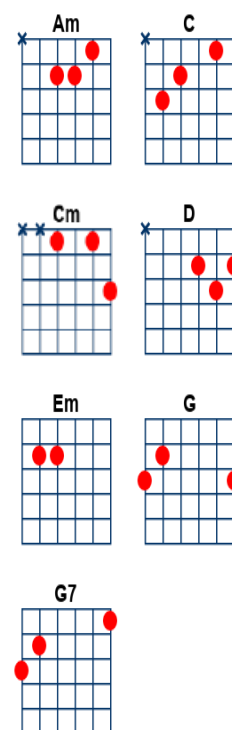
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_3ZC45Q82pg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg)

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses be [G] white. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses be [G] white.



# I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

artist:Burr & Campbell , writer:John Kellette , 'Jaan Kenbrovin' (James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent)

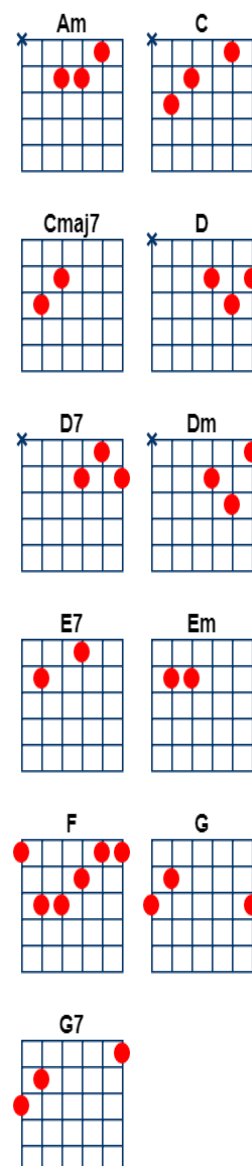
Burr & Campbell:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rXp5BXWAq0>

[C] I'm dreaming [Em] dreams,  
 [Cmaj7] I'm scheming [Am] schemes,  
 [C] I'm building castles [G7] high.  
 [Dm] They're born a[F] new,  
 [G7] Their days are few,  
 Just like a sweet butter[C] fly;  
 [E7] And as the daylight is [Am] dawning,  
 [Dm] They come [D] again in the [D7] mor[G7]ning.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,  
 [F] Pretty bubbles in the air,  
 [F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,  
 [D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.  
 [C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,  
 [Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]  
 [C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]  
 Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

[C] When shadows [Em] creep,  
 [Cmaj7] When I'm a[Am]sleep,  
 [C] To lands of hope I stray.  
 [Dm] Then at day[F]break,  
 [G7] When I awake,  
 My bluebird flutters a[C]way.  
 [E7] Happiness new seemed so [Am] near me,  
 [Dm] Happiness [D] come forth and [D7] heal [G7] me.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,  
 [F] Pretty bubbles in the air,  
 [F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,  
 [D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.  
 [C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,  
 [Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]  
 [C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]  
 Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.



# I'm Going Back To Kansas City

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan, Marcus Mumford , Taylor Goldsmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zfm1TNyadpI>

*Thanks to Jaime Rita for this - a hard one on timing I reckon!*

[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] I listen to you time and time [Am] again  
[Am] while you [G] tell me just [C] what's [F] right  
[F] You tell me a thousand things a [Am] day  
[Am] and then sleep some-[G]where [C] else at [F] night  
[F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
[E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[F] You call me to come and then I [E7] andAm] do  
[Am] And then you [G] say to me [C] there's some mis[F]take  
[F] You invite me then into your [Am] house,  
[Am] and then you [G] say you gotta pay for [C] what you [F] break  
[F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

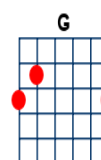
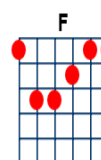
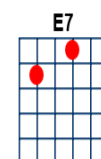
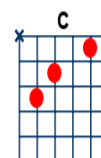
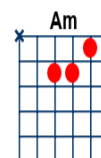
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
[E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7]  
[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

[F] Gypsy woman, you know every place I [Am] go  
[Am] Even a thousand [G] miles [C] away from [F] home  
[F] You don't care if I'm asleep or I'm [Am] awake  
[Am] This fickle [G] heart just [C] turn to [F] stone  
[F] I'm going back to [C] Kansas City [E7]

*repeat the chorus below*

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
[C] I'm going back to [C] Kansas [F] City



# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C]

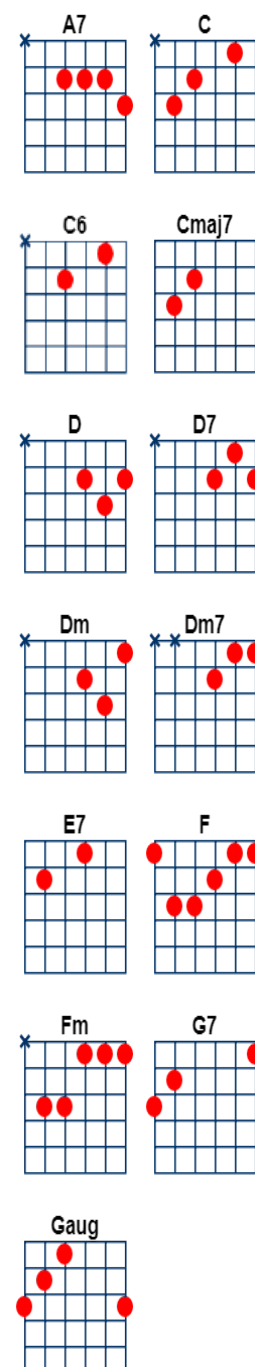
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

[C] gonna sit right [Cmaj7] down and  
 [C6] write [Gaug] myself a [Cmaj7] letter  
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you. [A7] [Dm]  
 [Dm] I'm gonna write the [Dm7] words so [G7] sweet  
 They're gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet  
 A lot of [D] kisses on the [D7] bottom  
 [G7] I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [C] smile and say  
 I [Gaug] hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better  
 And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do [A7] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna [F] sit right down  
 and [Fm] write myself a [C] letter [A7]  
 And [D7] make believe it [G7] came from [C] you [G7]

Repeat from beginning

[Cmaj7]





# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G]

artist:Fats Waller , writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZZRAU3DeOo>

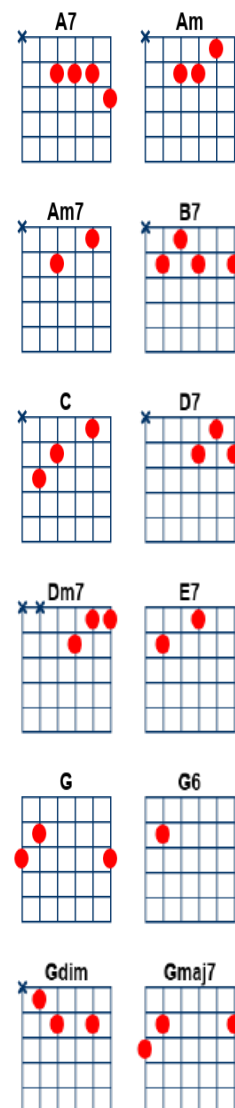
[G] gonna sit right down and  
 [G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]  
 And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]  
 [Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet  
 They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet  
 A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom  
 [D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I  
 [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]  
 And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]  
 I'm gonna [C] sit right down and  
 [Gdim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]  
 And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

[G] gonna sit right down and  
 [G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]  
 And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]  
 [Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet  
 They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet  
 A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom  
 [D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I  
 [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]  
 And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]  
 I'm gonna [C] sit right down and  
 [Gdim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]  
 And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

And [A7] make believe it [D7] came  
 And [A7] make believe it [D7] came  
 And [A7] make believe it [D7] came from [G] you [D7] [G]



# I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya

artist:Easybeats , writer:Harry Vanda, Snowy Fleet

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Uo7zA90Xjc> Capo 2

[D] I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle  
 I [C] used to think I was [D] through  
 They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle  
 But [C] I can't go on without [D] you

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

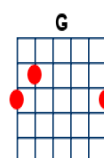
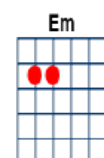
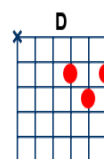
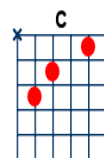
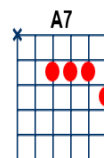
[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls  
 [G] Sell a stack with gold  
 But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D]more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls  
 [G] Sell a stack with gold  
 But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D] more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya



# I'm Happy Just To Dance With You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[https://youtu.be/vNHC\\_1orRnE?t=32](https://youtu.be/vNHC_1orRnE?t=32)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNHC\\_1orRnE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNHC_1orRnE) Capo 4

*Thanks to Jeff Gardner*

[Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]

Before this [Am] dance is through  
I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,  
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]

I don't [C] want to kiss or [Am7] hold your hand, [Dm7] [G7]  
If it's [C] funny try and [Am7] understand. [Dm7] [G7]  
There is [F] really nothing else I'd rather [C] do [Am7]  
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you. [G]

I don't [C] need to hug or [Am7] hold you tight, [Dm7] [G7]  
I just [C] wanna dance with [Am7] you all night. [Dm7] [G7]  
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]  
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you.

Just to [Am7] dance with you, [Dm] [E7]  
Is [Am] everything I need ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)

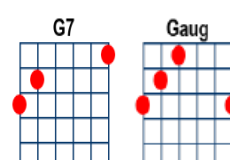
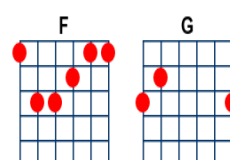
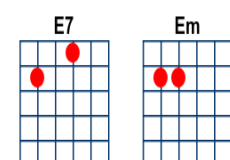
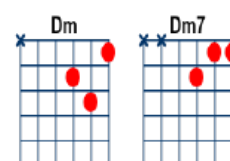
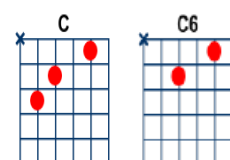
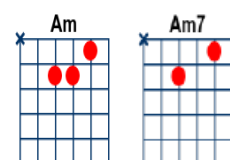
Before this [Am] dance is through I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,  
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]

If some[C] body tries to [Am7] take my place, [Dm7] [G7]  
Let's pre-[C]tend we just can't [Am7] see his face. [Dm7] [G7]  
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]  
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you.

Just to [Am7] dance with you, ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)  
Is [Am] everything I need ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)  
Before this [Am] dance is through I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,  
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]

If some-[C]body tries to [Am7] take my place, [Dm7] [G7]  
Let's pre-[C]tend we just can't [Am7] see his face. [Dm7] [G7]  
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]  
'cause I've dis-[Dm]covered I'm in [Gaug] love with  
[Am] you ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)  
'Cause I'm [F] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [Am] you.

[Dm] oh [Em] oh [F] oh [G] oh [C6]



# I'm In the Mood for Love

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=it2oGQLCBcI> Bb AND jazzed  
Worcester Ukulele Group:<http://www.worcester-uke-club.co.uk>

[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me  
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7].

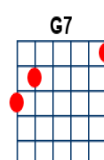
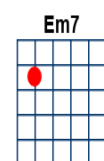
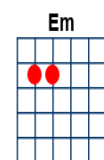
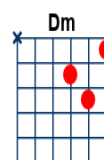
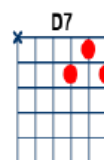
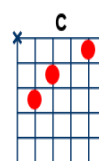
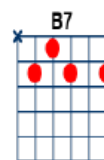
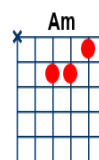
[C] I'm in the [Am] mood for [Dm] love  
[G7] Simply because you're [C] near me  
[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me  
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

[C] Heaven is [Am] in your [Dm] eyes [G7]  
Bright as the stars we're [C] under  
[Em7] Oh is there any [Dm] wonder  
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love

[Dm]/ Why stop to [G7]/ think of [C] whether  
[Dm]/ This little [G7]/ dream might [C] fade  
[D7] We've put our hearts to [Em]geth-er  
[B7] Now we are [Dm] one, I'm not a[G7]fraid

[C] If there are [Am] clouds a[Dm]bove  
[G7] If it should rain then we'll [C] let it  
[Em7] But for tonight for[Dm]get it

(Slowly) [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love  
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love  
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [C]

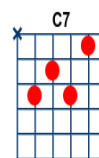


# I'm Into Something Good

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Herman's :ermits - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6QMDRLcvrEI>

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine  
 [C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind  
 [F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] [C] Whoa Yeh  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something )



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy  
 [C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy  
 [F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would  
 (She danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would)  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something )

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhhh)  
 But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)  
 [G] Can I be fallin' in love  
 [D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of  
 (She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand  
 [C] I knew it [F] couldn't be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand  
 [F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could  
 ( I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something )

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhhh)  
 But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)  
 [G] Can I be fallin' in love  
 [D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of  
 (She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand  
 [C] I knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand  
 [F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could  
 (I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 ([C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something) – repeat ad rigour boredom

[www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm)

# I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

artist: Art Mooney , writer: Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VY-\\_8XOrvTs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VY-_8XOrvTs)

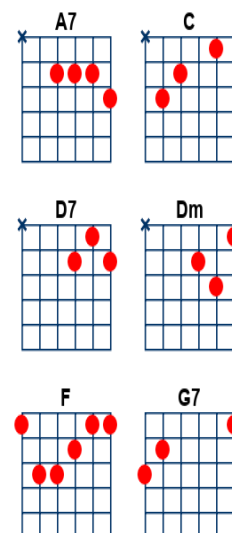
*Based on Thudster version via Ultimate Guitar*

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
that [D7] I overlooked before,  
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,  
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.  
[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,  
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover  
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,  
 [G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,  
 The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.  
 [C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,  
 [F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover  
 that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,  
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,  
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.  
[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,  
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover  
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,  
 [G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,  
 The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.  
 [C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,  
 [F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover  
 that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.



# I'm Looking Through You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Qg5IGNchYM> But in Db -  
 From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G]

[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go  
 [C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know  
 [Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed  
 [C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
 [F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

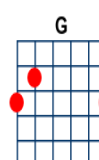
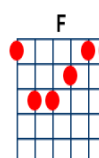
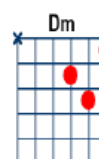
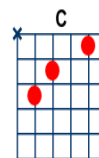
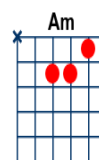
[C] Your [F] lips are [Dm] moving [Am] I cannot [G] hear  
 [C] Your [F] voice is [Dm] soothing [Am] but the words aren't [G] clear  
 [Am] You don't sound [G] diffe[F]rent  
 I've [C] learned [F] the [G] game  
 [C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
 [F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right  
 [F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight

[C] You're [F] thinking [Dm] of me [Am] the same old [G] way  
 [C] You [F] were a [Dm]bove me [Am] but not to [G]day  
 [Am] The only [G] diffe[F]rence is [C] you're [F] down [G] there  
 [C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
 [F] Any other [C] way [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right  
 [F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight  
 [C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go  
 [C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know  
 [Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed  
 [C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
 [F] You're not the [C] same

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]





# I'm Losing You

artist:Paul Carrack writer:Jean Renard, Carl Sigman, Pierre Havet

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kAfEe9MnD10> Capo 2

*Steve Walton produced a few versions of this (degrees of hard!) - I like this the best*

[A] Don't [F#m] sigh a [Bm7] sigh for me  
 [E7] Don't ever [D] cry for [A] me  
 [F#m] This is good-[Bm7]bye for me  
 [D] I know we're [E7] through, [D] I'm losing [E7] you

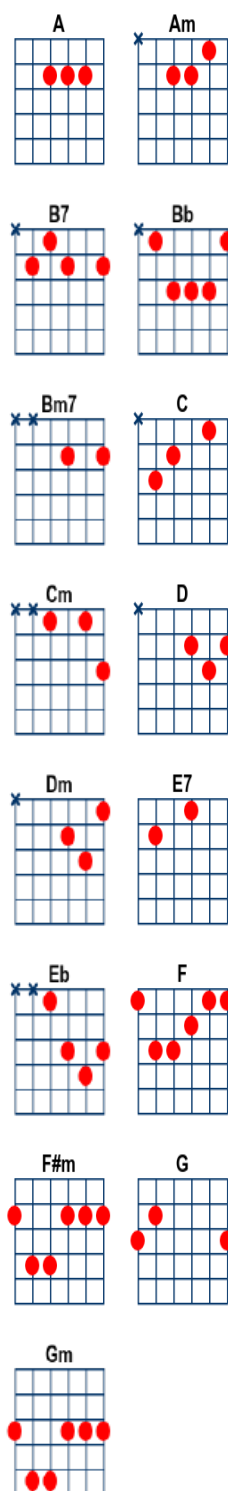
[A] Love [F#m] sang its [Bm7] song for me  
 [E7] then things went [D] wrong for [A] me  
 [F#m] Nights are too long [Bm7] for me  
 [D] because I'm losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion  
 [Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean  
 then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide  
 you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change  
 and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[A] Some [F#m] one is [Bm7] holding you  
 [E7] sharing the [D] lips I [A] knew  
 [F#m] I can't be-[Bm7]lieve it's true  
 that [D] I am losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion  
 [Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean  
 then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide  
 you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change  
 and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[Bb] Some [Gm] one is [Cm] holding you  
 [F] sharing the [Eb] lips I [Bb] knew  
 [Gm] I can't be-[Cm]lieve it's true  
 that [Eb] I am losing [Gm] you  
 {slow}  
 that [Eb] I am los....ing [Bb] you.





# I'm my Own Grandpa

artist:Ray Stevens , writer:Dwight Latham, Moe Jaffe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYlJH81dSiw>

*Thanks to Garry Owen*

Vamp in [C]

[C] Many, many years ago when [G] I was 23  
I was married to a widow who was [C] pretty as can be  
This [C7] widow had a [A7] grown-up daughter [Dm] who had hair of red  
My [D7] father fell in love with her and [G] soon they too were [G7] wed

This [C] made my dad my son-in-law and [G] really changed my life  
For now my daughter was my [G7] mother 'cause she [C] was my father's wife  
And to [C7] complicate the [A7] matter even [Dm] though it brought me joy  
I [D7] soon became the father of a [G] bouncing baby [G7] boy

My [C] little baby then became a [G] brother-in-law to dad  
And [G7] so he became my uncle though it [C] mad me very sad  
For [C7] if he were my [A7] uncle then that [Dm] also made him brother  
Of the [D7] widows grown-up daughter,  
who was of [G] course my step-[G7] mother [A7]

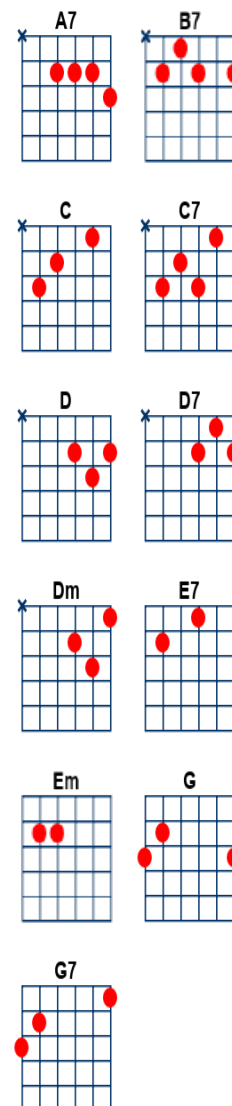
*key change to D*

My [D] father's wife then had a son who [A7] kept them on the run  
And [A7] he became my grandchild for he [D] was my daughter's son  
My [D7] wife is now my [B7] mother's mother and it [Em] makes me blue  
Because [E7] although she is my wife she's my [A7] grandmother too

Now [D]if my wife is my grandmother then [A7] I'm her grandchild  
And [A7] every time I think of it, [D] nearly drives me wild  
'Cause [D7] now I have be-[B7] come the strangest [Em] case you ever saw  
As [E7] husband of my grandmother I [A7] am my own grandpaw

Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw  
[G] I'm my own [A7] grandpaw  
It sounds [D]funny I [D7] know but it [G] really is so  
Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw

(Repeat-Fade)



# I'm On Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6\\_fvA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6_fvA) Capo 2

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm]

[D] Hey little girl is your [D] daddy home  
Did he [D] go away and leave you [D] all alone  
[G] I got a bad de-[Bm]sire [G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire  
[D] Tell me now baby is he [D] good to you  
Can he [D] do to you the things [D] that I do

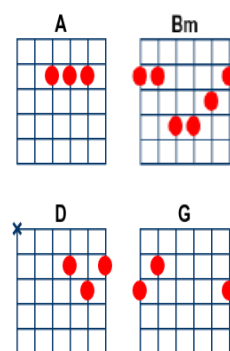
[G] I can take you [Bm] higher [G] Ooo-[A]ohhh, I'm on [D] fire

[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull  
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]  
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet  
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire

[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull  
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]  
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet  
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire  
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire, [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire  
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire

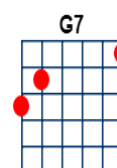
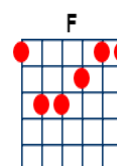
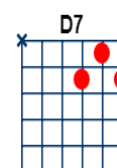
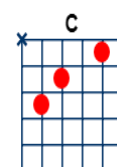
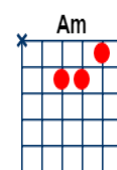


# I'm Ready

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Durand King

Recorded by Fats Domino and updated as well by Ukulele Jim !  
written by Durand King - <https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/im-ready>

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight



Because I'm ready mmm mmm and I'm able mmm mmm  
I'm [F] willing and I'm able so you better come and go with [C] me  
We're [G7] gonna rock and roll, playing the ukule[C]le

[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed  
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read  
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone  
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

Instrumental :

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed  
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read  
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone  
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight  
[C] ( as often as you feel like)

# I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WXYjm74WFI> on 2

[D] [A7] [D] [D]

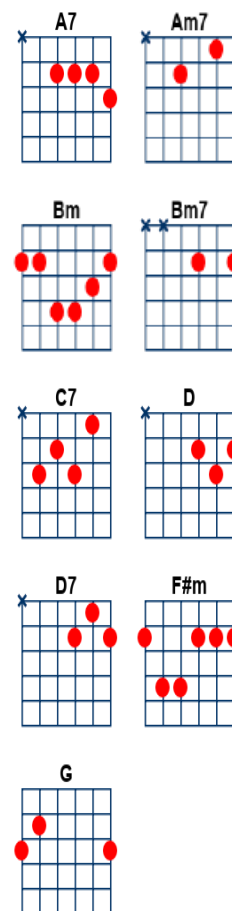
[D] Hear that [F#m] lonesome [Bm7] whippoor-[F#m]will  
he [D] sounds too [F#m] blue to [Am7] fly [D7]  
The [G] midnight train is [D] whining [Bm] low  
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [A7]

I've [D] never [F#m] seen a [Bm7] night so [F#m] long  
when [D] time goes [F#m] crawling [Am7] by [D7]  
The [G] moon just went be-[D]hind a [Bm] cloud  
to [D] hide its [A7] face and [D] cry [A7]

Did you [D] ever [F#m] see a [Bm7] robin [F#m] weep  
when [D] leaves be-[F#m]gan to [Am7] die [D7]  
That [G] means he's lost the [D] will to [Bm] live  
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry

The [D] silence [F#m] of a [Bm7] falling [F#m] star  
lights [D] up a [F#m] purple [Am7] sky [D7]  
And [G] as I wonder [D] where you [Bm] are,  
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [C7]

And [G] as I wonder [D] where you [Bm] are,  
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry



# I'm Still Standing

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCYVLVpiQJs> Capo on 3

*thanks to <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>*

[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]  
[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] You could never know [C] what it's like  
Your [D] blood like winter freezes [G] just like ice  
And there's a [Am7] cold lonely light that shines from you [D]  
You'll wind [Em] up like the wreck you hide [C] behind that mask [G] you use [C]

[G] And did you think this fool could [C] never win  
Well [D] look at me, I'm coming [G] back again  
I got a [Am7] taste of love in a simple way  
and [D] if you need [Em] to know while I'm still stan-[C]ding you just fade [G] away

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did  
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid  
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time  
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind  
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding  
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] Once I never could [C] hope to win  
You [D] starting down the road leaving [G] me again  
The [Am7] threats you made were meant to cut me down  
[D] And if our love [Em] was just a circus [C] you'd be a clown [G] by now

You know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did  
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid  
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time  
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind  
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding  
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]  
[G] [C] [D] [G]  
[Am7] [D] [Em] [C]

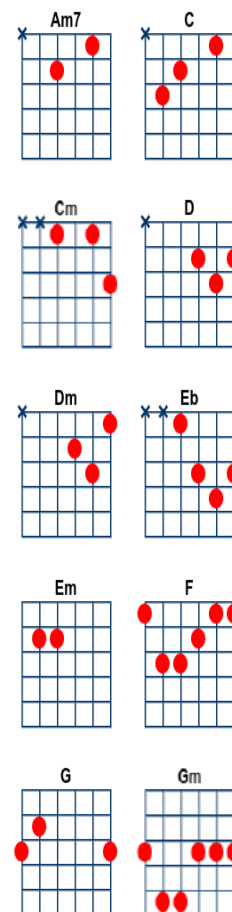
[G]

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did  
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid  
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time  
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind  
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding  
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding  
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

*fade*

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding  
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan..



# I'm Too Sexy

artist:Right Said Fred writer:Fred Fairbrass, Richard Fairbrass. Rob Manzoli

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XNhZNGh8t4g> Capo 2

[NC] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my love  
[NC] Love's going to leave me

[D] [C] [Am]  
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my shirt, too sexy for my [C] shirt  
So sexy it [Am] hurts

[D] And I'm too sexy for Milan, too sexy for [C] Milan,  
New York and Ja-[Am]pan

[D] [C] [Am]

[D] And I'm too sexy for your party, too sexy for your [C] party  
No way I'm disco [Am] dancing

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean  
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk  
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah  
I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk

[D] [C] [Am]  
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my car, too sexy for my [C] car, too sexy by [Am] far

[D] And I'm too sexy for my hat, too sexy for my [C] hat  
What d'ya think about [Am] that?

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean  
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk  
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah  
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

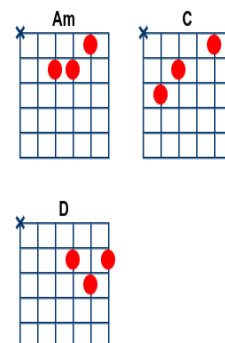
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ...

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean  
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk  
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah  
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

[D] I'm too sexy for my cat, too sexy for my [C] cat, poor pussy, [Am] poor pussy cat

[D] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my [C] love, love's going to [Am] leave me  
[D] And I'm too sexy for this song (STOP)



# I'm Yours

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz

Jason Mraz: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkHTsc9PU2A> Capo on 1st  
Well [Bb] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,  
I [F] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
I [Gm] fell right through the cracks, [Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....

Well [Bb] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,  
 I [F] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
 I [Gm] fell right through the cracks,  
 [Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....  
 Before the [Bb] cool dun run out, Ill be givin it my bestest  
 [F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
 I [Gm] reckon its again my turn, to [Eb] win some or [F] learn some

[Bb] But I wont hesi-[F]tate, no more, No [Gm] more  
 It can not [Eb] wait; I'm Yours [Bb]  
[F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
I [Gm] reckon its again my turn, to [Eb] win some or [F] learn some

Well, [Bb] open up your mind and see like [F] me,  
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.  
 Look into your heart and you'll find [Eb] love, love, love, love.  
 [Bb] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [F] sing,  
 We're just one big fami-[Gm]ly  
 And it's our God-forsaken right to be [Eb] loved, loved, loved, loved, [Am] loved [F]

Chorus:  
 [Bb] So I won't hesi-[F]tate, no more, [Gm] no more, it [Eb] can not wait; I'm sure.  
 [Bb] There's no need to compli-[F]cate.  
 Our time is [Gm] short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm yours.

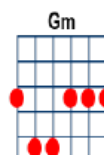
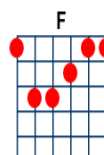
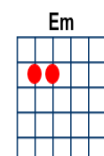
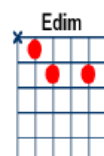
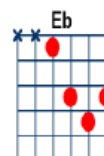
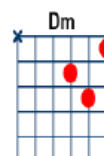
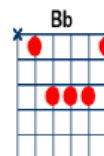
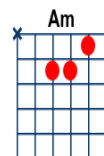
[Bb] Do-do-do-do [F] you want to [Gm] come on, [F] scootch on over [Eb] closer, dear  
 And I will nibble [Edim] your ear  
 [Dm] do dee waba bobee [Bb] dum woo[F] ooaa [Gm] ooh ohh  
 [F] o oo oo [Eb] oww [Em] hhm hhm

I've been [Bb] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
 And [F] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
 But my [Gm] breath fogged up the glass and so I [Eb] drew a new face and I laughed.

I [Bb] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
 To [F] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.  
 [Gm] It's what we aim to do, our [Eb] name is our vir-[Gm]tue.

Chorus

[Bb] I wont hesi-[F]tate, no [Gm] more, No more, it can [Eb] not wait; I'm Yours  
 [Bb] Well, open up your mind and see like [F] me,  
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.  
 Look into your heart and you'll [Bb] find that the [Eb] sky is yours.  
 So [Bb] please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no [F] need to complicate.  
 'Cause our [Gm] time is short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm you..[Em]..rs.



# I'm Yours - Alt

artist:Dublin Ukulele Collective writer:Jason Mraz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1LXPzZLkUM>

*Thanks to Bill Elms*

Bass (as chord sequence) then strum .....

[C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G] ///  
[Am] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [F] ///

Well you [C] dawned on me and you bet I felt it,  
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
I [Am] fell right through the cracks,  
I'm [F] tryin to get back....  
Before the [C] cool dun run out, I'll be givin it my bestest  
[G] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
I [Am] reckon its again my turn, to [F] win some or [G] learn some

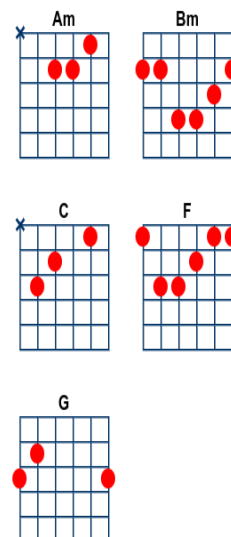
But [C] I wont hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more  
It can not [F] wait; I'm Yours  
[C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G] ///  
[Am] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [F] ///

[C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me,  
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free .  
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love, love.  
[C] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [G] sing,  
We're just one big fami-[Am]ly  
And it's our God-forsaken right to be [F] loved, loved, loved, loved, [Bm] loved

So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more  
It can not [F] wait; I'm sure.  
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate.  
Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate, I'm yours  
[C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G] ///  
[Am] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [F] ///

I've been [C] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass  
and so I [F] drew a new face and I laughed.  
I [C] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.  
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our [Am] virtue.

So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more.  
It can not [F] wait; I'm sure.  
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate.  
Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate, I'm yours x2





# I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo

artist:Glenn Miller, Tex Beneke, Marion Hutton and The Modernaires

writer:Mack Gordon, Harry Warren

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YVUI-0iqb5Q> Capo 1

*strongly simplified - any suggestions to improve?*

[C] Wait until you see her [E7] a-[A]gree  
My [D] hometown gal is the only one for [G] me

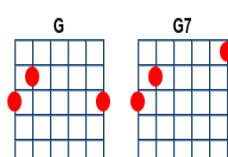
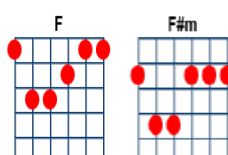
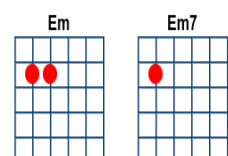
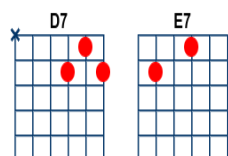
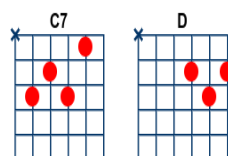
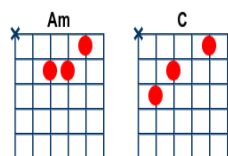
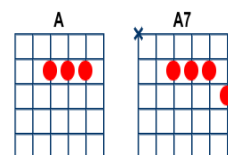
[C] A, B, C, D, [Am] E, F, [A] G, H  
[C] I got a gal [Am]  
in [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo  
I [D7] don't wanna [G7] boast,  
but I know she's the [G7] toast  
Of [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo

[C] Years have gone by, [Am]  
My, [C] my, how she [Am] grew [C]  
[D7] I liked her [G7] looks  
when I [D7] carried her [G7] books  
In [C] Kalama-[Am]zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo

I'm gonna [Em] send a [F#m] wire,  
[G7] hoppin' on a [Am] flyer,  
[A7] That's [Em7] leavin' to-[A7]day

[D7] Am I [C] dreamin'?  
[F] I can hear her [F#m] screamin'  
[G7] "Hiya, Mr. [Am] Jackson!"  
[G7] Every-[G7]thing's O -  
[C] K - A - L - A - [Am] M - A - [G] Z - O [C] - O, what a gal,  
[Am] a [A] real piper-[Am]oo

[A] I'll make my [G7] bid  
or that freckle-faced [G7] kid  
I'm [Am] hurryin' to  
I'm [G7] goin' to Michigan  
To [C] see [C7] the sweetest [F] gal  
in [C] Kal - a - ma - z[Am] oo [C]



# I've Got No Strings

artist:Disney , writer:Leigh Harline, Ned Washington

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAykOz1gWi4> capo 1

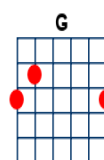
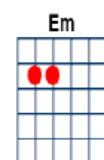
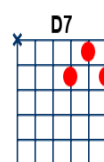
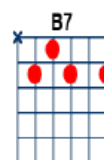
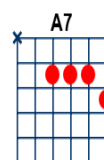
*Just Pinocchio's part*

*Thanks to teenagevowss from [tabs.ultimate-guitar.com](http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com)*

I've [G] got no strings  
To [D7] hold me down  
To make me fret, or [G] make me frown  
[G] I had strings  
But [D7] now I'm free  
There are no strings on [G] me

[B7] Hi-ho the [Em] me-rry-o  
[B7] That's the only way to [Em] be  
[A7] I want the [D7] world to know  
[A7] Nothing ever worries [D7] me

I've [G] got no strings  
So I [D7] have fun  
I'm not tied up to [G] anyone  
[G] They've got strings  
But [D7] you can see  
There are no strings on [G] me



# I've Got Tears In My Ears

artist:Homer and Jethro writer:Harold Barlow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faPM9prY18s> capo 3

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back  
In my bed while I cry over [G7] you.  
And the [C] tears in my [C7] ears are [F] off the beaten track  
Since you said it's good-[G7]bye, we are [C] through.

So if [F] I should get [F7] water on the [C] brain  
You will know you're the one who is to [G7] blame.  
I've got [C] tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back  
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back  
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.  
I've been [C] cryin' these [C7] tears and [F] soakin' in my [C] sack  
Since the day I found [G7] you were un-[C]true.

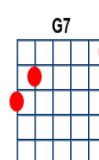
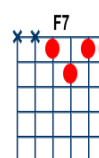
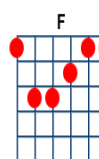
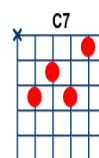
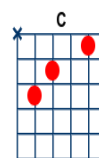
And if [F] I don't get [F7] up pretty [C] soon  
I'll turn into a sleepy la-[G7]goon  
I've got [C] tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back  
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.

*Key change omitted*

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back  
In my bed while I cry over [G7] you.  
It's been [C] so many [C7] years my sa[F] c-ro-il-[C]iac  
Feels as though it's been [G7] soaked through and [C] through.

Oh, you [F] lied when you said we'd take the [C] plunge  
Now I know how it feels to be a [G7] sponge.  
I've got [C] tears in my ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back  
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you. [F] [C]



# I've Got The English Blues

artist:Andrew Cyprus , writer:Andrew Cyprus

<https://soundcloud.com/user-706753793/english-blues>

*with huge thanks to Andre Cyprus for this great song!!*

[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [G7]

The [C] troubles I've got, I'm [F] slightly too hot  
And a [C] PPI call stopped my [G7] snooze  
I'm [C] stuck in a rut and the [F] neighbours go tut  
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [G7]

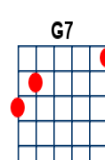
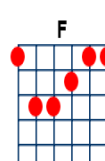
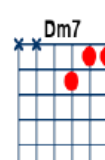
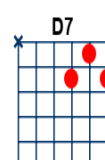
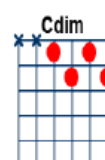
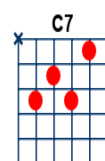
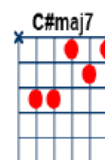
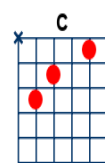
Not [C] long after dawn, when I [F] looked at the lawn  
A [C] pigeon was spoiling my [G7] views  
And [C] my lazy cat, won't do a [F] thing about that  
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [C7]

If the [F] weather is grey, I've got [C] nothing to say  
And I [F] really quite enjoy a [C] queue  
I save my [F] clothes for the jumble, and [C] say mustn't grumble  
That's [D7] why I've got the English [G7] blues!

At the [C] end of the day, is [F] something I'd say  
When I [C] sit and watch the evening [G7] news  
I'm de-[C]stroying my spleen when I [F] talk to the screen

That's [Cdim] why I've got the [Dm7] English  
[Cdim] Gotta have the [Dm7] English  
[Cdim] Think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues

[Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [C7]



# I've Got The World On A String

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1cPG1t52GgI> Capo 2

*Thanks to mvmystique on Ultimate Guitar*

[Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C] [Dm7] [G7]

## Slowly

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,  
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,  
[C] Got that [Am] string, a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger

## Bouncy

[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,  
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [G7]

I've got a [C] song that I [A7] sing,  
[Dm7] I can make the rain [G] go, [G7]  
[C] Any-[Am]time I [F] move my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger  
[Dm7] Lucky [Dm] me, [F] can't you [G7] see,  
[G] I'm in [C] love. [G7] [C]

## Slowly

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]  
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]  
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,  
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

## Bouncy

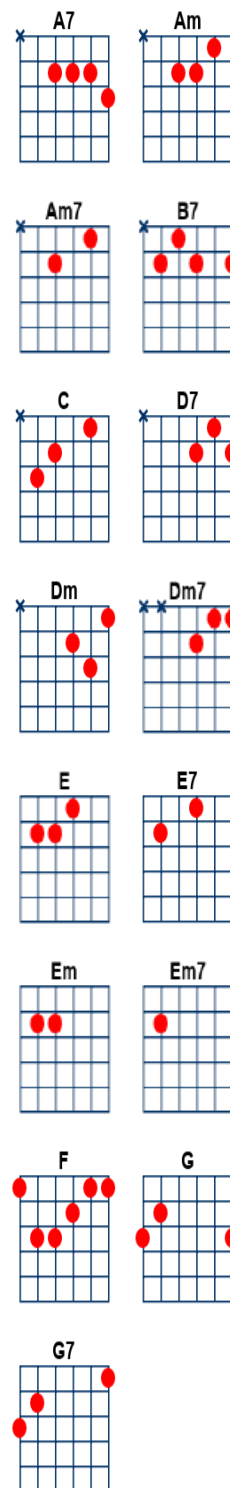
I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,  
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,  
[C] Got that [Am] string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;  
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,  
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C]

## Slowly

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]  
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]  
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,  
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

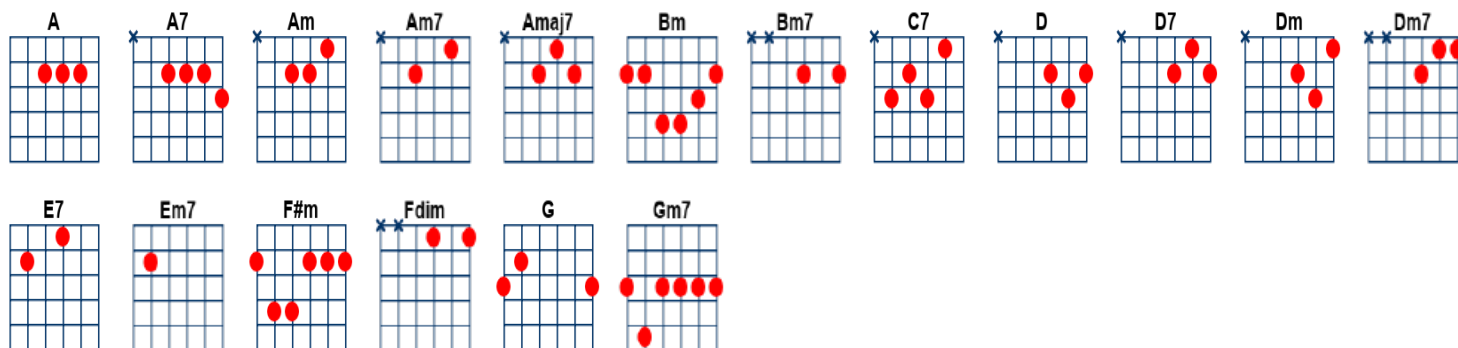
## Bouncy

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,  
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,  
[C] Got that string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;  
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, and [F] this is the [G7] life,  
[E7] hey [A7] now, [G] I'm, [Dm7] so in [C] love. [G] [G7] [C]



# I've Got You Under My Skin

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Cole Porter



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1AHec7sfZ8> Capo 4

[A7] I've got you [Em7] under my [A7] skin  
 [A7] I've got you [Em7] deep in the [A7] heart of me,  
 So [Bm7] deep in my heart [E7] that you're nearly a [A] part of me [A7]  
 [F#m] I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin. [A7]

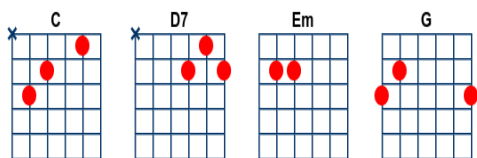
[A7] I've [Em7] tried so [A7] not to give in [Amaj7]  
 I [Am7] said to my-[Dm7]self, "this a-[A7]ffair never can go so [A] well."  
 But [Gm7] why should I try to re-[F#m]sist, when darling I [Fdim] know so [Bm] well  
 I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin.

I'd [A7] sacrifice anything, [E7] come what might,  
 For the [A] sake of having you [D7] near,  
 In spite of the [G] warning voice that [Dm] comes in the night  
 That repeats and re-[C7]peats in my [Bm7] ear,  
 "[E7] Don't you [F#m] know, little [Bm7] fool, [E7]you never can [A] win? [Am]  
 [Am] Use your men-[E7]tality - [Bm7] wake up to [A] reality." [Em7] [A]  
 But each [D]time I do, just the [Dm] thought of you  
 [Dm7] Makes me [A7] stop before I be-[F#m]gin

[NC] 'Cause I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin,  
 I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin.

# I've Just Seen A Face

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVttIa20XjI>

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,  
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.  
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,  
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-[C]night.  
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,  
[Em] Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never  
quite like [C] this.  
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,  
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.  
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

# I've Written A Letter To Daddy

artist:Bette Davis writer:Frank DeVol and Lukas Heller

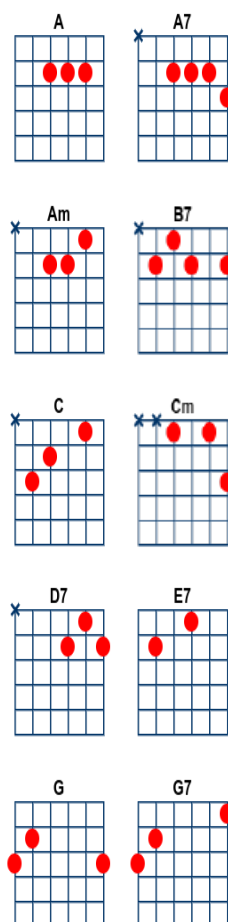
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bNwzfjNkz-0> But in F

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

I've [G] written a [D7] letter to [G] Daddy [G7]  
 His [G] address is [B7] Heaven [C] above  
 I've [Am] written "Dear [D7] Daddy, we [G] miss you [E7]  
 and [A] wish you were with us to [D7] love"

In-[G]stead of a [D7] stamp, I put [G] kisses [G7]  
 The [G] postman says [B7] that's best to [C] do  
 I've [Am] written a [Cm] letter to [G] Daddy [E7]

Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]  
 Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]  
 Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you"





# I'm Gonna Knock On Your Door

artist:Eddie Hodges , writer: Aaron Schroeder, Sid Wayne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRIhId4O68c>

*Thanks to John Arkinstall*

[A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap tap tap tap tap

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell

Tap on your window [A] too,

If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,

I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do. [D]↓↓↓↓ [A]

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, call out your name,

Wake up the town, you'll [A7] see.

I'm gonna [D] hoo-hoot and [D7] howl like a [G] lovesick owl,

Until you [D] say you're gonna [A] come out with [D] me.

Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,  
[D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,  
[G] How, how can I hold you near,  
With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell

Tap on your window [A] too,

If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,

I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.

## Instrumental:

[G]/ [D]/ [G]/ [D]/  
[G]/ [D]/ [A]/// [D]/  
[D7]/// [G]/// [D]/ [A]/ [D]///

Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,  
[D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,  
[G] How, how can I hold you near,  
With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell

Tap on your window [A] too,

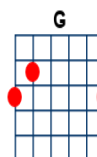
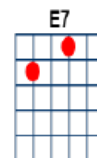
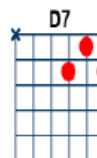
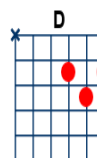
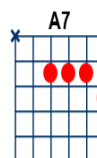
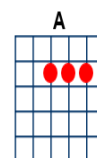
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,

I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.

[A] I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap and knock and [D] ring and tap

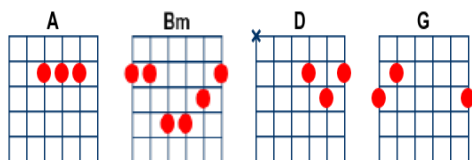
And [A] knock and ring and [D] tap and knock and [A] ring until you [D] do

[D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓



# Idiot, The

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WNMge2vE6G8>

*Thanks Susan McCarthy*

[D] I often take these [A] night shift [Bm] walks when the [G] foreman's not a-[Bm]round  
 I [G] turn my back on the [D] cooling stacks and make for open [A] ground  
 Far [D] out beyond the [A] tank farm [Bm] fence  
 where the [G] gas flare makes no [Bm] sound  
 I [G] forget the stink and I [D] always think back [A] to that [G] eastern [D] town

[D] I remember back six [A] years a-[Bm]go, this [G] western life I [Bm] chose  
 When [G] every day, the [D] news would say some factory's going to [A] close  
 Well, I [D] could have stayed to [A] take the [Bm] Dole,  
 but [G] I'm not one of [Bm] those  
 I take [G] nothing free, and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot, [G] I sup-[D]pose

So I [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town I never more will [A] see;  
 But [G] work I must so I [D] eat this dust and breathe re-[A]finery  
 Oh I [D] miss the green and the [A] woods and [Bm] streams  
 and I [G] don't like cowboy [Bm] clothes;  
 But I like [G] being free and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot I sup-[D]pose

So [D] come all you fine [A] young [Bm] fellers who've been [G] beaten to the [Bm] ground  
 This [G] western life's no para-[D]dise, but it's better than laying [A] down.  
 Oh the [D] streets aren't clean and there's [A] nothing [Bm] green  
 and the [G] hills are dirty [Bm] brown  
 But the [G] government Dole will [D] rot your soul back [A] there in your home [D] town

So [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town you never more will [A] see  
 There's [G] self-respect and a [D] steady cheque in this re-[A]finery  
 You will [D] miss the green and [A] woods and [Bm] streams  
 and the [G] dust will fill your [Bm] nose  
 But [G] you'll be free, and [D] just like me, an i-[A]diot, I sup-[D]pose

## If

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz\\_6Dyo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo)

Thanks for this to <http://www.burpmusic.com/>

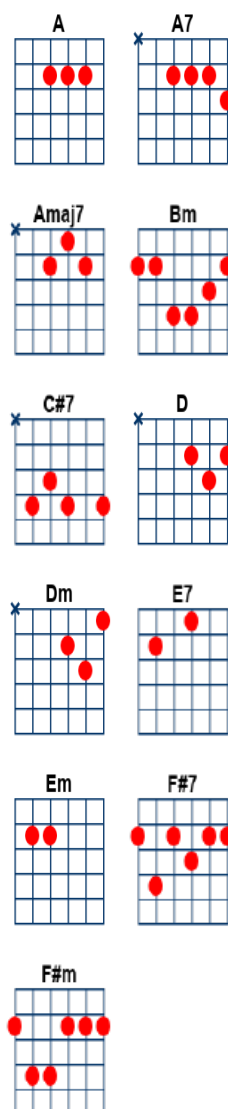
[A] [Amaj7] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [E7]

If a [A] picture paints a [Amaj7] thousand words  
Then [A7] why can't I paint [D] you?  
The [Dm] words will never [A] show,  
The [Dm] you I've come to [E7] know  
If a [A] face could launch a [Amaj7] thousand ships  
Then [A7] where am I to [D] go?  
There's [Dm] no one home but [A] you,  
You're [Dm] all that's left me [E7] too

And [F#m] when my [C#7] love for [A] life is running [Bm] dry  
You [Em] come and [F#7] pour your-[Bm]self on [E7] me

If a [A] man could be two [Amaj7] places  
At one [A7] time, I'd be with [D] you  
To-[Dm]morrow and to-[A]day,  
Be-[Dm]side you all the [E7] way  
If the [A] world should stop rev-[Amaj7]olving  
Spinning [A7] slowly down to [D] die  
I'd [Dm] spend the end with [A] you  
And [Dm] when the world was [E7] through

Then [F#m] one by [C#7] one the [A] stars would all go [Bm] out  
Then [Em] you and [F#7] I would [Bm] simply [E7] fly  
a-[A]wa-[D] - [Dm] - [A]ay



# If - alt

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

*maybe transpose to A or C ?*

*some chords in those keys are more difficult though*

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz\\_6Dyo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo) Capo 2

*k*

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [Csus2] [Cm] [G] [Cm6] [D7]

If a [G] picture paints a [Gmaj7] thousand words  
Then [G7] why can't I paint [Csus2] you  
The [Cm] words will never [G] show  
The [Cm6] you I've come to [D7] know

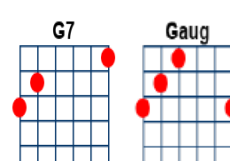
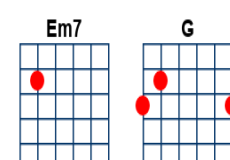
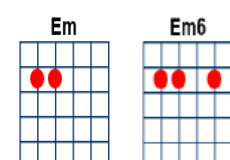
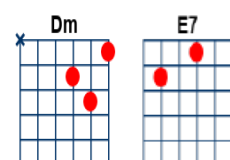
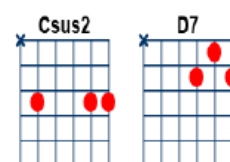
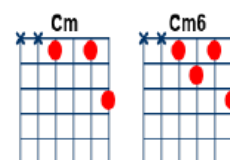
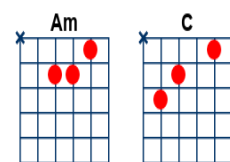
If a [G] face could launch a [Gmaj7] thousand ships  
Then [G7] where am I to [Csus2] go  
There's [Cm] no one home but [G] you  
You're [Cm6] all that's left me [D7] to

And [Em] when my [Gaug] love  
For [Em7] life is running [Em6] dry  
You [Dm] come and [E7] pour your[Am]self on [D7] me

If a [G] man could be two [Gmaj7] places  
At one [G7] time I'd be with [Csus2] you  
To[Cm]morrow and to[G]day  
Be[Cm6]side you all the [D7] way

If the [G] world should stop re[Gmaj7]volving  
Spinning [G7] slowly down to [C] die  
I'd [Cm] spend the end with [G] you  
And [Cm6] when the world was [D7] through

Then [Em] one by [Gaug] one  
The [Em7] stars would all go [Em6] out  
Then [Dm] you and [E7] I  
Would [Am] simply [D7] fly a[G]way [Csus2] [Cm6] [G]

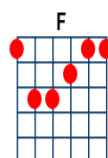
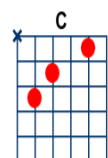
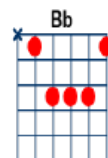


# If Bubba Can Dance

artist:Shenandoah, Jerry Eden writer:Mike McGuire, Marty Raybon, Bob McDill

Jerry Eden <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXdeMIxbCtc>

Thanks to Don Orgeman for this



[F] Well, he saw it on TV and ordered that vide-[Bb]o  
He [F] learned every step at home and never told a [C] soul  
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew  
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

If [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide  
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide  
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord  
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room  
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too  
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew  
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

[F] Now I've been watchin' all night and I'm workin' my courage [Bb] up  
Hey that [F] dudes on the floor and he's doin' all the latest [C] stuff  
Well, if [F] he's brave enough then I know what I've gotta [Bb] do  
Hey, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

Well if [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide  
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide  
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord  
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room  
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

[Bb] Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, then I can [F] too [Bb]  
Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, I can [F] too

# If I Didn't Care

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Jack Lawrence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sb2weSFrHNo> Capo 2

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [Dm] [G] [C] [Gdim] [G]

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]

If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?

If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]

And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round

While my [G7] heart [Gdim] stands [G7] still?

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?

Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?

And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?

Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?

[Gdim] [Dm] [G7]

Monologue (maybe do quiet gentle background strumming):

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]

If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?

If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]

And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round

While my [G7] heart [Gdim] stands [G7] still?

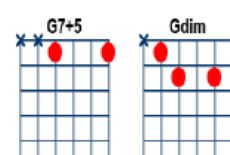
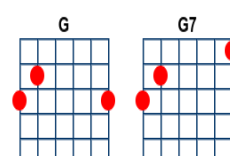
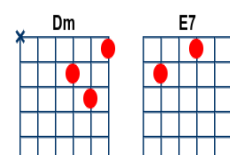
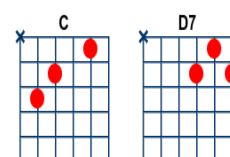
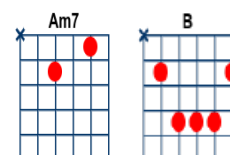
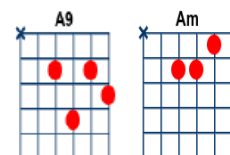
If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?

Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?

And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?

Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?

Da da de doo [G7] daa [C] dah



# If I Fell

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PeuSdfFeEyc> But in D

If I [Bbm] fell in love with you would you [A] promise to be true  
And [Ab] help me [Fm] understand  
Cause I've [Bbm] been in love before  
And I [A] found that love was more  
Than [Bm] just holding [E7] hands

If I [A] give [Bm] my [C#m] heart to [Bm] you  
I [E7] must be sure  
From the [A] ve[Bm]ry [C#m] start that [Bm] you  
would [E7] love me more than [A] her [Dm] [E7]

If I [A] trust [Bm] in [C#m] you oh [Bm7] please  
Don't [E7] run and hide  
If I [A] love [Bm] you [C#m] too oh [Bm7] please  
Don't [E7] hurt my pride like [A7] her

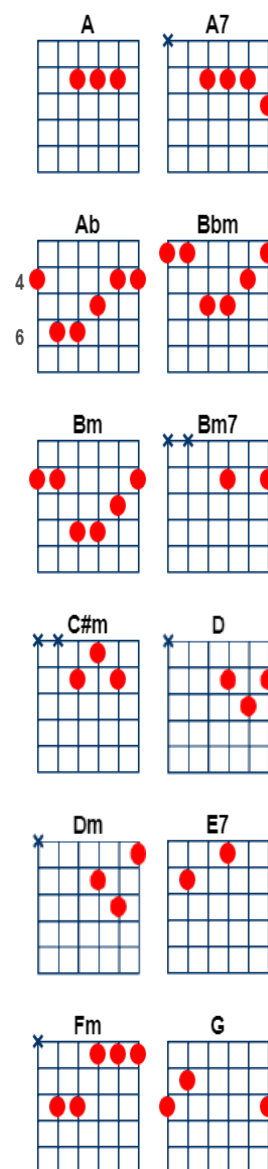
Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain  
And [Dm] I would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm] I  
Would [E7] love to love you  
[A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry  
When [E7] she learns we are [A7] two

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain and  
And [Dm] I Would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm7] I  
Would [E7] love to love you  
[A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry  
When [E7] she learns we are [A] two

If I [Dm] fell in [G] love with [A] you [Dm] [A]



# If I Had a Hammer

artist: Peter Paul & Mary writer: Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Peter Paul & Mary: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=01M\\_J7c1ft4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=01M_J7c1ft4) (but in A)

*Thanks to Bytown Ukulele for this - Em changed to Am*

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo  
 [C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo  
 [C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer  
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning  
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land  
 [G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning  
 [Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Am]/[F]  
 I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning  
 I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land  
 [G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning  
 [Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

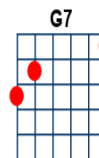
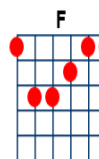
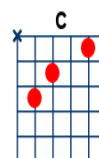
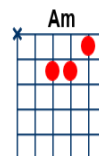
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo I [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Am]/[F]  
 I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning  
 I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land  
 [G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning  
 [Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer  
 And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Am]/[F]  
 And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land  
 [G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom  
 It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F]

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom  
 It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C] [G7] [C]





# If I Had A Million Dollars

artist:Barenaked Ladies writer:Steven Page, Ed Robertson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTK57dJc\\_pU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTK57dJc_pU)

[A] [E] [Dsus2] x4

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)  
 [A] I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] house (I would buy you a [A] house)  
 [A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)  
 [A] I'd buy you [E] furniture for your [Dsus2] house  
 (Maybe a nice chesterfield or an [A] ottoman)

[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)  
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] K-Car (A nice Reliant auto-[A]mobile)  
 [A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, I'd [F#m] build a tree fort [Dsus2] in our yard  
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, you [F#m] could help,  
 it wouldn't be [Dsus2] that hard.  
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars  
 Maybe we [A] could put a [F#m] little tiny fridge in there some-[Dsus2]where  
 You know, we could just go up there and [E]\* hang out

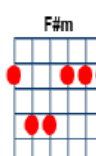
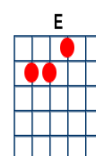
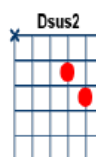
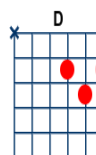
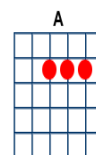
## Talking part

Like open the fridge and [A] stuff  
 There would already be laid out [E] foods for us  
 Like [Dsus2] little pre-wrapped sausages and [A] things  
 [A] They have pre-wrapped [E] sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped [Dsus2] bacon  
 Well, can you blame [D] 'em , [NC] Uh, [A] yeah

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)  
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a fur [Dsus2] coat (But not a real fur coat that's [A] cruel)  
 [A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)  
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you an exotic [Dsus2] pet (Yep, like a llama or an [A] emu)  
 [A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)  
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you John Merrick's [Dsus2] remains (Ooh, all them crazy elephant [A] bone)  
 [A] And If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to walk to the [Dsus2] store  
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we'd take a [F#m] limousine 'cause it costs [Dsus2] more  
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to eat Kraft [Dsus2] Dinner  
 But we would eat Kraft [E] Dinner

Of course we would, we'd just eat [A] more, and buy [Dsus2] really expensive [E] ketchups with it  
 That's right, all the fanciest ke... [A] dijon ketchups!  
 Mmmmmm, [Dsus2] Mmmm-Hmmm [E]



# If I Had A Talking Picture Of You

artist:Sam Browne writer:Lew Brown, B. G. DeSylva, Ray Henderson

Sam Browne - [https://youtu.be/a5A03c7\\_CVs](https://youtu.be/a5A03c7_CVs) Capo on 2nd fret

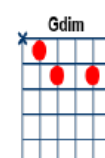
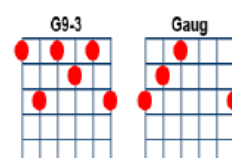
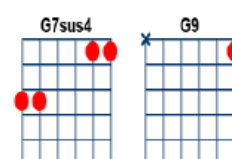
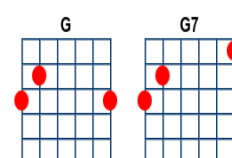
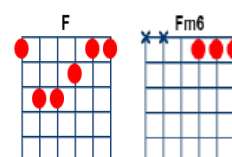
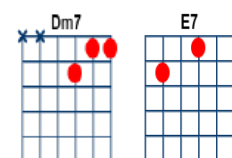
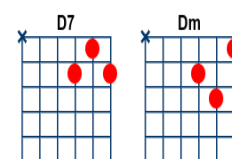
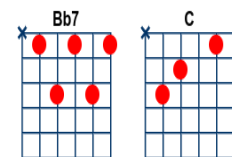
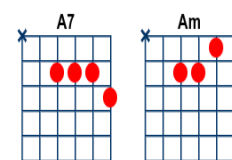
[G7] I talk to your photograph each [C] day  
 [G7] You should hear the lovely things I [F] say [A7]  
 [G] But I [Dm] thought how [Fm6] happy I would [C] be  
 [D7] If your photograph could talk to [G7sus4] me [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,  
 I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.  
 I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room  
 And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,  
 "I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view  
 We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9]-[E7] two.  
 I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,  
 and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,  
 If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [Bb7] [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,  
 I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.  
 I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room  
 And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,  
 "I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view  
 We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9-3]-[E7] two.  
 I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,  
 and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,  
 If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [F] [G7] [C]



# If I Had You

artist:Nellie McKay , writer:Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly, Ted Shapiro

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BOLqmqpiIPk>

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

*C9 can be substituted to C7*

[Dm] [E7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could leave the old days be-[F7]hind

Leave all my [Bb] pals, I'd never [Bbm6] mind

[F] I could start my [Fdim] life all a-[Gm7]new

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you {234} [Dm] [E7]

[Am] I could climb the snow-capped [Dm] mountains [E7]

[Am] Sail the mighty [Dm] ocean [E7] wide

[Am] I could cross the burning [Dm6] desert

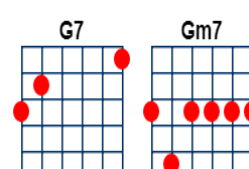
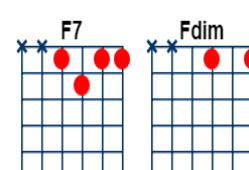
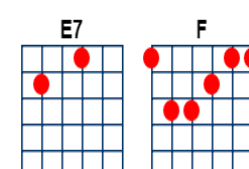
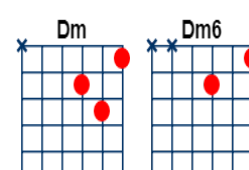
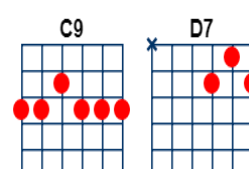
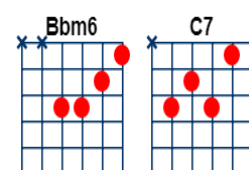
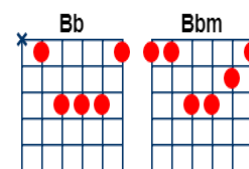
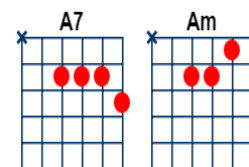
[Am] If I had you [Gm7] by my [C7] side {234}

[F] I could be a king, dear, un-[F7] crowned

Humble or [Bb] poor, rich or re-[Bbm6]nowned

[F] There is nothing [Fdim] I couldn't [Gm7] do

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Bb] [Bbm] [F]↓



# If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

Bellamy Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVCrgI2Ld7U> Capo on 4

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night  
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst  
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me  
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me

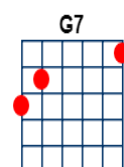
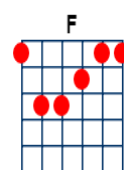
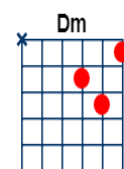
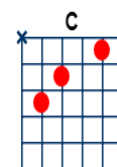
Now we could talk all night about the [F] weather  
 I [Dm] could tell you about my friends out on the [G7] coast  
 [C] I could ask a lot of crazy [F] questions  
 Or [Dm] ask you what I really want to [C] know

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night  
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst  
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me  
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me

Now rain can fall so soft against the [F] window  
 The [Dm] sun can shine so bright up in the [G7] sky  
 [C] But Daddy always told me don't make [F] small talk  
 He [Dm] said come on out and say what's on your [C] mind

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night  
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst  
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me  
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me  
 [C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me



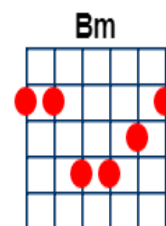
# If I Should Fall Behind

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

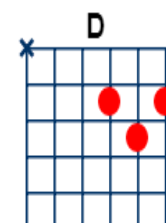
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmUG1ffgKFw> Capo 2

*Thanks Pencom - <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>*

[D] [Dsus2] [D]



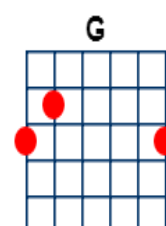
[D] We said we'd walk together baby come what may [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
That come the twilight should we lose our [Bm] way  
If as we're [G] walkin a hand should slip [D] free [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
I'll wait for [Bm] you  
And should I [G] fall behind  
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] We swore we'd travel darlin' side by side [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
We'd help each other stay in [Bm] stride  
But each lover's steps [G] fall so different-[D]ly [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
I'll wait for [Bm] you  
And should I [G] fall behind  
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] Now everyone [G] dreams of a love lasting and [D] true [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
But you and [G] I know what this world can [Bm] do  
So let's make our steps [G] clear that the other may [D] see [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
I'll wait for [Bm] you  
And should I [G] fall behind  
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
There 'neath the oak's bough soon we will be [Bm] wed  
Should we lose each [G] other in the shadow of the evening [D] trees [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
I'll wait for [Bm] you  
And should I [G] fall behind  
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
Darlin' I'll wait for [Bm] you  
And should I [G] fall behind  
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Yeh, I'll wait for [Bm] you  
And should I [G] fall behind  
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

I'll wait for [Bm] you  
And should I [G] fall behind  
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

# If I Should Fall Behind - alt

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9OCnm6cdZvQ>

[F] We swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] We said we'd walk together, baby, come what [Bb] may  
 And [F] that come the twilight, should we lose our [C] way  
 [F] If as we're walking your hand should slip [Bb] free  
 I'll wait or [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

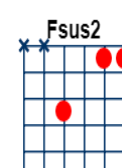
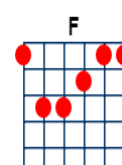
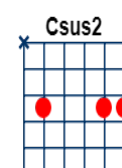
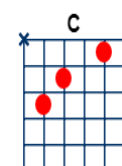
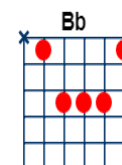
Well [F] we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side  
 [F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
 But [F] each lover's steps fall so differen-[Bb] ly  
 I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Now [Bb] everyone dreams of a love [F] lasting and true  
 But [F] you and I know what this world can [C] do  
 So [F] let's make our steps clear so the other may [Bb] see  
 I'll wait for [F] you and if I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[Fsus2] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley a-[Bb] head  
 [Fsus2] There 'neath the oak's bough, soon [Csus2] we'll be wed  
 [Fsus2] Should we lose each other in the evening [Bb] trees  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?



# If I Were A Carpenter

artist:Johnny Cash & June Carter writer:Tim Hardin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXt1NIYPNjA> Capo 1

Intro: [A]

(Men) If I were a [G] carpenter, [D] and you were a [A] lady,  
would you marry me [G] anyway, [D] would you have my [A] baby?

(Ladies) If you were a [G] carpenter, [D] and I were a [A] lady,  
I'd marry you [G] anyway, [D] I would have your [A] baby.

(Men) If a tinker [G] was my trade, [D] would I still [A] find you?

(Ladies) I'd be carrying the [G] pots you made, [D] following be[A]hind you

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,

(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,

(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

(Men) If I were a [G] miller, [D] at a mill wheel [A]grinding

Would you miss your [G] coloured blouse, [D] and your soft shoe [A] shining?

(Ladies) If you were a [G] miller, [D] at a mill wheel [A] grinding

I'd not miss my [G] coloured blouse, [D]and my soft shoe [A] shining.

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness, (both) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

If I worked my [G] hands in wood, [D] would you still [A] love me?

(Ladies) I'd answer you [G] "yes I would".

(Men) [D] And would you not be a[A]bove me?

If I were a [G] carpenter, [D] and you were a [A] lady,

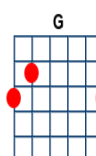
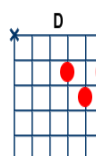
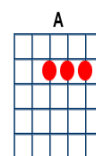
(Ladies) I'd marry you [G]anyway, [D] I would have your [A] baby.

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,

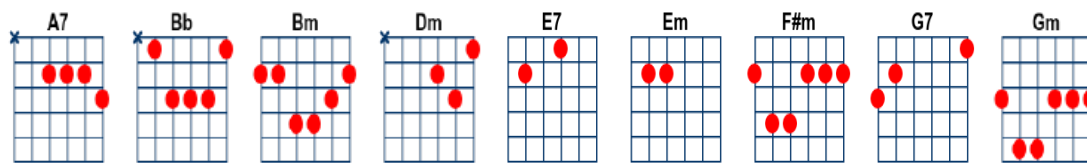
(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow





# If I Were A Rich Man

artist:Topol writer:Sheldon Harnick, Jerry Bock



Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j5fCqKbSC7M&t=23> Capo 3

*based on version on Ultimate Guitar*

[A] If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum  
 [Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man  
 I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum  
 [E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I'd build a [Dm] big tall house with [G7] rooms by the dozen,  
 [C] right in the middle of the [Am] town  
 A [Dm] fine tin roof with [E7] real wooden floors be-[A]low [A7]  
 There would be [Dm] one long staircase [G7] just going up  
 and [C] one even longer coming [Am] down  
 And [Dm] one more leading [G7] nowhere, just for [E7] show

I'd fill my [Dm] yard with chicks and [E7] turkeys and geese  
 and [A] ducks for the town to see and [F#m] hear  
 [Bm] Squawking just as [E7] noisily as they [A] can [A7]  
 And each loud "[Dm] cheep" and "squawk" and "[G7] honk" and "quack"  
 would [C] land like a trumpet on the [Am] ear  
 As [Dm] if to say "Here [G7] lives a wealthy [E7] man"

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum  
 [Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man  
 I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum  
 [E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I see my [Dm] wife, my Golde, [G7] looking like a rich man's [C] wife  
 with a proper double [Am] chin  
 [Dm] Supervising [G] meals to her heart's de-[A] light [A7]  
 I see her [Dm] putting on airs and [G7] strutting like a peacock,  
 [C] oh, what a happy mood she's [Am] in  
 [Dm] Screaming at the [Dm] servants, day and [E7] night



[E7] The most im[G] portant [F] men in town would come to [C] fawn [Bb] on [A] me  
[Dm] They will ask me to advise them like a [Bb] Solomon the Wise  
If you [Gm] please Reb Tevye, pardon [Em] me Reb Tevye  
[A7] Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes  
[A7] Yah da-dee da da, yah di da da, yah di da da, daa

[Dm] And it won't make [G] one bit of difference [C] if I answer right or [A7] wrong  
[Dm] When you're rich they think you really [E7] know  
If I [Dm] were rich I'd have the [E7] time  
that I lack to [C] sit in the synagogue and [Am] pray  
And [Dm] maybe have a [E7] seat by the Eastern [A] wall [A7]  
And I'd dis-[Dm]cuss the holy [G7] books  
with the learned [C] men seven hours every [A7] day  
[Dm] That would be the [Dm] sweetest thing of [E7] all

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum  
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man  
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum

[Em] Lord who made the [Am] lion and the [E7] lamb  
You decreed I [Am] should be what I [E7] am  
Would it spoil some [Am] vast eternal [F#m] plan  
If I were a [E7] wealthy [A] man

# If I Were You

artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Kasey Chambers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn09v0-Ovzg> Capo 3

*Thanks to Sebs Songbook*

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

If I was [G] good I'd tell everyone I [C] know  
If I was [G] free I wouldn't be so keen to [C] go  
If I was [Am] wrong I would take it like a [D] man  
If I was [Am] smart I would get out while I [D] can

If I was [G] broken I would probably let it [C] be  
If I was [G] dying I wouldn't go out quiet-[C]ly  
If I was [Am] lost, well my heart would feel the [D] same  
If I was [Am] honest I would probably be a-[D]shamed

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me  
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me  
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me  
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

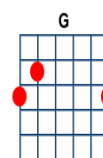
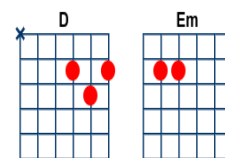
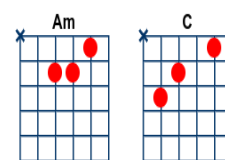
If I was [G] rich I would spend it on my [C] own  
If I was [G] dignified I'd only smoke at [C] home  
If I was [Am] dark, well I'd only dress in [D] black  
If I was [Am] chosen I would gladly give it [D] back

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me  
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me  
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me  
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

[Em] It's not for you to judge [C] from all this kind of stuff  
[Am] I'm only half of what you [D] see

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me  
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me  
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me  
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

It's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G]

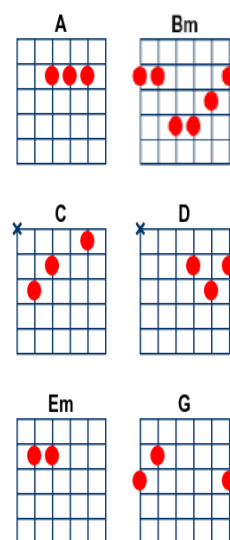


# If It Be Your Will

artist:Leonard Cohen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z\\_Qk\\_4emjEs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs) capo2

*Thanks to k9f100 on Ultimate Guitar*



[A] [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that I speak no [Bm] more

[D] And my voice be [Em] still [G] as it was be-[D]fore

[Bm] I will speak no [A] more, I [Bm] shall abide un-[A]til

[G] I am spoken [D] for if it [A] be your will [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that a voice be [Bm] true

[D] From this broken [Em] hill [G] I will sing to [D] you

[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring

[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

[D] [Em] [C] [Bm]

[D] [Em] [G] [D]

[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring

[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will, [C] if there is a [Bm] choice

[D] Let the rivers [Em] fill, [G] let the hills re-[D]joice

[Bm] Let your mercy [A] spill on all these [Bm] burning hearts in [A] hell

[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] make us well [A]

[D] And draw us [Em] near, [C] and bind us [Bm] tight

[D] All your children [Em] here [G] in their rags of [D] light

[Bm] In our rags of [A] light [Bm] all dressed to [A] kill

[G] And end this [D] night if it [A] be your will [A]

If it be your [D] will

# If It Hadn't Been For Love

artist:Adele writer:Chris Stapleton, Michael Henderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJQIL1IFWL8&t=128s> capo 3

Intro [Am] 8 beats

*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

[Am] Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham  
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'  
If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda run through the blindin' rain

[F] Without one dollar to my name

[Am] If it hadn't been

If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in  
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Woulda been gone like a wayward wind

If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Nobody knows it better than me, [F] I wouldn't be wishing I was free

[Am] If it hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will  
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still  
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole  
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

[Am] Never woulda gone to that side of town  
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda took a mind to track her down

If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44, [F] Put myself behind a jailhouse door

If it [Am] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will  
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still  
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole  
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

[Am] Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham  
If it been for love

[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'

If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44

[F] Put myself behind a jail house door

[Am] If it hadn't been

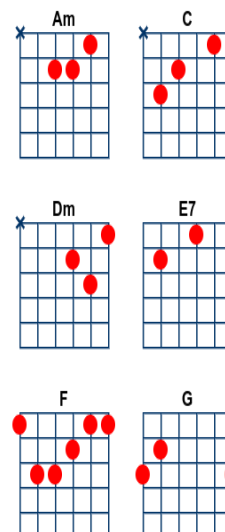
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] If it hadn't been

If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] If it hadn't been

If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love



# If It Makes You Happy

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dyihQtBes1I>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I've been [G] long, [C] a long way from [G] here [C]  
 [G] I Put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos  
 [G] And drank til I was thirsty a-[C]gain  
 We went [G] searching.. [C] through thrift store [G] jungles [C]  
 Found [G] Geronimo's rifle, [C] Marilyn's lipstick  
 And [G] Benny Goodman's corset and [C] pen

[C] Well, O.K. I made this [D] up, I [C] promised you I'd never give [D] up

If it makes you [Am] happy [C], it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy [C]  
 Then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

You get [G] down, [C] real low [G] down [C]  
 You [G] listen to Coltrane, [C] derail your own train  
 Well [G] who hasn't been there befo[C] re?  
 I come [G] round.. a-[C]round the [G] hard [C] way  
 Bring you [G] comics in bed, scrape the [C] mould off the bread  
 And [G] serve you french toast a-[C]gain

[C] Well, O.K. I still get [D] stoned, [C] I'm not the kind of girl you'd take [D] home

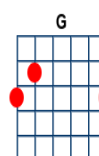
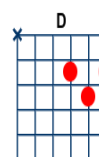
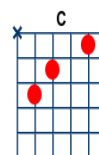
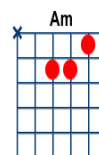
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

Oh, We've been [G] far, [C] far away from [G] here [C]  
 We [G] put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos  
 [G] And everywhere in be-[C]tween

[C] Well, all right we get a-[D]long, [C] so what if right now everything's [D] wrong?

If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

[G] [C] [G]



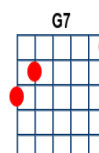
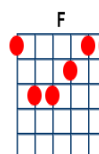
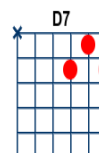
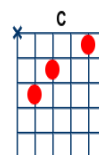
# If My Nose Was Running Money

artist:Aaron Wilburn writer:Mike Carr and Mike Hammonds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gmGXIFTmAV0> Capo 4, 150 secs in

*Got some extra verses based on Moron Brothers*

*Thanks to John Arkinstall for this very funny song*



[C] You ask me if I loved you [F] and if my love is [C] true  
Well if I were a rich man [D7] here is what I'd [G7] do  
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring and a [F] new fur coat or [C] two  
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

If my nose was running money I'd [F] blow it all on [C] you  
I'd buy you a Cadillac a [D7] new Mercedes [G7] too  
I'd [C] build you a mansion [F] upon that mountain [C] top  
If my nose was running money but [G7] honey, it's [C] snot!

If my nose was running money you'd [F] have anything you [C] please  
Anytime you wanted cash [D7] all I'd have to do is [G7] sneeze  
Honey [C] you'd win the lottery [F] when I have a cold or [C] flu  
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

It's a [F] booger of a problem I've [C] got  
I wish my nose was running money but it's [G7] snot!  
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or [C] two  
If my nose was running money [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

If my nose was running money let me [F] tell you what I'd [C] do  
I'd buy you a John Deere tractor and we'd get rid of [D7] that old gray [G7] mule  
I'd [C] carry you down to the store and buy you a [F] brand new pair [C] shoes  
And you not have to be plowing bare footed [G7] the way you always [C] do

If my nose was running money we could [F] have anything we [C] please  
Any time you wanted cash all I'd [D7] have to do is [G7] sneeze  
Why [C] we'd be living high on the hog and the [F] hog wouldn't be so [C] lean  
If my nose was running money honey we'd be [G7] rollin' in the [C] green

If my nose was running money you'd [F] have anything you [C] please  
Anytime you wanted cash [D7] all I'd have to do is [G7] sneeze  
Honey [C] you'd win the lottery [F] when I have a cold or [C] flu  
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

It's a [F] booger of a problem I've [C] got  
I wish my nose was running money but it's [G7] snot!  
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or [C] two  
If my nose was running money [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

*Slowing*

If my nose was running money honey [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

# If Not For You

artist:George Harrison writer:Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W5J23P\\_8EYI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W5J23P_8EYI)

If Not For [G] You [D] [C]  
 Babe, I couldn't even [G] find the door [D] [C]  
 I couldn't even [G] see the floor [D] [C]  
 I'd be sad and [Am] blue  
 If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

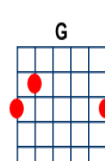
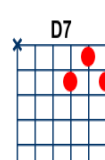
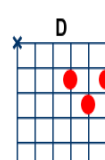
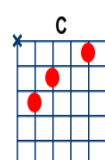
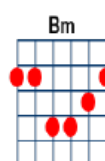
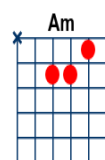
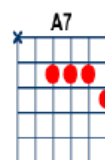
If not for [G] you [D] [C]  
 Babe the night would see me [G] wide awake [D] [C]  
 The day would surely [G] have to break [D] [C]  
 It would not be [Am] new  
 If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

If Not For You my [G] sky would fall,  
 [D7] rain would gather [G] too.  
 [C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,  
 I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]  
 The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]  
 Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]  
 I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue  
 If Not For [G] You [D] [C]

If Not For You my sky [G] would fall,  
 [D7] rain would gather [G] too.  
 [C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,  
 I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]  
 The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]  
 Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]  
 I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue  
 If Not For [G] You [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]



# If Paradise Is Half As Nice

artist:Amen Corner , writer: Lucio Battisti, Jack Fishman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=foTwWg1CyWU>

[C] La la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la  
 [F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]  
 If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven  
 that you [F] take me to  
 [Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,  
 but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,  
 cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,  
 for me, where you [G] are.

A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,  
 and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.  
 When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,  
 just like a brass [G] band.

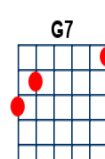
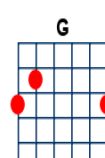
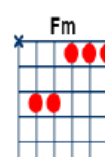
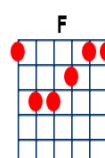
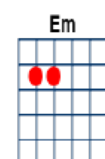
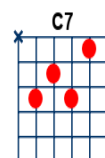
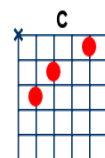
If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven  
 that you [F] take me to  
 [Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.  
 Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.  
 La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la  
 [F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven  
 that you [F] take me to  
 [Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.  
 Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.  
 La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la  
 [F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,  
 but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,  
 cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,  
 for me, where you [G] are.

## *fading*

A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,  
 and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.  
 When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,  
 just like a brass [G] band.





# If This Is It

artist:Newton Faulkner writer:Adam Argyle, Newton Faulkner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFdF8G30c8o>

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan*

[C] (to build rhythm)

[C] No one move, no one speak  
Please don't say that it's just [F] me, it's not just [C] me,  
And even though I won't forget  
Just don't want this to end just [F] yet,  
not just [C] yet

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time  
And stand still and soak in everything [F]  
I'd choose right now [C]  
If I had one night with sunshine  
Could break through and show you everything [F]  
I'd choose right now [C]

[C] If this is it, all we have, I know I've done all I [F] can  
If this is [C] it  
And we can't stop and start again  
We can't fast forward to the [F] end  
If this is [C] it

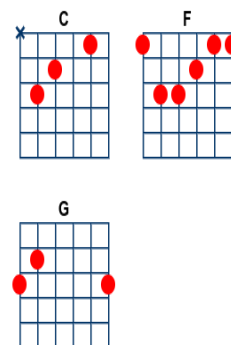
[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time  
And stand still and soak in everything [F]  
I'd choose right now [C]  
If I had one night with sunshine  
Could break through and show you everything [F]  
I'd choose right now [C]

Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back  
And I can [C] take the slings and stones and fire  
Because I know you'll make it all worthwhile  
And every [F] time I fold, dissolve I'm lying on the [C] ground  
You drag me up again, and [G] again  
Oh please come back [F] again  
Oh please come back [C] again

And I'm so scared, I might forget  
Just don't want this to end just yet [F] , not just [C] yet

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time  
And stand still and soak in everything [F]  
I'd choose right now [C]  
If I had one night with sunshine  
Could break through and show you everything [F]  
I'd choose right now [C]

Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back [C] again



# If Wishes Were Fishes

artist:Eric Bogle , writer:Eric Bogle

Eric Bogle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEY9kA3OYNE> Capo on 2

I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,  
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.  
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

I [D] wish I was young again, my [G] song still be sung again,  
The [D] sweet tunes of my life have gone sour and off [A] key;  
[D] Writin' my tired old rhymes, [G] tryin' to turn back time,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

Chorus:

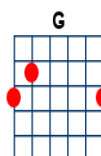
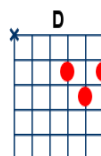
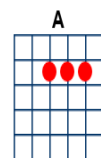
If [G] wishes were [A] fishes, I [D] know where I'd [G] be,  
[D] Casting my net in the dark rolling [A] sea;  
And [G] if my net's [A] empty when it [D] comes back to [G] shore,  
I'll [D] throw it away and go fishing [D] no [A] more.

I [D] wish I could care again, [G] reach out and share again,  
[D] Mend what's been broken and let it run [A] free;  
The [D] older I get it seems, more [G] wishin' takes the place of dreams,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea

Instrumental of verse

Chorus

I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,  
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.  
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

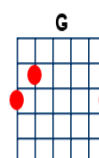
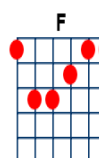
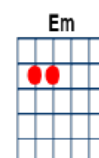
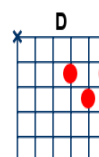
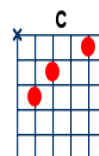
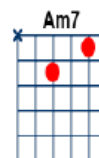


# If You Could Read My Mind

artist:Gordon Lightfoot , writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jqMG3VR5PP4> Capo 2

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell  
 [G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well  
 [G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong  
 With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet - you [C] know that ghost is [G] me  
 And [C] I will never [G] be set free  
 As [Am7] long as I'm a [D] ghost that you can't [G] see



[G] If I could read your mind love, [F] what a tale your thoughts could tell  
 [G] Just like a paperback novel, the [F] kind that drugstores sell  
 [G] When you reach the part [C] where the heartaches come  
 The [D] hero would be [Em] me but [C] heroes often [G] fail  
 And [C] you won't read that [G] book again  
 [Am7] because the ending's [D] just too hard to [G] take

[G] I'd walk away like a [C] movie star,  
 who gets [D] burned in a three way [Em] script  
 [C] Enter number [G] two: a [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene  
 Of [Am7] bringing all the [D] good things out in [G] me,  
 [C] but for now love, let's be [G] real  
 I [C] never thought I could [G] act this way,  
 and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it  
 [C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong,  
 But the [Am7] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell  
 [G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well  
 [G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet  
 But [C] stories always [G] end. And [C] if you read be[G]tween the lines  
 You'll [Am7] know that I'm just [D] trying to under[G]stand  
 the [C] feelings that you [G] lack

[C] I never thought I could [G] feel this way,  
 and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it  
 [C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong [Am7] but the feeling's gone  
 And I [D] just can't get it [G] back

# If You Go Away

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y> Capo on 2

*Some lovely chords - but not simple to play! See alt version fopr simpler chords*

[Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7sus4] [B7]

If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,  
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,  
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,  
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,  
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,  
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,  
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

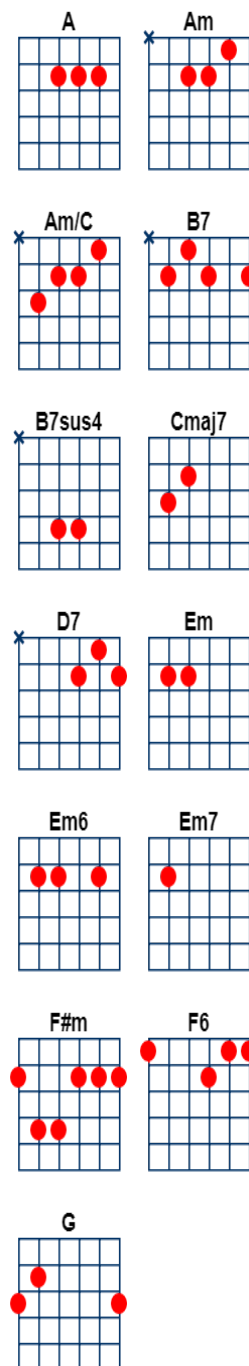
But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] day  
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] sail on the [Em6] sun,  
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,  
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7]way! [B7sus4] [B7]

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,  
Tout peut [Am] s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déjà,  
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,  
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,  
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,  
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,  
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] night  
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] ride on your [Em6] touch,  
I'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,  
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7] way! [B7sus4] [B7]

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,  
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,  
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,  
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,  
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,  
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,  
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

[NC] Please, don't go away!



# If You Go Away - alt

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y> Capo on 2

## *Simpler version of song*

[Em] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7]

If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,  
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,  
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,  
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,  
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,  
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,  
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

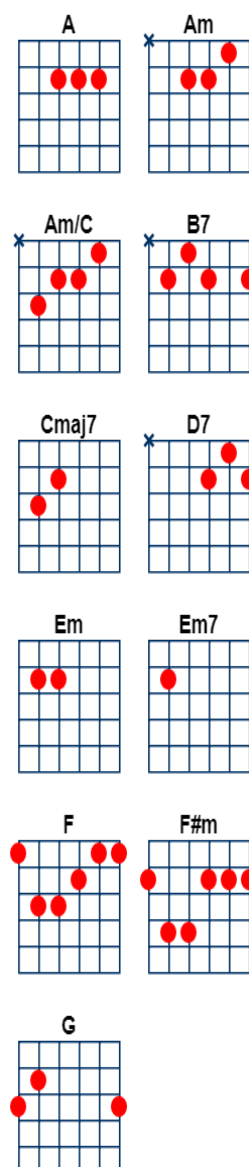
But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] day  
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on the [A] sun,  
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,  
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7]way!

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,  
Tout peut [Am] s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déjà,  
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,  
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,  
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,  
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,  
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] night  
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on your [A] touch,  
We'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,  
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7]way!

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,  
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,  
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,  
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,  
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,  
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,  
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

[NC] Please, don't go away!



# If You Gotta Go, Go Now

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1Tl2cVeCbY>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[G] Listen to me, [C] baby  
 [G] I'm tryin to make you [C] see  
 [G] That I want to be with [C] you, girl  
 [D] If you want to be with me

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]  
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]  
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now  
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I am just a [C] poor boy, baby  
 [G] Trying to con-[C]nect  
 [G] But I don't want you [C] thinking  
 That I [D] ain't got any respect

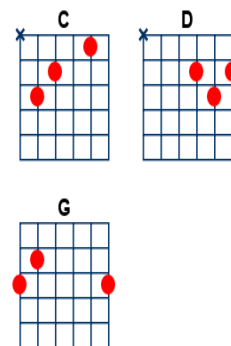
[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]  
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]  
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now  
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I'm not tryin to [C] question you  
 To [G] take part in any [C] quiz  
 It's [G] just that I don't have a [C] watch  
 And [D] you keep asking me what time it is

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]  
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]  
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now  
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I don't want to make you [C] give  
 Any [G] thing you never gave be [C] fore  
 It's [G] just that I'll be sleeping [C] soon  
 And [D] it'll be too dark for you to find the door

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]  
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]  
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now  
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]



# If You Leave Me Now

artist:Chicago , writer:Peter Cetera

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYTmfieE8jI> Capo 2

*Thanks Huub Meertens for most of this*

[A]

If you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go

And if you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the very [C#m] heart of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go

Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] girl, I just [E] want you to [A] stay

[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find

[F#m] How could we [D] let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]

[D7] We've come to far to [Gm] leave it all be-[D]hind

[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E] all this [A] way?

When to-[C#m7] morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret the [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day

[A] [F#m] [C#m] [C#m]

[F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] [B] [E] [A] [A]

[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find

[F#m] How could we [D] let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]

[D7] We've come to far to [Gm] leave it all be-[D]hind

[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E] all this [A] way?

When to-[C#m7]morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day

If you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me

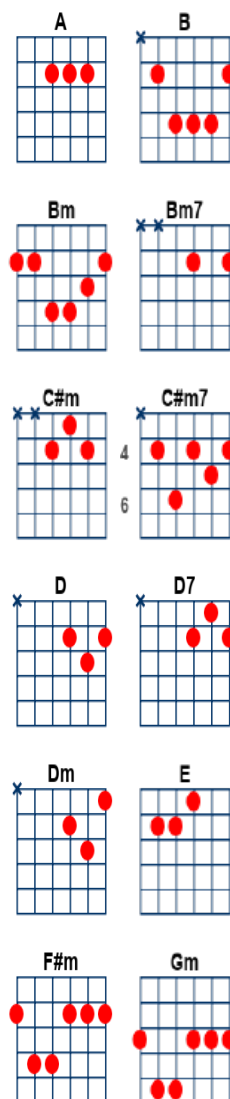
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] Oooo [B] girl, I just [E] got to have you [A] by my side [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] Oooo [B] no baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] Oooo [B] mama, I just [E] got to have your [A] lovin' [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] [B] [E] [A]





# If You Love Me

artist:Van Morrison, B.B. King writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J3ztZiIFJ40> Capo 1

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3  
[D] [G] [D] [A]

If you [D] love me [Bm]  
[G] You will [A] give your [D] heart [Bm] [G]  
Why [A] should we be a-[D] part [Bm] [G]  
[A] If you [D] love me [G] [D] [A]

[A] If you [D] love me [Bm] [G]  
[G] If you will [A] know the [D] truth [Bm] [G]  
[G] I wasn't [A] born to [D] lose [Bm] [G]  
[A] And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]  
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty  
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]  
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]  
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]  
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]  
'Cause I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

*play instrumental twice*

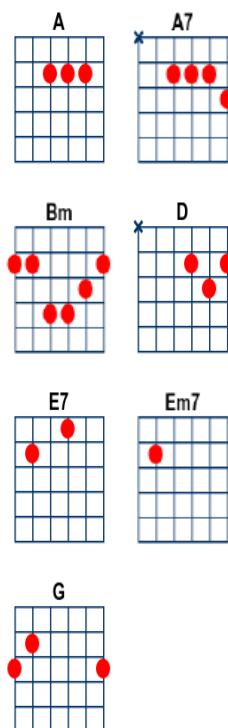
[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3  
[D] [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]  
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty  
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]  
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]  
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]  
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]  
And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3  
[D] [G] [D] [A] x3

[D]





# If You Love Me - Let Me Know

artist:Olivia Newton John writer:John Rostill

written by John Rostill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZGsZCYEjUrw> But in F

*Thanks Roy Shaw*

[G] You came when I was happy in your sunshine  
I grew to love you [G7] more each passing [C] day  
Before too long I built my world a-[G]round you  
And I [Am] prayed you'd love e-[D7]nough of me to [G] stay [G7]

If you [C] love me let me know  
If you [G] don't then let me go  
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G]day without you in it  
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free  
Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]

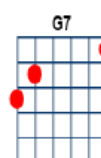
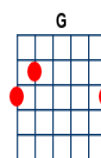
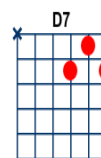
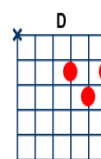
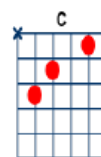
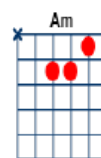
[D] [D7] [C] [G]

[G] The arms that open wide to hold me closer  
The hands that run their [G7] fingers through my [D7] hair  
The [C] smile that says hello it's good to [G] see you  
Any-[Am]time I turn a-[D]round to find you [D7] there

It's [G] this and so much more that make me love you  
What else can I [G7] do to make you [C] see  
You know you have whatever's mine to [G] give you  
But a [Am] love affair for [D] one can never [G] be

If you [C] love me let me know  
If you [G] don't then let me go  
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G] day without you in it  
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free  
Take the [D] chains away that keep me loving [C] you [G]

[C] [G] Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]



# If You Love Me Really Love Me

artist:Brenda Lee writer:Edith Piaf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQdRPh3kJVvk>

[Am] [F] [G]

If the [C] sun should [E7] tumble from the [Am] skies [Am7]

If the [F] sea should suddenly run [Dm] dry [G7]

If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G]

If it [C] seems that [E] everything is [Am] lost [Am7]

I will [F] smile and never count the [Dm] cost [G7]

If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G7] I, won't [C] care

Shall I [Am] catch a [E7] shooting [Am] star?

Shall I [Am] bring it [E7] where you [Am] are?

If you [F7] want me to I [E7] will [F] [E]

You can [Dm] set me [G] any [C] task

[F] I'll do [Bm] any-[E]thing you [Am] ask

If you'll [F] only say you [F7] love me [E] still [G]

When at [C] last our [E7] life on earth is [Am] through [Am7]

I will [F] share eternity with [Dm] you [G7]

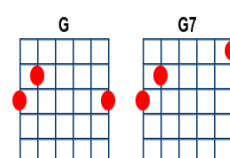
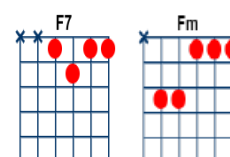
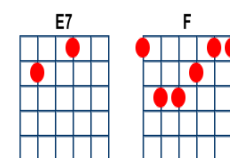
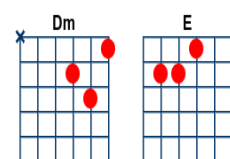
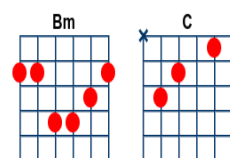
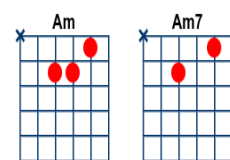
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G7]

If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G] I

[NC] Won't care [C] [F] [C]



# If You Want The Rainbow

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Oscar Levant

Les DeRose cover <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ok2yzx0shKE> (Capo on 1st fret to play along)

[A] Take your share of trouble,  
face it and [Dm] don't com[A]plain  
[A] If you want the [B] rainbow,  
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.

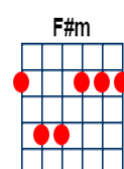
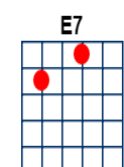
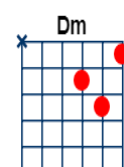
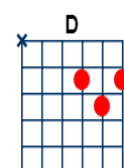
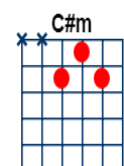
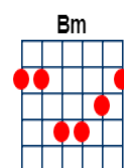
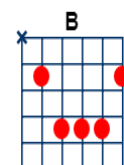
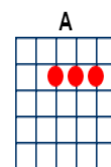
[A] Happiness comes double after a [E7] little [A] pain  
If you [B] want the rainbow,  
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.

What if your [D] love affair should break up,  
[Dm] as they sometimes will  
[A] When you kiss and make up,  
[B] boy what a [E7] thrill! [A] [E7]

[A] Sadness ends in gladness, [Bm] showers are not in [A] vain  
[F#m] If you [A] want the [B] rainbow,  
you [F#m] must [E7] have the [A] rain.

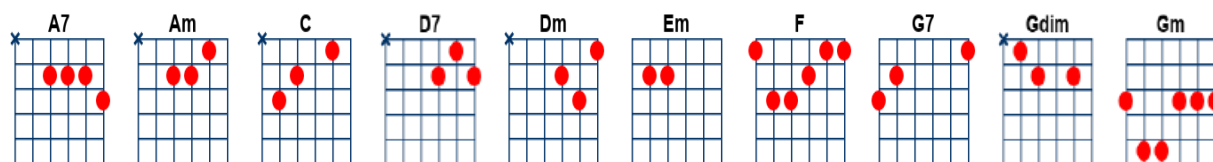
Take your [C#m] share of [A] trouble,  
[D] face it and [A] dont complain  
[F#m] If you want the [B] rainbow,  
you [Dm] must have [E7] the [A] rain.

Repeat ?



# If You Were The Only Girl In The World

artist:Dick Haymes and the Song Spinners writer:Nat D. Ayer , Clifford Grey



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LCUyMho744g> (Bb)

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world  
 And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7]  
 [C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world [G7] today;  
 [G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way.  
 A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two,  
 With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you;  
 [F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do,  
 If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world,  
 And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy. [G7]

repeat whole song

# If You Were the Only Girl in the World - Alt

artist:Johnny Kidd And The Pirates writer:Nat D. Ayer with lyrics by Clifford Grey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y-9lXH8OzII> Capo 3

*No key change in this version*

[C] The only [G] girl -- [C] the [G] only boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world  
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]

[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today  
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,  
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]

[F] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to  
[F] do

I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things [Am] to you.

If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world  
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy.

[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world  
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]

[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today  
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

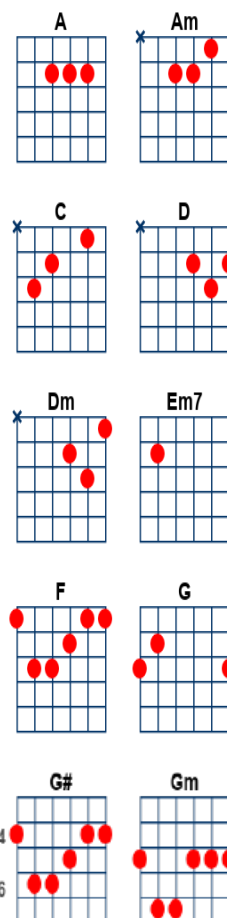
A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,  
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]

[C] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to [F] do

I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things to [Am] you.

If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world  
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy

[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy



# If You're a Viper

artist:Neil Hopper writer:Stuff Smith

Stuff Smith (1909-1967) , Neil Hopper: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE3Unt-5Ryc>

Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:  
<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/>

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] x2

[G] Dream about a [Em] reefer [Am] five feet [D7] long  
[G] It's mighty [Em] mezz but [Am] not too [D7] strong  
[G] You'll be [G7] high, but [C] not for [F9] long  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

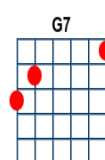
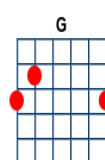
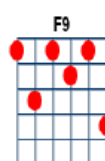
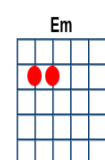
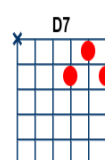
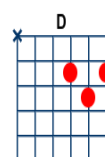
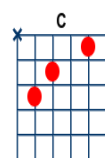
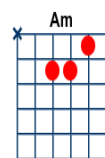
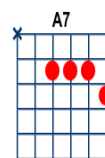
[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing  
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing  
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry  
[G7] And you know you're high  
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy  
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store  
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

[G] Then you [Em] know that you're [Am] body's [D7] spent.  
[G] You don't [Em] care if you [Am] don't pay [D7] rent.  
[G] Sky is [G7] high and [C] so am [F9] I  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing  
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing  
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry  
[G7] And you know you're high  
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy  
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store  
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

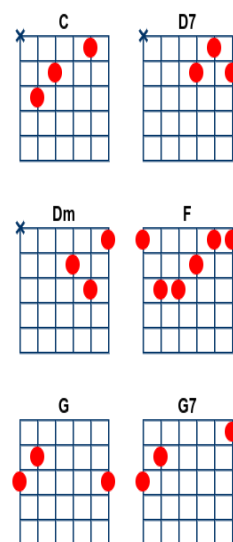


Neil appears to be doing a run down from C#7 on 4th fret to A7 after doing the D7

# If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor

artist:Ruby Murray writer:Shaun Glenville, Frank Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?TCueMI54FdQ> Capo 4



[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor  
 There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you  
 If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat  
 So [D7] long as you come from Ireland  
 There's a [G] welcome on the mat  
 If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne  
 Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue  
 We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss  
 [G7] Whoever you are [G] you are one of us  
 If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you

[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor  
There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you  
If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat  
So [D7] long as you come from Ireland  
There's a [G] welcome on the mat

[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor  
 There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you  
 If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat  
 So [D7] long as you come from Ireland  
 There's a [G] welcome on the mat  
 If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne  
 Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue  
 We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss  
 [G7] Whoever you are [G] you are one of us  
 If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you

# If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Should

artist:Social Repose writer:Richard Michael

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qLkVTwyyqBg>

[F/C] Hey there darling [F/C] you'll blink your life away And he'll be waiting here wishing you had stayed

[F/C] But if you stay here fearing the unknown

[F/C] You'll regret not being alone

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say

[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"

Leave a note less than [C] three [G] [Am] [F]

She'll [C] pack up her things at the [G] crack of dawn

[Am] All the road ahead goes [F] on and on

[C] Her father asks her

[G] "Please don't go?"

[Am] But there are things past this place she would [F] like to know

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say

[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"

Leave a note less than [C] three [G] [Am] [F]

A [C] sense of wonder [G] kills her fear

[Am] Driving west to [F] disa-[C] ppear

Her [C] dreams grow brighter, they [G] spark and burn

[Am] She will never re-[F]turn

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

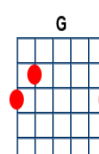
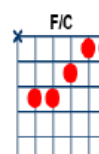
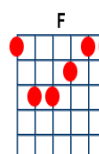
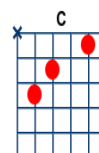
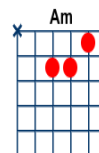
But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am]\* Travel far away, [F]\* see the world and say

[Am]\* "Yes this is where I'd like to [G]\* be"

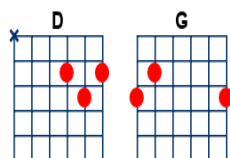
Leave a note less than [C]\* three





# Iko Iko

artist:James Crawford , writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson



Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - separated from Jambaliko  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM7imDuw-pY> But in F (I think)

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

[G] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [D] fire  
 My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [G] fire"  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un[D]day  
 I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na[G]né  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [D] fire  
 My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on [G] fire!"  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un[D]day  
 He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na[G]né  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[D] Jockamo fee na[G]né  
 [D] Jockamo fee na[G]né

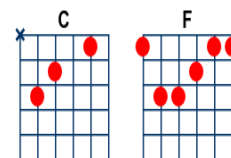
# Iko Iko Bestie

artist:Justin Wellington writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins,  
Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4nMWVE97Iw>

*Thanks to Karen Maxson*

*This is the Sanitised TikTok ver - no sex and drugs and rock and roll*



Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire  
My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?  
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day  
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Start my truck let's all jump in, here we go to-[C]gether  
Nice cool breeze and big palm trees, I'll tell you life don't get no [F] better  
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day  
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Shout out to the good time crew all across the [C] islands  
Grab your shoes then we'll two-by-two and now we're shining' bright like [F]  
diamonds  
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day  
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire  
My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?  
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day  
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

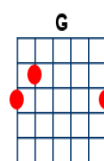
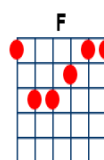
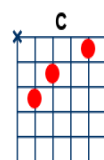
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney  
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney  
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney!

# Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASr3d1ZCjSg>  
(a bit simplified)

[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad  
[F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had  
[G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won  
And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized  
That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun



Chorus:

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty  
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile  
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while  
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone  
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,  
[F] It was gettin' [C] thin  
Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom  
Is the [G] only place I've [C] been  
I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end  
And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

Chorus

Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls  
[F] Tryin' to get a[C]way  
From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls  
I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard  
Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?  
Well I [G] went to court  
And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty  
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile  
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while  
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone  
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun  
Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

# Im A Rambler Im A Gambler

artist:Gordon Bok writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8VSyIN2Q50> capo 2

[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]  
[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]  
[Em] [Bm] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

I'm a [D] rambler, I'm a gambler  
I'm a [G] long way from [A] home  
And the [Bm] people don't [F#m] like me  
They can [G] leave me a-[A]lone

[D] [A] [D] [A]

I'll [D] eat when I'm hungry  
[G] Drink when I'm [A] dry  
And the [Bm] whiskey don't [F#m] kill me  
I'll [G] live 'til I [A] die

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]  
[A] [G] [D] [A]

If you [D] go down to Canso  
Don't [G] go there for [A] long  
For their [Bm] dark eyes are [F#m] pretty  
But their [G] fingers are [A] long

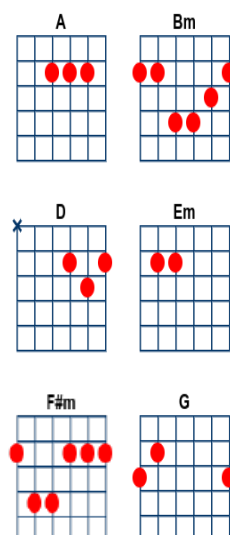
They'll [D] anchor your drifting  
In their [G] smiles and their [A] thighs  
And their [Bm] tresses will [F#m] bind you  
There's [G] gold in their [A] eyes

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]  
[A] [G] [D] [A]

There's [D] changes in the ocean  
[G] Changes in the [A] sea  
There's [Bm] changes in my [F#m] true love  
There's [G] no change in [A] me

I'm a [D] rambler, I'm a gambler  
I'm a [G] long way from [A] home  
And the [Bm] people don't [F#m] like me  
They can [G] leave me a-[A]lone

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

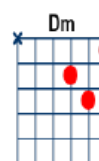
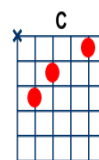
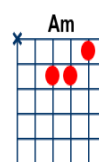


# Imagine

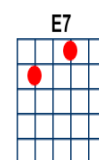
artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

John Lennon - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkgkThdzX-8> But in B

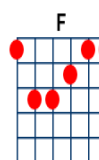
[C] Imagine there's no [F] heaven [C]  
it's easy if you [F] try [C]  
No Hell [F] below us [C]  
above us only [F] sky  
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living for [G7] today



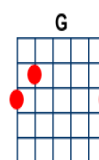
[C] Imagine there's no [F] countries, [C]  
it isn't hard [F] to do [C]  
nothing to kill or [F] die for [C] no religion [F] too  
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living life in [G7] peace You...  
[F]



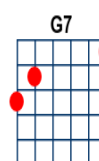
You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]  
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]  
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]  
And the [G] world will [C] be as one



[C] Imagine no po[F]sessions [C]  
I wonder if you [F] can [C]  
no need for greed nor [F] hunger [C]  
a brotherhood of [F] man  
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F]  
[G] sharing all the [G7] world You...[F]



You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]  
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]  
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]  
And the [G] world will [C] live as one

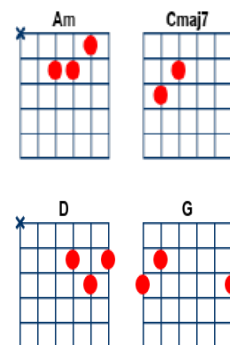


# In Between Days

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uu3TiqmQ9Ec> Capo 2

*Thanks to Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)*



[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]

[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old I [G] felt like I could [Cmaj7] die  
[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old it [G] made me want to [Cmaj7] cry

Go [G] on go on just [Cmaj7] walk away  
Go [G] on go on your [Cmaj7] choice is made  
Go [G] on go on and [Cmaj7] disappear  
Go [G] on go on a-[Cmaj7]way from here

And I [Am] know I was wrong when I [D] said it was true  
That it [Am] couldn't be me and be [D] her in between  
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]

[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]

[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so scared I [G] shivered like a [Cmaj7] child  
[G] Yesterday a-[Cmaj7]way from you it [G] froze me deep in-[Cmaj7]side

Come [G] back come back don't [Cmaj7] walk away  
Come [G] back come back come [Cmaj7] back today  
Come [G] back come back why [Cmaj7] can't you see  
Come [G] back come back come [Cmaj7] back to me

And I [Am] know I was wrong when I [D] said it was true  
That it [Am] couldn't be me and be [D] her in between  
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]  
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]

[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]

[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old I [G] felt like I could [Cmaj7] die.....

# In My Hour Of Darkness

artist:Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris , writer:Emmylou Harris & Gram Parsons

Thanks Iain Glencross

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YGfSgeziN40>

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night

[C] Miles and miles without a word,  
with [Bb] just his high-beam lights [F]

[Bb] Who'd have ever [F] thought they'd build  
such a [Bb] deadly Denver bend [F]

[C] To be so strong, to take so long as [Bb] it would till the end [F]

[F] In my hour of darkness, In my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar

And he [C] played to people everywhere, some [Bb] say he was a [F] star

But [Bb] he was just a [F] country boy, his [Bb] simple songs [F] confess

And the [C] music he had in him, so [Bb] very few [F] possess

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age

And he [C] read me just like a book and he [Bb] never missed a [F] page

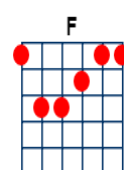
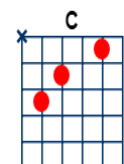
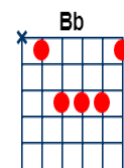
And I [Bb] loved him like my [F] father, and I [Bb] loved him like my [F] friend

And I [C] knew his time would shortly come but I [Bb] did not know just [F] when

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed



# In My Life

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meo\\_Y72T5ZU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meo_Y72T5ZU) (Capo on 4 to play along!)

Intro: [F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7]

There are [F] places I'll re[Dm]ember [F7]  
 All my [Bb] li[Bbm]fe though  
 [F] some have changed  
 Some forever not [Dm] for better [F7]  
 Some have [Bb] go[Bbm]ne and [F] some remain  
 All these [Dm] places had their [G7] moments

With [Eb] lovers and friends I [F] still can recall  
 Some are [Dm] dead and some are [G7] living  
 In [Bbm] my life I've [F] loved them all [F] [F] [C]

But of [F] all these friends and [Dm] lovers [F7]  
 There is [Bb] no [Bbm] one com[F]pares with you  
 And these memories lose their [Dm] meaning [F7]  
 When I [Bb] think of [Bbm] love as  
 [F] something new  
 Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection

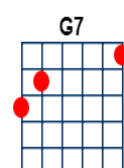
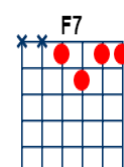
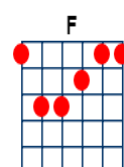
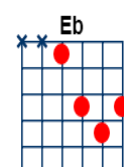
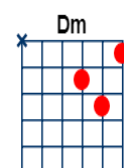
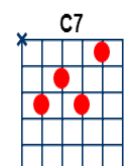
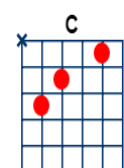
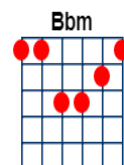
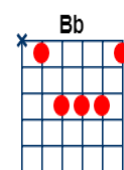
For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before  
 I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them  
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

Instrumental:

[F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]

Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection  
 For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before  
 I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them  
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more  
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

[F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F]





# In My Liverpool Home

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Pete McGovern

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3IU9HaFbN8>

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,  
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,  
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,  
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,  
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] I was born in Liverpool [G7] down by the docks,  
Me religion was Catholic, occu-[C]pation hard knocks.  
At stealing from lorries [F] I was adept,  
And [G7] under old overcoats each night we [C] slept.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,  
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,  
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,  
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,  
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Well when I grew up I met [G7] Bridgit McCann,  
She said "You're not much, but I'm [C] needin' a man."  
"Cause I want fifteen kids and a [F] house out in Speke",  
Well the [G7] spirit was willin' but the flesh it was [C] weak.

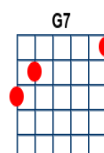
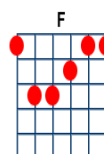
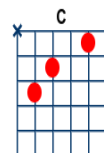
[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,  
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,  
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,  
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,  
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,  
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,  
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,  
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,  
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,  
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,  
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,  
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,  
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Way back in the forties the [G7] world it went mad,  
Mr Hitler threw at us every [C] thing that he had.  
When the smoke and the dust had all [F] cleared from the air,  
"Thank [G7] God" s[N.C] aid the ol' man, "The Pier Head's still [C] there".

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,  
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,  
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,  
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,  
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.



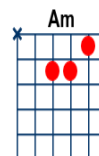
# In My Veins

artist:Sally Patton writer:Andrew Belle

Andrew Belle

Sarah (Sally) Patton: <https://youtu.be/DwohTmU0m9g> (Capo on 1st to play along)

[Am] [F] [C] [G]

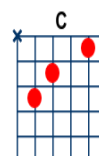


[Am] Nothing goes as [F] planned, [C] everything will [G] break

[Am] People say good[F]bye [C] in their own [G] special way

[Am] All that you rely [F] on and [C] all that you can [G] fake

[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning but [C] find you in the [G] day

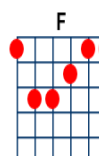


[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth

[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

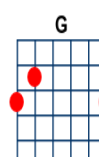


[Am] Everything will [F] change, [C] nothing stays the [G] same

[Am] Nobody here's [F] perfect [C] oh, but everyone's to [G] blame

[Am] Oh, all that you [F] rely on and [C] all that you can [G] save

[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning and [C] find you in the [Am] day



[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth

[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] I cannot get [F] you out

([C] No, I cannot get [G] you out)

([Am] I cannot get [F] you out)

([C] No, I cannot get you [G] out)

[Am] Everything is [F] dark, it's [C] more than you can [G] take

[Am] But you catch a glimpse of [F] sun light

[C] Shining, [G] shining

[Am] Shining down on your [F] face

Your [C] face, Oh your [G] face

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth

[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you out

[C] No, I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you

# In Spite Of Ourselves

artist:John Prine, Iris Dement , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AIIQsRQNIqU>

*Guys and Gals - pretty obvious split - chorus together*

[C] She don't like her eggs all runny  
 [C] She thinks a'crossin' her legs is funny  
 [F] She looks down her nose at money  
 She [C] gets it on like the Easter Bunny  
 [G] She's my baby, I'm her honey  
 I'm [G] never gonna let her go [C]

Well he [C] ain't got laid in a month of Sundays  
 I [C] caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies  
 He [F] ain't real sharp but he gets things done  
 [C] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen  
 But [G] he's my baby, and I'm his honey  
 I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow  
 [C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize  
 We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces  
 There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts  
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes

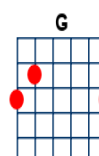
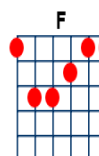
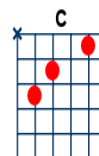
[C] She thinks all my jokes are corny, [C] convict movies make her horny  
 [F] She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs,  
 [C] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs  
 She [G] takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin'  
 I'm [G] never gonna let her [C] go

[C] Well he's [C] got more balls than a big brass monkey  
 He's a [C] wacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie  
 [F] Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon  
 [C] Payday comes and he's a'howlin' at the moon  
 But [G] he's my baby, I don't mean maybe  
 I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow  
 [C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize  
 We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces  
 There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts  
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow  
 [C] Against all [G] odds honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize  
 We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces  
 There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts  
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes

There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts  
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes [F] [C]



# In The Air Tonight

artist:Phil Collins , writer:Phil Collins

Phil Collins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkADj0TPrJA>

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..

oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] Oh lord...

[Dm] Well when you told me you were drowning...

[C] I would not lend a hand...

[Bb] I've seen your face before my friend...

[C] But I don't know if you know who I am...

[Dm] But I was there and I saw what you did..

[C] Saw it with my own two eyes...

[Bb] So you can wipe off that grin...I know where you've been...

[C] It's all been a pack of lies...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

Oh [Dm] lord...

[Dm] Well I remember... I remember don't worry...

[C] How could I ever forget?

It's the [Bb] first time...and the last time we [C] ever met...

[Dm] But I know the reason why you keep this silence up...[C]

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...

But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

*Times 3*

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...

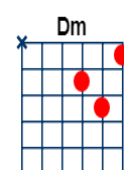
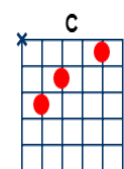
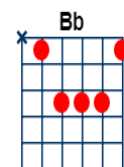
But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

*Times 3*

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...



# In The Backyard

artist:Hayseed Dixie writer:John Wheeler

Marc Cohn: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yH5TZICMxaM>

*thanks for this to the great Martyn "EEK" Cooper*

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]  
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head  
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

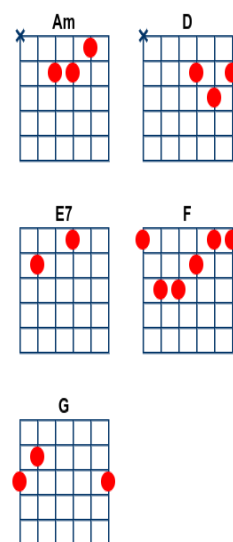
[D] Big Jimmy liked to drink enough whiskey  
Am] to float a fast boat into town  
[D] An' when he got to drinkin' that way  
[Am] he liked to smack his Suzie around  
But [F] late last Friday night [G] Lord  
[Am] I guess she couldn't take no more  
And when the [F] cops came to investigate the sound  
She just [E7] pointed out the back door

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]  
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head  
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[D] When the police asked her what happened  
[Am] Suzie said she didn't have a clue  
[D] She said he took his pistol to give it a clean,  
[Am] and that's all she knew  
[F] OH she cried tears that were [G] so sincere  
[Am] 'til she was out of breath  
while the [F] chief detective was writin' in his notebook  
[E7] "accidental death"

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]  
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]



[Am] He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head  
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
[Am] layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[D] Well if you like to smack your woman  
[Am] better heed these words my son  
[D] Cause there's a whole lotta pretty women  
[Am] gettin' pretty good with a gun  
[F] OH you might think you got her [G] under control  
[Am] You just might be surprised  
[F] When your pretty little woman puts a 45 hole  
[E7] right between your eyes!

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head  
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
[Am] layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[Am] He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head  
[Am] He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)  
[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead  
[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

# In The Country

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Hank Marvin, John Rostill, Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1pXuQ\\_NcZ4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1pXuQ_NcZ4)

*Thanks Chris Marshall*

[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,  
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,

When the [D] world in which you're [Dmaj7] living  
gets a [D7] bit too much to [B7] bear  
And you [Em] need someone to [Emmaj7] lean on  
When you [Em7] look there's no one [A7] there  
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah  
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah  
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah,  
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine  
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine  
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne  
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

When you're [D] walking in the [Dmaj7] city  
and you're [D7] feeling rather [B7] small  
And the [Em] people on the [Emmaj7] sidewalk  
seem to [Em7] form a solid [A7] wall  
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah  
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah  
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,  
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

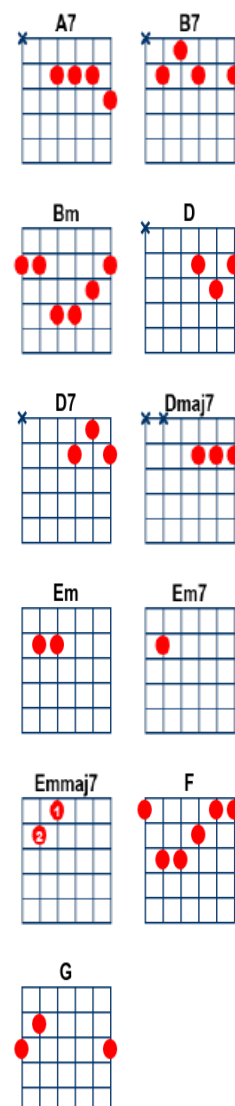
Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine  
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine  
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne  
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

[D] Hurry, hurry, hurry, for the [F] time is slipping by  
[D] You don't need a ticket, it be-[F]longs to you and [A7] I  
Come out and [D] join me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,  
yeah [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine  
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine  
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne  
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

*Repeat until bored!*

[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,  
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah



# In the Jailhouse Now

artist:Jimmie Rodgers , writer:Jimmie Rodgers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p3L2qf3q-ok>

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob

[C] who used to steal, gamble and rob

He thought he [C7] was the smartest guy in [F] town

[F] But I found out last Monday

[F] that Bob got locked up Sunday

They've [D] got him in the jailhouse way down-[G]town. [Gmaj7] [G7]

Chorus:

[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now,

he's in the jailhouse [F] now

I [G] told him once or twice

[G] to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice

He's in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]

[C] Bob liked to play his Poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre

But shootin' dice [C7] was his greatest [F] game

[F] Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail

The [D] judge done said that he refused the [G] fine. [Gmaj7] [G7]

Chorus

[C] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie

I said I was the [C7] swellest guy a-[F]round

[F] Well we started to spendin' my money,

[F] Then she started to callin' me honey

We [D] took in every cabaret in [G] town. [Gmaj7] [G7]

[G7] We're in the jailhouse [C] now,

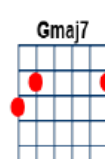
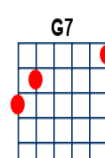
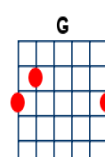
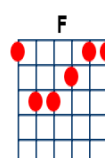
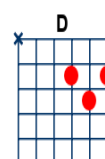
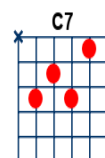
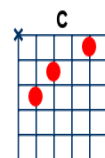
We're in the jailhouse [F] now

I [G] told that judge right to his face,

[G] I don't like to see this place

We're in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]





# In The Jailhouse Now - Bogguss

artist:Suzy Bogguss writer:Jimmie Rodgers, Elsie McWilliams

Tim Blake Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AhhHQtrRMfM> Capo 3

*Thanks to Rhonda Edwards*

*Sorry couldn't find an unrestricted YouTube of Bogguss on this*

[F] Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble  
And I guess he tried most everything low [Bb] down  
He was out tomcattin' one night when he got in a great big fight  
And then a [G7] big policeman came and slapped him [C] down [C7]

He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now  
Well, I [C] told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and [C7] shootin' dice,  
he's in the [C] jailhouse [F] now

[F] Well, when I met Bill's old gal Sadie and she said, "Have you seen my baby?"  
And I told her, he was downtown in the [Bb] can  
Well, old Sadie she started fussin', she went down to the jailhouse a cussin'  
She [G7] said, "I come down here to get my [C] man" [C7]

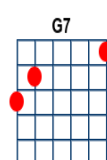
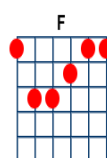
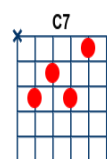
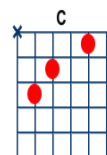
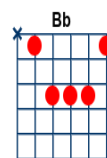
She's in the jailhouse [F] now; she's in the jailhouse [Bb] now  
So [C] you can understand how little old Sadie got [C7] throwed in the can,  
she's in the [C] jailhouse [F] now

[F] Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble  
And I guess he tried most everything low [Bb] down  
He was out tomcattin' one [Bb] night when he got in a great big fight  
And then a [G7] big policeman came and slapped him [C] down [C7]  
He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now  
Well, I [C] told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and [C7] shootin' dice,  
he's in the [C] jailhouse [F] now

[F] Well, old Bill broke out one day; I guess, he thought he get away  
But at the railway station they took him by the [Bb] arm  
The chief said, "I've come for you" and Bill said, "Now, this won't do"  
[G7] Because Bill Campbell never was my [C] name

He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now  
Well, old [C] Bill he broke out and all over town the fool [C7] walked about

He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now  
Well, I [C] told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and [C7] shootin' dice  
He's in the jailhouse [F] now [C] [F]



# In The Mood

artist:The Andrews Sister, Glenn Miller , writer:Wingy Manone , Andy Razaf , Joe Garland

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gOuLfqLS5Mc> But in Ab

*Thanks to DrummingMama on Ultimate Guitar - simplified though*

[C] [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Mister Whatchacallum watcha doin' tonight?  
 Hope you're in the mood because I'm feelin' just right.  
 [F] How's about a corner with a table for two,  
 [C] Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous.  
 [G7] There's no chance romancin' with the blue attitude,  
 [Dm7] You've got [C] to do some [F] dancin' to get [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.

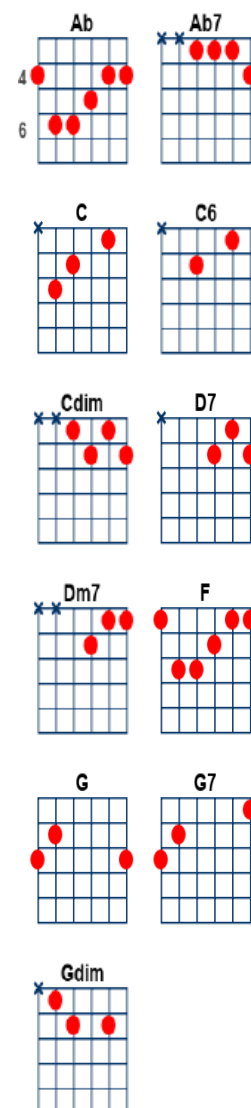
[C] Sister Whatchacallum that's a timely idea,  
 Something swingadilla would be good to my ear.  
 [F] Everybody must agree that dancin' has charms  
 [C] When you have that certain one you love in your arms.  
 [G7] Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude,  
 [Dm7] A buil[C]der-upper [F] that will put me [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.

[C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] that's it I got it,[G7]  
 [C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] your ear will spot [G7] it,  
 [C] in the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] oh what a hot [G7] hit,  
 Be a-[G7]live and get [Gdim] the jive, you've got [G7] to [Ab7] lea-[G7]rn [C] how.

[C] Hep, hep, hep, [Cdim] [Dm7] like a hep-[G7] per,  
 [C] pep, pep, pep, [Cdim] [Dm7] hot as a pep-[G7] per,  
 [C] Step, step, step,[Cdim] [Dm7] step like a step-[G] per,  
 [G7] We're muggin' and [Gdim] huggin', we're in [G7] the [Ab7] mo-[G7]od [C] now.

[C] Mister Whatchacallum all you needed was fun,  
 You can see the wonders that this evenin' has done.  
 [F] Your feet were so heavy till they hardly could move,  
 [C] Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.  
 [G7] You were only hungry for some musical food,  
 [Dm7] You're [C] positively, [F] absolutely [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.

[C] Sister Whatchacallum I'm indebted to you,  
 It all goes to show what good influence can do.  
 [F] Never felt so happy and so fully alive,  
 [C] Seems that jam and jumpin' is a powerful jive.  
 [G7] Swing a roo has given me a new attitude,  
 [Dm7] My heart [C] is full of [F] rhythm and I'm [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.



# In The Morning

artist:The Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb

Thanks to Michael Doggett

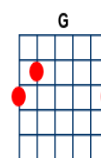
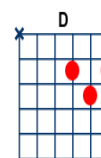
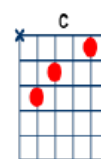
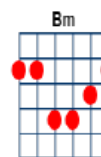
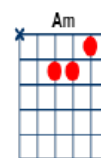
The Bee Gees: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elf110T9ck0>

In the [G] morning, when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest,  
 You will find me at the [C] time I love the [G] best.  
 Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight,  
 Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights.  
 In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.

In the [G] daytime, I will [C] meet you as be-[G]fore,  
 You will [G] find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor.  
 Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands,  
 In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands.  
 In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.  
 [C] 'tis the morning of my [G] life.

In the [G] morning of my [Am] life,  
 The [C] minutes take so [D] long to drift [G] away.  
 Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life,  
 It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day.

In the [G] evening I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon.  
 To the [G] top right hand corner of the [C] ceiling in my [G] room.  
 Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines,  
 Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines.  
 May I be [Am] yawning, [C] it is the morning of my [D] life  
 It is the [C] morning of my [G] life.  
 [G] In the morning. [G] In the morning. [G] In the morning.



# In The Navy

artist:The Village People , writer:Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3p4e-htTHw> Capo on 3

*thanks to Mark Coburn*

[Em] Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,  
learn science, technology?

[Am] Where can you begin to [G] make your dreams all come true  
[C] on the land or on the [B7] sea?

[Em] Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skindive,  
study oceanography?

[Am] Sign up for the big band [G] or sit in the grand stand  
[C] when your team and others [B7] meet.

In the [E] Navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas.

In the [F#m] Navy, yes, you can put your mind at ease.

In the Navy, come on now people, make a stand.

In the [E] Navy, can't you see we need a [B7] hand.

In the [E] Navy, come on, protect the motherland.

In the [F#m] Navy, come on and join your fellow, man.

In the Navy, come on, people, and make a stand.

In the [E] Navy, in the [B7] Navy.

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!

[Em] If you like adventure don't you wait to enter  
the recruiting office fast.

[Am] Don't you hesitate, there [G] is no need to wait;  
they're [C] signing up new seamen [B7] fast.

[Em] Maybe you are too young to join up today  
but don't you worry 'bout the thing

[Am] for I'm sure there will be [G] always the good Navy  
[C] protecting the land and [B7] sea.

*Chorus*

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!

..But..but..but I'm afraid of water!

..hey..hey..look, men...

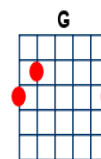
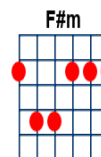
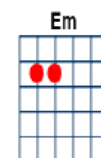
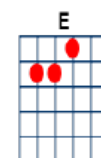
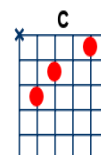
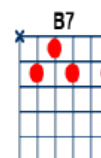
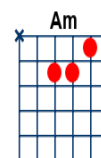
I get seasick even watching it on the TV!

[Em] They want You! - Oh my goodness!

[Em] They want you! - What am I gonna do in a submarine?

[Em] They want you! They want you!

In the [B7] Navy. [Em]



# In the Summertime

artist:Mungo Jerry , writer:Ray Dorset

Mungo Jerry:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvUQcnfwUUM> (E – so Capo on 4)

Intro: [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky  
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind

Have a [G7] drink, have a drive

[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,  
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel  
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five  
When the [G7] sun goes down  
you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean  
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please  
[C] When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea  
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us,  
[C] Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah  
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,  
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah  
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

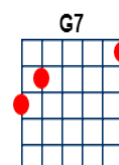
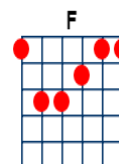
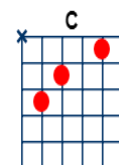
*second time through end here*

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time  
[C] Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime  
And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down  
If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice  
Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high  
[C] You can stretch right up and touch the sky  
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind  
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive  
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

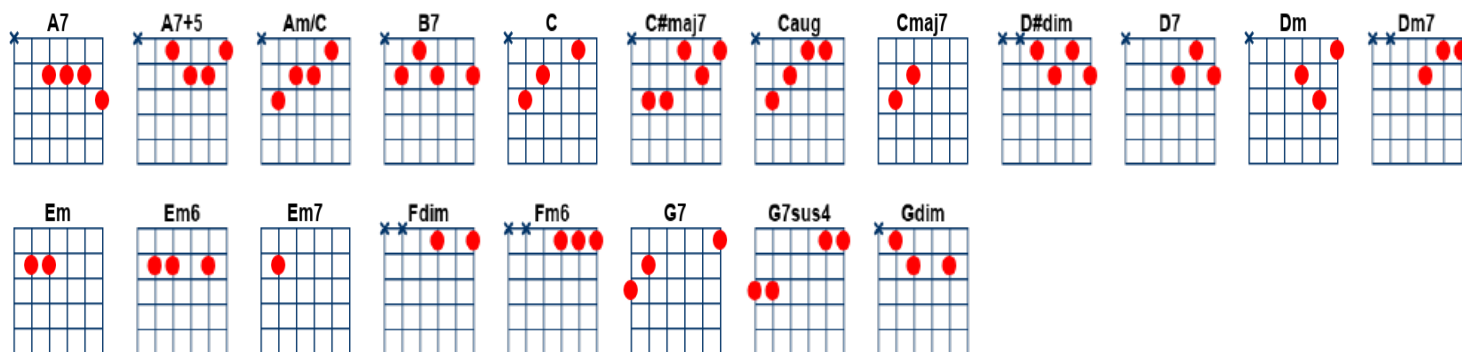
If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,  
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel  
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five  
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by  
[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean  
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please  
When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea  
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah  
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,  
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah  
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah



# In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning

artist: Frank Sinatra , writer: Bob Hilliard and David Mann



*Thanks to Caren Park - A lot of chords!*

Intro: [C] [Caug] [Am/C] [Caug] x2

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug]  
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7]  
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,  
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4]

When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]  
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]  
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]  
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all [G7sus4]

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug].  
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7].  
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,  
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4].

When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]  
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]  
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]  
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all

[Cmaj7] [Fm6] [C#maj7] [Cmaj7]

# In Your Hawaiian Way [C]

artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Weymouth Kamakana

Nani Edgar: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=INS8S0kQ-i0>

Into: [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// , [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///

They [C] say that the [C7] moon

Will [F] shine down upon [Fm] you

When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way

[G7] I love you [C] too [G7]

Even the [C] stars to[C7]night

When I [F] hold you [Fm] tight

Seem to [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way

[G7] I love you [C] too

As the [C7] trade wind

Gently blows your [F] hair

So I can [D7] treasure each moment

That we [G7] share

But to[C]night be[C7]longs

To [F] you and [Fm] I

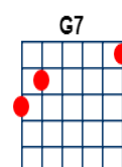
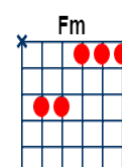
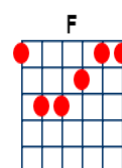
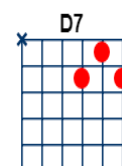
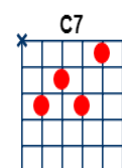
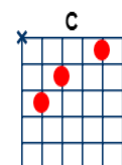
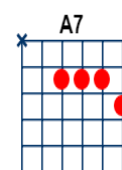
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [G7] way

I love you [C] too [A7]

When you [D7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way

[G7] I love you [C] too

[D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///



# In Your Hawaiian Way [G]

artist:Third Generation , writer:Weymouth Kamakana

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_eqVfjqBj6M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_eqVfjqBj6M)

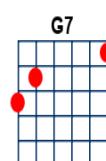
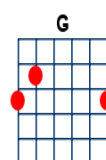
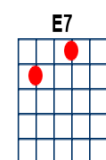
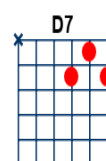
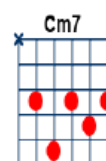
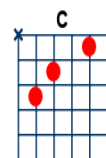
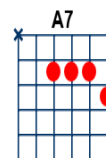
Into: [G7]/// [D7]/// [G]/// [D7]///

They [G] say that the [G7] moon  
Will [C] shine down upon [Cm7] you  
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too [D7]

Even the [G] stars to[G7] night  
When I [C] hold you [Cm7] tight  
Seem to [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too

As the [G7] trade wind  
Gently blows your [C] hair  
So I can [A7] treasure each moment  
That we [D7] share

But to[G]night be[G7]longs  
To [C] you and [Cm7] I  
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too [E7]  
When you [A7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too [G] [G] [G]





# Incense and Peppermints

artist:Strawberry Alarm Clock writer:John S. Carter, Tim Gilbert

Strawberry Alarm Clock: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RghL1rViX34>

*- Not too sure about some of this one*

[Em] [D]

[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba

[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] crippin' mankind

[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define

[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose

[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, [Em] meaningless [C] nouns

[Em] Turn on, [A] tune in, [Em] turn your eyes a-[C]round

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self

[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self

[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah, [A] yeah, [Em] yeah [A]

To [Em] divide this [A] cockeyed [Em] world in [C] two

[Em] Throw your [A] pride to one side, it's the [C] least you can do

[Em] Beatniks and [A] politics, [C] nothing is new

[Em] A yardstick for [A] lunatics, [C] one point of view

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose

[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] crippin' mankind

[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define

[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose

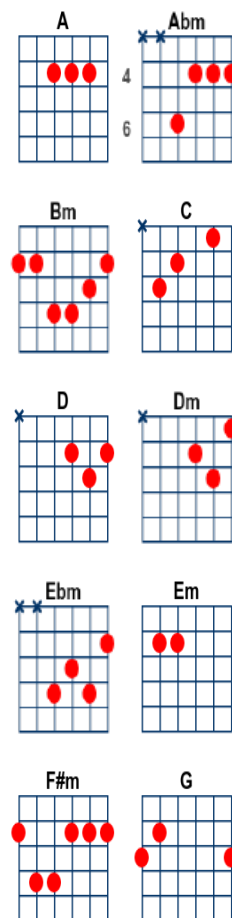
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

Sha la [F#m] la

Sha la [Abm] la

Sha la [Bm] la

Sha la [Em] la



# Inchworm

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f2sKQReBgdI> Capo 2

*NOTE: KEY CHANGES NOT FOLLOWED IN THIS VERSION*

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four  
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight  
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen  
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm  
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic  
 [A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm  
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see  
 [A] How beautiful they [E7] are

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four  
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight  
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen  
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm, [A] measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic, [A] you'll probably go [E7] far

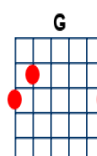
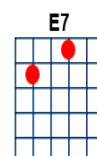
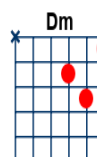
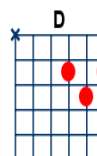
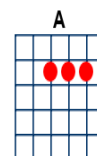
[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm  
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic  
 [A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm [A] measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are

*sing the ending "Seems to me ... over last lines of verse*

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four  
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight  
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen  
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are  
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they are



# Infinite Monkey Cage, The

artist:Eric Idle , writer:Eric Idle

Eric Idle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tdN5uEjnKs>

[C] I find [G] quantum mechanics [Bm] confusing to[E7]day  
 Now [A] science is [Bm] all the rage  
 The [G] Hadron Collider is [E7] banging away  
 [A] Trying to guess our [D7] age [C]  
 A [G] particle here, a particle there  
 In this [C] weird quantum world bits can [A] be any [D7] where  
 Which [G] might just explain [Bm] why I'm [E7] losing my [Bm] hair  
 In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage

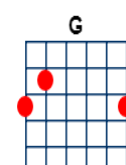
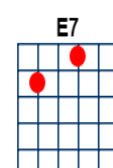
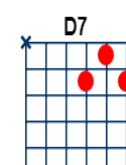
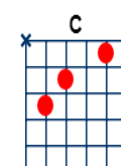
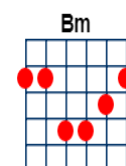
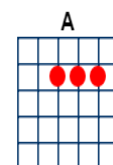
[G] T'other day I heard Mrs. [Bm] Schrödinger [C] say  
 I'm going to [D7] put out the [G] cat [D7]  
 Mrs. [G] Heindinger said, [Bm] woo, it [E7] might be quite dead  
 I'm most [A] certain if you should do [D7] that  
 Un[G]less you've got that Robin Ince and Professor Cox  
 I'd [C] leave that poor pussy a[A]lone in its [D7] box  
 That [G] cat may be as dead as a rat, [E7] you can [Bm] wage  
 In The [A] Infinite Monkey [Bm] Cage

[G] Scientists say all the [Bm] world's just a stage  
 That [A] physics is passing [Bm] through  
 [G] There may be an in[Bm]finite [E7] number of [A] me's  
 And an infinite number of [D7] you (God help us)

[G] Over in CERN, they are trying to learn  
 [C] What can the dark matter [A] be [D7]  
 [G] Who gives a fig [Bm] if a [E7] pig can do [Bm] trig  
 In The [A] Infinite [D7] Monkey [G] Cage

[G] There's many a [E7] superpositional thing  
 Is [A] blowing my mind to[G]day [C]  
 The [G] multiverse seems to be [E7] made out of string  
 [A] That's what the particle [D7] physicists say [C]

[G] If infinite monkeys type every day  
 [C] They may accidentally write [A] Hamlet the [D7] play  
 But they'd [G] probably just shit on it and [E7] throw it a[Bm]way  
 In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage  
 [A] That naughty monkey  
 In The Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage without your trousers  
 [E7] In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage



# Inner City Blues

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgQ-QrCFMjs> Capo 2

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

*possibly cycle the longer G7 chords - like [G7] [G6] [G7] [G6] [G]*

*and the longer D as [D] [D7] [D6] [D] ?*

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G7] x2

[D] Going down dirty inner city side road I [G7] plotted  
[D] Madness passed me by, she smiled hi, I [G7] nodded  
[D] Looked up as the sky [A7] began to cry, [D] she shot it

[D] Met a girl from Dearborn, [G7] early six o'clock this morn, [D] A cold fact  
[G] Asked about her bag, [A7] suburbia's such a drag, [D] won't go back

[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow [C] no new [G] ideas [D] [D] here  
[F] And now he sees the news, but the [C] picture's [G] not too [D] clear.  
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,  
Soon you may be caught [D] without it  
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

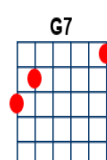
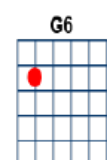
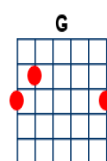
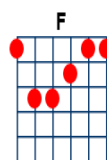
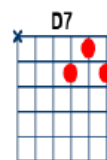
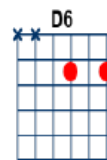
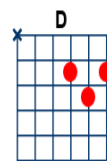
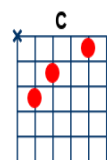
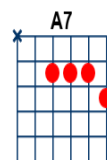
[D] [D]

[D] Seven jealous fools playing [D] by her rules, can't [G7] believe her  
[D] He feels so in between, can't [D] break the scene, it would [G7] grieve her  
[D] And that's the reason why [A7] he must cry, [D] he'll never leave her

[D] Crooked children, yellow chalk, [G7] writing on the concrete walk  
[D] Their king died  
[G7] Drinking from a Judas cup, looking down but seeing up, [D7] Sweet Red Wine

[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow no [C] new [G] ideas [D] here [D]  
And [F] now hear the music, but the [C] words don't [G] sound too [D] clear [D]  
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,  
Soon you may be caught [D] without it  
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it [G] ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

[D] Going down a dusty, Georgian side road I [G7] wonder  
[D] The wind splashed in my face, [A7] can smell a trace Of thunder [D]



# Ireland's Call

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wlvkSaUUaY8> Capo 2

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Come the day and [F] come the [C] hour  
Come the [Am] power [C] and the [F] glor-[G]y  
We have [Am] come [G] to [F] answer  
Our [C] Country's [F] call  
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

[C] Ireland, [F] Ireland  
[C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]  
[C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder  
We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] From the mighty [F] Glens of [C] Antrim  
From the [Am] rugged [C] hills of [F] Gal[G] way  
From the [Am] walls [G] of [F] Limerick  
And [C] Dublin [F] Bay  
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

[C] Ireland, [F] Ireland  
[C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]  
[C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder  
We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

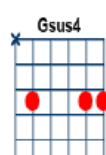
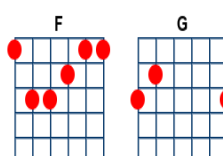
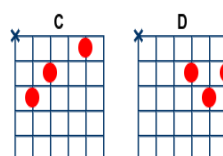
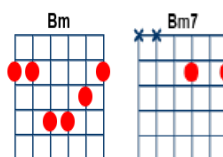
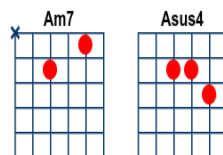
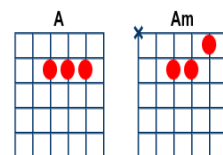
[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Hearts of steel and [F] heads un-[C]bowing  
Vowing [Am] never [C] to be [F] bro-[G]ken  
We will [Am] fight, [G] un-[F]til  
We can [C] fight no [F] more  
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

[C] Ireland, [F] Ireland  
[C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]  
[C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder  
We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

[D] Ireland, [G] Ireland  
[D] Together [Bm7] standing [Asus4] tall [A]  
[D] Shoulder to [G] shoulder  
We'll [D] answer [A] Ireland's [Bm] call [G]  
We'll [D] answer [A] Ireland's [D] call

[D] [G] [D]



# Ireland's Call - Alt

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ryALpJYAVY> Capo 3

[G] Come the day and [C] come the [G] hour  
 Come the power and the [C] glo-[D]ry  
 We have [G] come to [C] answer  
 Our [D] Country's [C] call  
 From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

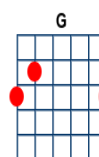
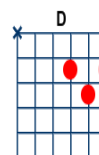
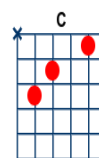
[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland  
 [G] Together [C] standing [D] tall  
 [G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder  
 [G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

[G] From the mighty [C] Glens of [G] Antrim  
 From the rugged hills of [C] Gal-[D]way  
 From the [G] walls of [C] Limerick  
 To [D] Dublin [C] Bay  
 From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland  
 [G] Together [C] standing [D] tall  
 [G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder  
 [G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

[G] Hearts of steel and [C] heads un-[G]bowing  
 Vowing never to be [C] bro-[D]ken  
 We will [G] fight, until [C] we  
 Can [D] fight no [C] more  
 From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland  
 [G] Together [C] standing [D] tall  
 [G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder  
 [G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call



# Iris

artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aNO6yd66PpA>

*Based on Hi-Tone version on Ultimate Guitar*

And I'd [D] give up for-[Em] ever to [G] touch you  
'Cause I [Bm] know that you [A] feel me some-[G]how  
You're the [D] closest to [Em] heaven that [G] I'll ever be  
And I [Bm] don't want to [A] go home right [G] now

And [D] all I can [Em] taste is this [G] moment  
And [Bm] all I can [A] breathe is your [G] life  
And [D] sooner or [Em] later it's [G] over  
I just [Bm] don't want to [A] miss you to-[G]night

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me  
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand  
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken  
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And you [D] can't fight the [Em] tears that ain't [G] coming  
Or the [Bm] moment of [A] truth in your [G] lies  
When [D] everything [Em] feels like the [G] movies  
Yeah, you [Bm] bleed just to [A] know you're a-[G]live

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me  
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand  
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken  
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]  
[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]  
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]  
[Bm] [A] [G]

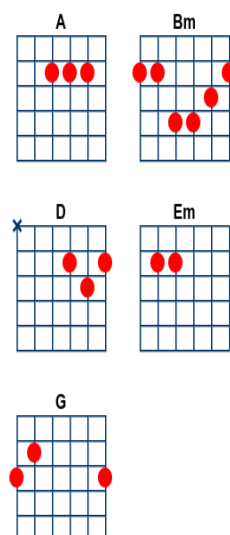
And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me  
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand  
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken  
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And[Bm] I don't want t[A] he world [G] to see me  
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand  
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken  
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am  
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am  
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [Bm] am

*repeat and fade*

[Bm] [D] [G] [G]  
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]



# Iris [G]

artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays and their great songbook!

Goo Goo Dolls: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NdYWuo9OFAw>

And I'd [D] give up for [Dsus2] ever to [G] touch you  
 'Cause I [Bm7] know that you [Asus4] feel me some [G] how  
 You're the [D] closest to [Dsus2] Heaven that [G] I'll ever be  
 And I [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] go home right [G] now

'Cause [D] all I can [Dsus2] taste is this [G] moment  
 And [Bm7] all I can [Asus4] breathe is your [G] life  
 And [D] sooner or [Dsus2] later it's [G] over  
 I just [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] miss you to [G] night

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me  
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand  
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken  
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

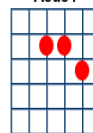
And you [D] can't fight the [Dsus2] tears that ain't [G] comin'  
 Or the [Bm7] moment of [Asus4] truth in your [G] lies  
 When [D] everything [Dsus2] feels like the [G] movies  
 Yeah, you [Bm7] bleed just to [Asus4] know you're a [G] live

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me  
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand  
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken  
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

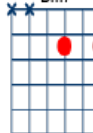
[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me  
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand  
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken  
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

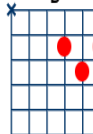
Asus4



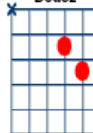
Bm7



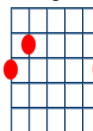
D



Dsus2



G



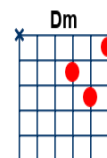


# Irish Ballad

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=47bKTtIwrO4>

*Thanks Frank de Lathouder!*



Also uses: An  
G

[Am] About a maid, I'll sing a song, sing [Dm] rickety tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] About a maid, I'll [Am] sing a song, [G] who didn't have her [Am] family long  
[Am] Not only [G] did she [Am] do them [Dm] wrong  
She [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in, them [G] in, she [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in

[Am] One morning in a fit of pique, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] One morning in a [Am] fit of pique [G] she drowned her father in [Am] the creek  
[Am] The water [G] tasted [Am] bad for a [Dm] week  
And [Am] we had to make do with [Am] gin, with [G] gin, we [Am] had to make [G] do with [Am] gin

[Am] Her mother she could never stand, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] Her mother she could [Am] never stand and [G] so a cyanide [Am] soup she planned  
[Am] The mother died with a [Am] spoon in her [Dm] hand  
And [Am] her face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin, a [G] grin, her [Am] face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin

[Am] She set her sister's hair on fire, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] She set her sister's [Am] hair on fire, and as the [G] smoke and [Am] flame grew higher  
[Am] She danced [G] around the [Am] funeral [Dm] pyre  
[Am] Playing a [G] vio- [Am]lin, o- [G]lin, [Am] playing a [G] vi-o- [Am]lin.

[Am] She tied her brother down with stones, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] She tied her brother [Am] down with [G] stones, and sent him off to [Am] Davy Jones  
[Am] All they [G] ever [Am] found were the [Dm] bones  
And [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin, of [G] skin, [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin

[Am] One day when she had nothing to do, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] One day when she had [Am] nothing to do she [G] cut her baby [Am] brother in two  
[Am] Served him [G] up in an [Am] Irish [Dm] stew  
And [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in, 'bors [G] in, [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in.

[Am] When at last the police came by, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] When at last the [Am] police came by, these [G] terrible deeds she [Am] did not deny  
[Am] To do so [G] she would [Am] have to [Dm] lie  
And [Am] lying she [G] knew was a [Am] sin, a [G] sin, and [Am] lying she knew was a [Am] sin

[Am] Just one last thing before I go, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] Jus' one last thing before I go, there's somethin' I think you [Am] ought to know  
[Am] They had no [G] proof so [Am] they let her [Dm] go  
An' [Am] they say [G] she was tall and [Am] thin, and [G] thin, [Am] they say she [G] was tall and [Am] thin.

[Am] My tragic tale I won't prolong, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin  
[Dm] My tragic tale I [Am] won't prolong, [G] and if you didn't enjoy this [Am] song  
[Am] You've your- [G]selves to [Am] blame if it's too [Dm] long  
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin, [G] begin  
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin!

# Irish Rover, The

artist:Irish Rovers , writer:Traditional

Thanks to <http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg>

A song originally by the Pogues, this is the **Pogues/Dubliners version**

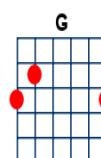
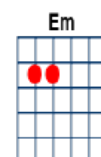
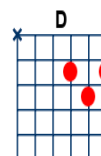
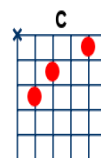
*Verses deleted at random !!*

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,  
 We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork  
 We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks  
 For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York  
 She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft  
 And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her  
 She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts  
 And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags  
 We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones  
 We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides  
 We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones  
 We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs  
 [G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter  
 We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails  
 In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

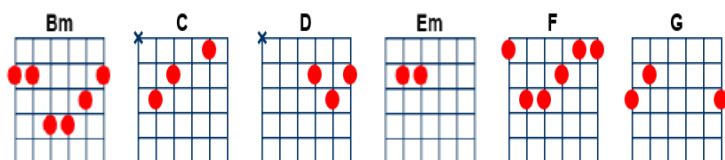
There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee  
 There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone  
 There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work  
 And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone  
 There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule  
 [G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover  
 And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann  
 Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out  
 And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog  
 And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two  
 'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog  
 Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock  
 [G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over  
 We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned  
 Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver



# Is She Really Going Out With Him

artist:Joe Jackson , writer:Joe Jackson



Joe Jackson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK5c4O-pKec> Capo 3

Intro: [G]/ [D]/ [F]/ [C]/ ..till ready

[G] Pretty [D] women out [F] walking with [C] gorillas down my [G] street  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] From my [D] window I'm [F] staring while my [C] coffee grows [G] cold  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)  
[F] There's a [C] lady that I [G] used to [D] know [F] [C]  
[G] She's married [D] now or eng[F]aged or [C] something so I'm [G] told  
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus:

[C] Is she really going [D] out with [G] him?  
[C] Is she really gonna [Bm] take him [Em] home to[D]night[C] ?  
[C] Is she really going [D] out with [Em] him?  
'Cause if my [C] eyes don't deceive me,  
There's [D] something going wrong around [G] here  
[D] [F] [C]

To[G]night's the [D] night when I [F] go to all the [C] parties down [G] my street.  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] I wash my [D] hair and I [F] kid myself I [C] look real [G] smooth  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)  
[F] Here comes [C] Jeanie with her [G] new boyfriend  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] They say that [D] looks don't count for [F] much  
If [C] so, there goes your [G] proof  
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus x 2

[G]

# Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby

artist:Louis Jordan , writer: Billy Austin, Louis Jordan

Louis Jordan: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7M4thNT\\_EY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7M4thNT_EY)

Men:

[Am] I got a [G] gal that's [F] always [E7] late,  
[Am] ev'ry [G] time we [F] have a [E7] date,  
But I [D7] love her, yes I [E7] love her

[Am] I'm gonna [G] walk right up [F] to her [E7] gate,  
[Am] And [G] see if I can [F] get it [Am] straight,  
'Cause I [D7] want her, I'm gonna [E7] ask her.

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?  
The [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7] [E7]  
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby  
[D7] Seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out. [Caug]

A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;  
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,  
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change. [E7]

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?  
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]  
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [F7] [E7]

Ladies:

[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby  
Baby boy, but the [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7]  
[E7]  
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby  
Baby boy, it [D7] sure seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out  
[Caug] Oh, blackout

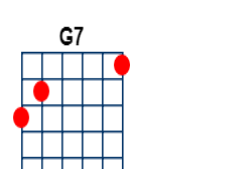
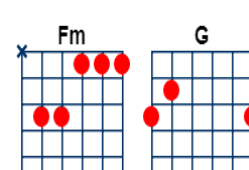
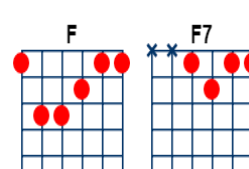
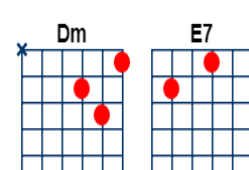
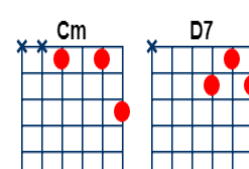
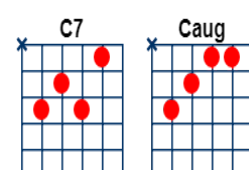
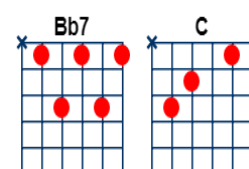
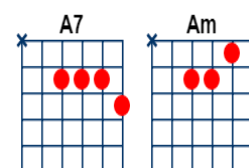
Men:

A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;  
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,  
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change, and took my [D7]  
change [E7]

All:

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?  
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]  
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [Cm] [C]

A lot of this comes from <http://bendigoukegroup.com> – thanks !!



# Island in the Sun

artist:Harry Belafonte , writer:Harry Belafonte and Irving Burgie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41\\_M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41_M) (But in B)

Harry Belafonte

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

[C] This is my island [F] in the sun  
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun  
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea  
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high  
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky  
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow  
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be[C]low

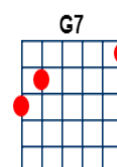
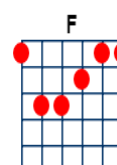
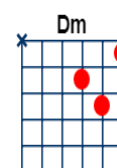
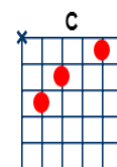
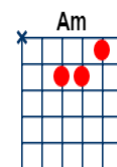
[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee,  
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family  
[Am] I see man [Dm] at the water side,  
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

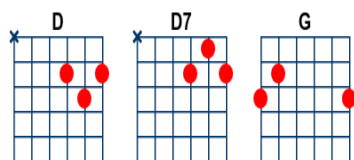
[C] I hope the day will [F] never come  
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum  
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival  
With caly[C]pso songs philo[G7]sophi[C]cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands



# Island Lullaby

artist:Willie K writer:Willie K



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LlhQWpa5FzU?t=127>

*There is a lot of moving from G to Gsus4 in the song - experiment*

*Thanks to Ellen Robertson and Roy Sakuma*

8 bars [G]

[G] Hear that Island Lullaby calling [G] calling to [G] me [G]

[D7] Hear that Island Lullaby calling, [D7] calling to [G] me [G]

Oh [D] someday soon [D7] I'll surrender [D] to the Hawaiian in [G] me [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling my [G] name [G]

[D7] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D7] calling my [G] name [G]

Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D7]/// [D]/ to just who [G] am [G]

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[D] [D]/// [D7]/ [G] [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling to my [G] soul [G]

[D] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D] calling to my [G] soul [G]

[D7] Someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7] to come back [G] home [G]

[G] Ua mau ke ea o ka 'āina i ka pono [G] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]

[D] Ua mau ke ea o ka 'āina i ka pono [D] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]

Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mine [G]

Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mi..neee [G]

[G] Ooooooh [G] [G] [G]

[G] [G]\*

# Island of Dreams

artist:The Springfields , writer:Tom Springfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rhF-Mqn-HEQ> Capo on 1

[D] I wander the streets  
And the [G] gay crowded [D] places  
[E7] Trying to for[A7]get you  
But [E7] somehow it [A7] seems

That my [D] thoughts ever stray  
To our [G] last sweet em[D]braces  
[F#m] Over the [Bm] sea [G] on the [A7] island of [D] dreams

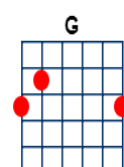
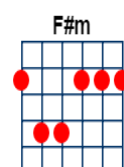
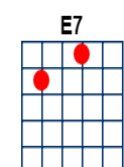
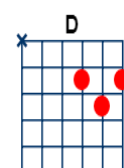
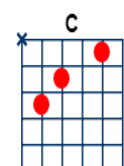
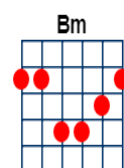
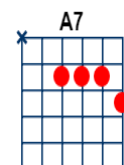
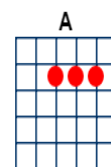
[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you  
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you

A-[D]gain I would wander  
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me  
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams

[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you  
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you

A-[D]gain I would wander  
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me  
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams

[F#m] far, far a[Bm]way on the [A] island of [D] dreams



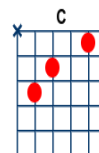
# Island Style

artist:John Cruz writer:John Cruz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=deUT1tDmznw>

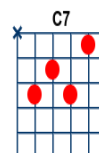
*thanks to djakes at ultimate guitar*

[C] [G] [C]



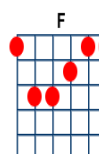
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]



On the [F] Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

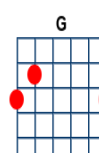


[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice

[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice

[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day

[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]

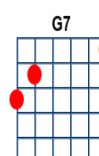


[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]



[C] We go grandma's house on the [F] weekend clean [C] yard

[C] If we no go, grandma [G7] gotta work [C] hard

[C] You know my grandma, she [F] like the poi real [C] sour

[C] I love my grandma every [G7] minute, every [C] hour [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

*limited version of the instrumental*

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice

[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice

[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day

[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side x3 [G7] [C]



# Islands In The Stream

artist:Kenny Rogers, Dolly Parton writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hqw7I62TNOw> Capo on 2

[A] [D]\* [A] [A] [D]\* [A]

[A] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown  
I set out to get you with a [A7] fine tooth comb  
I was [D] soft inside there was something going [A] on [D]\* [A]  
[A] You do something to me that I can't explain  
Hold me closer and I [A7] feel no pain every [D] beat of my heart  
We got something going [A] on

Tender love is [Dmaj7] blind it requires a dedication  
[Dm] All this love we feel needs no conversation  
We [A] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are  
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong  
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world  
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh  
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

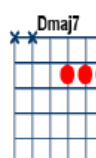
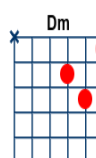
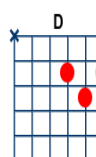
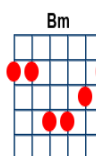
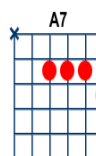
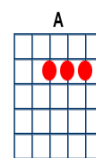
*key change ignored*

[A] I can't live without you if the love was gone  
Everything is nothing when you've [A7] got no one  
And you did [D] walk in the night,  
slowly losing sight of the [A] real thing [D]\* [A]  
[A] That won't happen to us and we got no doubt  
Too deep in love and we got [A7] no way out  
And the [D] message is clear  
This could be the year for the [A] real thing

No more will you [Dmaj7] cry, baby I will hurt you never  
We [Dm] start and end as one in love forever we can  
[A] Ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are  
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong  
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world  
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh  
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are  
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong  
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world  
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh  
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A]\* huh



# Isle Of Capri

artist:Al Bowly and Monia Liters , writer:Wilhelm Grosz, Jimmy Kennedy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjLUnyqVcqc>

*Thanks to Crazy Cavan via Ultimate Guitar*

[NC] 'twas on the [D] Isle of Capri that I found her  
 [D] Beneath the shade of an old walnut [A7] tree  
 [A7] Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming round her  
 [A7] Where we [D] met on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D7]pri

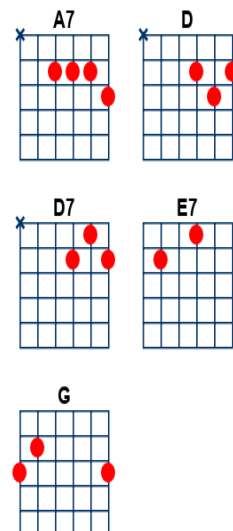
[D] She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning  
 [D] But somehow fate hadn't meant her for [A7] me  
 [A7] And though I sailed with the tide in the morning  
 [A7] Still my [D] heart's on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over  
 [G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove  
 [G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,  
 [E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"  
 [D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see  
 [A7] She wore a lovely meatball on her finger  
 [A7] 'twas good-[D] bye at the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over  
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove  
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,  
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"  
[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over  
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove  
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,  
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"  
 [D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see  
 [A7] She wore a plain golden ring on her finger  
 [A7] so good-[D] bye on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri



# Isn't It Grand Boys

artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ZAL\\_1rcfQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ZAL_1rcfQ) But in D

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles  
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?  
 Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry  
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live  
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] widow, bloody great [C] female  
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry  
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live  
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] mourners, bloody great [C] hypocrites  
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry  
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live  
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] preacher, bloody well [C] pissed again  
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

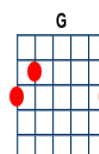
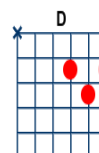
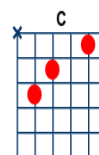
Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry  
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live  
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] flowers, all bloody [C] wasted  
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry  
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live  
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles  
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry  
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live  
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.  
 And always re-[C]member, the [G] longer you live  
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.



# Isn't Life Strange

artist:The Moody Blues writer:John Lodge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESER7DFXWiI> About 50 seconds in  
thanks to Set8 from <http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

[C] [D7] [Dm] [G] [C] x2

[C] Isn't life [Dm] strange, [G] a turn of the [C] page? [Am]  
Can read like be-[Dm]fore,[G] can we ask for [C] more?  
Each day passes [Dm] by, [G] how hard man will [C] try [Am]  
The sea will not [Dm] wait -  
You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart [G]  
[F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes [G]  
[F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were -  
and [F] here we [C] are

[C] Isn't love [Dm] strange, [G] a word we a-[C]rrange? [Am]  
With no thought or [Dm] care, [G] maker of de-[C]spair  
Each breath that we [Dm] breathe, [G] with love we must [C] weave [Am]  
To make us as [Dm] one -  
You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

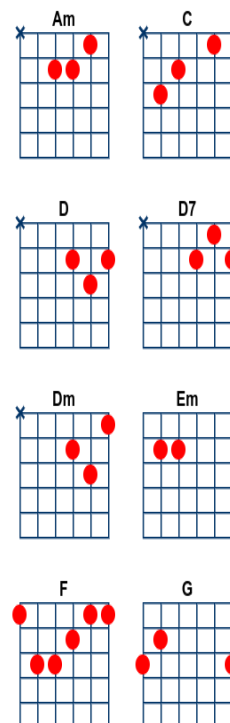
[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]  
[F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]  
[F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were -  
when [F] we were [C] young

[C] Isn't life [Dm] strange,[G] a turn of the [C] page? [Am]  
A book without [Dm] light, [G] unless with love we [C] write  
To throw it a-[Dm]way, [G] to lose just a [C] day [Am]  
The quicksand of [Dm] time -  
You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]  
[F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]  
[F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were

*Repeat chorus*

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]  
[F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]  
[F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were



# Isn't She Lovely

artist:Stevie Wonder , writer:Stevie Wonder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVvkjuEAWgU> capo 4

[Am7] [D7] [F] [C]

Isn't she [Am7] lovely, [D7]

Isn't she [F] wonder[C]ful

Isn't she [Am7] precious [D7]

less than one minute [F] old [C]

I never [Fmaj7] thought through love we'd [E7] be

Making [Am7] one as lovely as [D7] she

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely [F] made from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]

Truly the [F] angel's [C] best

Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]

We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done

through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]

Truly the [F] angel's [C] best

Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]

We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done

through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am] lovely [D]

Life and [F] love are the same [C]

Life is Aisha [Am] [D]

The [F] meaning of her name [C]

[Fmaj7] Londie, it could have not been [E7] done

Without [Am7] you who conceived the [D7] one

That's so very [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]

Truly the [F] angel's [C] best

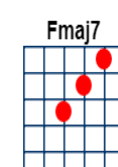
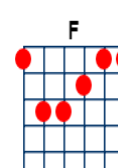
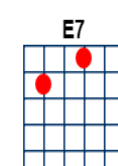
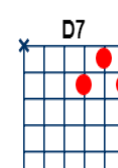
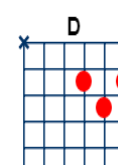
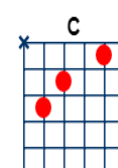
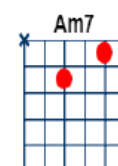
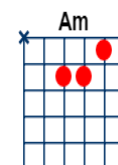
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]

We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done

through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love



# Israelites

artist:Desmond Dekker , writer:Desmond Dekker , Leslie Kong

Desmond Dekker :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0wSXTN2EfRo> Capo on 1

Slow - [A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir

So that every [A7] mouth can be fed

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir

So that every [A7] mouth can be fed

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C] [G]

[A] My wife and my kids they pack up and a leave me

Darling she said I was [A7] yours to receive

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C]

[A] Shirt dem a-tear up trousers are go

I don't want to end up like [A7] Bonnie and Clyde

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] After a storm there must be a calm

[A] Catch me in your palm you [A7] sound your alarm

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

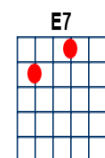
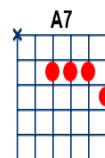
[A] [F] [G] [A] [D] [A] [F] [G] [A] [E7]

Repeat verses

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites

(I wonder who I'm working for)

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites



Also uses:

C, D, F, G

# Istanbul, Not Constantinople

artist:They Might Be Giants writer:Jimmy Kennedy, Nat Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vsQrKZcYtqg> But in Fm

*Thanks to Martyn "Eek" Cooper*

[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,  
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople  
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople  
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

[Am] Every gal in Constantinople  
lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople.  
[E7] So, if you've a date in Constantinople,  
she'll be [Am] waiting in [E7] Istan-[Am]-bul.

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.  
[Bm7] Why they changed it I can't say,  
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.  
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.  
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.  
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?  
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

[Am] Waooooooh  
[Am] Waaaaaoooooooh  
[E7] Waaaaaoooooooh  
[Am] Waaaaaoooooh

Istanbul Istanbul

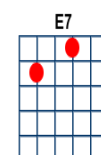
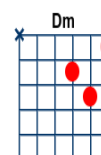
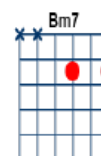
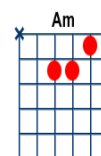
[Am] Waooooooh  
[Am] Waaaaaoooooooh  
[E7] Waaaaaoooooooh  
[Am] Waaaaaoooooh

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.  
[Bm7] Why they changed it I can't say,  
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,  
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople  
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople  
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.  
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.  
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.  
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?  
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

Istan-[Am]bul!



# It Ain't Drunk Driving If You're Riding a Horse

artist:Margo Price , writer:Steven Knudson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Du0nUpA8J7U> Thanks Steve Walton

*Listen to the intro - not straightforward*

[C] [C] [C] [F], [C] [C] [G7] [C], [C] [C] [C] [C]

On the [C] highway at night, the lights blazing [F] red

and [C] there ain't no sounds except the pounding in my [Am] head

And a [C] couple, cop sirens, blaring for [F] me

They [C] stopped me en route to the refine-[Am] ry

They [C] said, "You look mean", "The kettle is [F] black"

They [C] punched me, for that one, and threw me in the [Am] back

They [C] say, "You've been drinking", I said, "Yes, of [F] course

But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse" {23 123 123 12}

Well there's [C] coked-up truck drivers and T-Birds on [F] meth

And [C] cell phones, and silver folks, scare me to [Am] death

And [C] pills, weed and NyQuil in every third [F] car

And [C] liquored-up grandmas heading down to the [Am] bar

But my [C] horse, he does all the thinking for [F] me

He's [C] sober, as an angel, on a Christmas [Am] tree

Being [C] horny and getting messed up is life's strongest [F] force

But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse {23 123}

[C7] [C7]

Now my [G] equine companion is kind and good-hearted

But he [C] will not back [F] down from a [C] fight [C] [F] [C]

And [Am] down at the [C] stable he'll drink you [F] under the [C] table

But [G] he wasn't drinking to-[G] night {23 123}

[C7] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C]

Well I [C] pleaded and pleaded without any [F] gain, took all the

[C] names in the Bible I could think of in [Am] vain

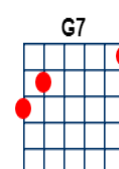
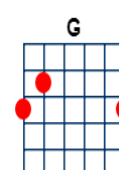
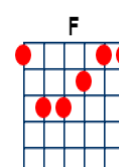
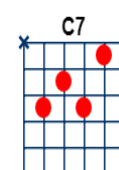
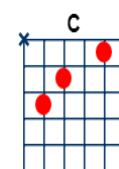
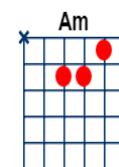
And the [C] judge, he had the gall, to shrink all my [F] wealth

He said, [C] "What do you have, to say for your-[Am] self

Of your [C] sinning and your drinking do you feel much re-[F] morse?" {2} No, 'cause

[C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse

[F] It ain't drunk [C] driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse [C]





# It Ain't Me Babe

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4d8o8vNTNao>

*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*

Go [G] 'way from my [Am] window  
 [Bm] Leave at your own chosen [G] speed  
 I'm [Bm] not the one you [Am] want, babe  
 I'm [Bm] not the [D] one you [G] need  
 You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone  
 Who's never [Bm] weak but always [Am] strong  
 To [Bm] protect you an' de-[Am]fend you  
 Whether [Bm] you are right or [Am] wrong  
 [C] Someone to open each and every [D] door

But it ain't [G] me, babe  
 [C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe  
 It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

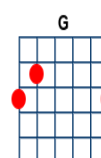
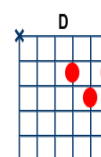
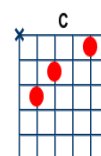
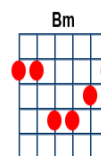
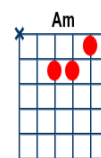
[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G]

Go [G] lightly from the [Am] ledge, babe  
 Go [Bm] lightly [D] on the [G] ground  
 I'm not the one you [Am] want, babe  
 I'll [Bm] only [D] let you [G] down  
 You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone  
 Who will [Bm] promise never to [Am] part  
 Some-[Bm]one to close his [Am] eyes for you  
 Some-[Bm]one to close his [Am] heart  
 [C] Someone who will die for you an' [D] more

But it ain't [G] me, babe  
 [C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe  
 It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

Go [G] melt back into the [Am] night, babe  
 [Bm] Everything is made of [G] stone  
 There's [Bm] nothing in here [Am] moving  
 An' [Bm] anyway I'm [D] not [G] alone  
 You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone  
 Who'll pick you [Bm] up each time you [Am] fall  
 To [Bm] gather flowers [Am] constantly  
 An' [Bm] to come each time you [Am] call  
 [C] A lover for your life an' nothing [D] more

But it ain't [G] me, babe, [C] no, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe  
 It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe



# It Doesn't Matter Anymore

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Paul Anka

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdYz2g>

[G] There you go and baby here am I  
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry  
[G] Well golly gee what have you done to me  
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

[G] Do you remember baby last September  
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night  
Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but  
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

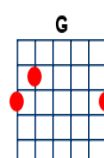
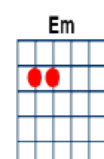
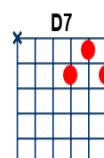
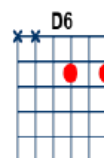
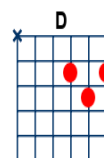
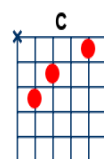
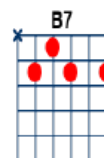
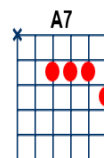
[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'  
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
I've [A7] thrown away my nights  
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

Instrumental: [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [B7]

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'  
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
I've [A7] thrown away my nights  
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more  
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more



# It Don't Come Easy

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anpjEN9KeJ0>

*Thanks to William Kizer*

[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x

[D] It don't come [Am] easy  
You [C] know it [G] don't come [D] easy  
[D] It don't come [Am] easy  
You [C] know it [G] don't come [D] easy

[D] Got to pay your dues if you [Am] want to sing the blues  
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy  
You don't have to shout [Am] or leap about  
You can [C] even play them [D] easy

[F] Forget about the past and all your [G] sorrow  
The [F] future won't last  
It will [A] soon be your [A7] tomorrow

I [D] don't ask for much I [Am] only want trust  
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy  
And this love of mine keeps [Am] growing all the time  
And you [C] know it just ain't [D] easy

[F] Open up your heart, let's come [G] together  
[F] Use a little luck and we'll [A] make it work out [A7] better

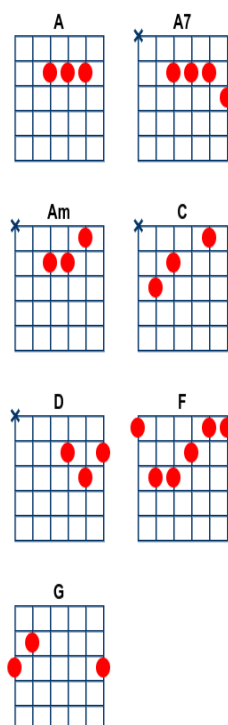
[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x

[D] Got to pay your dues if you [Am] want to sing the blues  
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy  
You don't have to shout [Am] or leap about  
You can [C] even play them [D] easy

[F] Please remember peace is how we [G] make it  
[F] Here within your reach  
If you're [A] big enough to [A7] take it

I [D] don't ask for much I [Am] only want trust  
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy  
And this love of mine keeps [Am] growing all the time  
And you [C] know it just ain't [D] easy

[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x



# It Don't Matter to Me

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

Bread:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pl7U2jy1wMQ>

[D] It don't matter to me  
 [A] If you really feel that  
 [C] You need sometime to be free  
 [Gm7] Time to go out searching [D] for yourself  
 [A] Hoping to find [G]/ [D] time to go to [A7] find [A]

[D] And it don't matter to me  
 [A] If you take up with some[C]one who's better than me  
 [Gm7]'cause your happiness [D] is all i want  
 [A] For you to [G] find [D] peace your piece of [F] mind

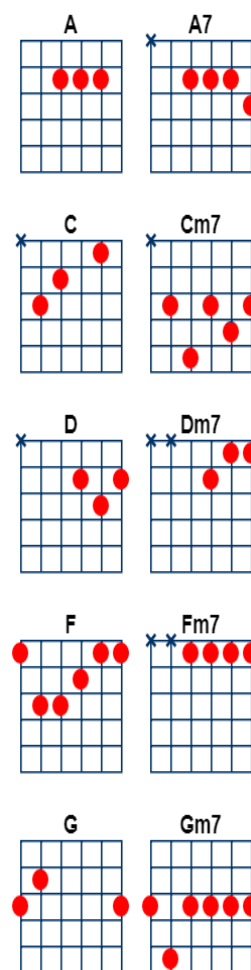
[Cm7] Lotta people have [Fm7] an ego hang-up  
 'cause they want to [Cm7] be the only [Fm7] one  
 [Cm7] How many came befor[Fm7]e it really doesn't matter  
 Just as [Cm7] long as you're the [Fm7] last  
 [Dm7] Everybody's[Gm7] moving on and try to find out  
 What's been [Dm7] missing in the past [Gm7]  
 (pause)

[D] And it don't matter to me  
 [A] If your searching brings you [C] back together with me  
 [Gm7] 'cause there'll always be  
 An [D] empty room [A] waiting for you [G]  
 An [D] open heart [A] w iting for you [G]  
 [D] Time is on my [F] side [A]

'cause it don't [D] matter to me [A]  
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]  
 [D] It don't matter to me [A]  
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

[D] It don't matter to [A] me  
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

'cause there'll always be  
 An [D] empty room waiting [A] for you [G]  
 An [D] open heart waiting [A] for you [G]  
 [D]Time is on my [F] side [A]  
 [NC] It don't (pause) [D] matter to me



# It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That Swing)

artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Duke Ellington , writer:Duke Ellington

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kxfMRhyzu3g> But in Eb

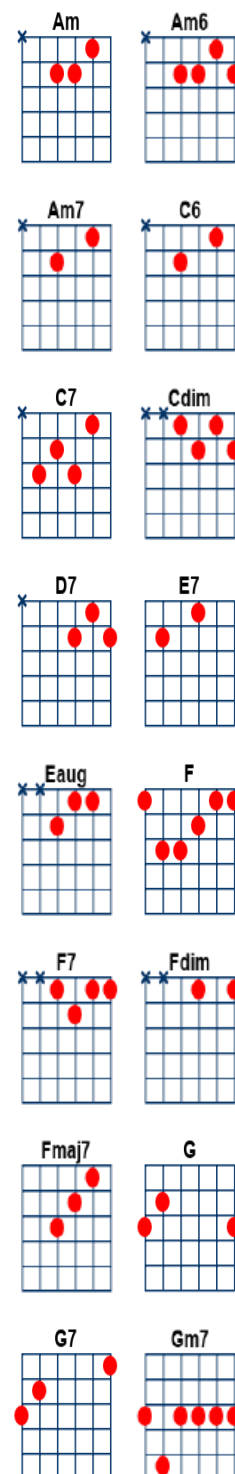
[Am] What good is [G] melody, [F] what good is [F7] mu-[E7]sic  
 [Am] If it ain't [G] possessin' [F] something [F7] sweet? [E7]  
 [Am] It ain't the [G] melody, [F] it ain't the [F7] mu-[E7]sic  
 There's [Am] something else  
 that [G] makes the [F] tune com-[F7]plete. [E7]

It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,  
 if it [Am7] ain't got that [Am6] swing  
 [D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,  
 [C6] doo-wat doo-wat. [F7] [E7]  
 It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,  
 all you [Am7] got to do is [Am6] sing  
 [D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,  
 [C6] doo-wat doo-wat, doo-wat doo-wat.

[Gm7] It makes no [C7] diff'rence  
 if that [Fmaj7] rhythm's sweet or hot,  
 [Am7] Just give that [D7] rhythm  
 [G7] ev'rything you [F7] got. [E7]

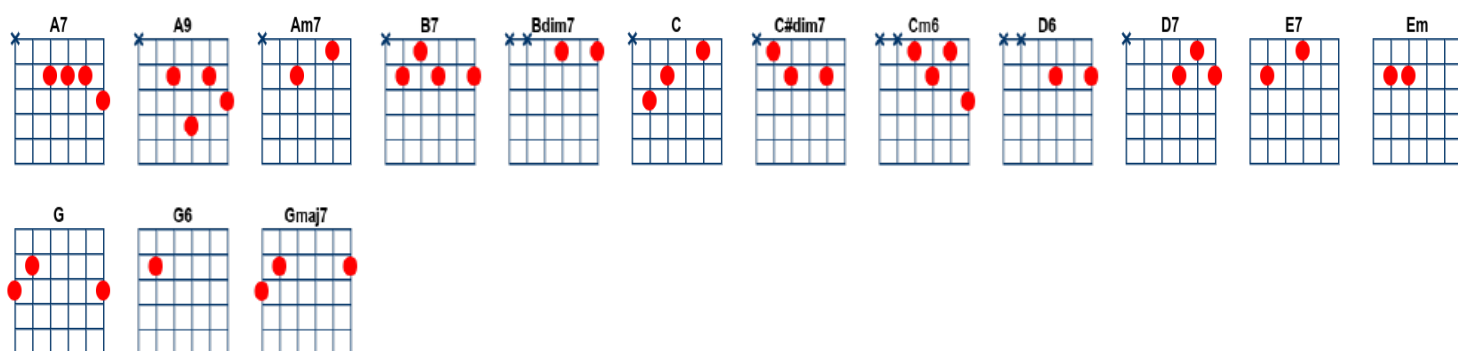
It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,  
 [Fdim] if it [Am7] ain't got that [Am6] swing  
 [D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,  
 [C6] doo-wat doo-wat, [Cdim] doo-wat doo-wat,

[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [Fdim] doo-wat doo-wat,  
 doo-[C6] waaaa.



# It Had To Be You

artist:The Hot Sardines writer:Gus Kahn, Isham Jones



[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdgoLD5h\\_yc?t=142](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdgoLD5h_yc?t=142) Capo 5

*Thanks to Joan deVerteuil and Chris Gray*

Intro:

[G6] / [C#dim7] / [Am7] / [C#dim7] /  
[G6] / [C#dim7] / [D7]\*

It had to be [Gmaj7] you, it had to be [E7] you  
I wandered a-[A9]round and [A7] finally [A9] found,  
that [A7] somebody [A9] who  
Could make me be [D7] true [B7]  
Could make me feel [Em] blue  
And even be [A7] glad just to be sad, thinking of [D7] you

Some others I've [Gmaj7] seen might never be [E7] mean  
Might never be [A9] cross, or [A7] try to be [A9] boss  
But they [A7] wouldn't [A9] do

For [Bdim7] nobody [C] else gave me a [Cm6] thrill  
With all your [G] faults, [B7] I love you [Em] still  
It had to be [D7] you, [Am7] wonderful [D7] you  
It [D6] had to be [G] you.

(1st time through: [C#dim7] / [D7]\* then back to the top)

Outro (2nd time through):

[C#dim7] / [Am7] [C#dim7] [G6]

# It Must Be Love

artist:Madness , writer:Labi Siffre

Madness - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vmezIIrFQmY>

[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

[Am] I never [Am7] thought I'd miss you  
[Am] half as [Am7] much as I [G] do [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/  
[Am] And I never [Am7] thought I'd feel this [Am] way,  
the way I [Am7] feel about [G] you [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up  
[Dm] every night [E7] every day  
[Am] I know that it's [C] you I need  
to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
[Am]\* nothing more, [Bm7]\* nothing less, [C]\* love is the best

[Am] How can it [Am7] be that we can [Am] say so [Am7] much  
Without [G] words [Gsus4] [G]  
[Am] Bless you and [Am7] bless me [Am] Bless the [Am7] bees  
And the [G] birds [Gsus4] [G]  
[Em] I've got to be [A7] near you [Dm] every night [E7] every day  
[Am] I couldn't be [C] happy [D] Any other way [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
[Am]\* nothing more, [Bm7]\* nothing less, [C]\* love is the best

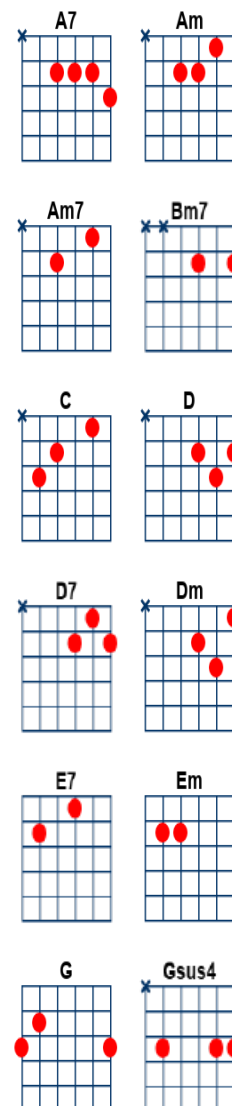
[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]/// [D]/

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up [Dm] every night [E7] every day  
[Am] I know that it's [C] you I need to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C]\* love  
[C] [D] [Em]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]



# It Never Rains In Southern California

artist:Albert Hammond writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gmq4WIjQxp0>

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
 Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do  
 [A] Oh that [Bm] talk of oppor[E7]tunities  
 [A] TV breaks and [F#m] movies  
 Rang [Bm] true [E7] sure rang [A] true

Chorus:

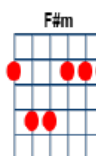
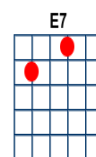
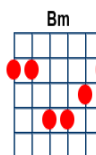
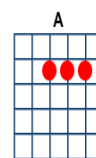
[NC] Seems it [Bm] never rains in [E7] Southern Cali[A]fornia  
 Seems I`ve [Bm] often heard that [E7] kind of talk be[A]fore  
 It never [Bm] rains in Califor[E7]nia  
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya  
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

[A] Out [Bm] of work I'm out of my [E7] head  
 Out of self re[A]spect I'm out of bread  
 I'm under[Bm]clothed I'm under[E7]fed I wanna go [A] home  
 It never [Bm] rains in Cali[E7]fornia  
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya  
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours  
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Will you [Bm] tell the folks back [E7] home  
 I nearly [A] made it  
 Had [Bm] offers but don't [E7] know which one to [A] take  
 [A] Please don't [Bm] tell them how you [E7] found me  
 Don't [A] tell them how you [F#m] found me  
 Gimme a [Bm] break [E7] give me a [A] break

Chorus

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do





# It Was a Very Good Year

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Ervin Drake

Ervin Drake, Frank Sinatra - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rPQ0NLkfCOU>

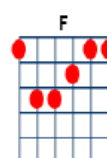
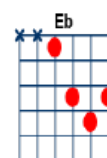
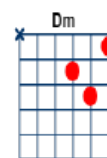
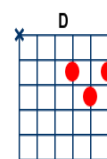
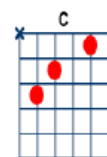
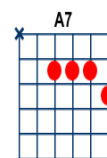
When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,  
It was a [Dm] very good year  
For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights. [A7]

When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,  
 It was a [Dm] very good year  
 For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights.  
 We'd [D] hide from the lights  
 On the [C] village green when I was [D] seventeen.

When I was [Dm] twentyone, it was a [Eb] very good year,  
 It was a [Dm] very good year  
 For [F] city girls who [Eb] lived up the stair,  
 With [D] perfumed hair  
 That [C] came undone, when I was [D] twenty-one.

When I was [Dm] thirty-five it was a [Dm] very good year,  
 It was a [Dm] very good year  
 For [F] blue blooded girls of [Eb] independant means.  
 We'd [D] ride in limousines  
 Their [C] chauffeurs would drive when I was [D] thirty-five.

But now the [Dm] days are short, I'm in the [Eb] autumn of the year,  
 And now I [Dm] think of my life  
 As vint[F]age wine from [Eb] old kegs,  
 From the [D] brim to the dregs  
 It poured [C] sweet and clear; it was a [D] very good year!



# It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Andy Paley

Thanks to Iain Glencross for this !!

(Country Style): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PNhn8nbnCsA> (in G)  
Or (Rock & Roll): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Drf8QezYJc> (in G)

We [C] had a date, I [E7] stayed out late, I [F] bought round after [C] round  
And [D7] just for you I [D7] played the fool -  
Yes [G7] I was quite the [G7] clown  
[C] Words were spoken, [E7] hearts were broken,  
but [F] now I hope you [C] see  
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [C] didn't mean to [E7] make a scene, it's [F] really not my [C] style  
I [D7] raised some Cain and [D7] called some names,  
I [G7] got a little [G7] wild  
If I [C] brag too loud and [E7] act too proud, don't [F] blame it all on [C] me  
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [E] had myself a [E] little splash, I [A] said "You no good [A] piece of trash"  
[D] Shut my mouth all [D] through the night,  
[G] Lord, my bark's bigger [G] than my bite

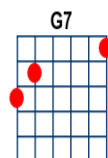
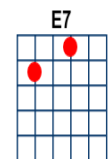
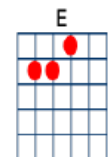
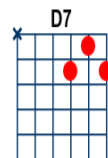
If [C] lies were told, if [E7] I was bold, don't [F] take it personal[C]ly  
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]  
But [C] all that stuff is [E7] just a bluff, I [F] wouldn't hurt a [C] flea  
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] At the bar I [E] bucked and roared, I [A] picked a fight and [A] I got floored  
I [D] had a shot, got [D] plumb insane, took [G] everybody's [G] name in vain

The [C] devil makes me [E7] do some things, it [F] takes a lot of [C] nerve  
How [D7] could I sass , a [D7] girl like you, you're [G7] more than I [G7] deserve  
Don't you [C] get upset , and [E7] please accept [F] my apolo[C]gy  
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] Ended up with some [E] more moonshine, my [A] mouth was workin' [A] overtime  
[D] Just let off a [D] little steam, I [G] ain't the killer [G] that I seem

Some[C]times I'm strange but [E7] I might change, you [F] got my guarantee  
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]  
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# It Will Stand

artist:The Showmen writer:Norman Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa17h1n5kCw> Capo 3

*Thanks to kraziekhat Ultimate Guitar*

[C#] Rock [D] roll [C#] rock [Dm] roll

[D] You take some [G] mus-[Em]ic, [C] mus-[D]ic,  
 [G] sweet [Em] flowin' [C] mus-[D]ic.  
 [G] Some [Em] movin' and [C] groov-[D] in',  
 [G] rock and [Em] roll will [C] stand.  
 [D] Take some [G] heart [Em] beats,  
 [C] drum [D] beats, [G] finger [Em] poppin' and [C] stompin' [D] feet..  
 [G] little [Em] dances that [C] look so [D] neat,  
 you [G] see why it will stand.[Am]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,  
 [G] that's why they don't demand it.  
 [C] They're out tryin' to ruin..  
 for-[D] give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,  
 [G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.  
 [G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land..  
 [G] rock and roll forever will stand. [Em] [C]  
 [G] Hear [Em] those [C] sax [G] blowin', [Em] sharp as [C] light-[D]nin',  
 [G] hear [Em] those [C] drums [G] beatin'  
 [C] loud as [D] thun-[G]der.[Em] [C] [Bm7]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,  
 [G] that's why they don't demand it.  
 [C] They're out tryin' to ruin..  
 for-[D]give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

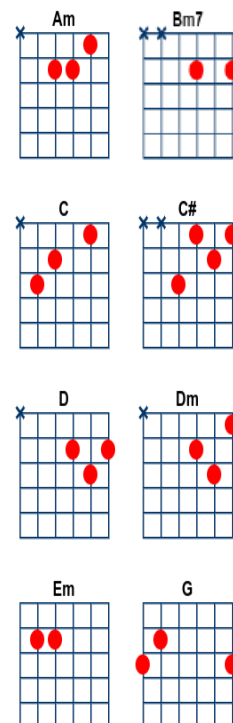
[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,  
 [G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.  
 [G] It will [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever,  
 [G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [D] never.

[G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [G] land,  
 sinking [Em] deep in the [C] heart of [D] man..  
 [G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] join our [D] clan..  
 [G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] take my [D] hand..  
 [G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] be a [G] man..  
 cause rock and [Em] roll will [C] sta-[D]-and.

[G] Let's [Em] do it all [C] over a-[D]gain..  
 [G] I feel [Em] good let's [C] do it a-[D]gain.  
 [G] It'll [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever..  
 [G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [G] never..

*fade*

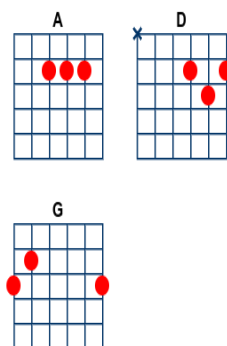
[G] it [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land



# It Wont Be Long

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:James Carter, Russ Fratto

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIDBLIkHih8>



[D] Well, it won't be [G] long, well, it won't be [D] long.  
 Don't look for [A] me, cause I'll be [D] gone.  
 Please, please be [G] true, come back to [D] you.  
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me  
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.  
 Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.  
 Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.  
 But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.  
 Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.  
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.  
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.  
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.  
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me  
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.  
 Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.  
 Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.  
 Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.  
 But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.  
 Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.  
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

# It's A Heartache [C]

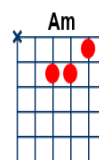
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5\\_P8M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5_P8M)

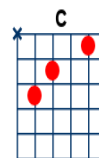
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



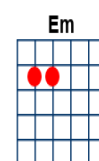
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

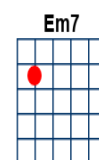


It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

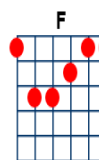
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]



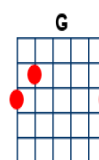
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



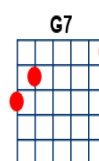
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]



It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G] [C]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com) – with slight modification

# It's A Heartache [F]

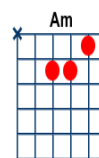
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5\\_P8M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5_P8M) (in C)

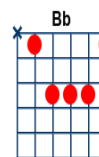
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]



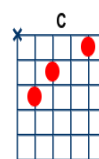
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]



It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

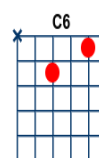


It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

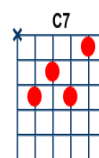
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]



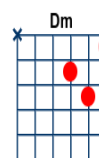
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]



It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]



It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

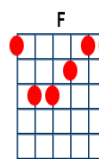
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]



Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C] [F]

# It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter

artist:Dean Martin writer:Carl Sigman , Peter DeRose

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1nKjs7p2a0> Capo on 4  
Intro: [G]-[D]-[G]-[C]-[G]

It's a [G] marshmallow [D] world in the [G] winter [D7],  
When the [G] snow comes to cover the [D7] ground.  
It's the [C] time for [D7] play; it's a [G] whipped cream [Em] day.  
I [C] wait for it [A7] all year [D7] round.

Those are [G] marshmallow [D] clouds being [G] friendly [D7],  
In the [G] arms of the evergreen [D7] trees.  
And the [C] sun is [D7] red like a [G] pumpkin [Em] head.  
It's [C] shining so your [A7] nose [D] won't [G] freeze.

The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.  
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.  
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.  
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].  
Take a [G] walk with your [G7] favorite [D7] girl.  
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?  
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

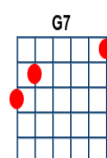
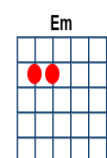
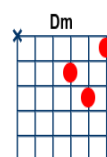
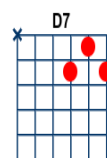
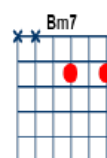
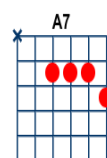
The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.  
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.  
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.  
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].  
Take a [G] walk with your favorite [D7] girl.  
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?  
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.  
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

Outro : [C]-[G]-[D]-[G]

Thanks to Jim Hammond for the song



Also uses:  
Am, C, D,

# It's A Sin to Tell a Lie

artist:Ink Spots , writer: Billy Mayhew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLE3f0kWjoM>

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you

If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You

Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

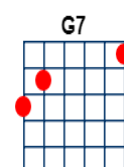
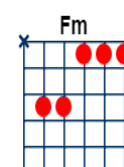
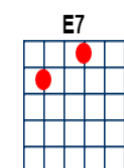
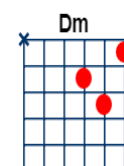
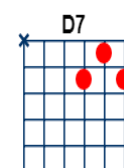
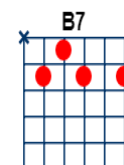
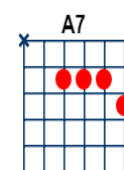
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you

If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You

Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie



Also uses:

C, F



# It's A Small World

artist:Disney writer: Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Shermar

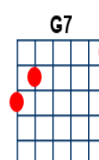
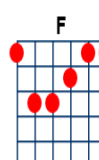
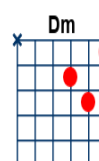
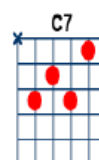
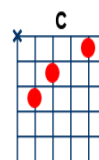
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7jiaU0xbOKs> Capo 5 or transpose to G

It's a [C] world of laughter, a [G7] world or tears  
 It's a world of hopes, it's a [C] world of fear  
 There's so much that we [C7] share  
 That it's [F] time we're [Dm] aware  
 It's a [G7] small world after [C] all

[C] It's a small world [G7] after all  
 It's a small world [C] after all  
 It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all  
 It's a [G7] small, small [C] world

There [C] is just one moon and [G7] one golden sun  
 And a smile means friendship [C] to everyone  
 Though the mountains div-[C7]ide  
 and the [F] oceans are [Dm] wide  
 It's a [G7] small world after [C] all.

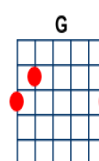
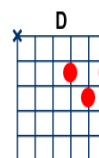
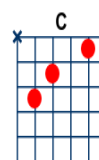
[C] It's a small world [G7] after all  
 It's a small world [C] after all  
 It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all  
 It's a [G7] small, small [C] world



# It's All Over Now

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Womack and Shirley Womack

Rolling stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UVpFf2DmFSM>



[G] Well, my baby used to stay out all night long  
 [G] She made me cry, you know she done me wrong  
 [G] She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie  
 [G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry  
 [G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

[G] Well, she used to run around with every man in town  
 [G] Spent all my money, playing her high class game  
 [G] She put me out, it was a pity how I cried  
 [G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

[G] Well, I used to wake each morning, get my breakfast in bed  
 [G] When I got worried she would ease my aching head  
 [G] But now she's here and there, with every man in town  
 [G] Still trying to take me for that same old clown

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

# It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hoyAKCDPnFo>

<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] You must leave now take what you need you [D] think will last

But what[A]ever you wish to keep you better [D] grab it fast

[Em] Yonder stands your [G] orphan with his [D] gun

[Em] Crying like a [G] fire in the [D] sun

[F#m] Look out baby the saints are coming [A] through

And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

The [A] highway is for gamblers better [D] use your sense

[A] Take what you have gathered from co-[D]incidence

The [Em] empty handed [G] painter from your [D] streets

Is [Em] drawing crazy [G] patterns on your [D] sheets

[F#m] This sky too is folding under [A] you

And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

[A] All your seasick sailors they are [D] rowing home

Your [A] empty handed armies are all [D] going home

The [Em] lover who just [G] walked out your [D] door

Has [Em] taken all his [G] blankets from the [D] floor

The [F#m] carpet too is moving under [A] you

And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

*repeat previous verse as instrumental*

[A] [D] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [F#m] [A] [Em] [G] [D]

Leave your [A] stepping stones behind something [D] calls for you

For[A]-get the dead you've left they will not [D] follow you

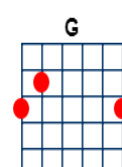
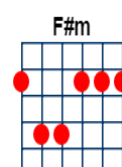
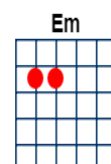
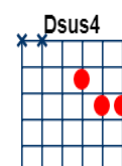
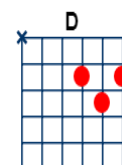
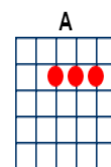
The [Em] vagabond who's [G] rapping at your [D] door

Is [Em] standing in the [G] clothes that you once [D] wore

[F#m] Strike another match go start a[A]-new

And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

Yes [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue



# It's All Right

artist:The Impressions writer:Curtis Mayfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1LLwC7N1h8> in Db

*Play along simply by transposing to C and capo 1*

[G] Say it's all right  
(It's all right)  
[C] Say it's all [G] right  
([C] It's all [G] right)  
[G] It's all right, have a good [Am] time  
[D7] 'Cause it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

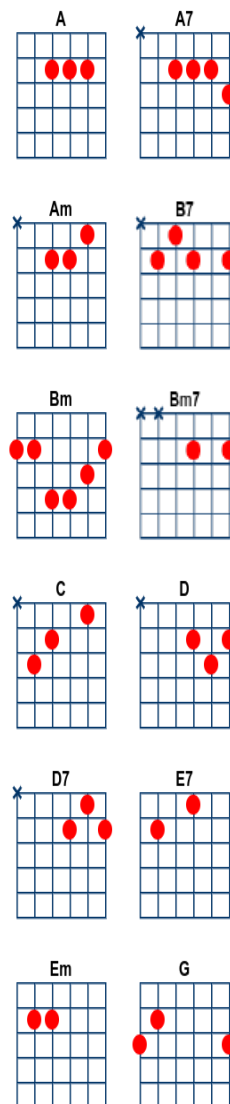
We're gonna [C] move it [G] slow [C] [G]  
When [C] lights are [G] low [C] [G]  
When you [C] move it [G] slow, it [Bm] sounds like [Am] more  
And [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [D] it's all [G] right  
[G] Now listen to the beat [C] [G]  
[G] Kinda pat your feet [C] [G]

[G] You got soul, and everybody [Am] knows  
That [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right  
[Em] When you wake up early in the [Bm7] morning  
[Em] Feeling sad like so many of us [Bm7] do  
Hum a little [E7] soul  
Make [A] life your goal  
And [A] surely something's got to come to [A7] you

And [G] say it's all [C] right  
([C] It's all [G] right)  
[G] Say it's all right  
([C] It's all [G] right)  
[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time  
'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right  
[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]  
[G] Give yourself a chance [C] [G]  
You got soul, and [Bm] everybody [Am] knows  
That [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

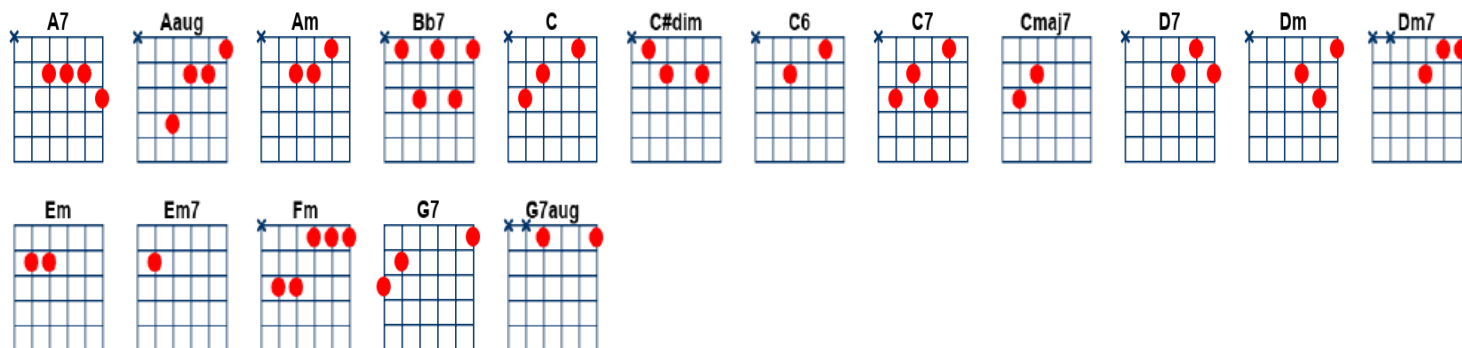
[Em] Someday I'll find me a [Bm7] woman  
Who [Em] will love and treat me real [Bm7] nice  
Then my [Em] woe's got to go  
And [Bm] my love, she will [Am] know  
From morning, [A7] noon, and [B7] night  
And she's [A] got to

[D] Say it's all [G] right  
([C] It's all [G] right)  
[G] Say it's all right  
([C] It's all [G] right)  
[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time  
'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, it's all right  
[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]  
Now give your-[C]selves a [G] chance, [C] you got [G] soul



# It's Been A Long, Long Time

artist:Harry James and Helen Forrest , writer:Jule Styne, Sammy Cahn



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4OtskeRBJw>

Roger Baker: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vtymYY6m5k8> capo 2

*First YouTube is a more complex version*

So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gain  
 It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.  
 [Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] when  
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.  
 You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,  
 Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]  
 So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gain  
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time, [A7]

So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gain  
 It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.  
 [Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] when  
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.  
 You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,  
 Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]  
 So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gain  
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time, [A7]

It's been a [D7] long, [G7] long [C] time

# It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Meredith Willson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4zBSnMhvl0> capo 3

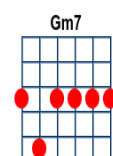
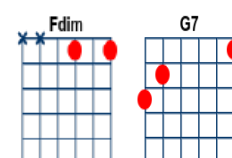
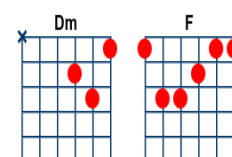
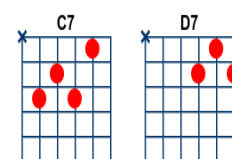
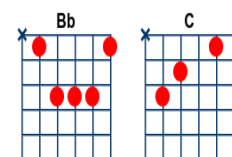
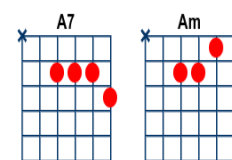
[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,  
 Ev-ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go [D7]  
 Take a [Gm7] look in the five and [C7] ten,  
 [Am] glistening once a-[Dm]gain  
 With [C] candy canes and [G7] silver lanes a-[C7]glow.

It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,  
 toys in [A7] ev'ry [Bb] store [D7]  
 But the [Gm7] prettiest sight to [Fdim] see  
 is the [F] holly that will [D7] be  
 on your [Gm7] own [C7] front [F] door.

[A7] Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
 are the [Dm] wishes of [A7] Barney and [Dm] Ben,  
 [G7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
 Is the [C7] hope of [G7] Janice and [C7] Jen,  
 And [C7] Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

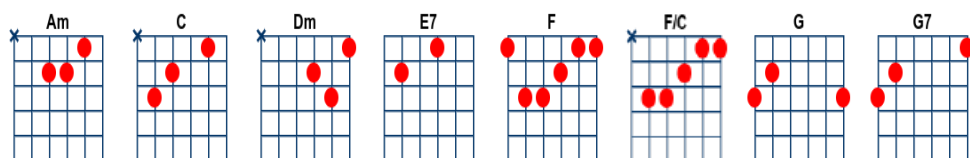
[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,  
 Ev-ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go [D7]  
 There's a [Gm7] tree in the Grand Ho-[C7]tel,  
 [Am] one in the park as [Dm] well,  
 The [C] sturdy kind that [G7] doesn't mind the [C7] snow.

[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas  
 soon the [A7] bells will [Bb] start, [D7]  
 And the [Gm7] thing that will make them [Fdim] ring  
 is the [F] carol that you [D7] sing,  
 right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [D7]  
 right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [Bb] [F]



# It's Getting Better

artist:Cass Elliot writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqOMuR5Z530> Capo 2

*Thanks to Josephine Cavendish*

[C]/ [F]/ [G]/// x2

[C] Once I believed that when love [G] came to me  
 [C] It would come with rockets bells and [G] poetry [G7]  
 [E7] But with me and [Am] you [F] it just started [Dm] quietly and [G] grew [G7]  
 And be-[C]lieve it or [F] not now there's [C] something [Am] groovy  
 And [F] good 'bout what[G] ever we've [C] got

And it's getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]  
 Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

[C] I don't feel all turned on and [G] starry eyed  
 [C] I just feel a sweet contentment [G] deep inside [G7]  
 [E7] Holding you at [Am] night [F] just seems kind of [Dm] natural and [G] right [G7]  
 And its [C] not hard to [F] see that it [C] isn't [Am] half of what  
 [F] Its gonna [G] turn out to [C] be

Cause its getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]  
 Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

Ba da [Dm] da da da da [G]daaaah  
 [E7] Da da da da [Am] daaah  
 [C] And I don't mind [F] waiting, [C] I don't mind [F] waiting  
 Cause no [C] matter [F] how long it [Dm] takes the [G7] two of us [C] know

That its getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]  
 Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

[C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F/C]  
 [C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F/C]  
 [C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F]

[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C]

# It's Good News Week

artist:Hedgehoppers Anonymous writer:Jonathan King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgIW6QpmPp8> Capo 4

## *US version*

[C] It's Good News Week

[F] Someone's dropped a [G] bomb somewhere  
con-[F]taminating [G] atmosphere and  
[F] blackening the [D] sky

[C] It's Good News Week

[F] Someone's found a [G] way to give the  
[F] Rotting dead a [G] will to live  
[F] Go On and never [C] die

[F] Have you heard the [C] news?

[F] What did it [C] say?

[C] Who's won that race

[F] what's the weather [G] like today. It's [F] [G]

[C] Good news week

[F] Lots of blood in [G] Asia now

They've [F] butchered up the [G] sacred cow

They've [F] got a lot to [D] eat. It's

[C] Good News Week.

[F] Doctors finding [G] many ways

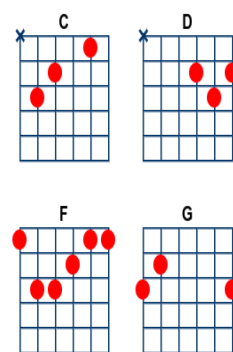
[F] Of wrapping brains on [G] metal trays

[F] To keep us from the [C] heat

## *Repeat Song*

[F] To keep us from the [C] heat x2

[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]



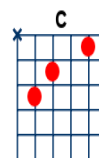


# It's Hard To Be Humble (C)

artist:Mac Davis , writer:Mac Davis

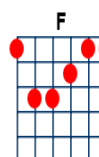
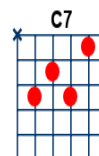
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxldrySd7IU> (in D – Capo on 2nd fret)

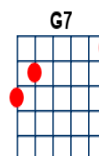


Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every [G7] way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each [C] day  
To know me is to love me.  
I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [C] humble  
but I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C] can



I [C] used to [F] have a [C] girlfriend  
but I guess she just couldn't com[G7]pete  
With all of these love starved women  
who keep clamoring at my [C] feet  
Well I prob'ly could find me another  
but I [C7] guess they're all in awe of [F] me  
Who cares I never get [C] lonesome  
'cause I [G7] treasure my own compa[C]ny



Chorus

I [C] guess you [F] could say [C] I'm a loner,  
a cowboy outlaw tough and [G7] proud  
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna  
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [C] crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,  
hell I [C7] don't even know what that [F] means  
I guess it has something [C] to do with  
the way I [G7] fill out my skin tight blue [C] jeans

Chorus X2

# It's Hard To Be Humble (D)

artist:Mac Davis , writer:Mac Davis

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxldrySd7IU>

Chorus:

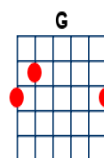
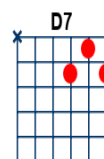
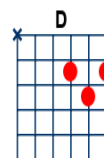
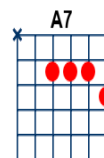
[A7] Oh, [D] Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every [A7] way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day  
To know me is to love me.  
I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble  
but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can

I [D] used to [G] have a [D] girlfriend  
but I guess she just couldn't com[A7]pete  
With all of these love starved women  
who keep clamoring at my [D] feet  
Well I prob'ly could find me another  
but I [D7] guess they're all in awe of [G] me  
Who cares I never get [D] lonesome  
'cause I [A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny

Chorus

I [D] guess you [G] could say [D] I'm a loner,  
a cowboy outlaw tough and [A7] proud  
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna  
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [D] crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,  
hell I [D7] don't even know what that [G] means  
I guess it has something [D] to do with  
the way I [A7] fill out my skin tight blue [D] jeans

Chorus X2



# It's Just The Sun

artist:Don McLean writer:Don McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGHbNVzxHes>

*thanks to Steve Sutton*

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] It's just the [C] sun that's shinin' in your eyes.

It's just the [G] moon that is the sun's disguise.

[G] Just the sky, with clouds a blowin' by.

The sun and the [F] moon and the [G] sky, and you and [C] I.

[C] It's just the rain that's rollin' down my cheek.

It's just the [G] wind that makes me hear you speak.

[G] It's just the song that anyone can sing.

The rain and the [F] wind and the [G] song and the love you [C] bring.

[C] [G] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [C]

It's just the [C] world that gonna break your heart.

It's just the [G] past that's tearin' us apart.

[G] It's just the time we have so little of.

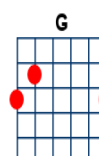
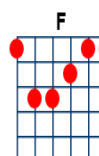
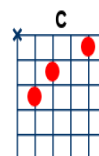
The world and the [F] past and the [G] time that we fell in [C] love.

[C] It's just the sun that's shinin' in your eyes

It's just the [G] moon that is the sun's disguise

[G] It's just the sky, with clouds a blowin' by

The sun and the [F] moon and the [G] sky, and you and [C] I.

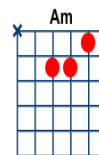


# It's My Life

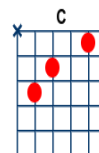
artist:Bon Jovi writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Max Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9SKFwtgUJHs> Capo 3

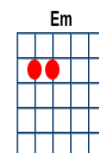
[Am] This ain't a song for the [F] broken-[C] hearted [G]  
[Am] No silent prayer for the [F] faith departed [C] [G]  
And [Am] I ain't gonna be just a [F] face in the crowd  
You're gonna [C] hear my voice when I [G] shout it out loud



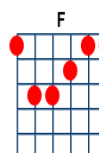
It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C]  
I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]



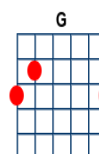
Its my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life



[Am] This is for the ones who s[F] tood their ground [C] [G]  
[Am] For Tommy and Gina who ne[F] ver backed down [C] [G]  
To-[Am] morrow's getting harder, [F] make no mistake  
Luck ain't [C] even lucky, gotta make [G] your own breaks



It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C]  
I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]



Its my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

[Am] You better stand tall, when they're calling you out  
[Am] Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C], I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]

Its my [Am] life, My heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C], I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]

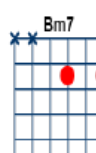
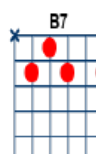
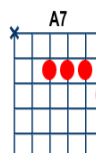
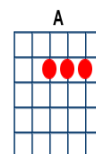
It's my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

# It's My Party

artist:Lesley Gore writer:Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr., Herb Weiner, Seymour  
Gottlieb

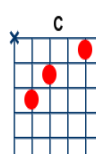
W. Gold - J. Gluck, Jr. - H. Wiener, Lesley Gore -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acRMALrg1t4>

[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to  
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to  
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

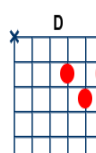


[A] Nobody knows where [C] Johnny has gone,  
but [A] Judy left at the same [D] time  
[Dm] Why was he [A] holding her hand  
When [B7] he's supposed to hold [E7] mine?

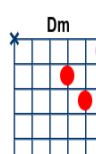
[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to  
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to  
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]



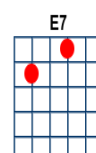
[A] Play all my records, keep [C] dancing all night  
But [A] leave me alone for a [D] while  
[Dm] 'Til Johnny's [A] dancing with me  
I've [B7] got no reason to [E7] smile



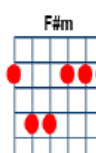
[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to  
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to  
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]



[A] Judy and Johnny just [C] walked through the door  
Like [A] a queen with her [D] king  
[Dm] Oh what a [A] perfect surprise  
[B7] Judy's wearing his [E7] ring



[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to  
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to  
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]



[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to  
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to  
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A]

# It's Not Unusual

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Les Reed and Gordon Mills

Tom Jones: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Unu\\_aOXurQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Unu_aOXurQ)

[Bb] [It's not unusual to be \[Cm\] loved by anyone](#)

[Bb] [It's not unusual to have \[Cm\] fun with anyone](#)

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone

[Dm] but when I see you hanging a-[Cm]bout with anyone

[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] see me cry and I [F] wanna die

[Bb] It's not unusual to go [Cm] out at any time

[Bb] But when I see you out and a-[Cm]bout it's such a crime

[Dm] If you should ever want to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[F] It's not unusual it [Bb] happens every day

No [Cm] matter what you say

[F] You'll find it happens all the [Bb] time

Love will never do [Cm] what you want it to

[F] Why can't this crazy love be [Dm] mine [Cm] [F]

[Bb] [It's not unusual to be \[Cm\] loved by anyone](#)

[Bb] [It's not unusual to have \[Cm\] fun with anyone](#)

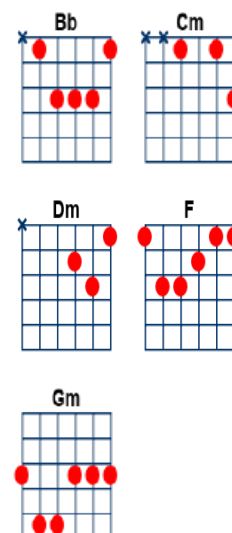
[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] mad with anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] sad with anyone

[Dm] but if I ever find that you've [Cm] changed at any time

[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] find out I'm in [Gm] love with you

whoa [Cm] whoa whoa whoa whoa [F] whoa [Bb] [Dm] [Cm] [F]



# It's Only A Paper Moon

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXI8PBb\\_7g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXI8PBb_7g) capo 3

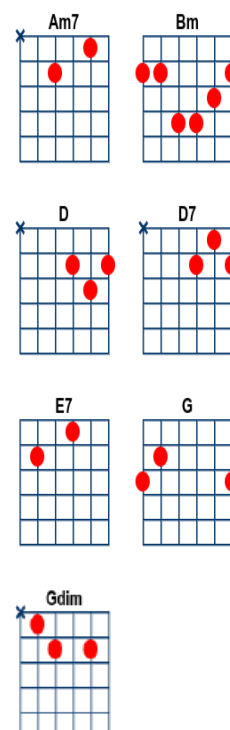
*Arrangement: Dave Potts*

[G] Say it's only a paper [D7] moon  
 [D] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea  
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]  
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas [D7] sky  
 [D] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree  
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]  
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love  
 It's a [Am7] honkey [D7] tonk [G] parade  
 With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love  
 It's a [G] melody [E7] played at a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and Baily [D7] world  
 [D] Just as phoney [G] as it can be  
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]  
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me



# It's Only A Paper Moon

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXI8PBb\\_7g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXI8PBb_7g) capo 3

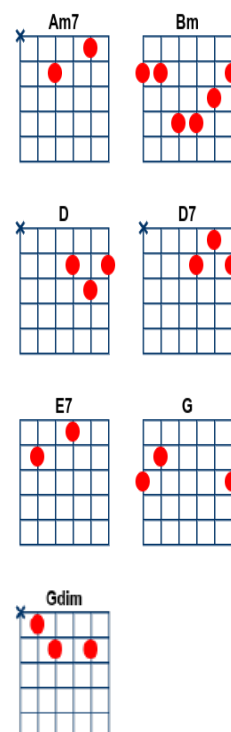
*Arrangement: Dave Potts*

[G] Say it's only a paper [D7] moon  
 [D] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea  
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]  
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas [D7] sky  
 [D] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree  
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]  
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love  
 It's a [Am7] honkey [D7] tonk [G] parade  
 With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love  
 It's a [G] melody [E7] played at a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and Baily [D7] world  
 [D] Just as phoney [G] as it can be  
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]  
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me



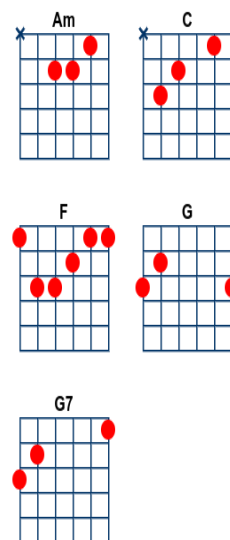


# It's Only Make Believe

artist:Conway Twitty writer:Jack Nance, Conway Twitty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XbM7G-zJDY> But in B

*Based on Set8 Ultimate Guitar*



[C] People see us everywhere.

[Am] They think you really care.

[F] But myself, I can't deceive,

[G] I know it's only make [G7] be-[C]lieve.[C] [F] [G] [G7]

[C] My one and only prayer, [Am] is that some day, you'll care.

[F] My hopes, my dreams come true, [G] my one and only you.

[F] No one will ever know, [G] how much I love you so.

[C] My only prayer will be, [F] some day you'll care for me,

But it's [G] on-[G7]ly [F] make be-[C]lieve.[G]

[C] My hopes, my dreams come true, [Am] my life, I'd give for you.

[F] My heart, a wedding ring, [G] my all, my everything.

[F] My heart I can't control; [G7] you rule my very soul.

[C] My only prayer will be, [F] some day you'll care for me,

But it's [G] on-[G7]ly [F] make be-[C]lieve.[G]

[C] My one and only prayer, [Am] is that some day, you'll care.

[F] My hopes, my dreams come true, [G] my one and only you.

[F] No one will ever know, [G] how much I love you so.

[C] My prayers, my hopes my schemes, [F] you are my every dream,

But it's [G] on-[G7]ly [F] make be-[C]lieve. [F] [C] [F] [C]

# It's Only Natural

artist: Crowded House writer: Neil Finn, Tim Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVSFz6KFkaM> Capo 3

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Ice will [G] melt, [D] water will [G] boil  
 [D] You and [G] I can [D] shake off this mortal coil  
 It's [Cadd9] bigger than [G] us you [Cadd9] don't have to [G] worry [D]  
 about it [G] [D]

[D] Ready or [G] not, [D] here comes the [G] drop  
 [D] You feel [G] lucky when you [D] know where you are  
 You know it's [Cadd9] gonna come [G] true,  
 [Cadd9] here in your [G] arms I [D] remember [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you  
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

It's [D] easy when you [G] don't try [D] going on [G] first impressions  
 [D] Man in a [G] cage has [D] made his confession now  
 You've [Cadd9] seen me at my [G] worst  
 And it [Cadd9] won't be the [G] last time I'm [D] down there [G] [D]

I [D] want you to [G] know I feel com-[D]pletely at [G] ease  
 [D] Read me like a [G] book that's [D] fallen down  
 Between your [Cadd9] knees, [G] please  
 [Cadd9] Let me have my [G] way [D] with you [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you  
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

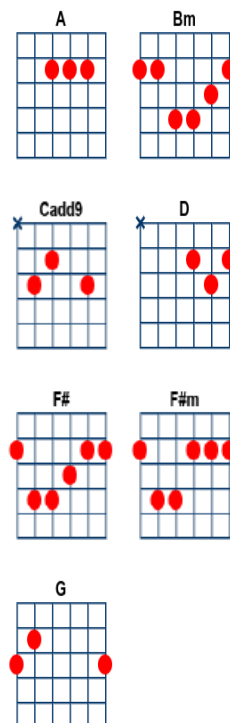
[A] It's circum-[D]stantial, it's nothing [F#] written in the sky  
 And [G] we don't even have to try [D]

[D] [G] [D]

But we'll be [D] shaking like [G] mud, [D] buildings of [G] glass  
 [D] Sink in to the [G] bay, they'll be [D] under the [G] rocks again  
 You [Cadd9] don't have to [G] say  
 I [Cadd9] know you're a-[G]fraid

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you  
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too  
 [A] It's circum-[D]stantial, [F#] it's something I was [G] born to  
 It's only [D] natural, [F#] can I help it if I [G] want to [G]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]



# It's Raining Men

artist:The Weather Girls writer:Paul Jabara, Paul Shaffer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R3m6-U89Fxs> Capo 1

[Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [B] [Em] x2

[Em] Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low  
According to our sources, the [Bm] street's the place to [B] go  
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time  
[Am] Just about half-past ten  
For the [B] first time in history  
It's gonna start raining [Bm] men.

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!  
I'm gonna [Am] go out to run and let myself get  
[B] Absolutely soaking [Bm] wet!

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah!  
It's Raining [Bm] Men! Every [Em] specimen!  
[C] Tall, blonde, [Am] dark and lean  
[B] Rough and tough and strong and [B7] mean

[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [Bm] she's a single [Em] woman too  
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [Bm] she did what she [Em] had to do  
[C] She taught every [D] angel [Bm] to rearrange the [Em] sky  
So that [Am] each and [Bm] every [C] woman could [B7] find her [Em] perfect [Bm] guy

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!  
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!

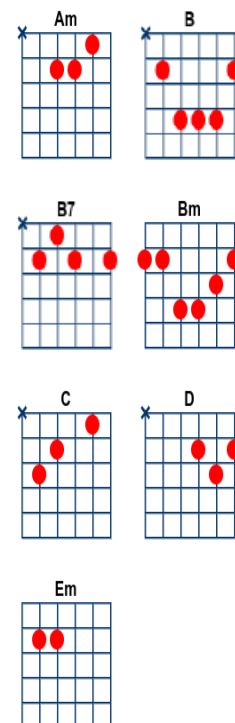
[Em] I feel stormy [D] weather moving [C] in  
About to be-[Bm]gin  
[Em] Hear the thunder  
[D] Don't you lose your [C] HEAD!  
[Bm] Rip off the roof and [B] stay in bed

[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [Bm] she's a single [Em] woman too  
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [Bm] she did what she [Em] had to do  
[C] She taught every [D] angel [Bm] to rearrange the [Em] sky  
So that [Am] each and [Bm] every [C] woman could [B7] find her [Em] perfect [Bm] guy

[Em] Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low  
According to our sources, the [Bm] street's the place to [B] go  
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time  
[Am] Just about half-past ten  
For the [B] first time in history  
It's gonna start raining [Bm] men.

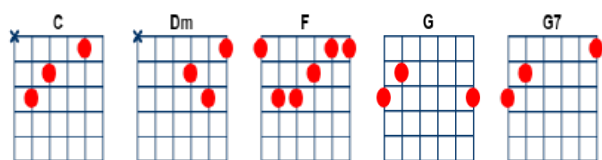
*repeat and fade on second time*

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!  
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!



# It's Saturday Night

artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig and Charlie Reid



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rKomHZR3Wwc>

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.

[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

[G7] The drink that I [C] had,[F] three hours a-[G]go,

[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

[C] So let me walk [F] straight, [G] don't let me feel [C] pain.

[C] I'm gonna scratch [F] cars, [G] with my keys a-[C]gain.

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,

[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

## *Whistle*

[C] [F] [G] [C] x2

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,

[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.

[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

[G7] The drink that I [C] had, [F] three hours a-[G]go,

[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

## *hum and repeat while fading*

[C] [F] [G7] [C] .

# It's So Easy

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GERG1RCCjfg> (in A)

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] People [G] tell me [F] loves for [G] fools

[C] So here I [F] go breakin' [G] all of the [C] rules

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

Look in [G] to your [F] heart and [G] see

[C] What your [F] love book has [G] set apart for [C] me

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

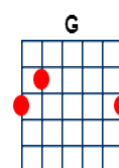
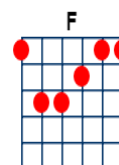
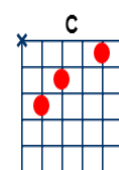
[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love



# It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me

artist: Billy Joel , writer: Billy Joel

Billy Joel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBvruV4cQP0>

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] clothes I'm wearing ?

"Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide ?"

[C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars ?

"Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive."

[Em] "Where have you been hidin' [Am] out lately, honey?

You [Em] can't dress trashy till you [D] spend a lot of [G] money."

[C] Everybody [Em] talking 'bout the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,  
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] car I'm driving?

"Can't you [Bb] tell that it's out of [F] style?"

[C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tyres?

"Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile?"

[Em] "Nowadays you can't be [Am] too sentimental,  
your [Em] best bet's a true, baby, [D] blue Conti-[G]nental."

[C] Hot funk, [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk,  
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Oh, [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers,

'cause it's [Em] always been the same old [A] scene.

There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound

from a [Em] story in a maga-[G#]zine, [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen. [G]

[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders and a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants?

[C] "Well, you could really be a [Em] Beau Brummel, baby,  
if you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance."

[Em] "Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers.

you [Em] get more mileage from a [D] cheap pair of [G] sneakers."

[C] Next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,  
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[G] - [F] - [E7] - [Am] - [G] - [F] - [E7] - [G#] - [Eb] - [F] - [G]

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] crowd I'm seeing? -

"Don't you [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?"

[C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight A student?

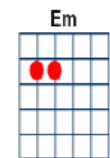
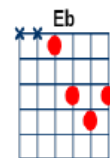
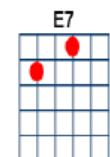
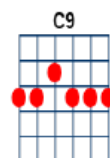
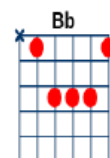
"If you [Bb] are, then you think too [Em] much".

[Em] "Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion, honey?

[Em] all you need are looks and a [D] whole lot a [G] money."

It's the [C] next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,  
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] Everybody's [Em] talking about the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,  
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me. [C9]



Also uses: A,  
Am, C, D, F, I

# It's The Same Old Song

artist:Four Tops writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CkKJy4UaPHM>

[C] [Am] x4

You're [C] sweet as a honey bee  
But like a [Dm] honey bee stings  
You've gone and [F] left my heart in [G] pain  
All you [C] left, is our favorite song  
The [Dm] one we danced to [F] all night [G] long  
It used to [C] bring sweet memories  
Of a [Dm] tender love that [F] used to [G] be

Chorus:

Now it's the [C] same [F] old [G] song  
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been [F] gone  
It's the [C] same [F] old [G] song  
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been gone

[C] [Am] x2

A sentimental [C] fool am I to [Dm] hear a old love song  
And [F] wanna [G] cry  
But the [C] melody keeps haunting me  
Re-[Dm] minding me how in [F] love we used to [G] be  
Keep [C] hearing the part that used to touch my heart  
Saying to-[Dm]gether forever, [F] breaking up [G] never

Chorus

[C] [Am] x2

Now it's the [C] same [F] old [G] song  
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been [F] gone  
It's the [C] same [F] old [G] song  
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been gone

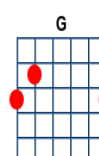
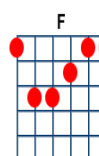
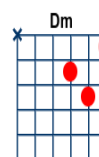
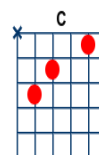
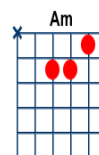
Precious [C] memories keep a lingering on  
[Dm] Every time I hear our [F] favorite [G] song, now you're [C] gone  
[C] Left this emptiness, I [Dm] only reminisce the [F] happiness we [G] spent  
We used to [C] dance on the music (we used to dance to the music)  
Make ro-[Dm]mance through the music (make romance through the music)

Chorus

[C] [Am] x2

*Fading*

Chorus



# It's Too Late

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King, Toni Stern

Carole King: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VkKxmnrRVHo> (F)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Stayed in bed all morning just to [G7] pass the time  
 [Dm] There's something wrong here there can [G7] be no denying  
 [Dm] One of us is changing  
 Or [Cm] maybe we've just stopped [Bbmaj7] trying

And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late  
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it  
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died  
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7]

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

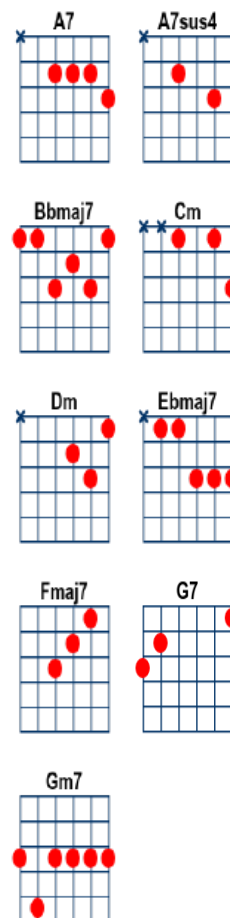
It [Dm] used to be so easy living [G7] here with you  
 [Dm] You were light and breezy and I [G7] knew just what to do  
 Now [Dm] you look so unhappy and [Cm] I feel like a [Bbmaj7] fool

And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late  
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it  
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died  
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh

[Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7] [A7]  
 [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] There'll be good times again for [G7] me and you  
 But we [Dm] just can't stay together don't you [G7] feel it too  
 Still I'm [Dm] glad for what we had  
 [Cm] And how I once [Bbmaj7] loved you

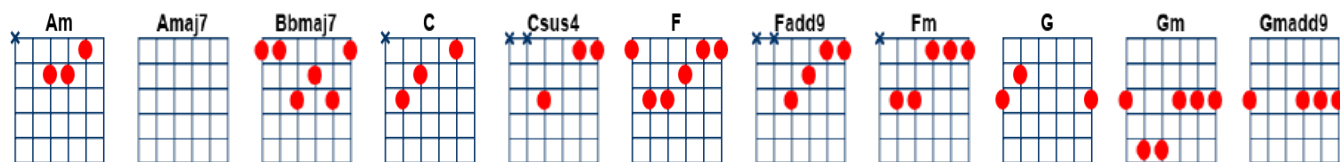
But it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late  
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it  
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died  
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh  
 [Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]  
 [A7sus4] It's too [Fmaj7] late [Bbmaj7] baby  
 It's too [Fmaj7] late now [Bbmaj7] darling it's too [Fmaj7] late





# It's Up To Us

artist:Andrew Daniels , writer:Simon Taylor



<https://soundcloud.com/andrew-daniels>

*Original by Simon Taylor and arranged by Andy Daniels  
big names for the chords - but if you check they are simple*

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine, a [Bbmaj7] world with no [F] pain? [Fadd9]

[C] With no [Csus4] wars, no one [Bbmaj7] killing for [F] gain. [Fadd9]

[Gm] It's never [Amaj7] happened, [Gmadd9] probably never [Fm] will

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

[C] Do you see [Csus4] him, [Bbmaj7] begging on the [F] street [Fadd9]

[C] The man sitting [Csus4] there , [Bbmaj7] holes in the shoes on his [F] feet [Fadd9]

[Gm] Or do you [Amaj7] leave him, [Gmadd9] and walk on [Fm] by?

[C] Do you see [Csus4] him? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

[Am] Can we make it [C] better?

[F] It's only us who [G] can

[Am] When life is getting you [C] down

[C] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall, twenty feet [Bbmaj7] tall [F] [Fadd9]

[C] Keep them [Csus4] out, to hell with them [Bbmaj7] all [F] [Fadd9]

[Gm] Suspicion and [Amaj7] fear, keep us [Gmadd9] safe is all you [Fm] hear

[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

[Am] Can we make it [C] better

[F] It's only us who [G] can

[Am] When life is getting you [C] down

[F] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

[C] It's up to [Csus4] us, to [Bbmaj7] change the world we're [F] in [Fadd9]

[C] We have to [Csus4] do it, to [Bbmaj7] leave it is a [F] sin [Fadd9]

[Gm] Don't leave it be-[Amaj7]fore it's too [Gmadd9] late, before it's too [Fm] late

[C] It's up to [Csus4] me and [Bbmaj7] you , it's [F] up to us [Fadd9]

# It's World Ukulele Day

artist:Norine Mungo: 30s Uke Girl writer:Norine Mungo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTcN2iLgke0&feature=youtu.be>

[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

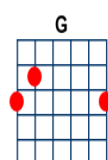
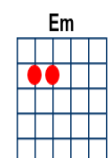
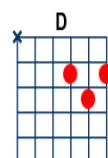
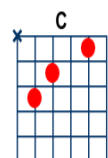
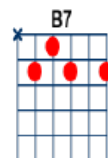
[G] It's world ukulele [Em] day  
So pick up your uke and [C] play  
The world sure needs to [D] smile  
[G] Put thoughts of war and hate a-[Em]way  
They will lead your heart a-[C]stray  
So just strum with me a-[D]while

[Em] It's just a silly notion  
[B7] But like the great big ocean  
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land  
[Em] Yes make a big commotion  
[B7] let notes be your emotion  
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand  
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] There's concerts and sopranos  
[Em] Baritones and tenor banjos  
[C] A different uke for every-[D]one  
[G] There's clubs and meetup places  
[Em] You'll get to see new faces  
[C] Who knew a uke could be such [D] fun

[Em] It's just a silly notion  
[B7] But like the great big ocean  
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land  
[Em] Yes make a big commotion  
[B7] let notes be your emotion  
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand  
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] So put away the hate  
[Em] the wars and crime can wait  
[C] it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day



# Itchycoo Park

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY> (But in A – Capo on 4)

*may be easier if you transpose to original key of A*

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Over bridge of [Am] sighs

To [Eb] rest my eyes in [Bb] shades of green

[F] Under dreaming [Am] spires

To [Eb] Itchycoo Park, that's [Bb] where I've been

What did you [F] do there? [Eb] I got [Bb] high

What did you [F] feel there? [Eb] Well, I [Bb] cried

But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] Tell you [Bb] why [Bbsus4] [Bb]

Chorus: [F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4

Bridge:

I [F] feel inclined to [G#] blow my mind

Get hung [Eb] up, feed the [Bb] ducks with a [F] bun

They [F] all come out to [G#] groove about

Be [Eb] nice and have [Bb] fun in the [C] sun

[F] I tell you what I'll [Am] do (what will you do?)

I'd [Eb] like to go there [Bb] now with you

[F] You can miss out [Am] school (won't that be cool?)

Why [Eb] go to learn the [Bb] words of fools

What will we [F] do there? [Eb] We'll get [Bb] high

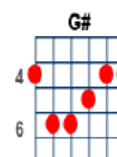
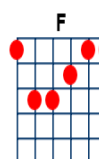
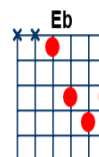
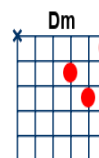
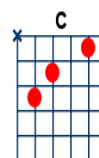
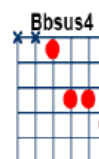
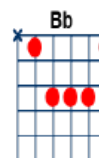
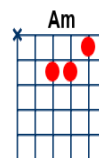
What will we [F] touch there? [Eb] We'll touch the [Bb] sky

But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] I tell you [Bb] why

Chorus

Bridge

[F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4 [F]



# Itchycoo Park [A]

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY>

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

[A] Over bridge of [C#m] sighs  
 To [G] rest my eyes in [D] shades of green  
 [A] Under dreaming [C#m] spires  
 To [G] Itchycoo Park, that's [D] where I've been  
 What did you [A] do there? [G] I got [D] high  
 What did you [A] feel there? [G] Well, I [D] cried  
 But why the [A] tears there? [G] Tell you [D] why [Dsus4] [D]

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

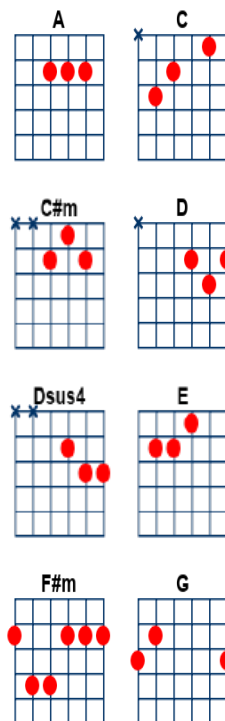
I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind  
 Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun  
 They [A] all come out to [C] groove about  
 Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

[A] I tell you what I'll [C#m] do (what will you do?)  
 I'd [G] like to go there [D] now with you  
 [A] You can miss out [C#m] school (won't that be cool?)  
 Why [G] go to learn the [D] words of fools  
 What will we [A] do there? [G] We'll get [D] high  
 What will we [A] touch there? [G] We'll touch the [D] sky  
 But why the [A] tears there? [G] I tell you [D] why

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind  
 Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun  
 They [A] all come out to [C] groove about  
 Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4 [A]



# J. Edgar

artist:Heather Armstrong writer:Ry Cooder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4aPQPwFF4DI>

[D] Down on the farm we had a pig, J. [A] Edgar was his [D] name  
He'd eat up all our victuals and [A] start back up a-[D]gain  
Just [G] like them vacuum cleaners they [D] sell down in the [A] lane  
Well, [D] that's how J. Edgar [A] Hoover got his [D] name

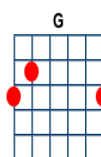
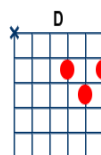
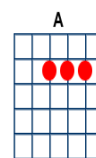
Now, mamma baked a cherry pie and [A] set it out to [D] cool  
So we'd have something good to eat when [A] we got home from [D] school  
J. [G] Edgar climbed up on the porch and [D] ate up all that [A] pie  
When [D] we got home that mornin' we [A] heard our mamma [D] cry

[D] J. Edgar, J. Edgar, just look what you've [G] done  
You [A] ate up the cherry pie that was for every-[D]one  
We made it through the dusters, and the hoppers [G] too  
But God [G] help us, J. [D] Edgar, 'cause [A] nothin's safe from [D] you

We had an extra man named Bob he [A] wouldn't work a [D] lick  
He drank bad moonshine likker, and it [A] always made him [D] sick  
We [G] rode to church on Sunday and [D] stayed a while in [A] town  
When [D] we reached home at supertime, poor [A] Bob could not be [D] found

He wasn't in the parlor, and he [A] wasn't in the [D] lane  
Drinking in the pantry or [A] sleepin' in the [D] hay  
His [G] hat was in the pigpen, [D] that he always [A] wore  
Poor [D] Bob won't be drinking moonshine [A] likker any-[D]more

J. Edgar, J. Edgar it just don't seem [G] fair  
You [A] ate Bob our hired hand while we were at [D] prayer  
Let's say a prayer for old Bob, and our country [G] too  
God help us J. [D] Edgar, nobody's [A] safe from [D] you



# Jack and Diane

artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h04CH9YZcpI> But in A

*Thanks to David White*

*Intro X 3*

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G]

[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ne [Asus4] [A]  
 [D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids grownin' up [G] in the heart-[D]land  
 [D] Jack [Dsus4] he's [D] gonna [A] be a [G] football [A] star [Asus4] [A]  
 [D] Di-[Dsus4]anne's [D] deb-[A]utante backseat [G] of Jacky's [D] car

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]  
 [A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Suck-[Dsus4]in' [D] on [A] chille dog out-[G]side the Taste [A] Freez [Asus4]  
 [A]

[D] Di-[Dsus4]anne [D] sitting [A] on Jacky's lap got his [G] hands between her [D]  
 knees

Jacky says [D] Hey [Dsus4] Di-[D]anne [A] let's run off [G] behind a shady [A] tree [Asus4] [A]  
 [D] Dr-[Dsus4]ibble [D] off those [A] Baby Brooks let me [G] do what I [D] please

## Chorus

Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,  
 [D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone  
 Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,  
 [D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone  
 They walk on

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Jack [Dsus4] he [D] sits [A] back collects his [G] thoughts for a [A] mo-[Asus4]ment [A]  
 [D] Scratch-[Dsus4]es [D] his [A] head and does his [G] best James [D] Dean  
 [D] Well [Dsus4] then [D] there [A] Dianne we gotta run [G] off to the [A] cit-[Asus4]y [A]  
 Dianne says [D] Ba-[Dsus4]by [D] you [A] ain't missing [G] noth-[D]ing, but Jack he says that

## Chorus

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone  
 [D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

## Drum section OR play chords as shown

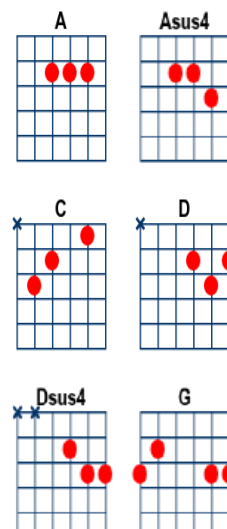
[D] Oh, let it [G] rock, let it ro-[A]ll  
 [D] Let the bible [G] belt come and [C] save my [A] soul  
 [D] Holdin' on to six-[G]teen as long as you [A] can  
 [D] Change is coming 'round [G] real soon make us [A] women and [D] men

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]  
 [A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone  
 [D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ne [Asus4] [A]  
 [D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids doin' [G] the best they [D] can

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x3 (fading)



# Jackson

artist:Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash writer: Billy Edd Wheeler , Jerry Leiber

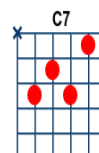
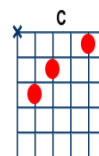
Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e\\_nC7zY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e_nC7zY) Capo on 1

Song is designed for sep singing for ladies and fellers (plus some combined)

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

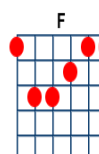
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] ever since the fire went out



I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around

yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town



[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health

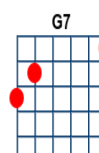
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,

make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself

[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair

I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,

[G7] see if I [C] care



[C] When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)

[C] all them women gonna make me

[C7] teach 'em what they don't know how

aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,

cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,

[G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

[C] they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,

with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs

yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man

and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] ever since the fire went out

I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact

yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back

# Jailhouse Rock

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MfrC8PAQtIg> Capo 1

[D]

[D] The warden threw a party in the county jail,  
 [D] Prison band was there and they began to wail,  
 [D] Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing,  
 [D] Should've heard thosed knocked out jail birds sing,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,  
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,  
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,  
 [D] Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone,  
 [D] The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,  
 [D] The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,  
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,  
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Number forty-seven said to number three,  
 [D] You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see,  
 [D] I sure would be delighted with your company,  
 [D] Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me,

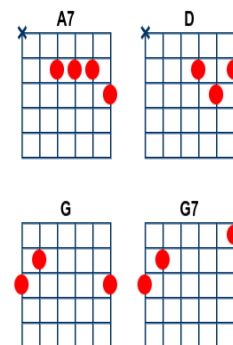
Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,  
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,  
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] The sad sack was a sittin on a block of stone,  
 [D] Way over in the corner weepin all alone,  
 [D] The warden said, hey, buddy, don't you be no square,  
 [D] If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,  
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,  
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Shifty Henry said to bugs, for heavens sake,  
 [D] No ones lookin, now's our chance to make a break,  
 [D] Buggy turned to shifty and he said, nix nix,  
 [D] I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,  
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,  
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.  
 [D] Dancing to the jailhouse rock.





# Jamaica Farewell

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Irving Burgie

Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kr2uLQIKQ7A>  
Capo on 2

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] (last 2 lines of chorus)

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay  
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top  
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship  
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

Chorus:

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day  
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

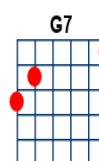
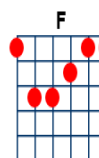
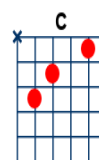
[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear  
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear  
[C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice  
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

Chorus

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere  
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro  
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there  
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

Chorus x 2

I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kings[G7]ton [C] town

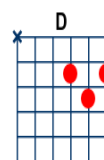


# Jambalaya

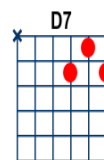
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_JX4SQAS9w0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JX4SQAS9w0) Capo 5

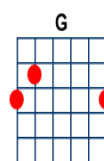
Intro: Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Good-bye [G] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh  
Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Thibo-[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue  
And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

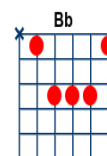
(slower and sing higher on last bayou)

[D] Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou

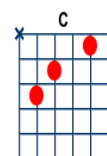
# Jambaliko

writer:Hank Williams, James "Sugar Boy" Crawford –

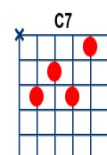
[F] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



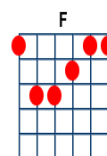
[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



[F] Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F] dozen  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh ,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou



[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [C] fire.  
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day  
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né  
[F] See that guy all dressed in green ? Iko, Iko, un-[C]-day.  
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine Jock-a mo fee na-[F]-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day  
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né  
Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day  
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

Settle [F] down far from town, get me a [C] pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the [F] bayou  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [Bb]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [C7] [F]

# James

artist:The Bangles writer:Vicki Peterson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vKeZ\\_TvwVww](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vKeZ_TvwVww)

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] .  
[F] [C]

[F] I knew it'd turn out like this  
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot on the [F] train [Bb] [C]  
And I [F] must be a masochist [Bb]  
To ever [C] take up with you, [F] James.[Bb] [C]  
It sounds fa-[Bb]miliar  
That [Am] tone in your [C] voice  
You're gonna [Bb] go, James  
You [Am] leave me [C] no choice.

Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James. [C]

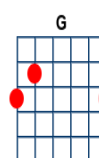
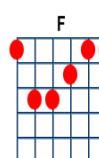
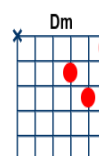
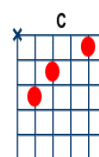
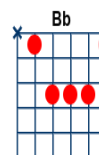
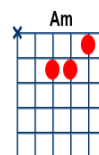
Well, it [F] wasn't so long ago  
[Bb] I saw [C] love in your [F] eyes [Bb] [C]  
And [F] I think I should've known  
[Bb] But I'm feelin' [C] somewhat sur-[F]prised. [Bb] [C]  
You think there's [Bb] someone  
[Am] Better for [C] you  
You think I'm [Bb] too young  
[Am] To see this thing [C] through.

Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James.[C]

[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, down, [C] down, down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, [C] down, down, down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down. [C] [F]

I [F] knew it'd turn out like this  
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot out the [F] door [Bb] [C]  
And [F] I don't think I should trust  
[Bb] That kind of [C] love any-[F] more. [Bb] [C]  
And now I [Bb] realize  
I [Am] had it all [C] wrong  
I'll only [Bb] take this  
[Am] Trip for so [G] long.

Oh, [F] James  
[Bb] Letting me [C] down again, [F] James  
Guess [Bb] this is good-[C] bye again, [Dm] James  
Letting me [F] down a-[C]gain  
[C] Letting me down again, [F] James.



# Jammin'

artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marlet

Bob Marley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFRbZJXjWIA>  
[Bm7] [E7] [G] [F#m]

Chorus:

We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]  
[G] I wanna jam it with [F#m] you,  
We're [Bm7] jamming [E7] jamming  
And I [G] hope you like jamming [F#m] too

Ain't no [Bm7] rules ain't no [E7] vow,  
we can [Bm7] do it any [E7] how  
And [G] I ah know will see you [F#m] through  
'Cos ev-ery [Bm7] day we pay the [E7] price  
with a [Bm7] loving sacri [E7] fice  
[G] Jamming till the jam is [F#m] through

Chorus

We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]  
To think that [G] jamming was a thing of the [F#m] past  
We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]  
And I [G] hope this jam is gonna [F#m] last

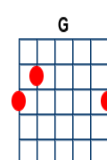
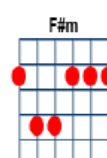
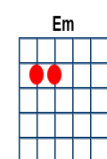
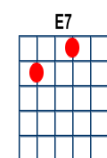
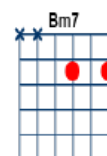
No [Bm7] bullet can stop us [E7] now,  
we neither [Bm7] beg nor will we [E7] bow  
[G] Neither can be bought nor [F#m] sold  
We [Bm7] all defend the [E7] right that the [Bm7] children us [E7] unite  
Your [G] life is worth much more than [F#m] gold

We're [Bm7] jamming... jam[E7]ming... jamming... jamming  
[G] We're jamming in the name of the [F#m] Lord  
We're [Bm7] jamming, jam[E7]ming, jamming, jamming  
[G] We're jamming right straight from [F#m] Jah

[Bm7] Holy mount [Em] Zion  
[Bm7] Holy mount [Em] Zion  
[Bm7] Jah sitteth in [Bm7] Mount Zion  
[Bm7] And rules all Cre [Bm7] ation, yeah we're

Chorus

[Bm7]



# Java Jive

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Ben Oakland,Milton Drake

by Ben Oakland,Milton Drake,Ink Spots: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iP6IUqrFHjw> Capo on 3

[D] I love [Fdim] coffee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
I [Edim] love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

[D] I love [Fdim] ja va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot  
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.  
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

[D] Oh, [G7] slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,  
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in the jug.  
A [D] slice of [D6] onion and a [Fdim] raw [A7] one, [Em7] draw [A7] one.  
[D6] Waiter [A7] waiter [Cdim] perco[A7]lator

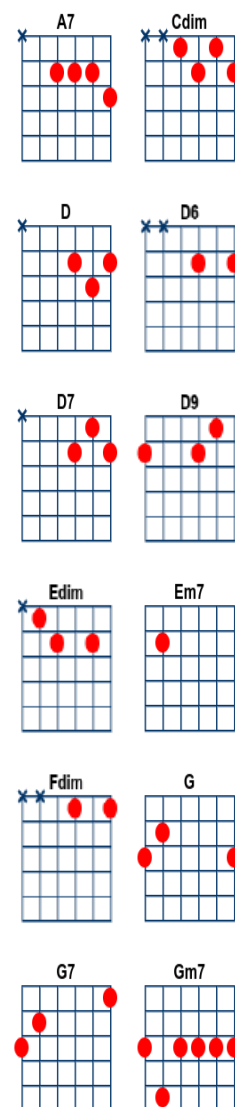
[D] I love [Fdim] cof fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

Oh, [Fdim] Boston [D] bean, [Em7] soy [A7] bean,  
[D] Green [D6] beans, [Fdim] cabbage and [A7] greens,  
[D] I'm not [D7] keen [G] for a [Gm7] bean  
Un[A7]less it [G] is a [A7] cheery [Em7] cheery [A7] bean, [Edim] boy.

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]  
[D] I love [Fdim] ja[D6] va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot  
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.  
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

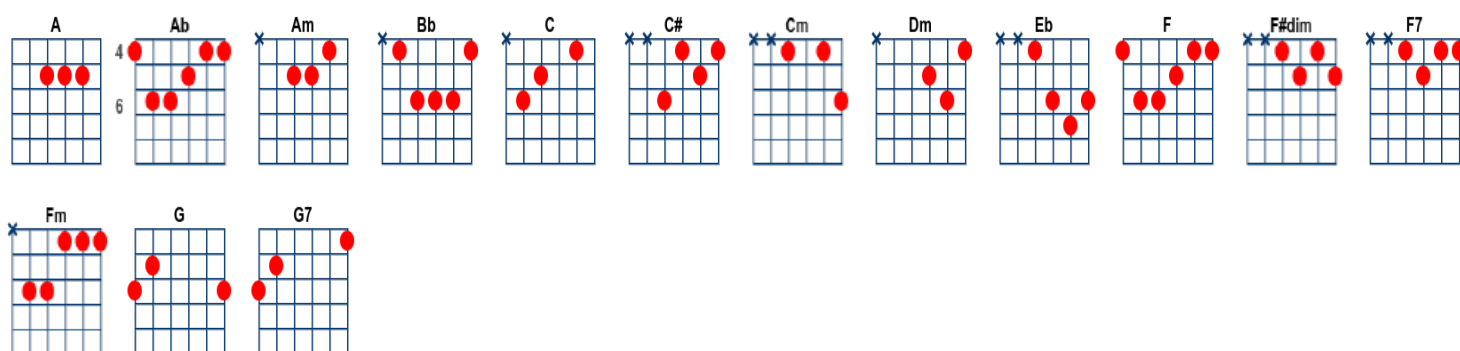
[D9] Oh, [G7] pour me that slug from the wonderful mug  
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in a jug  
[D] Drop a [D6] nickel in my [Fdim] pot, [A7] Joe. [Em7] Taking in [A7] slow.  
[D6] Waiter, [A7] waiter, [Em7] per[Cdim]co[Em7]la[A7]tor!

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup



# Jealous

artist:Labrinth writer:Labrinth, Josh Kear, Natalie Hemby



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UXD52y9jsOU> Capo 1

*A stretch but a good challenge*

[C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [Am]

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] rain,  
that [C] falls u-[F]pon your [Am] skin  
It's closer [F] than my hands have [C] been  
I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] rain

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] wind,  
that [C] ripples [F] through your [Am] clothes  
It's closer [F] than your [C] shadow  
Oh, I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] wind

I [C] wished you the [Am] best  
of [Dm] all this world could [G] give [G7]  
And I [C] told you when you [Am] left me  
There's [Dm] nothing to for-[G]give

But I always thought you'd [F] come back,  
tell me [Am] all you found was  
[C] Heartbreak and mise-[F]ry  
[F] It's hard for me to [Dm] say,  
I'm jealous of the [F] way  
You're [F] happy with-[G]out [Am] me

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] nights  
that [C] I don't [F] spend with [Am] you  
I'm [F] wondering who you [C] lay next to  
Oh, [F] I'm jealous [G] of the [Am] nights

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] love,  
[C] love that [F] was in [Am] here  
[C] Gone for [F] someone else to [C] share  
Oh, I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] love

I [C] wished you the [Am] best  
of [Dm] all this world could [G] give [G7]  
And I [C] told you when you [Am] left me  
There's [Dm] nothing to for-[G]give

But I always thought you'd [F] come back,  
tell me [Am] all you found was  
[C] Heartbreak and mise-[F]ry  
[F] It's hard for me to [Dm] say,  
I'm jealous of the [F] way  
You're [F] happy with-[G]out [Am] me

As I [F#dim] sink in the [F7] sand,  
watch you [F#dim] slip through my [Ab] hands  
Oh, as I [Eb] die here [Ab] another [Eb] day [C]  
Cause [Fm] all I do is cry [Bb] behind this smile

I [Eb] wished you the best [C]  
of [Fm] all this world could [Bb] give  
And I [Eb] told you when you [Cm] left me  
There's [Fm] nothing to for-[C#]give

[C#] But I [A] always thought you'd [Ab] come back,  
tell me [Cm] all you found was  
[Eb] Heartbreak and mise-[Ab]ry  
[Ab] It's hard for me to [Fm] say, I'm jealous of the [Ab] way  
You're happy [Bb] without [Cm] mee-[F]eeee

It's hard for me to [Ab] say,  
I'm jealous of the [Bb] way  
You're happy without [Cm] me.



# Jealous Guy

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3O4J4DH4tyo>

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[G] I was [Em] dreaming of the [D] past  
 [D] And my heart was beating [Em] fast  
 [Em6] I began to lose con-[D]trol  
 [Em] I began to lose con-[C]trol

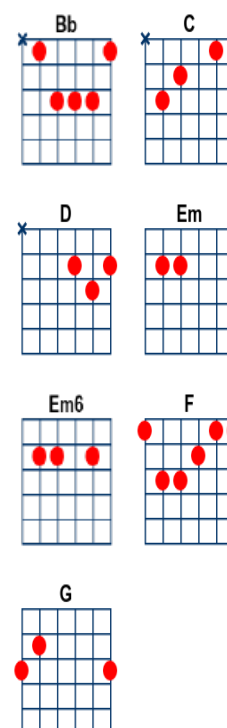
[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you  
 [G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry  
 [G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]  
 [C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

[G] I was [Em] feeling inse-[D]cure  
 [D] You might not love me any-[Em]more  
 [Em6] I was shivering in-[D]side  
 [Em] I was shivering in-[C]side

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you  
 [G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry  
 [G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]  
 [C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

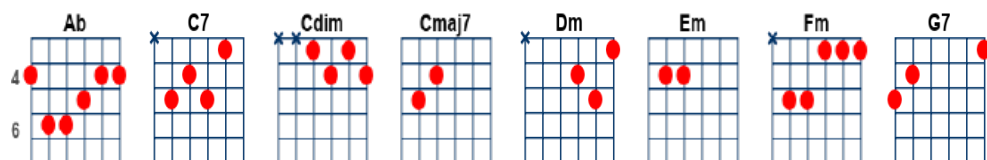
[G] I was [Em] trying to catch your [D] eyes  
 [D] Thought that you were trying to [Em] hide  
 [Em6] I was swallowing my [D] pain  
 [Em] I was swallowing my [C] pain

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you  
 [G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry  
 [G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]  
 [C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy



# Jean

artist:Oliver , writer:Rod McKuen



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hozEk-eCYwc> Capo 3

*From Caren Park - a modified Scorpex.net song*

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red  
 [C] All the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]  
 And the [C] clouds are so [C7] low  
 You can [F] touch them and [Fm] so  
 [Dm] Come out to the [G7] meadow, [C] Jean [G7]

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live  
 [C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]  
 And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill  
 [Dm] Open your [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean [C7]

## Chorus

Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way  
 Till the [F] stars fall a-[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone  
 When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'  
 [C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red  
 [C] And all of the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]  
 While the [C] hills are a-[C7]blaze with the [F] moon's yellow [Fm] haze  
 [Dm] Come into my [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean

## Chorus

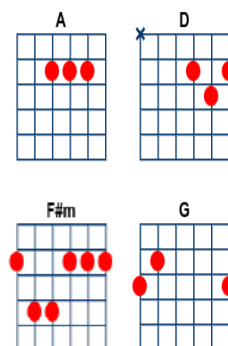
Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way  
 Till the [F] stars fall a-[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone  
 When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'  
 [C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live  
 [C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]  
 And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill  
 [Dm] Come into my [G7] arms -- bonnie [C] Jean

# Jennifer Juniper

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M1cESSh-SqU>



[D] Jennifer Juniper [A] lives upon the hill,  
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] sitting very still.  
 [D] Is she sleeping? [A] I don't think so.  
 [D] Is she breathing? [A] Yes, very low.  
 [G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] rides a dappled mare,  
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] lilacs in her hair.  
 [D] Is she dreaming? [A] Yes, I think so.  
 [D] Is she pretty? [A] Yes, ever so.  
 [G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D]

I'm thinking [G] of what it would be like if [D] she loved me.  
 You know just [F#m] lately [G] this happy song, it came along  
 And I [A] like to somehow [D] try and tell you.

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] hair of golden flax.  
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] longs for what she lacks.  
 [D] Do you like her? [A] Yes, I do, sir.  
 [D] Would you love her? [A] Yes, I would, sir.  
 [G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] vit sur la colline,  
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] assise très tranquille.  
 [D] Dort-elle? [A] Je ne crois pas.  
 [D] Respire-t-elle? Oui, [A] mais tout bas.  
 [G] Qu'est-ce que tu [A] fais, Jenny, mon [D] amour?  
 [D] Jennifer [A] Juniper [D] Jennifer [A] Juniper  
 [D] Jennifer [A] Juniper

# Jesse

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H3Sg6kwpEfQ>

[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]

[C] Jesse come home, there's a [Em] hole in the bed  
Where we [Gm] slept, now it's growing [A] cold [A7]  
Hey [Dm] Jesse, your face in the [Dm7] place where we lay  
By the [F] hearth, all a-[G]part, it [C] hangs on my [E7] heart

And I'm [A7] leaving the light on the [Dm] stairs  
No, I'm not [G] scared, I wait for [C] you [A]  
[Dm] Hey Jesse, I'm [G] lonely, come [C] home

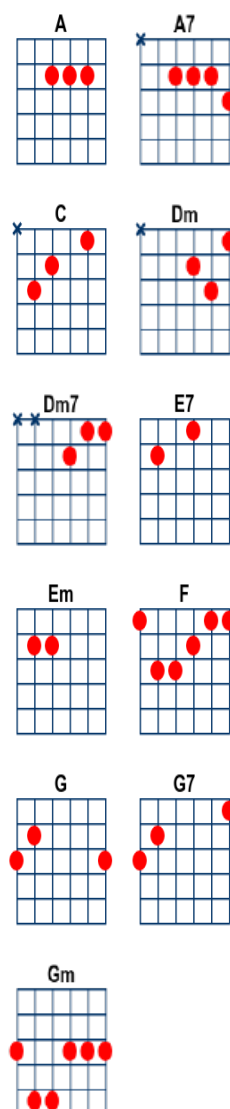
[C] Jesse, the floors and the [Em] boards  
Recalling your [Gm] step and I remember [A], too [A7]  
All the [Dm] pictures are fading and [F] shaded in grey  
But I [G] still set a place on the [C] table at [E7] noon

And I'm [A7] leaving the light on the [Dm] stairs  
No, I'm not [G] scared, I wait for [C] you [A]  
[Dm] Hey Jesse, I'm [G] lonely, come [C] home

[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]

[C] Jesse, the spread on the [Em] bed  
Is like when you [Gm] left, I've kept it all for [A] you [A7]  
And all the [Dm] blues and the [Dm7] greens have been [F] recently cleaned  
And they're [G] seemingly new, hey [C] Jess', me and [E7] you

We'll [A7] swallow the light on the [Dm] stairs  
We'll do up my [G] hair, we'll sleep [C] unaware [A]  
Hey [Dm], Jesse, I'm [G] lonely, come [C] home [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C]



# Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40

artist: Billy Connolly , writer: Billy Connolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fn7KhFfevo> Capo 3

## *Tune of What a Friend we Have in Jesus*

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty  
 [D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey  
 [D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to  
 [D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

Oh [A7] please don't dump me by the [D] seaside  
 Don't [G] shout as if my [D] ears don't [A7] work  
 [D] Never let me pee my [G] trousers  
 Don't [A] let me dribble down my [D] shirt

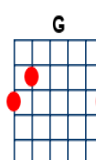
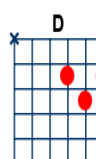
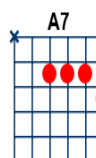
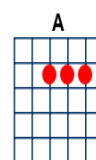
The [D] hair that once flowed round my [G] shoulders  
 Is [D] drifting off just like the [A7] tide  
 That [D] thing that was my little [G] parting  
 Is [A] now about four inches [D] wide

And [A7] when you see me on the [D] buses  
 Oh [G] please don't [D] offer me your [A7] seat  
 Or [D] when you're crunching on those [G] apples  
 [G] I'll be sucking boiled [D] sweets

I [D] can't play squash or go out [G] jogging  
 For [D] fear my heart is going to [A7] burst  
 I [D] think that beds were made for [G] sleeping  
 And [A] that's a whole lot bloody [D] worse

I [A7] think I'll stay at home this [D] evening  
 And [G] watch what-[D]ever's on the [A7] box  
 [D] I must buy some thermal [G] knickers  
 A [A] night cap and some woolly [D] socks

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty  
 [D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey  
 [D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to  
 [D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

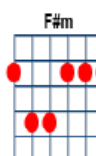
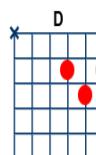
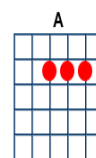


# Jesus On The Mainline

artist:Ry Cooder writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2FrFBceLuY>

*Missing a chunk of the instrumental*



[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline, tell him what you want.

[D] Jesus is on the mainline

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Jesus is on the mainline

Tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and

[D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, the line ain't never busy, tell him what you want.

[D] Wo, that line ain't never busy

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

[A] The line ain't never busy

Tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, if you want your soul converted tell him what you want.

[D] If you want your soul converted

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

[D] If you want your soul converted

[D] Tell him what you [A] want

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

*Play twice*

[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.

[D] Jesus is on the mainline

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.

[D] Jesus is on the mainline

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

# Jilted John

artist:Graham Fellows (John Shuttleworth writer:Graham David Fellows

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKEcjXAqnYA> but in C

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

*Outside Ozboz normal songs*

[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] .....

[F] I've been going [C] out with a girl

[F] Her name is [C] Julie

[F] But last night [C] she said to me

[F] When we were watching [C] telly

[G] [C] [C] .....(repeat over line below).....

(This is what she said. She said)

[F] "Listen John, I [C] love you

[F] But there's this bloke, I [C] fancy

[F] I don't want to [C] two-time you

[F] So it's the end for [C] you and me"

[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

[F] "Who's this bloke?" I [C] asked her

[F] "Goooooordon", [C] she replied

[F] "Not that puff", I [C] said dismayed

[F] "Yes, but he's no [C] puff" she cried

[G] [C] [C] .....(repeat over line below).....

"He's more of a man than you'll ever be"

[A] / /// [D] / /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four

[C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2

[F] I was so upset that [C] I cried

[F] All the way to the [C] chip shop

[F] When I came out [C] there was Gordon

[F] Standing at the [C] bus stop

[G] [C] [C] .....(repeat over spoken lines below).....

And guess who was with him?

Yeah, Julie

And they were both laughing at me

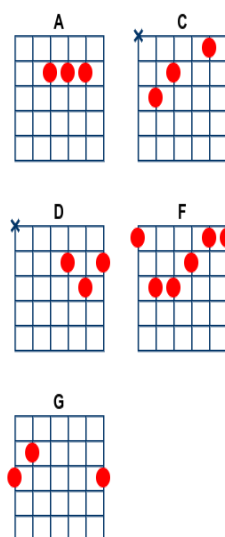
[F] Oh, she is cruel and [C] heartless

[F] To pack me for [C] Gordon

[F] Just cos he's better [C] looking than me

[F] Just cos he's [C] cool and trendy

[G] [C] [C]



[F] But I know he's a [C] moron  
 [F] Gordon is a [C] mo-or-ron  
 [F] Gordon is a [C] moron  
 [F] Gordon is a [C] mo-or-ron  
 [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2  
 [A] /// [D] /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four  
 [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2

[A] /// [D] /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four  
 [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2  
 [G] Oh she's a [C] slag[C] and [G] he's a [C] creep[C]  
 [G] She's a [C] tart[C] , [G] he's very [C] cheap [C]  
 [G] She is a [C] slut[C] , [G] he thinks he's [C] tough[C]  
 [G] She is a [C] bitch[C] , [G] he is a [C] puff[C]  
 [G] Yeah [C] yeah[C] [G] it's not [C] fair[C]  
 [G] Yeah [C] yeah[C] , [G] it's not [C] fair [C]  
 [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] ...(repeat over).....

I'm soooooooo upset.....

I'm so upset, I'm so upset

Yeah yeah

(Spoken) I ought to smash his face in.

Yeah, but he's bigger than me, in'e?

I know, I'll get my mate Barry to hit him,  
he'd flatten him

Yeah but Barry's a mate of Gordon's in'e?

Oh well, I don't care

(Sing)

I don't care

I don't care

Cause she's a slag and he is a creep

She's a tart, he's very cheap

She is a slut, he thinks he's tough.....

[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x 2 [G]



# Jim, The Carter's Lad

artist:Various Artists writer:Harry Linn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIX3OVjdhms>

My name is Jim the Carter, a [C] jolly cock am [G] I,  
I always am contented be the weather [A] wet or [D] dry.  
I [G] snap my fingers at the snow and [C] whistle at the [G] rain,  
I've [G] braved the storm for [C] many a day and [G] will do [D] so a-[G]gain.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.  
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.  
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,  
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] The girls all smile at me as [C] we go driving [G] past,  
My [G] horse is such a beauty, as he [A] jogs along so [D] fast.  
We've [G] travel'd many a weary mile but [C] happy days we've [G] had;  
There's [G] nothing near as [C] jolly a sight as [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.  
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.  
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,  
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] My father was a carter, [C] many years a-[G] go;  
[G] Off and to the market by the first [A] thing he would [D] go.  
Some-[G]times he took me with him par-[C]ticularly in the [G] spring,  
I loved to sit u-[C]pon the cart and [G] hear my [D] father [G] sing:

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.  
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.  
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,  
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

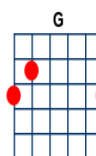
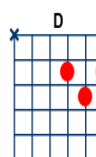
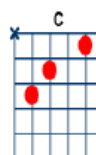
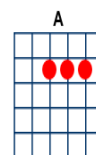
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

Well [G] now I see the time has come for [C] me to bid a-[G]dieu  
I [G] know my horse will weary if [A] I stay here with [D] you  
To [G] see your smiling faces here it [C] makes my heart quite [G] glad  
And I hope you'll give your [C] kind applause to [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

*repeat this last chorus*

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.  
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.  
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,  
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.



# Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly)

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rr4jeaaVGCA> But in Eb

*Changes prompted by Matt Kurz - thanks*

[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

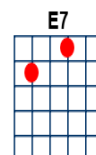
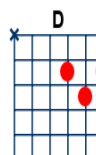
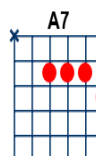
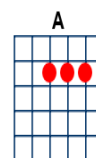
[A] When I was young I [D] used to wait  
On my [A] master and [E7] bring him his plate  
[A7] Pass him the bottle when [D] he got dry  
And [E7] brush away the [A] blue-tail fly  
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] One day he ride a-[D]round the farm  
Flies so [A] numerous that [E7] they did swarm  
[A7] One chanced to bite him [D] on the thigh  
The [E7] devil take the [A] blue-tail fly  
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] When he would ride in the [D] afternoon  
I'd [A] follow him with my [E7] hickory broom  
The [A7] pony behan to [D] run and shy  
When [E7] bitten by the [A] blue-tail fly  
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] The pony run, he jump, [D] he pitch  
He [A] threw my master [E7] in the ditch  
He [A7] died and the jury [D] wondered why  
The [E7] verdict was the [D] blue-tail fly  
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] They laid him under the [D] 'simmon tree  
His epi-[A]taph is [E7] there to see  
[A7] "Beneath this stone [D] I'm forced to lie  
A [E7] victim of a [A] blue-tail fly"  
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way



# Jingle Bell Rock

artist: Bobby Helms writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gqwk7uR1BI8> Capo on 2

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock  
[C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring  
[Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun  
[D7] Now the jingle hop [Gaug] has begun

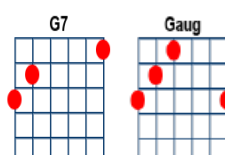
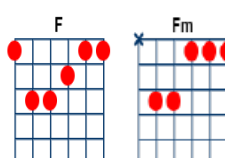
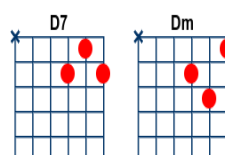
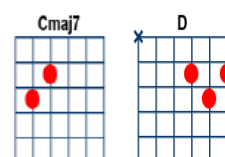
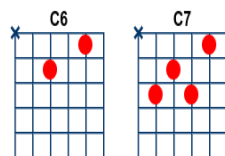
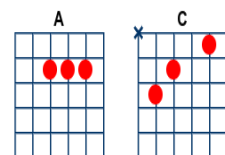
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock  
[C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time  
[Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square  
[D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time  
To [C] rock the night a-[C7] way  
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time  
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet  
[C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock  
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat  
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time  
To [C] rock the night a-[C7] way  
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time  
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet  
[C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock  
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat  
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell  
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock



# Jingle Bells

artist:Children Love To Sing , writer:James Lord Pierpont

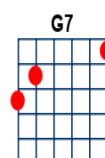
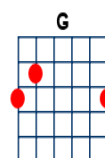
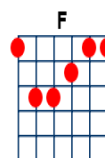
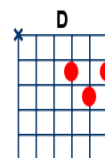
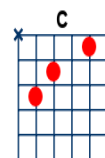
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3PgNPc-iFW8> But in A

We're [C] dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,  
Across the fields we [G] go,  
[G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)  
Bells on bobtails ring,  
Making spirits [F] bright,  
What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!  
[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

We're [C] dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,  
Across the fields we [G] go,  
[G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)  
Bells on bobtails ring,  
Making spirits [F] bright,  
What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!  
[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.



# Joanne

artist:Michael Nesmith writer:Michael Nesmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8lalu01V8H8>

Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow  
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]

And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look  
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]

Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was  
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,  
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,  
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,  
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time  
that [G] made them both [C] run.

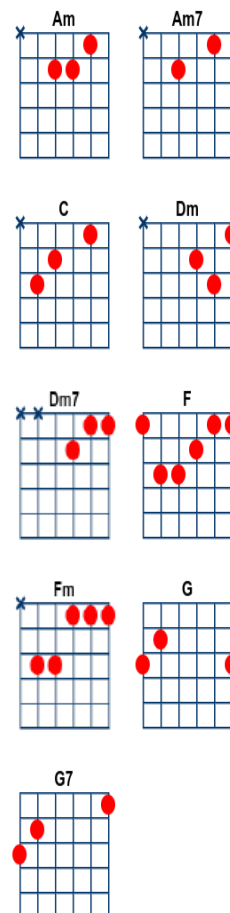
She was [C] only a [Am] girl. I [F] know that well,  
but [G] still I could not [C] see [Am] [F] [G]  
That the [C] hold that she [Am] had was much [F] stronger  
than the [G] love she felt for [C] me. [Am] [F] [G]  
But [Dm] staying with [G] her, and my [C] little [C] bit of [Am] wisdom,  
broke [Dm7] down her de-[G]sires  
like a [C] light [C] through a [Am] prism,  
into [F] yellows and [Fm] blues and a [G] tune  
that [G] I could not have [C] sung.

Though the [Am] essence is gone,  
I [Dm] have no tears to cry for her.  
[F] And my only thoughts of her are [G] kind.

Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow  
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]

And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look  
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]

Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was  
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,  
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,  
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,  
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time  
that [G7] made them both [C] run.



# John Henry [E]

artist:Woody Guthrie , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE307ZO3AvM> many lyric variations

Well, John [E7] Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his papa's [B7] knee  
Well he [E7] picked up a hammer and [A7] little piece of steel,  
Said, "[E7] Hammer's gonna be the death of [A7] me, Lord, Lord;  
[E7] Hammer's gonna be the [B7] death of [E7] me"

Now the [E7] captain he said to John Henry,  
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill a[B7]round  
I'm gonna [E7] bring that steam drill [A7] out on the job  
I'm [E7] gonna whup that steel on [A7] down, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Gonna knock that [B7] steel on [E7] down"

John [E7] Henry told his captain, "Lord, man ain't nothin' but a [B7] man  
Before I [E7] let your steam drill [A7] beat me down  
I'm [E7] gonna die with a hammer in my [A7] hand, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Die with a hammer [B7] in my [E7] hand"

John [E7] Henry said to his shaker, "Shaker, why don't you [B7] sing?  
'Cause [E7] I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my [A7] hips on down  
Yeah, [E7] listen to my cold steel [A7] ring, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Listen to my [B7] cold steel [E7] ring"

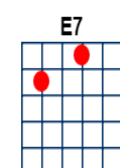
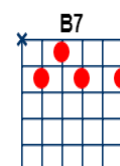
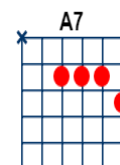
Well, captain [E7] said to John Henry, "I believe the mountain's caving[B7] in"  
John [E7] Henry said right back [A7] to the captain,  
"Aint [E7] nothing but my hammer sucking [A7] wind, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Aint nothing but my [B7] hammer sucking [E7] wind "

Now John [E7] Henry, he hammered in the mountains, His hammer was striking [B7] fire  
But he [E7] worked so hard, he [A7] broke his poor heart  
And he [E7] laid down his hammer and he [A7] died, Lord, Lord  
[E7] He laid down his [B7] hammer and [E7] died

Well every, [E7] every Monday morning, when the bluebird he begin to [B7] sing  
You can [E7] hear John Henry from a [A7] mile or more  
You can [E7] hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord  
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring

say it again!:

So [E7] you can hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord  
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring

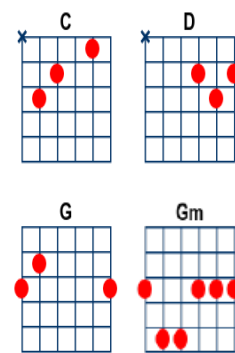


# John Law Burned Down The Liquor Sto'

artist:Chris Thomas King writer:Chris Rhomas King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4ENJuFV5yI>

[G]



[Gm] Moonshine Whiskey - Ortta be a [G] crime  
When [Gm] I started [C] drinkin' - I'm [G] bound to lose my mind  
Oh Brother got to [C] get it a few more [G] time

[Gm] Now what's that [G] smokin' - [Gm] yonder cross the [G] hill  
Looks [C] like our secret hideaway - we [G] had so many years  
John [D] Law done come and [C] run us way from [G] here

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store  
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store  
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Workin' in the [G] fields - [Gm] all the hot long [G] day  
Just thinking [C] 'bout tonight - how we'll get to [G] dance our blues away  
But now I fear I'm [C] drinking more a-[G]gain

[Gm] Turned water to [G] whiskey - [Gm] that's what the preacher [G] say  
[Gm] Lord I [C] need a mira-[G]cle - to get me thru the day  
Muddy [D] water come and [C] wash my blues -[G]way

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store  
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store  
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] John Law didn't [G] mind us - [Gm] having a little [G] fun  
Cause when we [C] made money - [G] he would get him some  
The joint will rock un-[C]til the morning [G] comes

But [Gm] when the money got [G] low - he [Gm] took me off to [G] jail  
Cauue I [C] drink all my corn liquor - and [G] had no more to sell  
I ain't [D] had no one - to [C] get me out on [G] bail

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store  
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store  
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Good morning [G] judge - [Gm] what may be my [G] fine  
When the judge taste my [C] whiskey - he [G] didn't give me no time  
He said could you [Gm] make me some [C] more of your moon-[G]shine

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store  
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store  
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store  
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?  
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?



# John Prine

artist:Andrew Daniels (andydan) writer:Andrew Daniels (andydan)

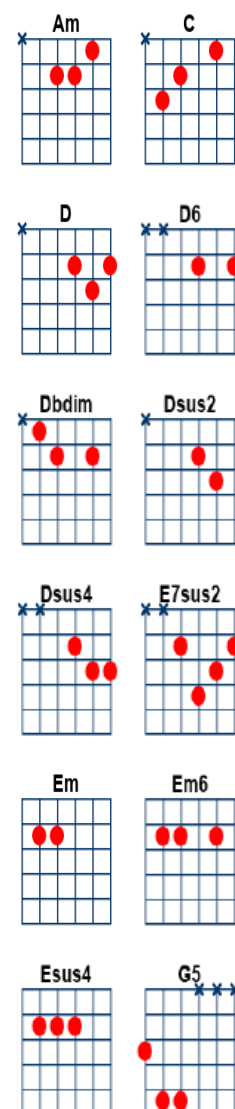
[Facebook Video](#)

[G5] The ones we [D6] lose a-[Em]long the road  
We [Am] carry in our [Dsus2] hearts [D]  
[G5] We grieve the [D6] loss, [Em] curse the cross  
It [Am] tears your soul a-[Dsus2]part [D]

[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,  
But I'd consider him a [C] friend of [Dbdim] mine  
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6]fine  
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]  
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C] [D]

[G5] He sang his [D6] songs, he [Em] raised a smile  
It's [Am] how it oughta [Dsus2] be [D]  
[G5] But now he's [D6] gone and [Em] left behind,  
A [Am] perfect lega-[Dsus2]cy. [D]  
[G5] I think I read [Esus4] somewhere,  
[Em] happiness is [Esus4] shared [C] [Dsus4]

[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,  
But I'd consider him a [C] friend of [Dbdim] mine  
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6]fine  
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]  
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C] [D]

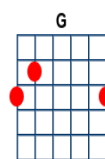
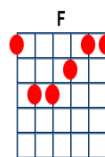
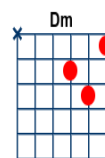


# John The Revelator

artist:Curtis Stigers & The Forest Rangers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo>

*Thanks to DON CZARSKI via Ultimate Guitar*



Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator  
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

You know [Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day  
 Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name  
 And he refused to answer  
 'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator  
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

Now [Dm] Christ had twelve apostles  
 [G] Three he led a-[Dm]way  
 He said, "Watch for me one hour,  
 While [F] I go [G] yonder and [Dm] pray."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator  
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]

Well, [Dm] Christ rose on Easter morning  
 Mary and [G] Martha came down to [Dm] see  
 He said, "Go tell my disciples  
 To [F] meet me in [G] Gali-[Dm]lee."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator  
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals..

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator  
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]  
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]  
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G]

[Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day  
 Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name  
 He refused to answer  
 'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator  
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator  
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]  
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]  
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]  
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]  
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]  
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator

# John The Revelator - Alt

artist:Blind Willie Johnson writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo> In F ?

*Thanks to rsan1520 Ultimate Guitar*

[D] Well who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Tell me what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy

[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God

[D] Daughter of Zion, [G] Judah the Lion

[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his [D] blood

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] John the Revelator, great advocator

[A7] Gets 'em on the battle of Zion

[D] Lord, tellin' the story, [G] risin' in glory

[A7] Cried, "Lord, don't you love some [D] I"

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator

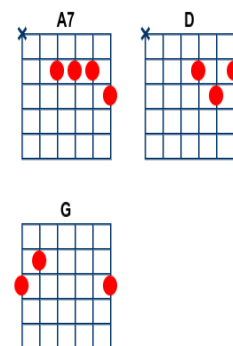
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals



[D] Well Moses to Moses, watchin' the flock  
[A7] Saw the bush, where they had to stop  
[D] God told Moses, "[G] Pull off your shoes"  
[A7] Out of the flock, well you I [D] choose

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator  
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator  
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator  
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator  
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator  
[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator  
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy  
[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God  
[D] Daughter of Zion, [G] Judah the Lion  
[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his [D] blood

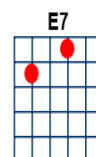
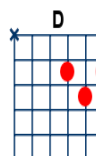
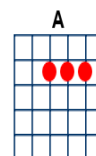
[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator  
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator  
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator  
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

# Johnny B Goode

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54\\_JA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54_JA) Capo on 1st fret

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well, but he  
could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...



## Chorus

[A] Go go, Johnny go go  
[A] Go go Johnny go go  
[D] Go go Johnny go go  
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!  
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

He used to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack  
and go [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.  
An [D] engineers could see him sitting in the shade  
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
[E7] People passing by... they would stop and say  
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

## Chorus

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"  
And [A] you will be the leader of a big ole' band  
[D] Many, many people come from miles around  
to [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down  
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

## Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats [A]; 1 beat [E7]; 1 beat [A]

# Johnny Cash Medley

writer:Johnny Cash

Intro: [F] (Note: There are a couple of Key changes below)

I [F] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, [F7] I don't know when,  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on,  
But that [C7] train keeps a-rollin', on down to San An[F]tone.

When [F] I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns,"  
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [F] die,  
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [F] cry.  
[F]/// [D7]///

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,  
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [G7] smokin' big cigars,  
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,  
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [G] me.

Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little [G7] further down the line,  
[C] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G] stay,  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues [G] away. [G]/////

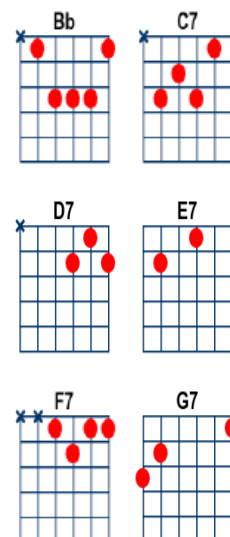
I keep a [D] close watch on this heart of [G] mine  
I keep my [D] eyes wide open all the [G] time  
I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds  
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

I find it [D] very, very easy to be [G] true  
I find my[D]self alone when day is [G] through  
Yes, I'll ad[C]mit that I'm a fool for [G] you  
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

As sure as [D] night is dark and day is [G] light  
I keep you [D] on my mind both day and [G] night  
And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right  
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line. [G]/// [A]///

You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side  
You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide  
For you I [D] know I'd try to turn the [A] tide  
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine  
I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time  
I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds  
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line x 3



Also uses: A, C, D, I  
G

# Johnny Remember Me

artist:Johnny Leyton (plus the Outlaws) , writer:Geoff Goddard

Johnny Leyton (backed by The Outlaws) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7e4JXwd7XMo> Capo 3

Intro: [Am] Oooooohhh.. [G] ooohhh.. [Am] ooohhhh..

[Am] When the mist's a-rising and the [G] rain is falling  
and the [Am] wind is blowing [Dm] cold a[G]cross the [Am] Moor.  
(Oooooooooohhhh.)

[Am] I hear the voice of my [G] darlin'..the [Am] girl I loved  
and [Dm] lost a [G] year [Am] ago..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)  
(Oooooooooohhhh.)

Well, it's [C] hard to believe, I [G] know, but I hear her  
[C] singing in the sighing of the [Dm] wind.. [G] blowin' in the  
[Am] tree tops, [G] way a[Am]bove me..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [F] I'll [G] always re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die  
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.  
(Johnny, re[Am]member me.)

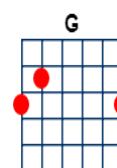
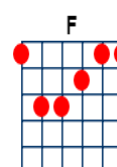
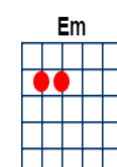
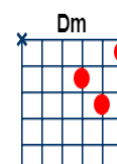
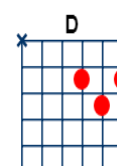
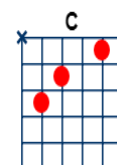
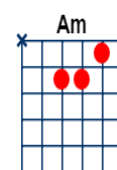
[Am] Oooooooo[Dm]hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[Dm]hhhhhhhh..  
[Am] Oooooooo[G] hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[G]hhhhhhhhh [Am]..

[Am] [Em] [Am] (x3)

[Am] Well, some day, I guess, I'll [Dm] find myself [Am] another little  
girl to [Dm] take the [G] place of my [Am] true love.  
But as [C] long as I live I [G] know I'll hear her [C] singing  
in the sighing of the [Dm] wind..  
[G] blowin' in the [Am] tree tops, [Am] way a[Am]bove me.  
(Oooooohhhhhh.)

([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [D] I'll al[G]ways re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die  
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.  
(Oh, [Am] Johnny, re[G]member [Am] me.)  
([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)..(Fade.)





# Johnny's Garden

artist:Stephen Stills and Manassas writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yz74uyx7B-E>

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]  
[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

There's a [G] place [C] I can [Gsus4] get to [C]  
Where I'm [G] safe [C] from the [Gsus4] city blues [C]  
And its [G] green [C] and its [Gsus4] quiet [C]  
[G] Only [C] trouble was I had to [Gsus4] buy it [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do  
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes  
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues  
If I can [C] stay here...  
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

As the [G] swift bird [C] flies over the [Gsus4] grasses [C]  
Dipping [G] now and then [C] to take his [Gsus4] breakfast [C]  
Thus I [G] come and go [C] and I [Gsus4] travel [C]  
And I can [G] watch that bird [C] and un-[Gsus4]ravel [C]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do  
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes  
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues  
If I can [C] stay here...  
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

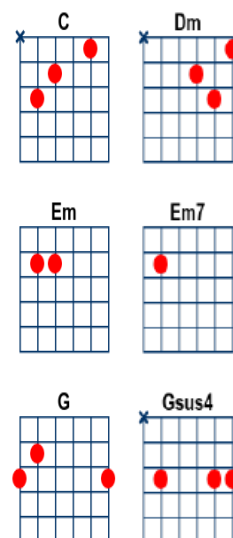
[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

With his [G] love [C] and his [Gsus4] carin' [C]  
He puts his [G] life [C] into beauty [Gsus4] sharin' [C]  
And his [G] children [C] are his [Gsus4] flowers [C]  
[G] And they give me [C] peace in quiet [Gsus4] hours [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do  
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes  
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues  
If I can [C] stay here...  
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Dm] [C]

*fading*

[G] [C] [Dm] [C]  
[G] [C] [Dm] [C]



# Joker, The

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Eddie Curtis, Ahmet Ertegün, Steve Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZo88P1Ie94>

Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] x2

[F] Some [Bb] people call me the space [C] cowboy [Bb]

[F] Some [Bb] call me the gangster of [C] love [Bb]

[F] Some [Bb] people call me [C] Maurice [Bb]

Cos I [F] speak... of the [Bb] pompitous of [C] love [Bb]

[Bb] People talk a[C]bout me baby [Bb]

[F] Say I'm doing you [Bb] wrong, doing you [C] wrong [Bb]

[F] But don't you [Bb] worry baby [C] don't worry [Bb]

Cos I'm [F] right here right here

[Bb] right here right here at [C] home [Bb]

Cos I'm a [F] picker... I'm a [Bb] grinner

I'm a [F] lover... and I'm a [Bb] sinner

[F] I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]

I'm a [F] joker, I'm a [Bb] smoker, I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker

[F] I get my [Bb] lovin' on the [C] run [Bb]

[F] You're the [Bb] cutest thing that I [C] ever did [Bb] see

[F] I really like your [Bb] peaches wanna [C] shake your tree[Bb]ee

[F] Lovey [Bb] dovey lovey dovey lovey [C] dovey all the time [Bb]

[F] Ooo wee [Bb] baby, I'll sure [C] show you a good [Bb] time

Cos I'm a [F] picker... I'm a [Bb] grinner

I'm a [F] lover... and I'm a [Bb] sinner

[F] I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]

I'm a [F] joker, I'm a [Bb] smoker, I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker

[F] Sure don't want [Bb] to love [C] one [Bb]

[Bb] People talk a[C]bout me baby [Bb]

[F] Say I'm doing you [Bb] wrong, doing you [C] wrong [Bb]

[F] But don't you [Bb] worry baby [C] don't worry [Bb] mamma

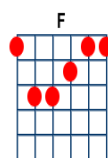
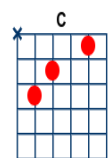
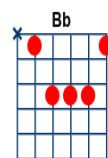
Cos I'm [F] right here right here [Bb] right here right here at [C] home [Bb]

[F] You're the [Bb] cutest thing that I [C] ever did [Bb] see

[F] I really like your [Bb] peaches wanna [C] shake your tree[Bb]ee

[F] Lovey [Bb] dovey lovey dovey lovey [C] dovey all the time [Bb]

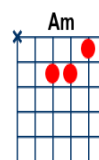
[F] Ooo wee [Bb] baby, I'll sure [C] show you a good [Bb] time



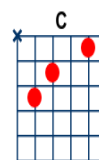
# Jolene

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

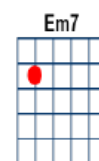
Dolly Parton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f6H4r1kWqSM> Capo on 3rd fret



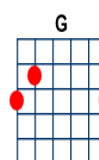
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can



[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare  
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair  
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green  
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring  
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain  
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with Jo-[Am]lene



[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep  
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep  
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene  
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand  
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man  
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene



Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men  
But [G] I could never [Am] love again  
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene  
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you  
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you  
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can  
[Am] Jolene Jolene

# Jollity Farm

artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band writer:Leslie Sarony

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1MpKoRlXpOg>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[G] There's a farm called Misery but [G] of that, we'll have none  
[D7] Because we know of one that's [G] always lots of fun (Ha! Ha!)

And [G] this one's name is Jollity, be-[G] lieve me folks, it's great  
For [A7] everything sings out to us, as we go through the [D7] gate

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl  
The [D7] cats meow  
The [G] dogs bow-wow  
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row  
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [D7] {stop}

[G] All the little pigs they grunt and howl: [NC] Grunt! Howl! Grunt!  
Howl!

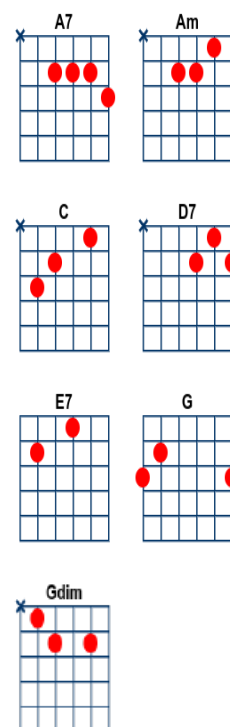
The [D7] cats meow: [NC] Me-ow! Me-ow!  
The [G] dogs bow wow: [NC] Ruff! Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!  
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row  
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[G] All the little birds go Tweet Tweet Tweet  
The [D7] lambs all bleat:, [NC] Baaaah!  
And [G] shake their feet: [NC] Rattle!  
[C] Every-[Gdim]thing's a [G] perfect [E7] treat  
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] Regular as habit  
The [G] cocks begin to crow (Cock-a-doodle-doo)  
[C] And the old buck rabbit  
Sings [D7] "Stuff it up your jumper!" [NC] Vo-doh-dee-oh!

[G] All the little ducks go Quack Quack Quack  
The [D7] cows all moo: [NC] Moo!  
The [G] bull does too: [NC] Whonk!  
[C] Every-[Gdim]one says [G] how do you [E7] do  
[A7] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] {stop}



# Jolly Farmer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Seamus Moore, Brendan Shine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tvExTC0Akfl> capo 5 (F)

[C] I am a jolly farmer I've been [F] farming all me [C] life  
I live on 40 acres with me [D] parents and me [G] wife  
We've got [C] two delightful children the [F] eldest one is [C] four  
We're all content and happy and we [G] ask for nothing [C] more.

But me cousins up in Dublin they won't leave us a-[G]lone  
On the [C] telly and the radio you can [F] hear the people [G] moan  
They [C] want to tax the farmers and [F] some of them de-[C]clare  
That the farmers down the country are a [G] bunch of million-[C]aires

Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the [F] hens refuse to [C] lay  
And the rains that fall in summer time des-[D]troys your fields of [G] hay  
When the [C] curse of brucellosis it's your [F] lovely herd of [C] cows  
And the queer disease you can't pronounce makes [G] bacon of your [C] sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-[G]teed  
Sure the [C] farmer has his worries when he's [F] many mouths to [G] feed  
So come all ye [C] loyal Dublin folks the [F] farmer is your [C] friend  
Don't criticise him further or you'll [G] drive him 'round the [C] bend.

[C] The farmer grows potatoes and [F] saves them from the [C] blight  
Then he drives them up to Dublin and he's [D] driving half the [G] night  
His [C] pockets may be poultry but he pays for [F] all his [C] trips  
But he's happy for the city folks they can [G] have their bags of [C] chips.

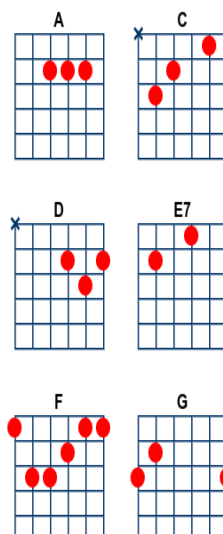
The pigeons eat his cabbage and the crows devour his [G] wheet  
There's a [C] levy on his creamery and a-[F]nother on his [G] beet  
When he [C] gets a spell of sunshine his [F] grass may turn [C] brown  
And the Carrot fly gets busy on his [G] carrots in the [C] ground [A] [D]

[D] My cousin up in Dublin has a [G] job from 9 'till [D] 5  
But the poor old farmer's working every [E7] minute he's a-[A]live  
When the [D] cows require a midwife or the [G] turkey's start to fight  
He [D] has to don his overalls in the [A] middle of the [D] night.

Of Dublin can be Heaven when you stroll in Stephen's [A] Green  
But the good and [D] bad are everywhere and there's [G] plenty in be-[A]tween  
We need each [D] other badly if we're [G] hoping to sur-D]vive  
So lets learn to live together and thank [A] God we're all a-[D]live.

Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the [G] hens refuse to [D] lay  
And the rains that fall in summer time des-[E7]troys your fields of [A] hay  
When the [D] curse of brucellosis it's your [G] lovely herd of [D] cows  
And the queer disease you can't pronounce makes [A] bacon of your [D] sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-[A]teed  
Sure the [D] farmer has his worries when he's [G] many mouths to [A] feed  
So come all ye [D] loyal Dublin folks the [G] farmer is your [D] friend  
Don't criticise him further or you'll [A] drive him 'round the [D] bend.



# Jolly Roving Tar, The

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOyB5Teteq0>

Well [F] here we are, we're [Dm] back again  
 [F] Safe upon the [C] shore  
 In [F] Belfast town we'd [Dm] like to [Bb] stay  
 And [F] go to [C] sea no [F] more  
 We'll [Bb] go in-[F] to a [C] public [Dm] house  
 And [Bb] drink till [Gm] we're con-[C] tent  
 For the [F] lassies they will [Bb] love us  
 [Gm] Till our [Bb] money [C] is all [F] spent

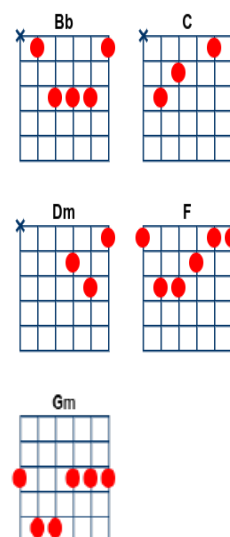
[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Oh [F] Johnny did you [Dm] miss me  
 When the [F] nights were long and [C] cold  
 Or [F] did you find a-[Dm] nother [Bb] love  
 [F] In your [C] arms to [F] hold  
 Says [Bb] he I [F] thought of [C] only [Dm] you  
 [Bb] While on the [Gm] sea a-[C] far  
 So come [F] up the stairs and [Bb] cuddle  
 With [Gm] your [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl  
 Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar  
 And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
 [Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Well [F] in each other's [Dm] arms they rolled  
 [F] Till the break of [C] day  
 When the [F] sailor rose and [Dm] said fare-[Bb] well  
 I [F] must be [C] on me [F] way  
 Ah [Bb] don't you [F] leave me [C] Johnny [Dm] lad  
 I [Bb] thought you'd [Gm] marry [C] my  
 Says [F] he I can't be [Bb] married  
 [Gm] For I'm [Bb] married [C] to the [F] sea



So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl  
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar  
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Well [F] come all you [Dm] bonnie lasses  
And a [F] warning take by [C] me  
And [F] never trust an [Dm] Irish-[Bb]man  
An [F] inch a-[C] bove your [F] knee  
He'll [Bb] tease you [F] and he'll [C] squeeze [Dm] you  
And [Bb] when he's [Gm] had his [C] fun  
He'll [F] leave you in the [Bb] morning  
[Gm] With a [Bb] daughter [C] or a [F] son

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl  
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar  
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl  
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar  
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies  
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

# Joy To The World

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

Three Dog Night: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16PUWjdxivc>

[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C] [C#] [D]  
Was a good friend of mine [C] [C#] [D]  
I never under [D7] stood a single [G] word he [Bb] said  
But I [D] helped him [A7] drink his [D] wine  
[G7] And he [D] always had some [A7] mighty fine [D] wine

Chorus:

Singin'... [D] Joy to the world  
[A7] All the boys and [D] girls, now  
[D] Joy to the [D7] fishes in the [G] deep blue [Bb] sea  
[D] Joy to [A7] you and [D] me

[C] [C#] [D]

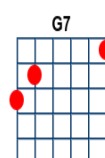
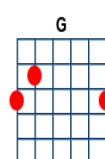
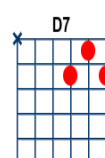
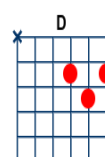
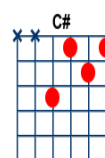
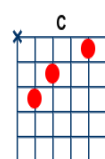
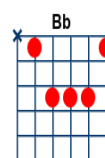
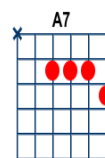
If I were the king of the world [C] [C#] [D]  
Tell you what I'd do [C] [C#] [D]  
I'd throw away the [D7] cars and the [G] bars and the [Bb] wars  
And [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you  
[G7] Yes I'd [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you

Chorus

[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies [C] [C#] [D]  
I love to have my fun [C] [C#] [D]  
I'm a high life [D7] flyer and a [G] rainbow [Bb] rider  
a [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun  
[G7] Yes, A [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a-[D] gun

Chorus x 2

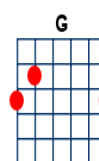
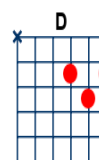
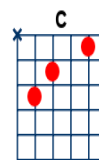




# Joy To The World Carol

artist:Children Love To Sing , writer:Traditional - lyrics Isaac Watts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=30OaM6b48k8>



[G] Joy to the world, the [D] Lord is [G] come!  
 Let [C] earth re-[D] ceive her [G] King;  
 Let [G] every [D] heart [G] prepare Him [D] room,  
 And [G] Heaven and nature [G] sing,  
 And [D] Heaven and nature [D] sing,  
 And [G] Heaven, and [C] Heaven, and [G] na-[D] ture [G] sing.

[G] Joy to the earth, the [D] Savior [G] reigns!  
 Let [C] men their [D] songs em-[G] ploy;  
 Whil[G] e fields and [D] floods, [G] rocks, hills and [D] plains  
 Re-[G] peat the sounding [G] joy,  
 Re-[D] peat the sounding [D] joy,  
 Re-[G] peat, re[C] -peat, the [G] soun-[D] ding [G] joy.

[G] He rules the world with [D] truth and [G] grace,  
 And [C] makes the [D] nations [G] prove  
 The [G] glories of [D] His [G] righteous-[D] ness,  
 And [G] wonders of His [G] love,  
 And [D] wonders of His [D] love,  
 And [G] wonders, [C] wonders, [G] of [D] His [G] love.

# Judge, The

artist: Twenty One Pilots writer: Tyler Joseph

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elsh3J5IJ6g>

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh

[Am] When the leader of the bad guys [F] sang  
[C] Something soft and soaked in [Dm] pain  
[Am] I heard the echo from his secret [F] hide-[C]away  
[Am] He must've forgot to close his [F] door  
[C] As he cranked out those dismal [Dm] chords  
[Am] And his four walls declared [F] him in-[C]sane

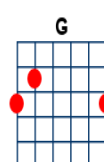
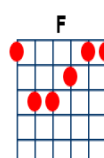
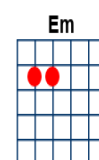
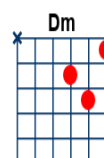
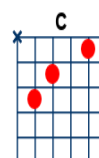
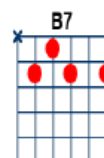
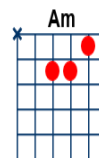
I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place  
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee  
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing  
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason,  
So [F] please, take [Am] me

[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh

[Am] Three lights are lit but the fourth one's [F] out  
I can [C] tell cause it's a bit darker than the last night's [Dm] bout  
I for-[Am]got about the drought  
Of light bulbs in this [F] house, so I head [C] out

Down a route I think is heading south  
But I'm not [Am] good with directions  
And I hide behind my [F] mouth  
I'm a [C] pro at imperfections  
And I'm best friends with my [Dm] doubt  
[Am] And now that my mind's out  
And now I hear it clear and [F] loud  
I'm thinking, "[C] Wow I probably should've stayed inside my house."



I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place  
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing  
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason  
So [F] please,

[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel  
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] is about me or the [Dm] devil  
[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel  
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] Is about me or the [Dm] devil

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no  
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing  
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason  
So [F] please,

[F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh  
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh  
[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh  
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee

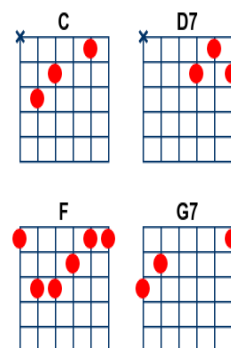
[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F]

# Jug Band Music

artist: Lovin' Spoonful writer: John Sebastian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijSlzKr30b4>

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*



I was [C] down in Savannah, eatin' cream and bananas  
 When the [G7] heat just made me faint  
 I [G7] began to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost, I'd  
 Begun to see things as they [C] ain't  
 As the [C] relatives gathered to see what's the matter  
 The doctor came to see was I [D7] dyin'  
 But the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music  
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

I was [G7] told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail  
 Eight-foot cowboy with a [C] headache  
 He was [G7] hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' to get  
 A drink of water with his knees a-gettin' [C] mud-caked  
 And I'll [C] tell you in a sentence how he stumbled in to Memphis,  
 Tennessee, hardly crawlin', lookin' [F] dust-baked  
 We [F] gave 'im a little water, a little bit of wine  
 He [C] opened up his eyes, but they didn't seem to shine  
 Then the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music  
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

[C] So if you ever get sickly, get Sis to run quickly  
 To the [G7] dusty closet shelf  
 And [G7] pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord  
 And do a little do-it-your [C] self  
 And [C] call on your neighbors to put down their labors  
 And come and play the hardware in [D7] time  
 'Cause the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music  
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

I was [G7] floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion  
 When I got wiped out by a [C] beach boy  
 He was [G7] surfin' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me  
 And he dragged me by the armpit like a [C] child's toy  
 As we [C] staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches  
 He tried to mooch a towel from the [F] hoi polloi  
 He [F] emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine  
 And [C] everybody knows that the very last line  
 Is "the [C] doctor said, 'Give him jug band music  
 It [G7] seems to make him feel just [C] fine"

And the [C] doctor said "give him jug band music  
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

# Jug Of Punch

artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OFYOPyPru0Y> Capo 2

*Thanks to Meisterdieb Ultimate Guitar*

[C] One pleasant evening in the month of June  
As [G] I was sitting with my [C] glass and spoon  
A small bird sat on an [F] ivy bunch  
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,  
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay  
[C] A small bird sat on an [F] ivy [G] bunch  
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

What [C] more diversion can a man desire?  
Than to [G] sit him down by snug [C] turf fire  
Upon his knee a [F] pretty wench  
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,  
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay  
Upon his knee a [F] pretty [G] wench  
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

Let the [C] doctors come with all their art  
They'll [G] make no impression u-[C]pon my heart  
Even a cripple for-[F] gets his hunch  
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

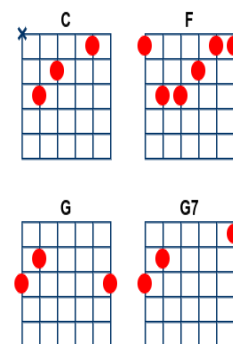
[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,  
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay  
Even a cripple for-[F] gets his hunch  
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

And if [C] I get drunk, well, the money's me own  
And if [G] they don't like me they can [C] leave me alone  
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow  
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,  
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay  
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow  
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

And [C] when I'm dead and in my grave  
No [G] costly tombstone [C] will I have  
[C] Just lay me down in my [F] native peat  
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head and [C] feet

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,  
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay  
Just lay me down in my [F] native peat  
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head [G7] and [C] feet



# Jump In My Car

artist:Ted Mulry Gang , writer:Ted Mulry, Les Hall

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPsa8MJU\\_50](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPsa8MJU_50)

*Best Done as a flipping between female and male voices*

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home  
 Mmm, jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own  
 No thank you [F] sir , [F] ah, c'mon, I'm a trustworthy guy  
 No thank you [D] sir , [D] oh little girl I wouldn't tell you no lie  
 I know your [F] game , [F] how can you say that, we only just met  
 You're all the [D] same , [D] Ooh, she's got me there, but I'll get her yet  
 I got you [G] there , [G] no you didn't, I was catchin' my breath  
 And look it's [D] startin' to rain and baby you'll catch your death  
 Well, I don't [F] know , [F] ah, come on it costs nothin' to try  
 And you'll [A] arrive home nice and dry

[NC] Mmm-mmm, [A] jump in my car, I wanna ta-ake you [D] home  
 C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own

[G] [D] [E7] [A7] [D]

[NC] Mmm-mmm, jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home  
 C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own  
 Well maybe I [F] will , [F] ah, that's better now, your talkin' sense  
 Jeepers keep [D] still , [D] well, if you like I'll just put up a fence  
 No need to get [F] smart , [F] well alright we'll soon be on our way  
 We better [D] start , [D] what for?

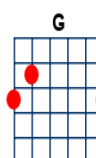
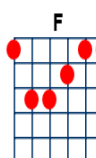
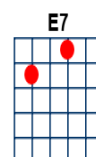
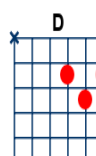
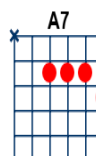
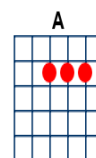
[D] Because it's such a long way , well, why, where d'you [G] live  
 [G] I live down south, it's roughly eighty-four miles  
 Hey slow [D] down, you must be jokin' there behind that cute smile  
 Oh, no I'm [F] not  
 [F] Well, if you're not there's only one thing to say  
 And what's [A] that?  
 [A] Get out the car, get on your way

[NC] Get out of my [A] car , [A] but you just said that you'd take me home  
 Well, if it's not too [D] far

[D] But there's no way that I can get there alone  
 I couldn't care [A] less

[A] Maybe I could see you next week  
 But you look a [D] mess , [D] look who's talkin', you got no right to speak  
 Get out of my [A] car

[A] You told me you were a really nice guy , ooh well I [D] ain't  
 Well yeah get out of my [A] car mmm  
 Get out of my [D] car

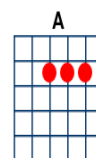


# Jumping Jack Flash

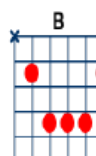
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger Keith Richards, (Bill Wyman uncredited)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCMrXC8D05Q>

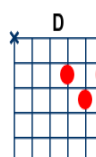
[B] [B] [E] [A] x 3  
[B] [B] [B] [B]  
[B] [B]



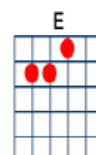
I was [B] born in a cross-fire hurri [B] cane  
And I [B] howled at my ma in the driving [B] rain



Chorus:  
But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas!  
But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash  
It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas!



[B] [B]  
[B] [B]



I was [B] raised by a toothless, bearded [B] hag  
I was [B] schooled with a strap right across my [B] back

Chorus

[B] [B] [E] [A] x 4  
[B] [B]  
[B] [B]

I was [B] drowned, I was washed up and left for [B] dead  
I fell [B] down to my feet and I saw they [B] bled  
I [B] frowned at the crumbs of a crust of [B] bread  
I was [B] crowned with a spike right thru my [B] head

Chorus

[B] [B]

# Junk Food Junkie

artist:Larry Groce , writer:Larry Groce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQnIL-XPerQ> Capo 4

[C] You know I love that organic cooking, I [F] always ask for [C] more.  
And they call me Mr. [A] Natural, on [D] down to the health food [G] store.  
I [C] only eat good sea salt, white [F] sugar don't touch my [C] lips.  
[C] And my friends is always [A] begging me to take them [D] on,  
macro-[G]biotic [C] trips.  
Yes, they [Am] are.

[Am] Oh, but at night I take out my strongbox, that I keep under [Dm] lock and [Am] key.  
And I [D] take it off to my closet, where nobody else can [G] see.  
[Am] I open that door so slowly, take a peek up [Dm] north and [Am] south.  
Then I [C] pull out a Hostess [A] Twinkie, and I [D] pop it [G] in my [C] mouth.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.  
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] Well, at lunchtime you can always find me, at the [F] Whole Earth Vitamin [C] Bar.  
Just sucking on my plain white [A] yogurt, from my [D] hand thrown pottery [G] jar.  
And [C] sippin' a little hand pressed cider, with a [F] carrot stick for [C] dessert.  
[C] And wiping my face in a [A] natural way, on the [D] sleeve of my [G] peasant [C] shirt.  
Oh [Am] yeah!

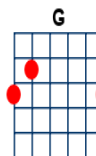
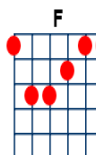
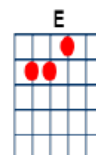
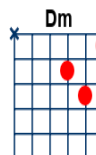
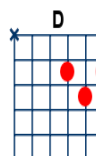
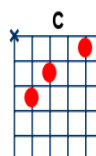
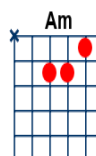
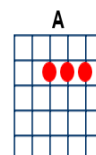
[Am] Ah, but when that clock strikes midnight and I'm all [Dm] by my [Am] self.  
[Am] I work that combination, on my [D] secret hideaway [G] shelf.  
And I [Am] pull out some Fritos corn chips, Dr. Pepper and an ol' [Dm] Moon [Am] Pie.  
Then I [C] sit back in glorious [A] expectation, of a [D] genuine [G] junk food [C] high.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.  
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] My friends down at the commune, they [F] think I'm pretty [C] neat.  
[C] Oh, I don't know nothing about [A] arts and crafts,  
but I [D] give 'em all something to [G] eat.  
I'm a [C] friend to old Euell Gibbons, and I [F] only eat homegrown [C] spice.  
[C] I got a John Keats autographed [A] Grecian urn, filled [D] up with my [G] brown [C] rice.  
Yes, I [Am] do.

[Am] Oh, but folks, lately I have been spotted, with a Big Mac [Dm] on my [Am] breath.  
[D] Stumbling into a Colonel Sanders, with a [G] face as white as death.  
[Am] I'm afraid someday they'll find me, just stretched out [Dm] on my [Am] bed.  
With a [C] handful of Pringles [A] Potato Chips, and a [D] Ding Dong [G] by my [C] head.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.  
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.





# Just A Closer Walk With Thee

artist:Willie Nelson and Patsy Cline , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HXIX3Nk8cG4> But in D

Arr.-Pete McCarty

[G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] I am weak but thou art [D7] strong Jesus keep me from all [G] wrong  
[G7] I'll be satisfied as [C] long, as I [G] walk, let me [D7] walk  
close to [G] thee [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

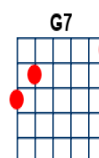
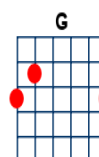
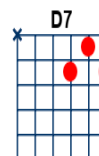
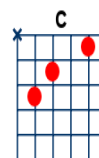
[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When my feeble life is [D7] o'er and time for me shall be no [G] more  
[G7] Guide me gently, safely [C] o'er to thy [G] kingdom's [D7] shore,  
To thy [G] shore [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

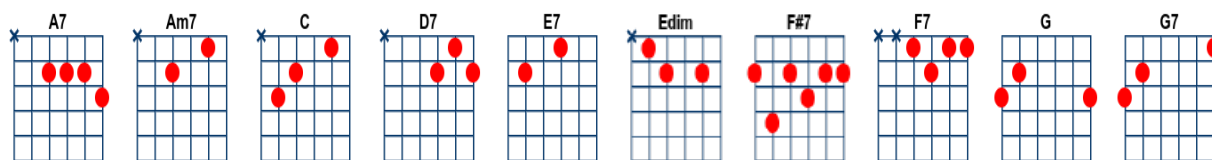
[G] When life's sun sinks in the [D7] west Lord, may I have done  
my [G] best [G7] May I find sweet peace and [C] rest, in that [G] happy  
[D7] home of the [G] blessed [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be  
Let it be, dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [C] [C] [G]\*



# Just A Gigolo I Aint Got Nobody

artist:David Lee Roth writer:Leonello Casucci, Julius Brammer (German), Irving Caesar English)



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kkrb4h4weW4> Capo 1

[G] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Just a gigolo, [G7] everywhere I go,  
 [G] people know the [Edim] part, I'm [Am7] playing [D7]  
 [D7] Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they [G] saying  
 [G7] There will come a day, when [F7] youth will pass away,  
 then [E7] what will they say a-[Am7]bout me  
 When the end comes I know, [G] they'll say  
 [G7] just a [E7] gigolo, [Am7] as life goes [D7] on with-[G]out me

[G] Just a gigolo, [G7] everywhere I go,  
 [G] people know the [Edim] part, I'm [Am7] playing [D7]  
 [D7] Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they [G] saying  
 [G7] There will come a day, when [F7] youth will pass away,  
 then [E7] what will they say a-[Am7]bout me  
 When the end comes I know, [G] they'll say  
 [G7] just a [E7] gigolo, [Am7] as life goes [D7] on with-[G]out me

'Cause [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no--bo--dy,  
 nobody [Am7] cares for [D7] me, nobody. [G] Nobody cares for me  
 [G7] I'm [F#7] so [F7] sad [E7] and lo--nely, sad and lonely, [A7] sad and lonely  
 Won't some sweet [A7] mama, come and take a chance with [D7] me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with me [G] babe, been singin' love songs, [C] all of the time  
 Even [E7] only be, honey only, only be [A7] Bop bozadee-bozadee bop, zitty bop  
 [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no--bo--dy,  
 nobody [Am7] cares for [D7] me, [G] nobody. Nobody cares for me  
 [G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] x3  
 Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla...

'Cause [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no--bo--dy,  
 nobody [Am7] cares for [D7] me, nobody. [G] Nobody cares for me  
 [G7] I'm [F#7] so [F7] sad [E7] and lo--nely, sad and lonely, [A7] sad and lonely  
 Won't some sweet [A7] mama, come and take a chance with [D7] me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with that [G] soul, playin' love songs, [C] all of the time  
 Even [E7] only be, honey-honey, only be [A7] Sweet love! [D7] Go! Darlin! Mama!

[G] Baby! City! Got no-[E7]body. I lo-ve (say now) [Am7] nobody (nobody), [D7] nobody (nobody),  
 [G] nobody (nobody), no-[E7]body (nobody),  
 [Am7] no one (no one), [D7] no one (no one)

[G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] x3

[G] nobody (nobody), no-[E7]body (nobody),  
 [Am7] nobody (nobody), [D7] nobody cares for [G] me.

# Just A Song Before I Go

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Graham Nash

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_UoneXjfBC0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_UoneXjfBC0) But in G

*Thanks to William Kizer*

[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

[Am] Just a song be-[Em]fore I go  
To [F] whom it may con-[Dsus2]cern.  
[Am] Trav'ling twice the [Em] speed of sound  
It's [F] easy to get [Dsus2] burned.

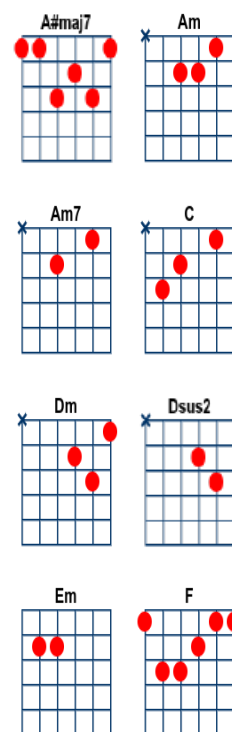
[C] When the shows were [A#maj7] all over  
We [Dm] had to get back [Em] home.  
[C] When we opened [A#maj7] up the door  
I had to be a-[Dm]lone.

[Am] She helped me with my [Em] suitcase.  
She [F] stands before my [Dsus2] eyes.  
[Am] Driving me to the [Em] airport  
And [F] to the friendly [Dsus2] skies.

[C] Going through se-[A#maj7]curity  
I [Dm] held her for so [Em] long.  
She [C] finally looked at me [A#maj7] in love  
And she was [Dm] gone.

[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

[Am] Just a song be-[Em]fore I go.  
A [F] lesson to be [Dsus2] learned.  
[Am] Trav'ling twice the [Em] speed of sound,  
It's [Dm] easy to get [Am7] burned. [Am]



# Just An Old Fashioned Girl

artist:Eartha Kitt writer:Marve A. Fisher

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kcM\\_X11qgw8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kcM_X11qgw8) (In F)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[C] I'm just an old fashioned [Em] girl with an [F] old fashioned [C] mind  
[F] Not sophisti[C]cated I'm the [D7] sweet and simple [G7] kind  
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence  
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] car a ce[F]rise Cadi[C]illac  
[F] Long enough to [C] put a bowling [D7] alley in the[G7] back  
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence  
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I'll stay [Em] weaving at my loom be no [B7] trouble to my groom  
If he'll [Em] keep the [D7] piles of money [G] mounting  
In our [F#m] cottage there will [B7] be a [Em] soundproof nursery  
Not to [D7] wake the baby while I'm [G] counting [G7]

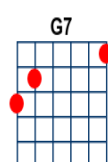
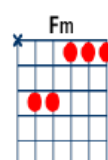
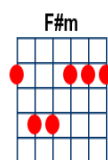
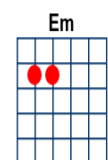
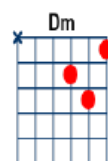
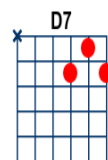
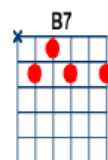
I like the [C] old fashioned [Em] flowers v-i-o[F]lets are for [C] me  
[F] Have them made in [C] diamonds by the [D7] man at Tiffa[G7]ny  
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence  
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'm just a [C] pilgrim at [Em] heart oh so [F] pure and gen[C]teel  
[F] Watch me in Las [C] Vegas while I'm [D7] at the spinning [G7] wheel  
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence  
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'll ask for [C] such simple [Em] things when my [F] birthday o[C]ccurs  
[F] Two apartment [C] buildings that are [D7] labelled Hers and [G7] Hers  
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence  
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I like [Em] Chopin and Bizet and the [B7] songs of yesterday  
String quar[Em]tets and [D7] Polynesian [G] carols  
But the [F#m] music that ex[B7]cels is the [Em] sound of oil wells  
As they [D7] slurp slurp slurp into the [G] barrels [G7]

My little [C] home will be [Em] quaint as an [F] old para[C]sol  
[F] And instead of [C] carpet I'll have [D7] money wall to [G7] wall  
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence  
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire  
[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
F, G

# Just Between You And Me

artist:April Wine , writer:Myles Goodwyn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmgIIDkWr1o>

*Thanks to Anne Ku*

[G] Time and time a-[Bm]gain I [C] see  
A love that seemed [G] strong was [Em] not meant to [Am] be  
[D]  
[G] Broken hearts don't [Bm] always [C] mend  
[Eb] Left too un-[G]sure to [Em]try love a-[Am]gain [D]

But, [G] just between [D] you and [C] me  
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be  
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me  
Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be  
[C] Just between you and [G] me

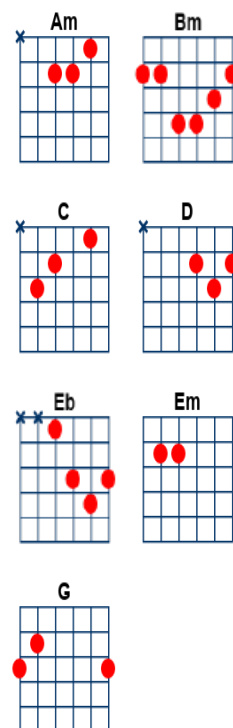
[G] Lovers often [Bm] seem to [C] say  
Hearts can be [G] blind to [Em] love gone a-[Am]stray [D]  
[G] Always it's the [Bm] same old [C] song  
[Eb] Someone's been [G] hurt by a [Em] love that's gone [Am]  
wrong [D]

[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me  
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be  
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me  
Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be  
[C] Just between you  
[C] Just between you and [G] me

[G] Words are sometimes [Bm] hard to [C] find  
[G] The silence can [Bm] be so un-[C]kind  
[G] You always help me [Bm] find my [C] way  
The love that we [G] share grows [Em] stronger each [Am] day [D]

[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me  
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be  
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me  
Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be

[G] Seulement entre [D] toi et [C] moi  
Means that our [G] love will [Bm] always [C] be  
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me  
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be  
[C] Just between you  
[C] Just between you and [G] me

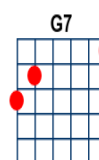
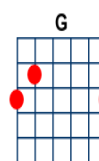
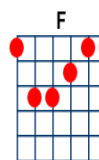
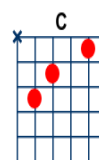


# Just Hang Loose

artist:Ron Tish writer:Ron Tish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PMeb-hMh8Yk>

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*



[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun  
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.  
 [C] Don't try to fight it, there [F] ain't no use.  
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Once there was a tourist man who [F] tried to dance.  
 [G7] He tried to do the hula, nearly [C] lost his pants.  
 [C] He didn't try fight it, said [F] it was no use.  
 [G7] That's when he decided he would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun  
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.  
 [C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.  
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Down to the hotel street [F] by the bay,  
 [G7] I met a pretty girl; I [C] thought I had it made.  
 [C] She came up to me and said, [F] "Hi I'm Bruce."  
 [G7] That's when I decided I would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun  
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.  
 [C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.  
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Grandpa found a naughty little [F] hula girl.  
 [G7] He took that girl for a [C] little "whirl."  
 [C] Grandma didn't worry; [F] she knew it was no use,  
 [G7] Grandma knew that Grandpa would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun  
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.  
 [C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.  
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.  
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

# Just Like Always

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zgaUaseLUyU> Capo 3

[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]  
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]

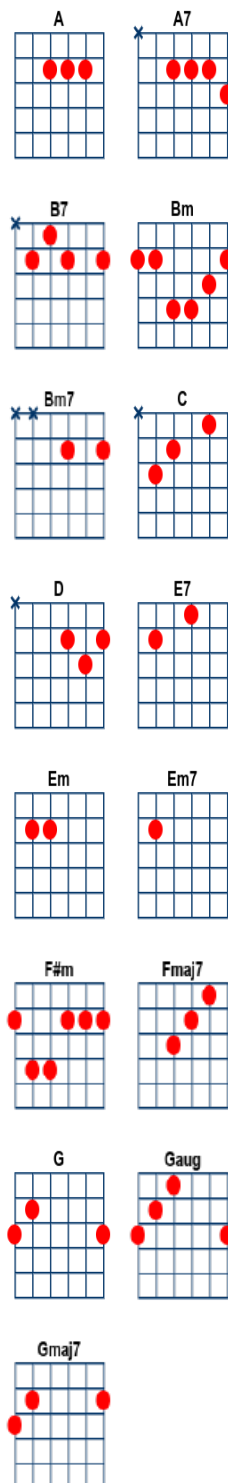
[D] Every [Em7] year  
when this [G] day [A] rolls [D] around  
I [C] think of the [Bm7] night  
We first [Em7] tore up the [D] town  
And I [F#m] wonder if you`re [Gmaj7] laughin'  
With your [Bm] eyes glowin' [G]  
Making [F#m] pretty conver-[Gmaj7]sation  
With the [E7] wines flowin'  
And [Em7] runnin` your place [A]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [Em7]

[D] Everyday  
At [G] least [A] one [D] time  
I [C] look at your [Bm7] face  
In the [Em7] back of my [D] mind  
When you're [F#m] smilin' at the [Bm7] ocean  
And your eyes shine [G]  
When your [F#m] hair's a red [Gmaj7] river  
And it's [E7] all mine  
For a [Em7] thousand days [A]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [D] [G]

Maybe [Gaug] someday [Em7]  
I really will [F#m] forget [B7]  
I'll really learn to [Em] love again [G]  
I'll [A] live without re-[D]grets [C] [Bm7] [G]  
But funny isn't [G] it [Em]  
This man ain't laughin' [F#m] yet [B7]  
Does love really last [Em7] forever  
[C] Does the ocean love the [G] sunset every [D] time

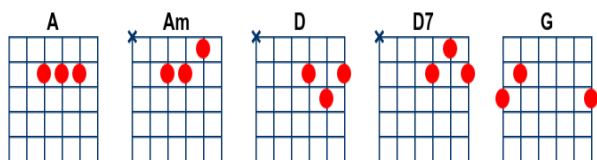
Oh I [G] pass your [D] street  
I [C] look both [Bm7] ways  
[Em7] So incom-[D]plete  
And I [F#m] think that I might [Gmaj7] see you  
But of [Bm7] course I [G] don`t  
And I [D] wish that you would [G] call me, but I [E7] know you won't  
And I [Em7] love you anyway [A] [A7]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]  
Just like [D] always [C] [G]  
Just like al-[Bm7]ways [Em7]  
Just like just like [Fmaj7] just like [G] al-[A7]ways [G]

[D] [G] [A] [D] .



# Just Someone I Used To Know

artist:Dolly Parton and Porter Wagoner writer:Jack Clement



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDlcxHU4Zi8> Capo 2

[D] There's a [G] picture that I [D] carry  
 [G] One we [D] made some [A] time a-[D]go  
 When they ask who's [G] in the picture [D] with me  
 [G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to spend some [D] time with  
 [G] Just a [D] flame, that's [A] lost its [D] glow  
 But I don't them of the nights I cried with-[G]out you  
 I say [D] just some-[Am]one I used to [D] know

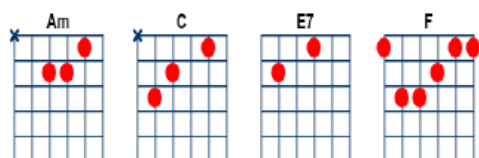
[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to run a-[D]round with  
 [G] Just a [D] friend from [A] long a-[D] go  
 I don't tell them, how lost I am with-[G]out you  
 I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

[G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I [Am] used to [G] know [D]



# Just The Two Of Us

artist:Grover Washington Jr., Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers, William Salter, and Ralph MacDonald



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?PJ0u5c9EF1E> Capo 3

*Thanks to TheSweeney Ultimate Guitar*

[F] I see the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall and the [C] beauty of it [F] all,  
is when the [E7] sun comes shining [Am] through.  
[F] To make those [E7] rainbows in my [Am] mind when I [C] think of you some-[F]times  
and I want to [E7] spend some time with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building [Am] castles in the [C] sky.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] We look for [E7] love, no time for [Am] tears, wasted [C] waters all that [F] is.  
And it don't [E7] make no flowers [Am] grow.  
[F] Good things might [E7] come to those who [Am] wait, not to [C] those who wait to [F] late.  
We've got to [E7] go for all we [Am] know.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles in the [C] sky.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] I hear the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall on the [C] window down the [F] hall  
and it be[E7] comes the morning [Am] dew.  
[F] And darling [E7] when the morning [Am] comes and I [C] see the morning [F] sun,  
I want to [E7] be the one with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles way up [C] high.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.  
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

# Just The Way You Are

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HaA3YZ6QdJU>

*thanks to tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[D] Don't go [Bm6] changin' [Em7] to try to [Bm] please me.

[G] You never [Gm] let me down be-[D]fore.

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]

I don't im-[Gm]agine, [D] you're too [Bm] familiar

[E] And I don't [E7] see you any-[A7]more

[D] I would not [Bm6] leave you, [Em7] in times of trou-[Bm]ble

[G] We never [Gm] could have come this [D] far

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]

I took the [Gm] good times, [D] I'll take the [Bm] bad times

[Em7] I'll take you [A7] just the way you are

[D] Don't go [Bm6] trying [Em7] , some new [Bm]fashion

[G] Don't change the [Gm] color of your [D] hair

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]

You always [Gm] have my, [D] unspoken pass-[Bm]ion

[E] Although I [E7] might not seem to [A7] care

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation

[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard

[Am] mmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]

I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to

[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[G] I need to [A] know that you will [F#m] always [B7] be

[Em7] The same old [A7] someone that I [D] knew [D7]

[Gm] What will it [C7] take till you be-[Am7]lieve in [D7] me

[Gm] The way that [C] I believe in [A7sus4] you

[D] I said I [Bm6] love you [Em7] and that's for-[Bm]ever

[G] And this I [Gm] promise from the [D] heart

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]

I couldn't [Gm] love you [D] any [Bm] better

[Em7] I love you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation

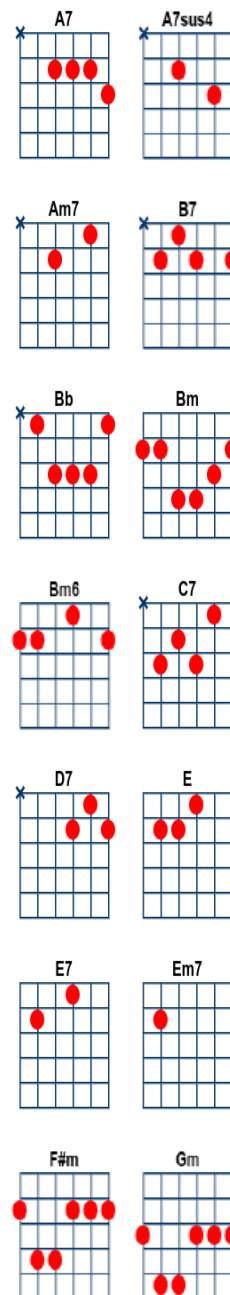
[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard

[Am] mmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]

I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to

[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you

[Bb] aaarr[C]rrre [Am] aarrre [D7] ohhhhh [Gm] oh [C] [D]



Also uses: A, Am, C  
D, G

# Just The Way You Are - Alt

artist: Bruno Mars writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Khalil Walto, Khari Cain

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GAd4ItXHBVE> Capo 3

[D] [D] [Bm7] [Bm7]/ [Am]/ [G] [G] [D] [D]

[D] Oh her eyes, her eyes, make the stars look like they're not shining  
[Bm7] Her hair, her hair, falls perfectly without her trying  
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Yeah, [D] I know, I know when I compliment her she won't believe me  
[Bm7] And it's so, it's so sad to think that she don't see what I see  
[G] But every time she asks me do I look okay, I [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change  
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are  
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while  
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are, (yeah)

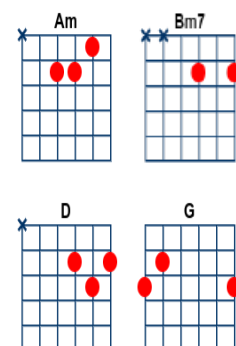
[D] Her lips, her lips, I could kiss them all day if she'd let me  
[Bm7] Her laugh, her laugh, she hates but I think it's so sexy  
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Oh, you [D] know, you know, you know I'd never ask you to change  
If [Bm7] perfect is what you're searching for, then just stay the same  
[G] So, don't even bother asking if you look okay, you know I'll [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change  
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are  
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while  
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

The way you [D] are, the way you [Bm7] are  
Girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change  
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are  
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while  
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are



# Just Walking In The Rain

artist:Johnnie Ray , writer:Johnny Bragg, Robert Riley

Johnny Bragg , Buddy Killen, Johnny Ray: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCjTWYoRTzM> Capo on 3

Intro : [D] [G] [D] (STOP)

[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
[D] Getting [Em7] soaking [D] wet, [G] [D]  
[D] Torturing my [A] heart [Em7] [A]  
By [A7] trying to for[D]get. [Cdim] [A7]

[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
[D] So a[Em7]lone and [D] blue, [G] [D]  
[D] All because my [A] heart [Em7] [A]  
Still re[A7]members [D] you. [G] [D] [D7]

[G] People come to their windows,  
[D] They always stare at [D7] me,  
[Bm] Shaking their heads in sorrow  
Saying, "[G] Who can that fool [D] be?" (STOP)

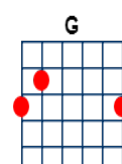
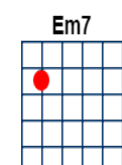
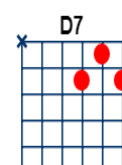
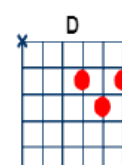
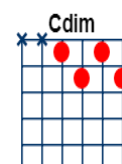
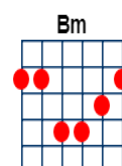
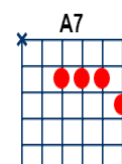
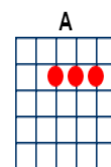
[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
[D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]  
[D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A]  
Some[A7]how I can't for[D]get. [G] [D]

Whistled verse as above

[A] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
[D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]  
[D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A] (STOP)

SLOWLY

[NC] Somehow I can't for[D] get. [G] [D] [A] -[D]



# Just You And I

artist:Tom Walker writer:Tom Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y0du0QIWZtE> Capo on 2

[Em] [D] [G] [D] [D] [C]

[D] Let's get [Em] drunk  
I'll pour my heart out [D] through my [G] mouth  
This year's been hard for [D] us no [C] doubt  
Let's raise a glass to a [D] better [C] one  
Let all the things that we've [D] over-[Em] come,

[Em] Bring home to [D] us [G] 'cause, [G] me and you, we can hold this [D] out,  
[C] Only you understand how I'm [D] feelin' [C] now, yeah

[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',  
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah  
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me

Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world  
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)  
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun  
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

Let's get [Em] drunk  
We'll reminisce a-[D]bout the [G] day, when we were broke, not [D] getting [C] paid  
And taking trips on the [D] week-[C]end  
When I would drop down [D] to see [Em] you and we would paint the [D] town  
[G] Too many shots, I'll be [D] passing [C] out, cause I can never keep [D] up  
[C] Quad vods, now I'm puking open

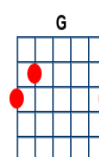
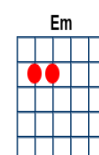
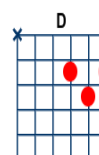
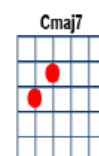
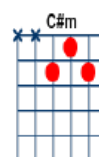
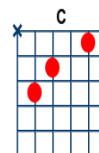
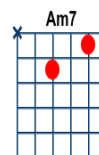
[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',  
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah  
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me

Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world  
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)  
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun  
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

[Em] Tired of chasing paper, [C] staring at this screen  
[G] Been saving up for weeks now just to [D] get to you my [Em] dear  
And though you're far from my [C] home, this ain't no weekend but [G]  
[G] You know my heart grows fonder, must be [D] city love

Cause my [Em] darling, you and I could take [C#m] over the world  
One [C] step at a time, just you and [C] I (Just you and I)  
Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world  
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)  
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun  
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I  
Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I [G]



# Kansas City

artist:Wilbert Harrison writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8tZO97uhyE> Capo 1

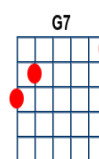
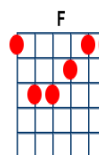
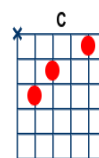
[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come  
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come  
They got some [G7] pretty little women there,  
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one

[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine  
I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [C] Vine  
With my [G7] Kansas City baby  
And a [F] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine

[C] Well, I might take a train, might take a plane  
But if I have to walk I'm going just the same  
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come  
They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there  
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one.

[C] If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die  
Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why  
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come

They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there  
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] some [G7] [C]



# Kansas City Kitty

artist: Billy Murray writer: Walter Donaldson, Edgar Leslie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YI5z3fwK\\_O8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YI5z3fwK_O8)

[F] Chicago Charlie was a [C] good time Rome-[F]o,  
[F] He'd love a gal, then whisper, [C7] "good-bye, cheeri-[F]o."  
Just [A] like Napo-[Dm]leon, love [Am] got [A] Charlie, [Dm] too,  
Here's [G7] how Chicago [C7] Charlie said he [D] met his [C7]  
Waterloo.

[F] I left Frisco [Bb] Kate, [F] swingin' on the Golden [Bb] Gate,  
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!  
[F] I left Ma and [Bb] Pa, [F] out in O-maha-ha-[Bb]ha,  
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

She comes from [A7] Missouri and she [D7] showed me,  
Like a Texas [G7] steer she buffa-[C7]loed me;  
[F] Every Jim and [Bb] Jack got the [F] well known Hacken-[Bb]sack,  
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

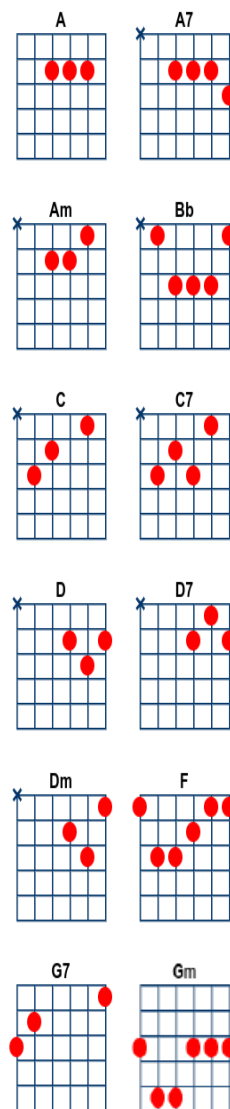
[F] I just played the [Bb] chill for the [F] famous Diamond [Bb] Lil  
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!  
[F] Folks in New Ro-[Bb]chelle said that [F] he ain't done right by [Bb]  
Nell  
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] I gave Georgia Brown my watchcase, this [D7] Sunday  
And [G7] I gave Louisville Lou the works on [C7] Monday  
[F] I passed up those [Bb] Queens, I could [F] pass up Boston [Bb]  
beans  
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[F] Chicago [Bb] Charlie singing [C] "no more [F] wedding bells"  
[F] He got a sore throat singing [C] "no more [F] baby yells"  
They [A] wake the [Dm] neighbours [Am] when they [A] start to [Dm] cry  
And Charlie [Gm] has to [C] pacify [D] them with this [C] lullaby

[F] Men give up their [Bb] lives, lots of [F] them give up their [Bb] wives  
For a [F] smile that Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!  
And [A] once a [Dm] Russian [Am] Czar took a bath in [A] cavi-[Dm]ar  
For a [F] smile like Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] All she has to do is smile so [D7] simple  
Show [G7] he pearly teeth and pretty [C] dimple  
[F] Other gals don't [Bb] start [F] I give them the Marble [Bb] Arch  
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiles at [F] me!





# Kansas City Star

artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NBeXnzjvMrk> Capo 4

[F] [Eb] [C#] [C]

[C] Got a letter just this morning it was [G7] postmarked Omaha  
It was typed and neatly written offering [C] me this better job  
Better [C7] job at higher wages, expen-[F]ses paid and a car  
But I'm [G7] on TV here locally and I can't quit I'm a [C] star

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat  
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set  
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket  
parking lot  
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]  
lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are  
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car  
I drive a [C] big old Cadillac with wire wheels  
Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

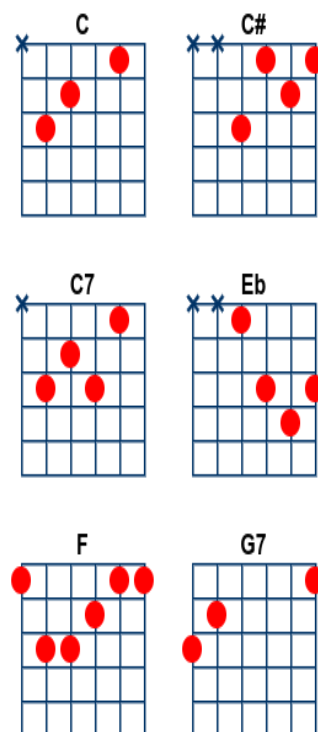
I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store  
And my [C] barber tells me jokes  
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot  
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat  
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set  
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot  
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are  
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car  
I drive a [C] big old Cadillac with wire wheels  
Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store  
And my [C] barber tells me jokes  
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot  
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]\* lot

(Stay Tuned We're Going To Have A Popeye Cartoon in a minute! [C])





# Karma Chameleon [Bb]

artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU> But in Bb

There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way  
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say

There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way  
 If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say  
 I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction  
 I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know  
 How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction  
 You come and [Eb] go  
 You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

Chorus:

[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F] karma chamele-[Gm]on  
 You come and [Cm] go  
 You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh  
 [Bb] Loving would be easy if your [F] colours were like my [Gm] dream  
 Red gold and [Cm] green  
 Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een

Didn't [Bb] hear your wicked [F] words every [Bb] day  
 And you [Bb] used to be so [F] sweet I heard you [Bb] say  
 That my [Eb] love... was an ad-d[F]iction  
 When we [Eb] cling... our love is [F] strong  
 When you [Eb] go... you're gone for-[F]ever  
 You string a-[Eb] long  
 You string a-[Gm] long [F] (stop)

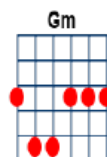
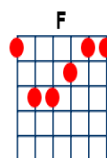
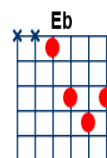
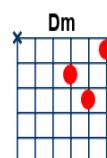
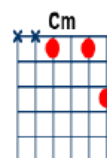
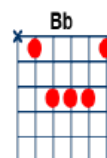
chorus

[Eb] Every day... is like sur[Dm]vival  
 [Eb] You're my lover, not my ri-[Gm]val  
 [Eb] Every day... is like sur-[Dm]vival  
 [Eb] You're my lover, not my [Gm] ri-[F]val (stop)  
 (harmonica/kazoo solo)

There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way  
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say

I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction  
 I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know  
 How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction  
 You come and [Eb] go  
 You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

chorus --- then ([Bb] – strum once)



# Karma Chameleon [G]

artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU> Capo on 3rd fret

There's a [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way  
 If I listen to your [D] lies would you [G] say  
 I'm a [C] man without con-[D]viction  
 I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know  
 How to [C] sell a contra-[D]diction  
 You come and [C] go  
 You come and [Em] go [D]

Chorus:

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele-[Em]on  
 You come and [Am] go  
 You come and [G] go [D]  
 [G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream  
 Red gold and [Am] green  
 Red gold and [G] green [D]

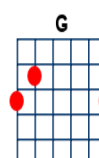
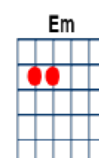
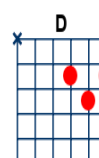
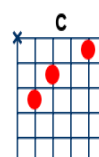
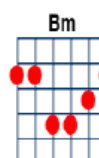
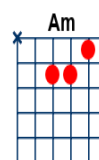
Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every-[G]day  
 And you used to be so [D] sweet I heard you [G] say  
 That my [C] love was an ad-[D]diction  
 When we [C] cling our love is [D] strong  
 When you [C] go you're gone for-[D]ever  
 You string [C] along  
 You string a[Em]long [D]

Chorus

[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival  
 [C] You're my lover not my [Em] rival  
 [C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival  
 [C] you're my lover not my [Em] ri-[D]val

Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele[G]on



# Kathy's Song

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9FE6JTtCLK0&nohtml5=False>

Thanks to Don Orgeman!

[G] I hear the [C] drizzle of the [G] rain  
 [Am] Like a [Em] memo[C]ry it [D7] falls  
 [G] Soft and [Bm] warm [G] continu[C]ing  
 [Am] Tapping [Em] on my [D] roof and [G] walls [C] [G]

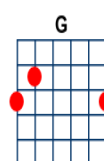
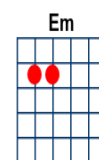
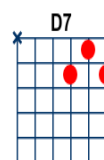
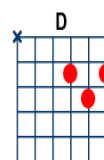
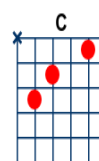
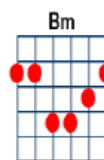
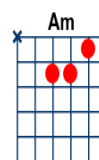
[G] And from the [C] shelter of my [G] mind  
 [Am] Through the [Em] window [C] of my [D7] eyes  
 [G] I gaze be[Bm]yond the [G] rain-drenched [C] streets  
 [Am] To England, [Em] where my [D] heart [G] lies [C] [G]

[G] My mind's dis[C]tracted and [G] diffused  
 [Am] My [Em] thoughts are many [C] miles a-[D7]way  
 [G] They lie with [Bm] you when [G] you're a[C]sleep  
 [Am] And kiss you [Em] when you [D] start your [G] day [C] [G]

[G] And a song I was [C] writing is left un-[G]done  
 [Am] I don't know [Em] why I [C] spend my [D7] time  
 [G] Writing [Bm] songs [G] I can't be[C]lieve  
 [Am] With words that [Em] tear and [D] strain to [G] rhyme [C] [G]

[G] And so you [C] see, I have come to [G] doubt  
 [Am] All that [Em] I once [C] held as [D7] true  
 [G] I stand a[Bm]lone with[G] out be[C]liefs  
 [Am] The only [Em] truth I [D] know is [G] you [C] [G]

[G] And as I [C] watch the drops of [G] rain  
 [Am] Weave their [Em] weary [C] paths and [D7] die  
 [G] I know that [Bm] I am [G] like the [C] rain  
 [Am] There but for the [Em] grace of [D] you go [G] I [C] [G]



# Katie

artist:Mary Black writer:Jimmy MacCarthy

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_srUnTbXuwc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_srUnTbXuwc)

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

[G] Tumbling curls of [Gmaj7] green  
by [C] stained glass [Cmaj7] streaming [Am] light  
And a [C] yellow [D] coloured [G] lampshade  
used to keep us up all [D] night  
[G] And the smile upon your [Gmaj7] face  
And the [C] tears up [Cmaj7] on your [Am] cheek  
And the [C] night sky [D] on the [G] window  
Your [Cmaj7] heart calling out to [D] me.

[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie  
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain  
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die  
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye

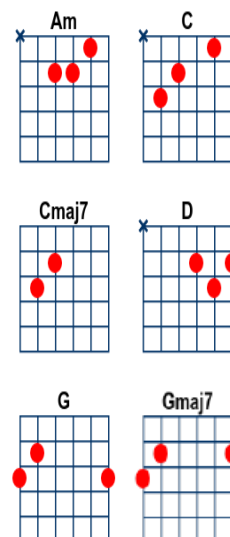
The [G] mirror that won't [Gmaj7] talk  
And your [C] nightgown [Cmaj7] on the [Am] door  
And the [C] old [D] pedal [G] singer  
Just don't sing no [D] more  
You can [G] roll the reels for [Gmaj7] hours  
From the [C] movie [Cmaj7] of this [Am] book  
It's a [C] question [D] mark on this [G] heart of [C] mine  
Sends an [Cmaj7] elder back to [D] look.

[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie  
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain  
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die  
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye

Now I'm [G] looking through a [Gmaj7] tunnel  
[C] Back in [Cmaj7] to the [Am] room  
With the [C] genius [D] of a [G] druid  
When the sunlight floods the [D] tomb  
And I'm [G] never going [Gmaj7] back there  
And I [C] couldn't [Cmaj7] any-[Am] way  
'cause [C] though I [D] made the [G] great [C] escape  
I [Cmaj7] never got a-[D]way.

[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie  
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain  
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die  
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye

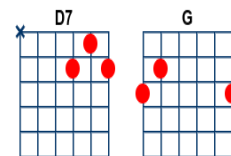
[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie  
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain  
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die  
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye, [G] Katie



# Keep A' Knockin

artist:Little Richard writer:Penniman (Little Richard), Mayo Williams,  
Bert Mays

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcJrExewkYA> Capo 1



[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.

You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.

You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in

You said you love me but you can't come in.

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.

You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

# Keep Me In Your Heart

artist:Warren Zevon & Jorge Calderon writer:Calderón, Zevo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4n2nyXg7fuU>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[G] [G]

[G] Shadows are [Gmaj7] falling and I'm [Cadd9] running out of [G] breath  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while  
If I [G] leave you it [Gmaj7] doesn't mean I [Cadd9] love you any [G] less  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while

[G] When you [G] get up in the [Gmaj7] morning  
and you [Cadd9] see that crazy [G] sun  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while  
[G] There's a [G] train leaving [Gmaj7] nightly  
called when [Cadd9] all is said and [G] done  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-li-[G]lo  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]  
[G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9]la-la-la-li-[G]lo  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].  
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].

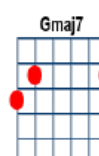
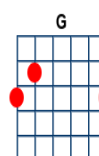
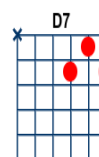
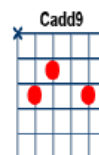
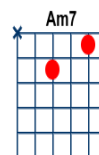
[G] Sometimes when you're [Gmaj7] doing simple [Cadd9] things around the  
[G] house  
[Cadd9] Maybe you'll think of me and [G] smile  
[G] You know I'm [G] tied to [Gmaj7] you, like the [Cadd9] buttons on your  
[G] blouse  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[Cadd9] Hold me in your thoughts, [G] take me to your dreams  
[Am7] Touch me as I fall into [G] view  
[Cadd9] When the winter comes [G] keep the fires lit  
[Am7] And I will be right next to [D7] you [D7]

[G] Engine [Gmaj7] driver's headed, [Cadd9] north to Pleasant [G] Stream  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while  
[G] These [G] wheels keep [Gmaj7] turning but they're [Cadd9] runnin' out of  
[G] steam  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] Sha-la-la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-li-[G]lo  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]  
[G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9] la-la-la-li-[G]lo  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].  
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G].  
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]\*



# Keep On Loving You

artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgT\\_mJXbvCQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgT_mJXbvCQ)

[F] You should've [G] seen by the [F] look in my [G] eyes, baby  
 [F] There was [G] something [F] missing  
 [F] You should've [G] known by the [F] tone of my [G] voice, maybe  
 [F] But you [G] didn't [F] listen, [F] you played [G] dead  
 [F] But you never [G] bled

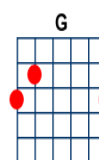
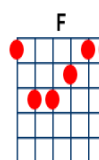
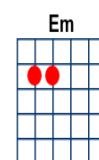
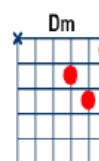
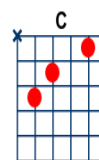
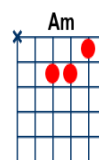
In-[Am]stead you lay still in the grass, all coiled up and [G] hissing,

[F] And though I [G] know all a-[F]bout those [G] men  
 [F] Still I [G] don't re-[F]member[G]  
 [F] Cause it was [G] us baby, [F] way before [G] then  
 [F] And we're [G] still to-[F]gether  
 [F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said  
 When I [Am] said that I love you I meant  
 That I love you for-[G]eve.[F]...[Em] er

And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you  
 Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do  
 [Am] I don't wanna sleep  
 I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou

[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said  
 When I [Am] said that I love you I meant  
 That I love you for-[G] eve.[F] ...[Em] er

I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u  
 Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do  
 [Am] I don't wanna sleep  
 I just wanna [G] keep on lovin you  
 Baby [G] I'm just gonna [C] keep on [F] loving [G] you  
 Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do  
 [Am] I don't wanna sleep  
 I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u [Dm] [C] [F]



# Keep On Running

artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Jackie Edwards

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zw7XW\\_f1Cy8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zw7XW_f1Cy8)

[A] [A] [D]      [A] [A] [D]    [A] [A] [D]    [E7]

Keep on [A] running, keep on [E7] hiding  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [E7]

Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is talking about me  
[E7] It makes me feel so bad  
[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is laughing at me  
[E7] It makes me feel so sad... so keep on running

[A] [A] [D]      [A] [A] [D]    [A] [A] [D]    [E7]

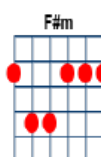
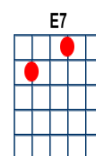
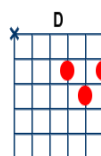
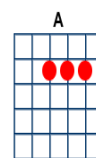
Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man

[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is talking about me  
[E7] It makes me feel so sad  
[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is laughing at me  
[E7] It makes me feel so bad

Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]  
Hey hey [A] hey [D]  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

[A] [D] [A]





# Keep On The Sunny Side

artist:The Carter Family writer:Ada Blenkhorn, J. Howard Entwisle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZbmQQ4RfzVE> Orig in B

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;  
there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.

Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,  
the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.

Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.

It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,  
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;

there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.

Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,

the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

The [F] storm and it's [Bb] furry broke [F] today  
crushing hopes hopes that we cherish so [C7] dear.

Clouds and storm will in time pass [F] away;  
the [C7] sun again will shine bright and [F] clear.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.

Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.

It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,  
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;

there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.

Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,

the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

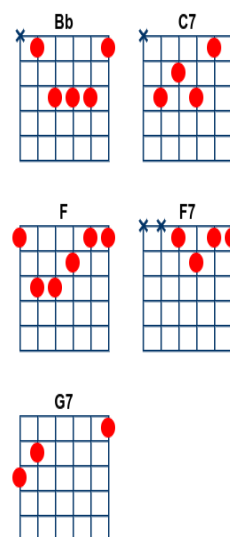
Let us [F] greet with the [Bb] song of hope each [F] day,  
though the moment be cloudy or [C7] fair.

Let us trust in our Saviour [F] always,  
who [C7] keepeth everyone in his [F] care.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.

Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.

It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,  
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.



# Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing

artist:Doris Day , writer:Lou Singer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCCy1X6-g6E>

*simplified end of line chords - also key changes are in song but ...*

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

Keep [G#] smiling [F] and keep [Cm] laughing  
 Keep [G#] punching [F] and [Cm] everything will be [G#] all [G] right

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy  
 [F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

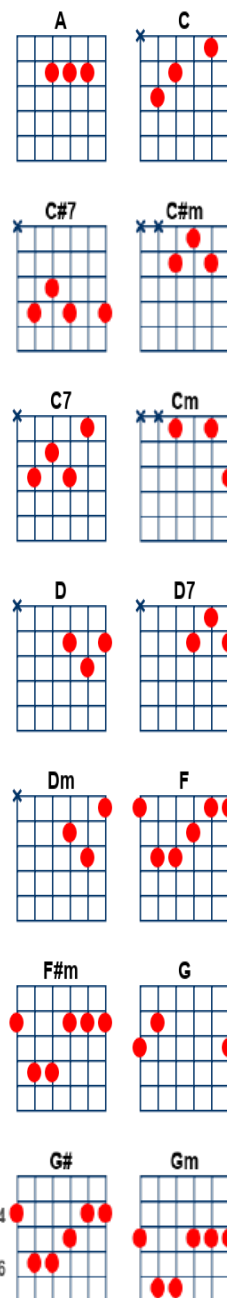
[Dm] Let's keep [Gm] smilin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's keep [Gm] laughin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's be [Gm] ha-[D7]ppy  
 [Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

Keep [Gm] smiling and keep [Dm] laughing  
 Keep [Gm] punching and [Dm] everything will be all [A] right

[Dm] Let's keep [G] smilin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's keep [G] laughin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's be [G] ha-[D7]ppy  
 [Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy  
 [F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha x3 (slowing)



# Keep Yer Hand On Yer 'alfpenny

artist:Crazy Pete , writer:Alex Glasgow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MU99UyNHK0k>

[C]

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 [G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm  
 Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] When Molly began to go [G] courting  
 Her [G7] mother was anxious to [C] tell  
 How certain young fellows would [G] want her  
 To stray down the pathway to [C] Hell

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 [G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm  
 Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 And Molly will come to no [C] harm

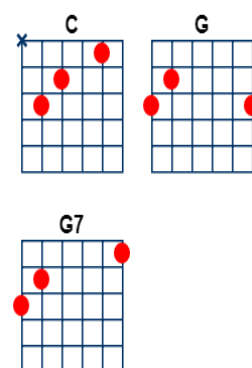
[C] They'll hug you and kiss you so [G] sweetly  
 And [G7] make you feel ever so [C] nice  
 But handle the fellows dis-[G]cretely  
 And listen to this simple ad-[C]vice

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 [G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm  
 Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] Now Molly and me went out [G] courting  
 I [G7] told her she'd nothing to [C] fear  
 But down in the meadow last [G] Sunday  
 I whispered these words in her [C] ear

[C] Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 [G7] Look into my bonny blue [C] eyes  
 Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny  
 And I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise

Yes I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise



# Keep Your Distance

artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4mU9Wh8yRs> in E

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[F] [C] [Bb] [F]

If I [F] cross your path a-[F]gain who knows [F] where who knows [Bb] when  
On-some [F] morning without [F] number on some [Bb] highway without [Bb] end  
[C]

Don't [F] grasp my hand and [F] say fate has [F] brought you here [Bb] today  
For [F] fate is only [C] fooling with us [Bb] friend [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]  
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall  
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]  
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F]

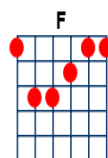
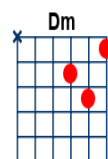
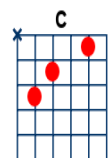
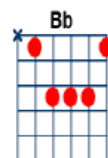
[F] [C] [Bb] [F]

It's a [F] desperate game we [F] play, throw our [F] souls our lives a-[Bb]way  
[F] Wounds that can't be [F] mended and [Bb] debts that can't be [Bb] paid [C]  
Oh-I [F] played and I got [F] stung now I'm [F] biting back my [Bb] tongue  
I'm [F] sweeping out the [C] footprints where I [Bb] strayed [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]  
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall  
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]  
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]  
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall  
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]  
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F] [C]

With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [Bb] [F]\*



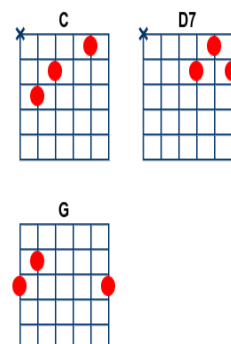
# Keep Your Feet Still, Geordie Hinny

artist:Roly Veitch And His Balydon Aces writer:Joe Wilson (lyrics), Unknown (music)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-vGq-aJsWQ>

*Thanks to Ged Moore*

Wor [G] Geordy and Bob Johnson byeth [C] lay in one bed  
In a [G] little lodgin' hoose that's doon the [D7] shore  
Be-[G]fore he'd been an hour asleep a [C] kick from Geordy's fut  
Made him [G] waken up te [D7] roar instead o' [G] snore.



## Chorus:

So keep yor [D7] feet still Geordy hinney  
Let's be [G] happy thro' the neet  
For we may nit be se happy thro' the [D7] day,  
So [G] give us that bit comfort keep yor [C] feet still Geordy lad  
And [G] divent drive me [D7] bonny dreams [G] away.

Aa [G] dremt thor wes a dancin' held an' [C] Mary Clark wes there  
An' [G] Aa thowt we tript it leetly on the [D7] floor,  
An' Aa [G] prest hor heevin' breest te mine when [C] walsin' roon the room,  
That's [G] mair than Aa dor [D7] ivver de [G] afore.

## Chorus

Ye [G] knaa the lad she gans wi', they [C] caall him Jimmy Green,  
Aa [G] thowt he tried te spoil us i' wor [D7] fun,  
But Aa [G] dremt Aa nailed 'im hevvy, an' [C] blacked the big feul's eyes,  
If Aa'd [G] slept its hard te tell [D7] what Aa wad [G] deun.

## Chorus

Aa [G] thowt Aa set hor hyem that neet; content [C] we went alang,  
Aa [G] kissed hor lips a hundord times or [D7] mair  
An Aa [G] wisht the road wad nivvor end, se [C] happy like was Aa,  
As cud [G] waak a thoosand [D7] miles wi' Mary [G] there.

## Chorus

Aa [G] dremt Jim Green had left the toon an' [C] left he's luv te me,  
An' [G] Aa thowt the hoose wes furnished wi' the [D7] best.  
An' Aa [G] dremt Aa just had left the Chorch wi' [C] Mary be me side,  
When yor [G] clumsy feet com-[D7]pletely spoilt the [G] rest.

## Chorus

# Keep Your Hands Off My Baby

artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8codxBK3i\\_Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8codxBK3i_Y)

[D7] We've been friends for oh so long.

[G] I let you share what's mine.

[D7] When you mess with the girl I love

It's [G] time to draw the line.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.

Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

[D7] I don't mind if you lend my clothes.

[G] But you will be in touch.

[D7] There is somethin' that you get straight.

[G] There's one thing you don't touch.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.

Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

Instrumental:

[D7\] We've been friends for oh so long.](#)

[\[G\] I let you share what's mine.](#)

[\[D7\] When you mess with the girl I love](#)

[It's \[G\] time to draw the line](#)

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C]tell you but one more [D7] time.

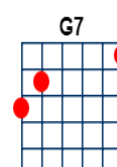
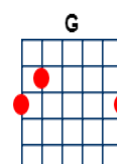
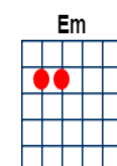
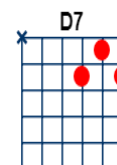
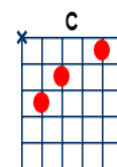
Woh, keep your [G]hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C]through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

(Keep your hands) Woh, keep your hands off my [Em] baby, she's [G] mine.

(Keep your hands off my baby) You better [Em] watch yourself now.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G] [G7]



# Keg On My Coffin

artist:Chris Trapper writer:Chris Trapper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tXerOReR1h4>

*Thanks to Debra Skeen*

[F] Put the keg on my coffin  
And [Bb] think of me every so often  
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]  
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers  
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

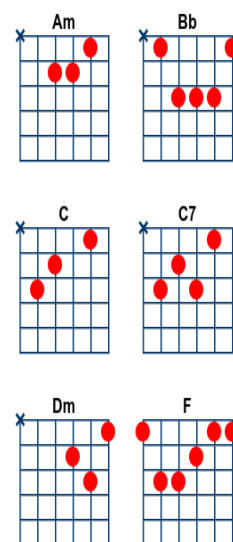
Here's what you [Bb] do when my time comes to [F] pass  
What Charlie [Bb] told me through the reflection in his [F] glass  
Don't waste time [Dm] praying 'cause I'm never coming [Am] back  
[C] Just throw a party [Bb] in my name and

Put the [F] keg on my coffin  
And [Bb] think of me every so often  
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]  
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers  
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

Here's what to [Bb] write on the stone over my [F] grave  
His friends were [Bb] earned and not a penny [F] saved  
Don't waste time [Dm] crying 'Cause you too are on your [Am] way  
To [C] meet me at the pawn shop [Bb] in the sky

Put the [F] keg on my coffin  
And [Bb] think of me every so often  
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]  
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers  
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end  
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end



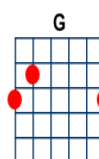
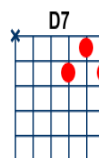
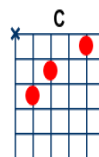


# Kentucky Gambler

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4> Capo 3

*Thanks to Sr Fox*



[G] He wanted more from life than [C] four kids and a wife  
And a [G] job in a [D7] dark Kentucky [G] mine  
A twenty acre farm with a [C] shacky house and barn  
That's [G] all I had and [D7] all I left be-[G]hind

But at gambling he was lucky and [C] so he left Kentucky  
And [G] left behind his [D7] woman and his [G] kids  
Into the gay casinos in [C] Nevada's town of Reno  
This [G] Kentucky Gambler [D7] planned to get rich [G] quick

Kentucky gambler [C] who's gonna love your [D7] woman in Ken-[G]tucky  
Yeah and [C] who's going to be the [G] one to give her [D7] what she [G] needs  
Kentucky gambler [C] who's going to raise your [D7] kids in Ken-[G]tucky  
And [C] who's going to keep them [G] fed and keep [D7] shoes on their [G] feet

There at the gambler's Paradise [C] Lady luck was on his side  
And [G] Kentucky [D7] gambler played just [G] right  
Yeah he won at everything he played [C] Kentucky gambler had it made  
But [G] he should have quit and [D7] gone on home that [G] night

But when you love the green backed dollar [C] sorrow's always bound to follow  
And [G] Reno's dreams fade [D7] into neon [G] amber  
And lady luck she'll lead you on  
She'll [C] stay a while and then she's gone  
[G] It's better to go on [D7] home Kentucky [G] gambler

But a gambler never seems to stop till [C] he loses all he's got  
[G] And so Kentucky gambler [D7] he played [G] on  
He played till he'd lost all he'd won [C] he was right back where he'd started from  
[G] Then he started [D7] wanting to go [G] home

Kentucky gambler [C] there ain't nobody [D7] waiting in Ken-[G]tucky  
[C] When he ran out [G] somebody [D7] else walked [G] in  
Kentucky gambler [C] looks like you ain't [D7] really very [G] lucky  
And it [C] seems to me a [G] gambler loses [D7] much more than he [G] wins  
[D7] So think about it Kentucky [G] gambler



# Ketchup Song, The

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PiGb31e5ydo>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4

[A] [A]

[A] There was a guy from P.E.I., they used to call [E7] "Potato";  
He met this young Leamington, Ontario [A] Tomato  
But he had eyes for other girls and she was a litte [E7] mushy  
And so they said "well let's get wed", there's no sense being [A] fussy

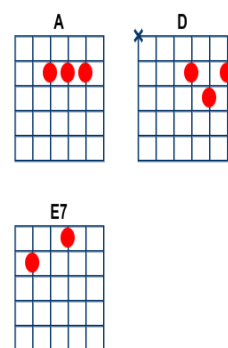
[D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!  
So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;  
Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes  
[E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes

[A] Well he went down to Windsor town to buy a ring on [E7] Monday.  
Saturday they said "O.K. we'll cut the cake on [A] Sunday".  
But Sunday came and what a shame, they had no one to [E7] fetch it  
Without a cake they just sat and ate Potato Chips and [A] Ketchup.

[D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!  
So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;  
Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes  
[E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes

[A] And so this guy from P.E.I., they used to call [E7] Potato  
He's got two boys and a litte girl, Two Spuds and one [A] Tomato  
They romp and run around Leamington and boy when they get [E7] hungry  
The bottle drips all over the chips way down in the Ketchup [A] Country

[D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!  
So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;  
Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes  
[E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes [A]\*



# Key To The Highway

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Broonzy, William Lee Conley / Charles Segr

Eric Clapton:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jRIeIS1E6Vk>

--- [D7] ----- [E7]

B | -6--5--4--3-- |

G | -5--4--3--2-- |

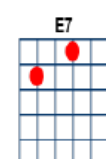
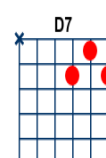
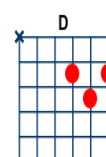
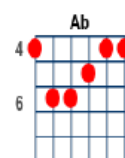
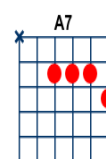
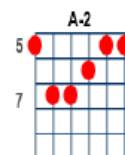
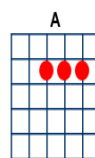
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running  
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]

I'm going [A] back to the [E7] border  
[D] Woman, where I'm better [D7] known.  
You know you [A7] haven't done nothing  
[E7] Drove a good man away from [A] home [E7]

When the [A] moon peaks over the [E7] mountains  
[D] I'll be on my [D7] way.  
I'm gonna [A7] roam this old highway  
[E7] Until the break of [A] day [E7]  
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running  
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7].

Oh give me [A] one, one more kiss [E7] darlin'  
[D] Just before I [D7] go,  
'Cause when I [A7] leave this time you [E7] know I  
I won't be back no [A] more [E7]

I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running  
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]  
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running [E7]  
Walking is most too [A] slow [E7] [Ab] [A-2].



# Khe Sanh

artist:Cold Chisel , writer:Don Walker

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dTjvG4WJD\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dTjvG4WJD_A)

I [Em] left my heart to the [C] sappers round Khe [G] Sanh [D]  
 And my [Em] soul was sold with my [C] cigarettes to the [D] black market man  
 [Em] I've had the Vietnam cold [C] turkey from the ocean to the silver [G] city  
 And it's [Am] only other [F] vets could under[D]stand [G] [D]  
 About the [Em] long forgotten [C] dockside guaran[G]tee [C] [G]  
 [D] How there were [Em] no V-day [C] heroes in [D] 1973  
 How we [Em] sailed into Sydney [C] Harbour [G] saw an old friend but couldn't [C] kiss  
 her  
 She was lined and [Am] I was [D] home to the lucky [G] land [C] [G]

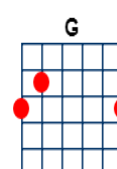
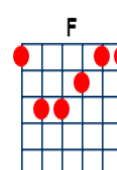
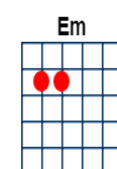
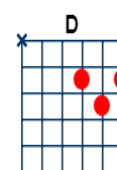
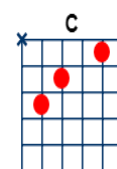
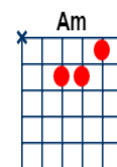
[D] And she was [Em] like so many [C] more from that time [G] on  
 [D] Their [Em] lives were all so [C] empty till they'd [D] found their chosen one  
 And their [Em] legs were often [C] open but their [G] minds were always [C] closed  
 And their [Am] hearts were held in [F] fast suburban [D] chains  
 And the [Em] legal pads were [C] yellow, hours [G] long, paypacket lean  
 And the [Em] telex writers [C] clattered where the [D] gunships once had been  
 But the [Em] car parks made me [C] jumpy and I [G] never stopped the [C] dreams  
 Or the [Am] growing need for [D] speed and novo[G]caine

[D] So I [Em] worked across the [C] country end to [G] end  
 [D] Tried to [Em] find a place to [C] settle down where my [D] mixed up life could mend  
 Held a [Em] job on an [C] oil rig flying [G] choppers when [C] I could  
 But the [Am] nightlife nearly [F] drove me 'round the [D] bend

And I've [Em] travelled 'round the [C] world from year to [G] year  
 [D] And [Em] each one's found me [C] aimless one more [D] year the worse for wear  
 And I've been [Em] back to South East [C] Asia and the [G] answer sure ain't [C] there  
 But I'm [Am] drifting north to [D] check things out a[G]gain

[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone  
 [D] Only [Em] seven flying [C] hours and I'll be [D] landing in [G] Hong [D] Kong  
 There ain't [Em] nothing like the [C] kisses from a [G] jaded Chinese princess  
 I'm gonna [Am] hit some Hong Kong [F] mattress all night [D] long  
 [D] Well the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone  
 You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone  
 And It's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry  
 And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone [C] [G]

[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone  
 [D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone  
 And it's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry  
 And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone. [C] [G] [C] [G]



# Kids in America

artist:Kim Wilde , writer:Marty Wilde, Ricky Wilde

Kim Wilde: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGGgdX8Zw9A> Capo on 2

intro: [A]

[A] Looking out a dirty old window  
Down below the cars in the city go [G] rushing by  
I [F] sit here a[G]lone and I [D] wonder why  
[A] Friday night and everyone's moving  
I can feel the heat but it's shooting [G] heading down  
I [F] search for the [G] beat in this [D] dirty town  
[D] (Down town the young ones are going)  
[E] Down town the young ones are growing

Chorus:

[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-oh)  
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-o)  
[F] Everybody [G] live for the music-go-[A]round

[A] Bright lights the music gets faster  
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a[G]nother glance  
I'm [F] not leaving [G] now, honey [D] not a chance  
[A] Hot-shot, give me no problems  
Much later baby you'll be saying [G] never mind  
You [F] know life is [G] cruel, life is [D] never kind  
[D] (Kind hearts don't make a new story)  
[E] Kind hearts don't grab any glory

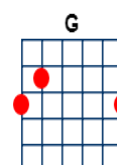
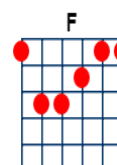
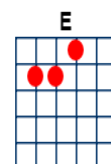
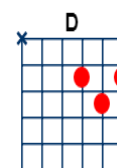
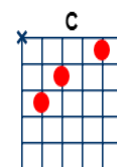
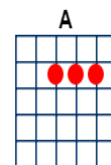
chorus

[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na na (Sing!)  
[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na naaaaaaa [F] [G]

[A] Come closer, honey that's better  
Got to get a brand new experience [G] feeling right  
Oh [F] don't try to [G] stop baby [D] hold me tight  
[A] Outside a new day is dawning  
Outside suburbia's sprawling [G] everywhere  
I [F] don't want to [G] go baby... [D] New York to East California  
[E] There's a new wave coming I warn you

chorus

[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica x3  
[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica [A]



# Killing Me Softly [Am]

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMzzw6IXH1s> but in G  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Chorus:

[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers  
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words  
[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song  
Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song  
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song

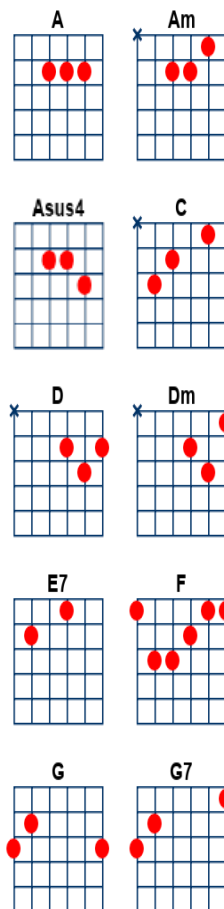
[Dm] I heard he [G7] sang a good song  
[C] I heard he [F] had a style  
[Dm] And so I [G7] came to see him  
And [Am] listen for a while  
[Dm] And there he [G7] was this young boy  
[C] A stranger [E7] to my eyes

Chorus

[Dm] I felt all [G7] flushed with fever  
[C] Embarrassed [F] by the crowd  
[Dm] I felt he [G7] found my letters  
And [Am] read each one out loud  
[Dm] I prayed that [G7] he would finish  
[C] But he just [E7] kept right on

Chorus

[Dm] He sang as [G7] if he knew me  
[C] In all my [F] dark despair  
[Dm] And then he [G7] looked right through me  
As [Am] if I wasn't there  
[Dm] And he just [G7] kept on singing  
[C] Singing [E7] clear and strong  
Chorus



# Killing Me Softly [Em]

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZWDQRBtw8J0> Eb

Chorus:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers

[D] Singing my life with his [G] words

[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song

Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song

Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words

Killing me [F] softly... with his [E7] song

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] x 2

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song

[G] I heard he [C] had a style

[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while

[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy

[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

Chorus

[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever

[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd

[Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud

[Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish

[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

Chorus

[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me

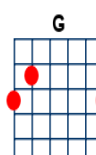
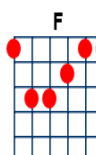
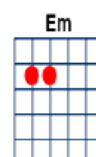
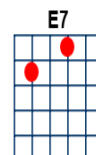
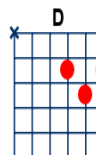
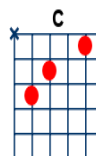
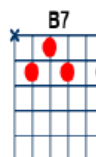
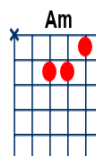
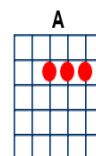
[G] In all my [C] dark despair

[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as [Em] if I wasn't there

[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing

[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong...

Chorus x2



# KimiGaYo

writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=29FFHC2D12Q>

## *English version*

May your reign  
Continue for a thousand, eight thousand generations,  
Until the pebbles  
Grows into boulders,  
Lush with moss

## *Phonetic Japanese Version*

[D] [Em] [D]

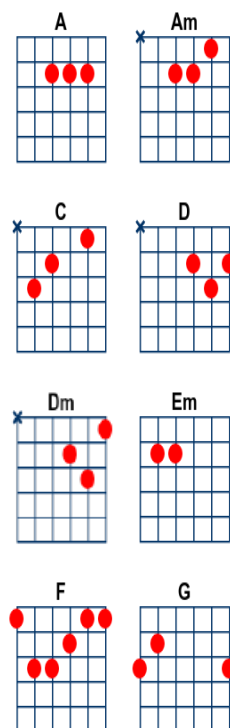
[D] Ki-mi ga-[Em] a yo wa

[C] Chi-yo [F] ni [D]ya-[G]chi-[D]yo [Em] ni

[C] Sa-za-[F]re [Dm] ish-[Am]i [Dm] no

[Am] I [C] wa-[F] o [C] to na-ri-[G] e,

[F] Ko-ke, no [Am] mu [Dm] su [A] ma [D] de



# Kind Of Hush [C], A

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o>

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight  
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good  
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

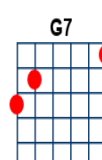
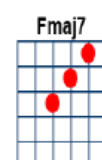
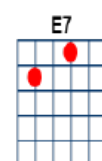
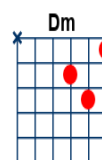
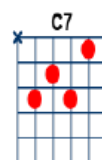
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a [C7] dream  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la [C7] laaaaa  
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a [C7] dream  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear  
I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night  
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us  
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)  
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)  
they're falling in [C] love [C]\*



Also uses  
Am, C, F,



# Kind Of Hush [F], A

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o> in C

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night  
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds  
Of lovers in [F] love you [C] know what I mean

Just the [F] two of us [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight  
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good  
Just holding you [F] tight [F7]

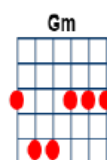
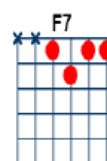
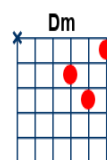
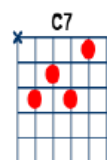
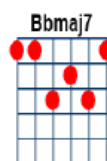
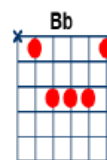
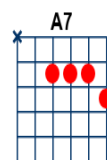
So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully  
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean  
It isn't a [F7] dream  
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear  
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you  
For ever and ever [Caug]

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night  
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds  
Of lovers in [F] love

[F] La la la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la [F7] laaaaaa  
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully  
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean  
It isn't a [F7] dream  
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear  
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you  
For ever and ever [Caug]

There's a [F] kind of hush  
[A7] All over the [Dm] world to[F7]night  
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us  
Are falling in [F] love [C7]  
Are falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)  
They're falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)  
They're falling in [F] love. [F]\*



Also uses  
C, F

# King of Rome

artist:Bill Whiston writer:David Sudbury

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y97SXJR8cVo>

[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]  
He says "[C] I can't fly but me [F] pigeons can  
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me  
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"

[C] Charlie Edson's pigeon loft was down the yard [F]  
Of a [C] rented house in Brook Street where [F] life was hard  
But [C] Charlie had a [F] dream, and in [C] nineteen thir[F]teen  
[C] Charlie bred a pigeon that [G] made his dream come [C] true

[C] There was gonna be a champions' race from Italy  
"Look at the [C] maps, all that [F] land and sea  
[C] Charlie, you'll lose that [F] bird"  
But [C] Charlie never [F] heard  
He [C] put it in a basket and sent it [F] off to [C] Rome

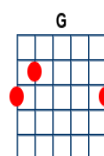
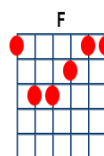
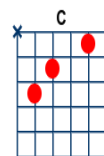
[C] On the day o' the big race a storm blew in [F]  
A thousand [C] birds were swept away and [F] never seen again  
[C] "Charlie we told you [F] so, [C] surely by now you [F] know  
When you're [C] living in the West End there ain't many [G] dreams come [C] true"

[C] "Yeah, I know, but I had to try [F]  
A man can [C] crawl around or he can [F] learn to fly  
And [C] if you live 'round [F] here, the [C] ground seems awful [F] near  
Some[C]times I need a [G] lift from victo[C]ry"

[C] I was off with me mates for a pint or two [F]  
When I saw a [C] wing flash up [F] in the blue  
[C] "Charlie, it's the King of [F] Rome, come [C] back to his West End [F] home  
[C] Come outside quick, he's perched up [G] on your [C] roof"

[C] "Come on down, your majesty, I knew you'd make it [F] back to me,.  
[C] Come on down, you lovely one, you made me [G] dreams come [C] true"

[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]  
He says "[C] I can't fly but me [F] pigeons can  
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me  
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"



# King of the Road [C]

artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> But in E

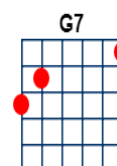
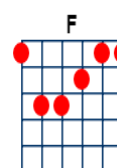
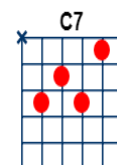
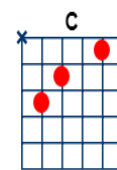
[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,  
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.  
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets  
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes  
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom  
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room  
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means  
 [G7] King of the [C] road.

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,  
 [G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.  
 Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,  
 I [G7] don't pay no union dues,  
 I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found  
 [G7] Short, but not too [C] big around  
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means  
 [G7] King of the [C] road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train  
 [G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names  
 And [C] every handout in [F] every town  
 And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,.....[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,  
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.  
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets  
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes  
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom  
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room  
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

[G7] King of the [C] road (x 3)



# King of the Road [G]

artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> (but in E)

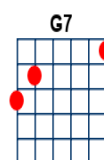
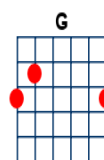
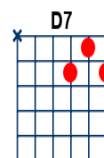
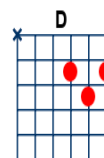
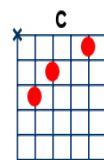
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents  
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
 [D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but  
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a  
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a  
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train  
 [D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine  
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes  
 [D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke  
 [G] Old stogies [C] I have found  
 [D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a  
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train  
 [D7] All of their children [G] all of their names  
 And every handout in [C] every town  
 [D] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

I sing :

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents  
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
 [D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but  
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a  
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a  
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road  
 [D7] King of the [G] road  
 [D7] King of the [G] road



# King Of Wishful Thinking

artist:Go West , writer: Peter Cox, Richard Drummie & Martin Page

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtoak9EUjto>

*Some tough chords - good luck !!*

[Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[Am] I don't [F] need, to [G] fall at your [C] feet  
Just [Am] cause you [F] cut me [G] to the [C] bone  
[Am] And I won't [F] miss, the [G] way that you [C] kiss me  
[Am] We were never [F] carved in [G] stone [C]  
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the [Dm] town  
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus:

I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will  
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] ship's not [G] sin-[Am]king  
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self, I'm [G] over [Am] you  
Cause I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king  
[Am] [F] [G] [C] I am the [Am] King of [F] wishful thin-[G]king

[Am] I re-[F]fuse to give [G] in to my [C] blues  
[Am] That's not how it's [F] gonna be [G] [C]  
[Am] And I de-[F]ny, the [G] tears in my [C] eyes  
[Am] I don't want to [F] let you see, [G] [C] no!  
[Dm] That you have made a [F] hole in my [Dm] heart  
[Dm] And now I've got to [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

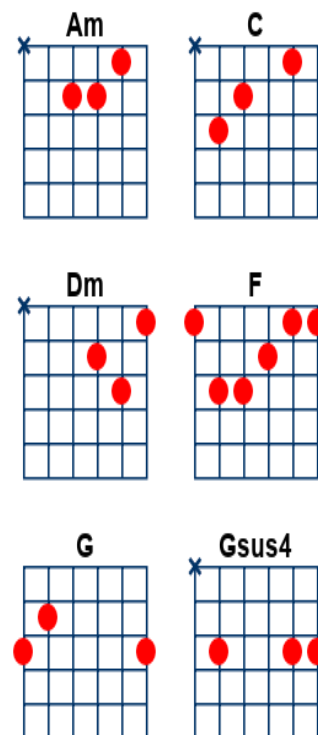
[F] [C]  
[F] I will never never shed a tear for [Gsus4] you  
I'll get [Am] over [F] you, (I [G] know I [C] will)[Am] [F] [G] [C]  
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the town  
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

I'll get [C] over [F] you (I [G] know I [Am] will)  
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] heart's still [G] beat-[Am]ing  
Cause [C] I've got [F] no more [G] tears for [Am] you  
I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king

*Fade out*

I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will  
[C] You made a [F] hole in my [G] heart [Am]  
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self.....



# King's Shilling, The

artist:Karan Casey & James Taylor writer:Ian Sinclair

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDhfqy4S6hI> Capo 1

Thanks <https://www.irish-folk-songs.com>

Oh my [G] love has [D] left me wi' [A] bairnies [D] twa  
And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw  
He [G] joined the [D] army and he's [A] marched a-[D]wa'  
He [G] took the [D] shillin'  
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.

## Chorus

Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar  
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war  
Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar  
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war

Oh he [G] looked sae [D] prood and sae [A] gallant [D] then  
Wi' his [A] kilt and [G] sporran an' his [A] musket [D] gun  
And the [G] ladies [D] kissed them as they [A] marched a-[D]long  
And they [G] sailed a-[D]wa' boys, they [G] sailed a-[D]wa', boys, by the [A] Broomie [D] law

## Chorus

The [G] pipes did [D] play as they [A] marched a-[D]long  
And the [A] men they [G] sang oot a [A] battle [D] song  
"March [G] on, march [D] on," cried our [A] Captain [D] gay  
For [G] King and [D] country  
For [G] King and [D] country we will [A] fight this [D] day

## Chorus

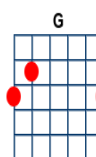
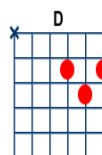
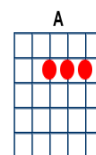
The [G] battle [D] echoed tae the [A] sound o' [D] guns  
And [A] bayonets [G] flashed in the [A] morning [D] sun  
The [G] drums did [D] beat and the [A] cannons [D] roared  
And the [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem  
The [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem much [A] worth no [D] more

## Chorus

Some [G] lost the [D] battle, their [A] bodies [D] fell  
Cut [A] doon by [G] bayonets and [A] musket [D] ball  
And [G] many [D] o' these [A] brave young [D] men  
Would [G] never [D] fight for  
Would [G] never [D] fight for their [A] King a-[D]gain

## Chorus

Oh my [G] love has [D] left me wi' [A] bairnies [D] twa  
And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw  
He [G] joined the [D] army and he's [A] marched a-[D]wa'  
He [G] took the [D] shillin'  
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.



# Kingston Town

artist:UB40 , writer:Kentrack Patrick (Lord Creator)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBfSu4nGDfk> capo 1

*Thanks to John Cook*

[G] [Bm] [C] [D]

The [G] night seems to [Bm] fade but the [C] moonlight lingers [D] on  
There are [C] wonders for [D] everyone [G] whoa [D] oh  
The [G] stars shine so [Bm] bright but they're [C] fading after [D] dawn  
There is [C] magic in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]

Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [Bm] be  
If I [Em] had the world I would give it away just to [A] see the girls at  
[D] play

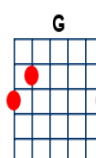
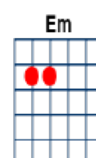
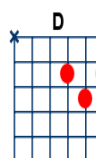
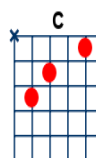
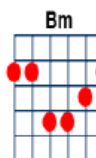
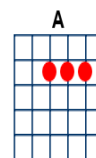
[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen  
And a [C] palace and [D] everything [G] yeah [D]  
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn  
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]

[G] [Bm] [C] [D] x2

Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [Bm] be  
If I [Em] had the world I would give it away just to [A] see the girls at [D] play

[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen  
And a [C] palace and [D] everything [G] yeah [D]  
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn  
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]

She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]  
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]  
(fading) She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]



# Kiss From A Rose

artist:Seal , writer:Seal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AMD2TwRvu0U>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There used to be a graying [Eb] tower [F] alone on the [G] sea  
 You became the [Eb] light on the [F] dark side of [G] me  
 Love remains a [F] drug that's the [C] high and not the [G] pill  
 But did you know that when it [Gm] snows  
 My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey  
 Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]  
 And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom  
 A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey  
 Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say  
 You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby  
 To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny  
 Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?  
 But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows  
 My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey  
 Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]  
 And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom  
 A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey  
 Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

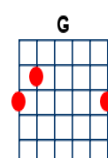
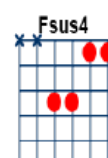
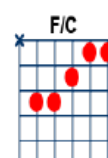
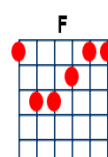
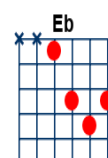
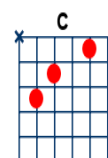
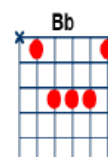
[F] I've [F/C] been [C] kissed by a [Bb] rose on the [F] gray [F/C] (Play x4)

[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say  
 You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby  
 To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny  
 Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?  
 But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows  
 My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey  
 Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]  
 And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom  
 A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey  
 Yes, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey  
 Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]  
 And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom  
 A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey

Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da  
 Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da  
 And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom

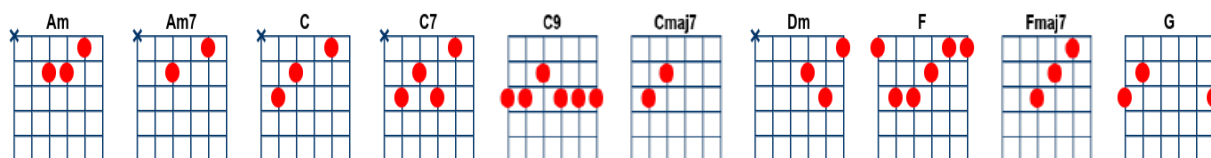
(slowing) A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey





# Kiss Me

artist:Sixpence None The Richer writer:Matt Slocum



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pTLnlkrCK8cbn> Capo 3

*Thanks to Nicki Walton for suggested changes*

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley  
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass  
[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley  
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley  
 [C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass  
 [C] Swing, swing, [Cmaj7] swing the spinning step  
 [C7] You wear those shoes and I will [F] wear that dress

Oh, [Dm] kiss [G] me [C] beneath the [Am] milky twilight  
 [Dm] Lead [G] me out [C] on the [C7] moonlit floor,  
 [Dm] Lift your [G] open hand  
 [C] Strike up the [C9] band and make the [Am] fireflies dance  
 [Am7] Silver moon's [Fmaj7] sparkling [G]  
 [G] So kiss [C] me

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley  
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

Kiss [G] me down [C] by the [Am] broken tree house  
 [C7] Swing me [Cmaj7] upon its hanging tyre  
 [C] Bring, bring, [Cmaj7] bring your flowered hat  
 [C7] We'll take the trail marked on your [F] father's map

Oh, [Dm] kiss [G] me [C] beneath the [Am] milky twilight  
 [Dm] Lead [G] me out [C] on the [C7] moonlit floor,  
 [Dm] Lift your [G] open hand  
 [C] Strike up the [C9] band and make the [Am] fireflies dance  
 [Am7] Silver moon's [Fmaj7] sparkling [G]  
 [G] So kiss [C] me

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley  
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]  
 So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]  
 So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]

# Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me

artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Albon Timothy , Michael Julien (aka Peter Warne)

Shirley Bassey - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTwtRCKSMTY>  
(but in C)

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

[C] I'd like to play a little [G7] game with you  
A little game especially [C] made for two  
If you come close then I will [G7] show you how  
Closer, closer, [C] now

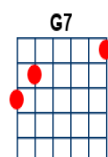
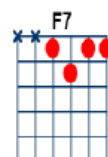
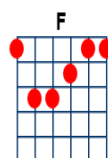
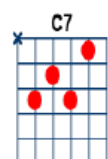
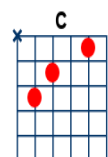
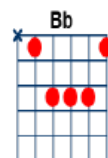
[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

[C] We've never played this little [G7] game before  
If you relax then you'll [C] enjoy it more  
Just settle down and let me [G7] teach you how  
Closer, closer, [C] now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

You kiss so well my lips [G7] begin to burn  
And I can tell I've got a [C] lot to learn  
So hold me close and darling [G7] show me how  
Closer, closer, [C] now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop



# Kiss to Build a Dream On, A

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby and Oscar Hammerstein II

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-Oz5Xmi2ew>

[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive  
upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]  
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss before you [C] leave me  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] feed  
my hungry [G7] heart [Gdim]  
[G7] Leave me one [Gdim] thing before we [G7] part  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]  
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]  
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]  
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

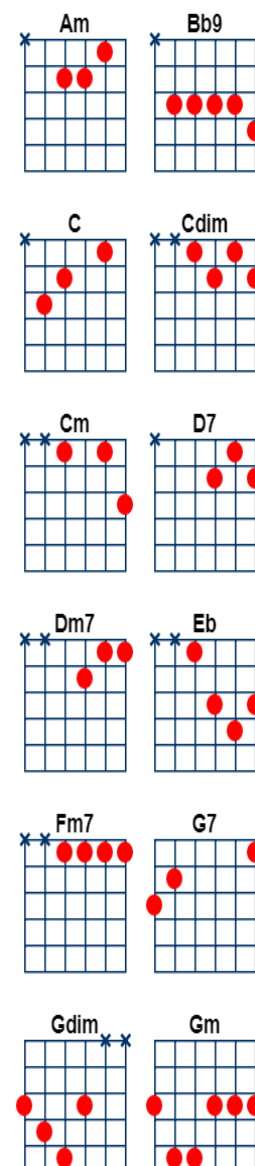
[C] Give me your [Cdim] lips for just a [C] moment  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magin[G7]ation will [Gdim] make  
that moment [G7] live [Gdim]  
[G7] Give me what [Gdim] you alone can [G7] give  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [C]

*Instrumental repeats first 2 verses*

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]  
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]  
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]  
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]  
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

artist:The Weavers writer:The Weavers

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

The Weavers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NknCrgbkZTQ>

When [F] I was a [C] young man and [Dm] never been [C] kissed  
I got to [Am] thinking it [Am/C] over [D] what I had missed  
I [F] got me a [C] gal I [Dm] kissed her and [C] then  
[Am] Oh lord I [D] kissed her again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

I [F] asked her to [C] marry and [Dm] be my sweet [C] wife  
And [Am] we would be so [Am/C] happy the [D] rest of our lives  
I [F] begged and I [C] pleaded like a [Dm] natural [C] man and then  
[Am] Oh lord she [D] gave me her hand

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
I [F] worked mighty [C] hard and [Dm] so did my [C] wife  
Workin [Am] hand in [Am/C] hand to [D] make a good life  
With [F] corn in the [C] field and [Dm] wheat in the [C] bins I was  
[Am] Oh lord the [D] father of twins

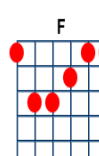
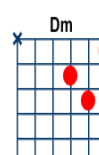
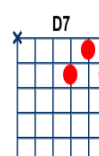
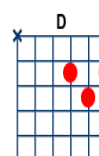
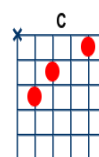
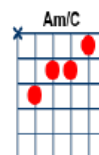
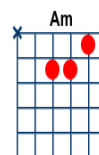
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

Our [F] children they [C] numbered [Dm] just about [C] four  
They [Am] all had [Am/C] sweethearts [D] knockin at the door  
They [F] all got [C] married and they [Dm] didn't hesi[C] tate I was  
[Am] Oh lord the grandfather of [D] eight

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

[F] Now that we're [C] old and [Dm] ready to [C] go  
We get to [Am] thinkin what [Am/C] happened a [D] long time ago.  
We [F] had a lot of [C] kids [Dm] trouble and [C] pain but  
[Am] Oh lord we'd [D] do it again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine



# Knees Up Mother Brown

artist:Play Me , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X7q3PxD\\_\\_VA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X7q3PxD__VA)

[C] Knees up Mother Brown

[F] Knees up Mother Brown

[G7] Under the table you must go

Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh

[C] If I catch you bending

I'll [F] saw your legs right off

[G7] Knees up, knees up

Don't get the breeze up

Knees up Mother [C] Brown [G7]

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song

[G7] What a rotten song

Oh [C] what a rotten song

Oh my, what a [F] rotten song

And [G7] what a rotten singer

[C] Too-oo-oo

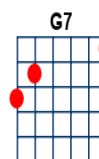
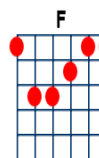
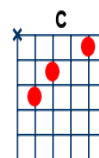
Repeat Song x2 (speed up each verse)

[C] Go get yer knees up

[C] Go get yer knees up

[C] Go get yer knees up

[G7] [C] Hey !



# Knees Up Mother Brown (kids)

artist:Happyape , writer:Traditional

Traditional: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MKAwEKNL7k> (sort of – well not really)

[C] There came a girl from France  
Who [F] didn't know how to dance  
The [G7] only thing that she could do  
Was knees up Mother [C] Brown

Chorus:

[C] Oh, knees up Mother Brown  
[F] Knees up Mother Brown  
[G7] Knees up, knees up, never let the breeze up,  
Knees up Mother [C] Brown

[C] Oh, hopping on one foot  
[F] Hopping on one foot  
[G7] Hopping, hopping, never stopping  
Hopping on one [C] foot

Chorus

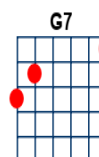
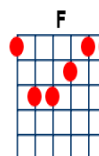
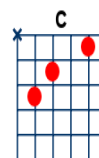
[C] Oh, prancing up and down  
[F] Prancing up and down  
[G7] Prancing, prancing, never dancing  
Prancing up and [C] down

Chorus

[C] And whirling round and round  
[F] Whirling round and round  
[G7] Whirling, whirling, never twirling  
Whirling round and [C] round

Chorus x 2

[G7] [C]



# Knock Knock

artist:Jacl Savoretti , writer:Jack Savoretti

Jack Savoretti: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2nRLeEQhYo>

[Am] It was a half past nothing on a nowhere night  
 [Am] I had no one to love, I had no one to fight  
 So I [G] took a walk down [F] Bad News Ave-[Am]nue

I had a [Am] heart full of blood and a head full of booze  
 [Am] I had nothing to gain, I had nothing to lose  
 So I [G] stepped inside a [F] tavern and began to [Am] play

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you  
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

Well, I [Am] woke up in the morning with a bad old head  
 [Am] I had poison in my pocket and a body in my bed  
 If you can [G] get it with small [F] change it might as well be [Am] free

Well the [Am] sun came up and the ship went down  
 [Am] I went looking through the gutter for the lost and found  
 And [G] that's when I saw you [F] smiling back at [Am] me [A]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you  
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

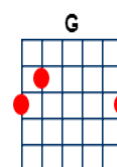
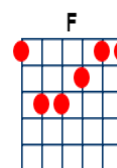
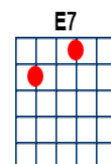
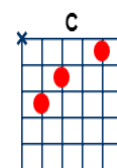
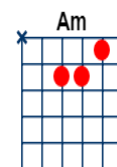
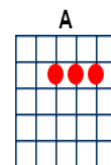
Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock"  
 I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again  
 I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you  
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock"  
 I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again  
 I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it one more time

I hear [Am] knock knock, knock knock, knocktee [G] knock knock knock  
 I hear her [F] at my door, I hear her [E7] coming back for [Am] more



# Knock On Wood

artist:Dooley Wilson , writer:M.K. Jerome and Jack Scholl

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8\\_f8snT93Bc&t=22](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8_f8snT93Bc&t=22) Capo 4

[A] [A7] [D] [A7]

Say, [D] who's got trouble? ([D] We got trouble!)  
[D] How much trouble? ([D] Too much trouble!)

Well now, [D] don't you frown, just [D] knuckle [D7] down,  
and [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Who's unhappy? ([Em] We're unhappy!)  
[Em] How unhappy? ([Em] Too unhappy!)

[A] That won't do: when [A] you are blue  
just [D] knock on wood!

[D] Who's unlucky? ([D] We're unlucky!)  
[D] How unlucky? ([D] Too unlucky!)

But your [D] luck'll change if [D] you'll [D7] arrange  
to [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Who's got nothin'? ([Em] We got nothin'!)  
[Em] How much nothin'? ([Em] Too much nothin'!)

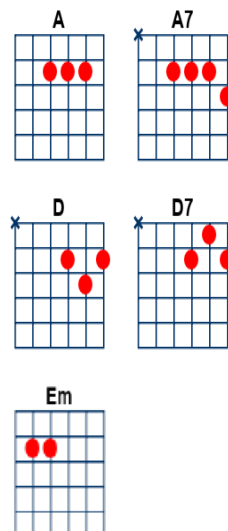
Say, [A] nothin's not an awful [A] lot,  
but [D] knock on wood!

[D] Now who's happy? ([D] We're happy!)  
[D] Just how happy? ([D] Very happy!)

[D] That's the way we're [D] gonna [D7] stay,  
so [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Now who's lucky? ([Em] We're all lucky!)  
[Em] Just how lucky? ([Em] Very lucky!)

Well, [A] smile up then! And [A] once again  
let's [D] knock on [D] wood!





# Knock Three Times

artist: Tony Orlando & Dawn writer: L. Russell Brown, Irwin Levine

<https://youtu.be/Yii1ufTyOWs> Capo 1

[C] [F] [G] [F] [F#] [G]

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there  
 [C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you  
 [G] I can hear your music playing  
 [G] I can feel your body swaying  
 [G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me  
 I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me  
 [G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no  
 Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump  
 [F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway  
 [G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

[C] If you look out your window tonight  
 [C] Pull in the string with the note that is attached to my [G] heart  
 [G] Read how many times I saw you  
 [G] How in my silence I adored you  
 [F] Only in my dreams did [G] that wall between us come a-[C]part  
 [C] Oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me  
 [G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no  
 Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump  
 [F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway  
 [G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

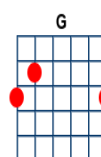
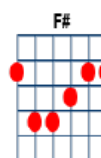
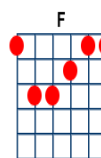
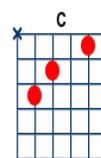
*ignoring key change*

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there  
 [C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you

[G] I can hear your music playing  
 [G] I can feel your body swaying  
 [G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me  
 I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

*Fade at end*

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me  
 [G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no  
 Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump  
 [F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway  
 [G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show



# Knocking On Heaven's Door

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rm9coqlk8fY>

Intro:

[G] [D] [C] [C]  
[G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Mama take this [D] badge off of [Am] me  
[G] I can't [D] use it any-[C]more  
[G] It's getting [D] dark, too dark to [Am] see  
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

Chorus:

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama put my [D] guns in the [Am] ground  
[G] I can't [D] shoot them any-[C]more  
[G] That long black [D] cloud is coming [Am] down  
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

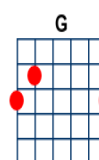
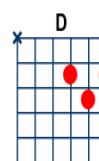
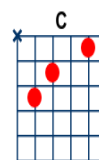
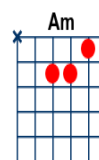
Chorus

[G] Mama wipe the [D] blood from my [Am] face  
[G] I'm sick and [D] tired of the [C] war  
[G] Got a [D] feeling that's hard to [Am] trace  
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

Chorus

[G]

Chorus



# Knowing Me Knowing You

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIP1lBkviqk>

[G] [Em7] [Em] [Bm] [G] [A] [A]

[D] No [Em] more care-[Bm]free laugh-[F#m]ter

[D] Si-[Em] lence ev-[Bm]er af-[F#m]ter

[Bm] Walking through an empty house, tears in my [A] eyes

[G] Here is where the story ends, this is good-[Bm]bye

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

There is nothing we can [D] do

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

We just have to face it, this [D] time [G] we're [A] through

[D] Breaking [F#m] up is never [G] easy, I [A] know

But I [D] have [G] to [A] go

Knowing [D] me, knowing [G] you

It's the [A] best I can [D] do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] Memo-[Em]ries, good [Bm] days, bad [F#m] days

[D] They'll [Em] be, with [Bm] me al-[F#m]ways

[Bm] In these old familiar rooms children would [A] play

[G] Now there's only emptiness, nothing to [Bm] say

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

There is nothing we can [D] do

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

We just have to face it, this [D] time [G] we're [A] through

[D] Breaking [F#m] up is never [G] easy, I [A] know

But I [D] have [G] to [A] go

Knowing [D] me, knowing [G] you

It's the [A] best I can [D] do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [Bm]

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

There is nothing we can [D] do

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

We just have to face it, this [D] time [G] we're [A] through

[D] Breaking [F#m] up is never [G] easy, I [A] know

But I [D] have [G] to [A] go

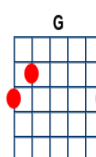
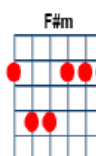
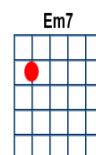
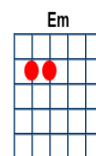
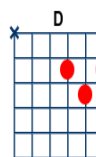
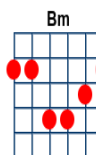
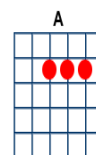
Knowing [D] me, knowing [G] you

It's the [A] best I can [D] do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [Bm] [F#m] [G] [A]



# Kodachrome

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N4ltLp30KVs> Play along capo 2

*Thanks to Pencom via Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [G] [Em] [A7] [D] [Em] [A7]

When I think [D] back  
on all the [D7] crap I learned in [G] high school  
[Em] It's a wonder  
[A7] I can think at [D] all [Em] [A7]  
And though my [D] lack of edu-[D7]cation  
hasn't [G] hurt me none  
[Em] I can read the [A] writing on the [D] wall [D7]

Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me  
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors  
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers  
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!  
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera  
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph  
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em] [A]  
[A7]

If you took [D] all the girls I [D7] knew  
when I was [G] single  
And [Em] brought them all to-[A7] gether for one [D] night [Em] [A7]  
I know they'd [D] never match  
my [D7] sweet imagi-[G]nation  
[Em] And everything looks [A] worse in [A7] black and [D] white [D7]

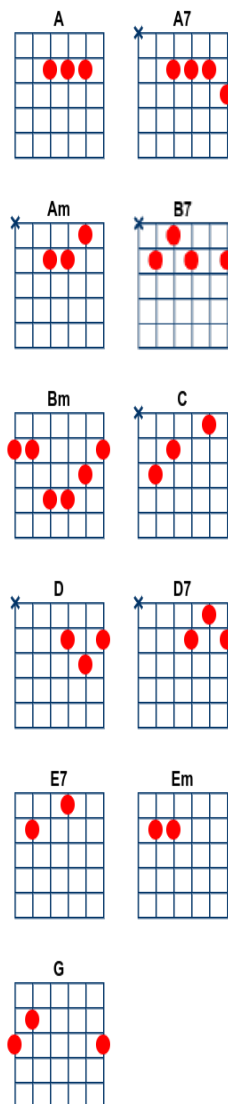
Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me  
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors  
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers  
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!  
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera  
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph  
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em]

Mama, don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]way x3

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome  
[Bm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome  
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome  
([Bm] Leave your boy so far from home)  
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Bm] whewwwwww  
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)  
[G] [Bm] [Em]



# Kokomo

artist:Beach Boys writer:John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4zG4Jkeh8U>

*With thanks to UCA - Ukulele Club Amsterdam*

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya  
 Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama  
 Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja-[F]maica  
 [F] Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called  
 [F] Kokomo, [Fm] that's where you [C] want to go  
 To get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]

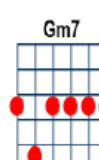
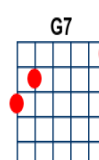
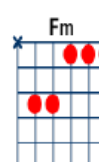
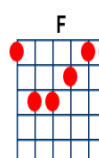
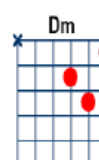
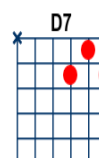
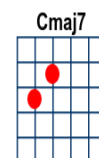
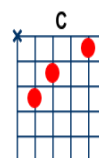
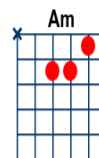
[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand  
 [Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand  
 [Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love  
 To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko [C]

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya  
 To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama  
 Key [C] Largo Montego baby [C] why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo  
 We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow  
 [Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go  
 [G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry  
 [Fm] By and by we'll de-[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]  
 [C] Afternoon de-[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights  
 [Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye  
 Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko-[C]mo

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya  
 To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama  
 Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go dow to [F] Kokomo  
 We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow  
 [Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go  
 [G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (c'mon let's dance I want to take a chance)

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo  
 [Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]  
 Go down to Koko-[C]mo

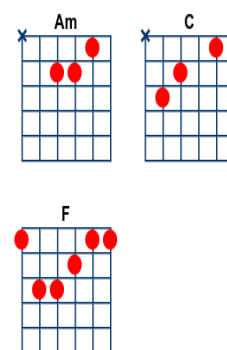


# Kookaburra Song, The

artist:Raymond Crooke writer:Marion Sinclair

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zKD5b8wjt00>

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,  
[C] merry, merry [Am] king of the [C] bush is he  
[F] Laugh kookaburra, [C] laugh  
Kookaburra, [C] gay your life must be



[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,  
[C] eating all the [F] gumdrops that [C] he can see  
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop  
Kookaburra, [C] save some those for me

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,  
[C] counting all the [Am] monkeys [C] he can see  
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop  
Kookaburra, [C] that`s not a monkey, that`s me!

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] electric wire  
[C] Jumping up and [Am] down with his [C] pants on fire  
[F] Ouch kookaburra, [C] ouch  
Kookaburra, [C] hot your tail must be

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] railroad track  
[C] Better get [Am] off or [C] he'll be flat  
[F] Run kookaburra, [C] run  
Kookaburra, [C] well that's the end of that!!

# Ku-u-i-po

artist:Elvis Presley writer:George David Weiss, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0-W22mWFaY> Capo 3

[C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you [Am] more today  
[C] More today than [Am] yesterday  
But [C] I love [Am] you [F] less today  
[G7] Less than I will to-[G]mo-[C]rrow

[C] See the sweet Hawaiian [F] rose  
[G] See it blossom see it [C] grow  
[C] That's the [Am7] story of our [F] love  
[G] Ever since we said he-[C]llo

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you [Am] more today  
[C] More today than [Am] yesterday  
But [C] I love [Am] you [F] less today  
[G7] Less than I will to-[G]mo-[C]rrow

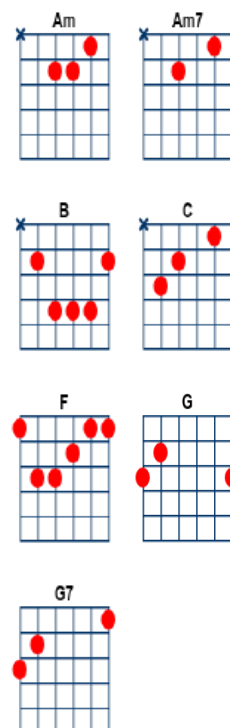
[C] As the years go passing [F] by  
[G] We'll recall our wedding [C] day  
[C] I will [Am7] be there by your [F] side  
[G] You will always hear me [C] say

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you [Am] more today  
[C] More today than [Am] yesterday  
But [C] I love [Am] you [F] less today  
[G7] Less than I will to-[G]mo-[C]rrow

[C] Ku-u-i-po, [F] Ku-u-i-po, [G7] you're my Ha-[G] waiian sweet-[C]heart

*Slowly with feeling*

[C] Ku-u-i-po, [F] Ku-u-i-po, [G] you're my [G7] Hawaiian [B] sweet-[C]heart



# KumBaya [C]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE>

[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Kumbaya my Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

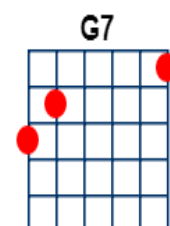
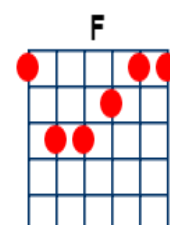
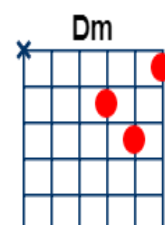
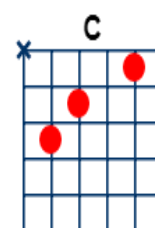
Someone's [C] singing Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's singing Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's singing Lord, [F]kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's crying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's praying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya





# KumBaya [D]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE> But in C  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Kumbaya my Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

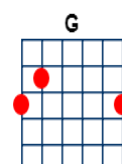
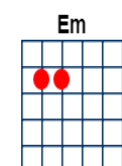
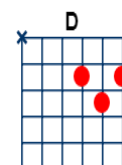
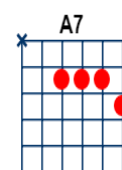
Someone's [D] singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's singing Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's crying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's praying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

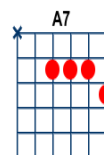


# L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The

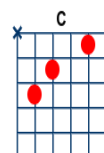
artist:Kathy Mattea writer:Jean Ritchie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ephmK-pbZJA> Capo on 3

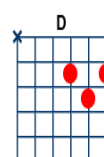
[D] When I was a [C] curly headed [D] baby  
My Daddy set me [C] down on his [D] knee  
He said, "Go to [C] school and get your [D] letters  
Don't you [A7] be a dirty coal miner like [D] me"



I was [C] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler  
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more



Well, I used to think my [C] daddy was a [D] black man  
With script enough to [C] buy the company [D] store  
Now he goes to [C] town with empty [D] pockets  
And his [A7] face is white as a February [D] snow



I was [C] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler  
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

When I was a [C] curly headed [D] baby.  
My Daddy set me [C] down on his [D] knee  
He said, "Go to [C] school and get your [D] letters  
Don't you [A7] be a dirty coal miner like [D] me"

Well, I never thought I'd [C] learn to love the [D] coal dust  
Never thought I'd pray to [C] hear that whistle [D] roar  
Lord god, I wish the [C] grass would turn to [D] money  
And those [A7] greenbacks fill my pockets up once [D] more

Yeah, I was [C] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler  
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

## *Single strums and slower*

Last night I dreamed I [C] went down to the [D] coal yard  
To draw my pay like [C] I had done be[D] fore  
Them Kudzu vines were [C] covering all the [D] windows  
There were [A7] leaves and grass growing right up through the [D] floor

I was [C] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler  
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

# L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The - Alt

artist:Kathy Mattea writer:Jean Ritchie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ephmK-pbZJA>

[F]

When I was a [Eb] curly headed [F] baby  
My Daddy set me [Eb] down on his [F] knee  
He said, "Go to [Eb] school and get your [F] letters  
Don't you [C7] be a dirty coal miner like [F] me"

I was [Eb] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler  
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door  
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty  
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more

Well, I used to think my [Eb] daddy was a [F] black man  
With script enough to [Eb] buy the company [F] store  
Now he goes to [Eb] town with empty [F] pockets  
And his [C7] face is white as a February [F] snow

I was [Eb] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler  
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door  
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty  
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more

When I was a [Eb] curly headed [F] baby  
My Daddy set me [Eb] down on his [F] knee  
He said, "Go to [Eb] school and get your [F] letters  
Don't you [C7] be a dirty coal miner like [F] me"

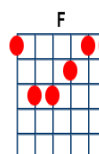
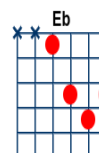
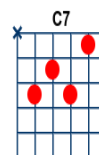
Well, I never thought I'd [Eb] learn to love the [F] coal dust  
Never thought I'd pray to [Eb] hear that whistle [F] roar  
Lord god, I wish the [Eb] grass would turn to [F] money  
And those [C7] greenbacks fill my pockets up once [F] more

Yeah, I was [Eb] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler  
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door  
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty  
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more

## *Single strums and slower*

Last night I dreamed I [Eb] went down to the [F] coal yard  
To draw my pay like [Eb] I had done be[F] fore  
Them Kudzu vines were [Eb] covering all the [F] windows  
There were [C7] leaves and grass growing right up through the [F] floor

I was [Eb] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler  
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door  
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty  
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more



# L.I.F.E.G.O.E.S.O.N

artist:Noah And The Whale , writer:Charlie Fink

Noah and The Whale: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv\\_o6Hdmte4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv_o6Hdmte4) Capo on 2  
[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Lisa likes brandy and the way it hits her lips,  
She's a [D] rock 'n' roll survivor with pendulum hips,  
She's got [G] deep brown eyes, that've seen it [D] all.

[D] Working at a nightclub that was called The Avenue  
The [D] bar men used to call her "Little Lisa, Looney Tunes"  
[G] She went down, on almost any[D]one.  
From the [Em] hard time living 'til the [G] Chelsea days,  
From when her [Em] hair went sweet blonde 'til the [A] day it turned grey

[NC] She said:

Chorus:

[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.  
You've [A] got more than money and [G] sense, my friend  
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]  
[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.  
What you [A] don't have now will [G] come back again  
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]

[D] [G] [A] [G]

Some [D] people wear their history like a map on their face,  
And [D] Joey was an artist just living out of case,  
But his [G] best work, were his letters [D] home.

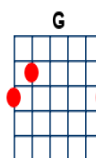
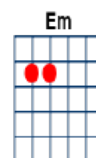
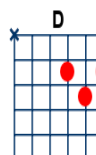
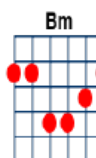
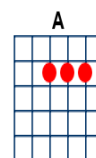
His [D] standard works of fiction about imaginary success,  
The [D] chorus girls in neon were his closest things to friends,  
But to a [G] writer, the truth is no big [D] deal.  
From the [Em] hard time living to the [G] sleepless nights,  
And the [Em] black and blue body from the [A] weekend fights

[NC] He'd say:

Chorus

On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I won't [D] look to the [A] sky  
Just [D] breathe in the [G] air and [Bm] blink in the [A] light  
On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I'll [D] pay a high [A] price  
To [D] have no re[G]rets and be [D] done with my [A] life

Chorus



# L.O.V.E.

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Bert Kaempfert, Milt Gabler

Nat King Cole: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JErVP6xLZwg>

Intro:

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see

[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary

[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can

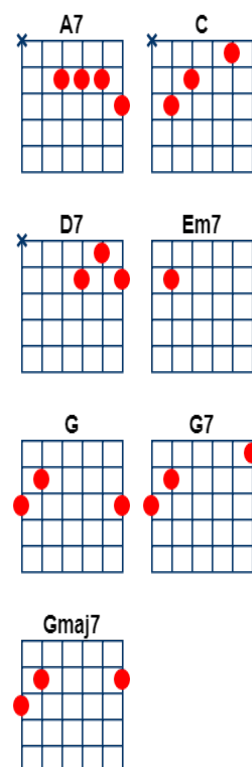
[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you

[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two

[G7] Two in love can make it

[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it

[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.



Instrumental :

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see

[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary

[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can

[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you

[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two

[G7] Two in love can make it

[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it

[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.

[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.

[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you. [D7] [G]

# La Vie en Rose

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Édith Piaf, Louiguy, Marguerite Monnot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8IJzYAda1wA>

*Only the vocal section - simplified improved by Christopher Bailey*

[C] Hold me close and hold me [Cmaj7] fast

The magic spell you [C6] cast.

This is La Vie En [Dm7] Rose. [G7]

[Dm7] When you kiss me heaven [G7] sighs

And though I close my [Dm] eyes

I see La Vie En [Dm7] Rose [G7]

[C] When you press me to your [Cmaj7] heart

I'm in a world a-[C6]part

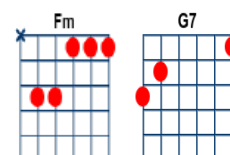
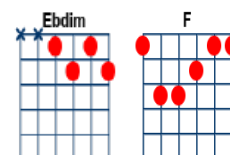
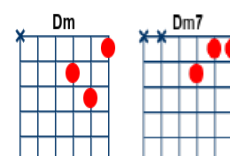
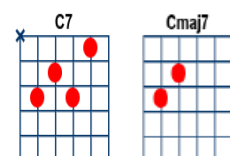
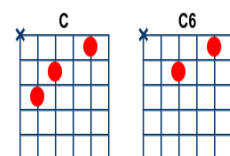
A world where [C7] roses [F] bloom [Fm]

And when you speak, angels [C] sing from above.

[Ebdim] Everyday words seem to [Dm] turn into [G7] love songs,

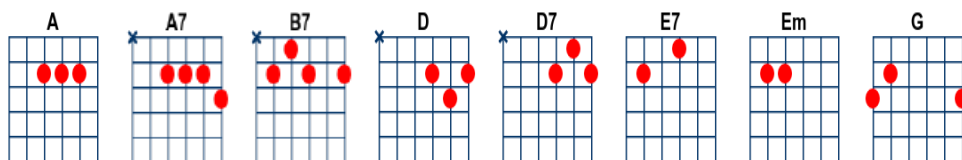
[C] Give your heart and soul to [Cmaj7] me

And life will always [Dm7] be - La [G7] Vie En [C] Rose.



# Lady Godiva

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Mike Leander, Charlie Mills, Gordon Mills



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Src\\_WCmsg8o?t=39](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Src_WCmsg8o?t=39) Capo 1

[D] Seven-[G]teen, a [D] beauty [G] queen  
 she [D] made a [G] ride that [D] caused a [G] scene in the [Em] town.  
 [A7] Her long blonde [D] hair, [B7] hangin' down around her [E7] knees,  
 [A7] all the cats who dig strip-[D]tease,  
 [B7] prayin' for a little [Em] breeze.  
 [A] Her long blonde [D7] hair, [B7] falling down across her [E7] arms.  
 [A7] Hiding all the lady's [D] chaaa-[B7]arms  
 Hey, hey, hey [Em] Lady Go-[A7]diva.

[D] She found [G] fame and [D] made her [G] name  
 A [D] Holly-[G]wood di-[D]rector [G] came into [Em] town  
 [A] and said to [D7] her - [B7] How'd you like to be a [E7] star?  
 [A7] You're a girl that could go [D] far,  
 [B7] especially dressed the way you [Em] are.  
 [A] She smiled at [D7] him..[B7] Gave her pretty head a [E7] shake..  
 [A7] That was Lady G's mis-[D]take hey-hey-[B7] hey....[Em] Lady Go-[A7] diva.

[D] He di-[G]rects Cer-[D]tificate [G] X.  
 And [D] people [G] now are [D] craning their [G] necks - to see [Em] her.  
 [A] Cause she's a [D7] star - [B7] one that everybody [Em] knows.  
 [A7] Finished with the striptease [D] shows  
 [B7] Now she can't afford her [Em] clothes.  
 [A] Her long blonde [D7] hair, [B7] lyin' on the barber's [E7] floor.  
 [A7] Doesn't need it long any-[D] moo-[B7]ore....[Em] Lady Go-[A7] dii-[D] iva.  
 [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

# Lady Madonna

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6-pqbAOzg8>

[A] [Lady Ma](#)[D]onna, [A] [children at your](#) [D] feet,  
[A] [Wonder how you](#) [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?  
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent  
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hea[G]ven [A] sent

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase  
[C] Sunday morning creeps in like a [Am] nun  
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G7] bootlace  
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] baby at your [D] breast  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest  
[A] [Lady Ma](#)[D]onna, [A] [children at your](#) [D] feet,  
[A] [Wonder how you](#) [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

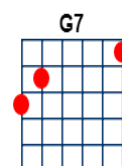
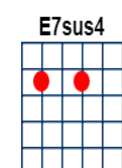
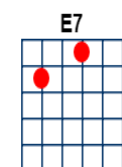
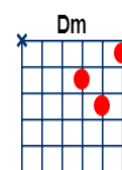
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah  
[C] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [Am] baa ba bah ba -bah  
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah  
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] lying on the [D] bed  
[A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head  
[A] [Lady Ma](#)[D]onna, [A] [children at your](#) [D] feet,  
[A] [Wonder how you](#) [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending  
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come  
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G7] mending  
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run  
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] [D] single strum each for [F]-[G]-[A]



Also uses:  
A, Am, C,  
D, F, G

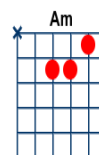


# Lady Writer

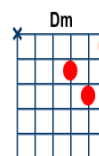
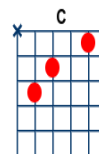
artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G9gLCs5y1Ow>(Capo on 4 to play along)

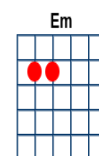
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,  
[F] re-[G]minded me of [Am] you, [F] expec-[G]tation left a [Em] come on, too.



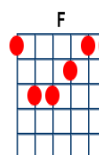
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,  
[F] re-[G]minded me of [Am] you, [F] expec-[G]tation left a [Em] come on, too.  
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] yeah, she had another [Am] quality,  
[F] the [G] way you used to [Am] look, [F] and I [G] know you never [Em] read a book.  
[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,  
[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]  
Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.



[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] she had [G] all the brains [Am] and the beauty,  
[F] The picture [G] does not [Am] fit,  
[Fm] you'd talk to [G] me when you [Em] felt like this.

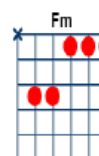


[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,  
[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]  
Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.  
[C] Yes, and your rich old man he'd call her [G] a dead ringer,  
[Em] you got the same command plus your mother was a [Dm] jazz singer.

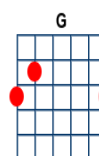


[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]  
[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]

[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,  
[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]  
Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.



[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] she knew [G] all about [Am] history,  
[F] he couldn't [G] hardly write your [Am] name,  
[F] I think I [G] want it [Em] just the same.  
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking 'bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,  
[F] yeah, you know I'm [G] talking about [Am] you and me,  
[F] lady [G] writer on the [Em] TV.  
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking 'bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,  
[F] yeah, you know I'm [G] talking about [Am] you and me,  
[F] lady [G] writer on the [Em] TV.



[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]  
[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]

Thanks to :<http://bettylou.zzruss.com/>

# Lady's A Wild Flying Dove

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

Tom Paxton <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=74v5-Agu-6E> - capo 2

[C] [G7] [C] [C]

Some ladies are [F] fool-[C]ish  
Some ladies are [G7] gay  
Some [C] ladies are [F] come-[C]ly  
Some [G7] live while they [C] may

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove  
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine  
[C] She whispers each [F] even-[C]ing  
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

[Am] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] She likes pretty [F] pic-[C]tures  
She loves singing [G7] birds  
[C] She'll watch them for [F] ho-[C]urs  
I [G7] see only [C] her

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove  
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine  
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning  
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

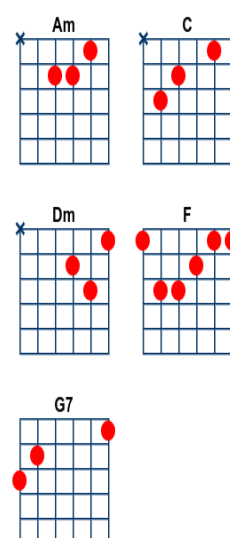
[Am] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] She tells me she's [F] lear-[C]ning  
How full her cup can [G7] be  
[C] She asks me to [F] help [C] her  
But I know, [G7] she's teaching [C] me

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove  
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine  
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning  
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

*Slow down on last line*

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove  
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine  
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning  
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine



# Lahaina

artist:Loggins and Messina writer:Jim Messina

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o0mpUMpd6WM>

[G] [D7] [G]

I was [G] sitting at a table on an open bay  
[C] Waiting for a drink of [G] rum  
When I asked my waiter for the time of day  
She said "look [D] out there's a centipede [G] coming your way"

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow  
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow  
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet  
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

I was [G] laying by the water in the morning sun  
[C] Shaded by a coconut [G] tree  
When I turned around it was all I could see  
There was [D] great big centipede [G] staring at me

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow  
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow  
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet  
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

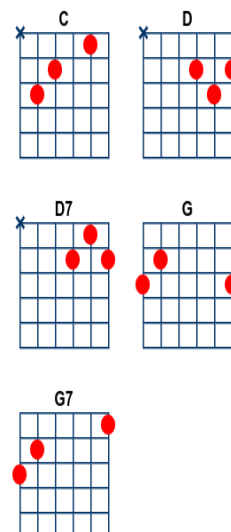
[G] Boh doh doh doh boh boh  
Boh boh doh doh doh  
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh  
Boh doh doh doh boh boh  
Boh boh doh doh doh  
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh

I had [G] only just a second to decide what to do  
While [C] looking at his poisonous [G] fangs  
When I said I thought it was a beautiful day  
He said "[D] Look out, Mister Howely! I think you're pushing my leg."

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow  
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow  
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet  
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

*Repeat this ending 'tll you're sick of it*

[G] Boh doh doh doh boh boh  
Boh boh doh doh doh  
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh  
Boh doh doh doh boh boh  
Boh boh doh doh doh  
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh



# Lahaina Luna

artist:Kui Lee writer:Kui Lee

[YouTube Link to play-along version by Kue Lee](#)

[YouTube Link to post-fire performance in Hawaiian](#)

*"Maui Nō Ka 'Oī" is Hawaiian for "Maui is the best."*

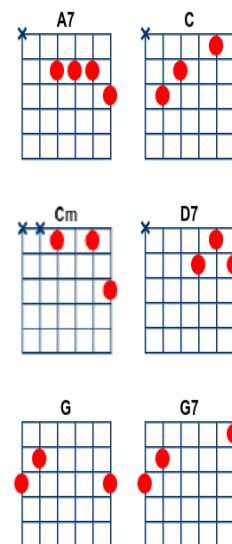
intro: |[A7] [D7] | [G] |

[G] I am going to the [C] island of the [G] valleys

To [D7] Lâhainâ, Lâhainâ [G] Lun-[D7]a

Where the [G] mountains are [C] green you will [G] find me

In [D7] Lâhainâ, Lâhainâ [C] Lun-[G]a



[G7] They say that [C] "Maui nō ka 'oi" and [G] I agree  
That [A7] "Maui no ka oi" is the [D7] only place for me  
That's where you'll [G] find me, [C] down by the [G] seaside  
Watching the [D7] moonrise, the twinkling [G] starlight  
The morning [D7] sunrise, the golden [G] sunset  
In Lâ-[D7]hainâ, Lâhainâ [C] Lun-[G]a

*The Makaha Sons version inserts Interlude of verse chords*

[G7] They say that [C] "Maui nō ka 'oi" and [G] I agree  
That [A7] "Maui no ka oi" is the [D7] only place for me  
That's where you'll [G] find me, [C] down by the [G] seaside  
Watching the [D7] moonrise, the twinkling [G] starlight  
The morning [D7] sunrise, the golden [G] sunset  
In Lâ-[D7]hainâ, Lâhainâ [C] Lun-[G]a [G]

In Lâ-[D7]hainâ, Lâhainâ [C] Lun-[Cm]-[G]a [G]

From an article by Gail Ainsworth

You'd be forgiven for thinking that Maui nō ka 'oi, Hawaiian for "Maui is the best," was cooked up by some marketing wiz to promote tourism. But you'd be wrong. The saying dates back centuries.

Ancient Hawaiians across the archipelago had a history of chant that included mele ho'ō'ike'ike chants that were defined by their blatant bragging. Mele ho'ō'ike'ike could be quite rousing and often boastful of a particular beloved location. In the 1800s, Maui became the first island to take this tradition in a new direction, when Reverends S. Pa'aluhi and Samuel Kapū Sr. of Ka'ahumanu Church in Wailuku began to write songs using the phrase Maui nō ka 'oi. Here's an excerpt from Kapū's song "Ku'u Home 'o Maui"

Auē, ke aloha ē,  
U'i roselani ē,  
Nani Haleakalā,  
Ku'u home 'o Maui nō ka 'oi,  
Ku'u home 'o Maui nō ka 'oi.

Oh, the love (I feel)!  
For the roselani beauty  
So lovely is Haleakalā  
My home, Maui is the best!  
My home, Maui is the best!

"Maui nō ka 'oi" resonated with the island's people. Subsequent songwriters seem to have had a near-obsession with the phrase, incorporating it in boasting songs that also praised Haleakalā and the roselani, Maui's flower. Many of these songs were written anonymously, the poets humbly wanting to keep the name of their revered island foremost, rather than themselves.

Know that when you repeat "Maui nō ka 'oi," you are continuing a tradition that began with ancient Hawaiian chant, and two centuries of Maui song.

# Lambton Worm, The

artist:Tony Wilson , writer:C. M. Leumane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XsO7SeCvgMw>

*Thanks to Ged Moore*

One [C] Sunday [G] morning [C] Lambton [G] went a-[C]fishin' [G] in the [C] Wear;  
An' [F] caught a fish [C] upon his huek he [G] thowt leuk't varry [G7] queer,  
But [C] whatt'n a [G] kind a [C] fish it [G] was young [C] Lambton couldn't [F] tell.  
He [C] waddn't fash to [F] carry it [C] hyem, so [G] he hoyed it doon a [C] well.

## Chorus:

[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, Aa'll [F] tell ye aall and aaful [G7] story,  
[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, An' Aal [F] tell ye [G7] 'bout the [C] worm.

Noo [C] Lambton [G] felt in-[C]clined to [G] gan an' [C] fight in [G] foreign [C] wars.  
He [F] joined a troop o' [C] Knights that cared for [G] neither wounds nor [G7] scars,  
An' [C] off he [G] went to [C] Pales-[G]stine where [C] queer things him be-[F]fel,  
An' [C] varry seun [F] forgot a-[C]boot the [G] queer worm i' the [C] well.

## Chorus

But [C] the worm [G] got fat [C] an' growed an' [G] growed,  
an' [C] growed an' [G] aaful [C] size;  
He'd [F] greet big teeth, [C] a greet big gob an' [G] greet big goggle [G7] eyes.  
An' [C] when at [G] neets he [C] craaled [G] aboot to [C] pick up bits o'-[F]news,  
If [C] he felt dry [F] upon the [C] road he [G] milked a dozen [C] coos.

## Chorus

This [C] feorful [G] worm wad [C] often [G] feed on [C] calves an' [G] lambs an' [C] sheep,  
An' [F] swally little [C] bairns alive when [G] they laid doon to [G7] sleep.  
An' [C] when he'd [G] eaten aal [C] he cud [G] an' he [C] had has he's [F] fill,  
He [C] craaled a-[F]way an' [C] lapped his [G] tail seven times roond Pensher [C] Hill.

## Chorus

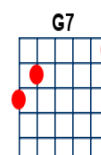
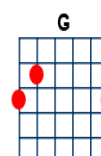
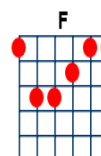
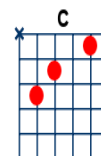
The [C] news of [G] this most [C] aaful [G] worm an' [C] his queer [G] gannins [C] on  
Seun [F] crossed the seas an' [C] gat to the ears of [G] bowld an' brave Sir [G7] John.  
So [C] hyem he [G] came an' [C] caught the [G] beast an' [C] cut 'im in three [F] halves,  
An' [C] that seun [F] stopped he's [C] eatin' bairns, [G] an' sheeps an' lambs and [C] calves.

## Chorus

So [C] noo ye [G] knaa hoo [C] aall the [G] folks on [C] byeth sides [G] of the [C] Wear  
Lost [F] lots o' sheep an' [C] lots o' sleep an' [G] lived in mortal [G7] feor.  
So [C] let's hev [G] one to [C] brave Sir [G] John that [C] kept the bairns frae [F] harm  
Saved [C] coos an' [F] calves by [C] myekin' haalves o' the [G] famis Lambton [C] Worm

## Chorus

[C] Noo lads, Aa'll haad me gob that's [F] aall Aa knaa about the [G7] story  
Of [C] Sir John's divvor job wi' [F] the aaful [G7] Lambton [C] Worm!



# Lana

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison , Joe Melson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFr2dnFLFhY> Capo on 4

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful [C] Lana, I told my [Am] mama  
 and my [F] dad, what I [G7] had  
 Was the [C] sweetest, and the [Am] neatest  
 Little [F] girl, in the [G7] world

Oh, [C] la la la la [Am] Lana.  
 [F] La la la la [G7] Lana.  
 Hey hey, [C] Lana, [F] hey hey hey [C] hey.

[Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana. [C] Don't make me [Am] blue.  
 [Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana, [F] don't you know,  
 don't you know I love [G] you? [G7]

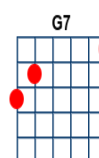
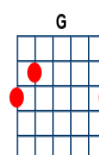
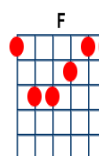
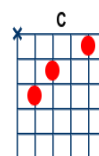
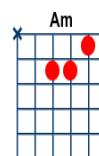
[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful [C] Lana, don't you know that I [Am] wanna  
 Hug and [F] kiss you let you know that I [G7] miss you  
 While we're a-[C]part oh, my [Am] heart,  
 All it can [F] say is [G7] L-A-N-A-A-A-A

[C] L-A-N-A-A-A. [Am] L-A-N-A-A-A.  
 [F] L-A-N-A-A-A. hey hey [G7] hey

Oh, [C] la la la la [Am] Lana.  
 [F] La la la la [G7] Lana.  
 Hey hey, [C] Lana, [F] hey hey hey [C] hey.



# Land Down Under

artist:Men At Work , writer:Colin Hay and Ron Strykert

Men At Work - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IM4rbMIFIQU>

[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out Kombi [Am] [F] [G]  
 [Am] On a hippie[G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F] [G]  
 [Am] I met a strange [G] lady she [Am] made me [F] nervous [G]  
 [Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast  
 [F] And she [G] said

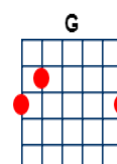
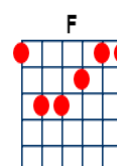
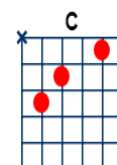
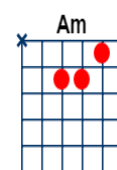
[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Buying bread from a man in [G] Brussels [Am] [F] [G]  
 He was [Am] six foot four [G] and full of [Am] muscles [F] [G]  
 [Am] I said Do you [G] speak my language? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich  
 [F] And he [G] said:

[C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F] [G]  
 [Am] With a slack [G] jaw, and not much [Am] to say [F] [G]  
 [Am] I said to the [G] man Are you trying to [Am] tempt me [F] [G]  
 [Am] Because I come [G] from the land of [Am] plenty?"  
 [F] And he [G] said

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]





# Landslide

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Stevie Nicks

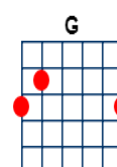
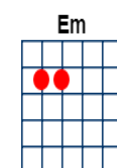
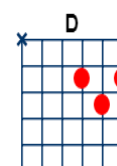
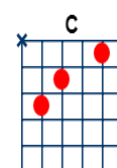
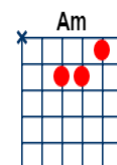
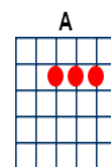
Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WM7-PYtXtJM> (Capo on 3rd to play along)

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [G]

[C] I took my [G] love, I took it [Am] down, [G]  
 [C] I climbed a [G] mountain and I turned a[Am]round. [G]  
 [G] And I [C] saw my re[G]flection in the [Am] snow-covered [G] hills,  
 till the [C] landslide [G] brought it [Am] down. [G]  
 [G] Oh, [C] mirror in the [G] sky, what is [Am] love? [G]  
 Can the [C] child within my [G] heart rise a[Am]bove? [G]  
 Can I [C] sail through the [G] changin' [Am] ocean tides? [G]  
 Can I [C] handle the [G] seasons [Am] of my life? [G]

[C] [G] hmm hmm I don't [Am] know [G]  
 [C] [G] Hmm Hmm [Am] [Am] [D]  
 Well, [G] I've been [D] afraid of [Em] changing 'cause I've  
 [C] built my life [G] around [Am] you. [D]  
 But [G] time makes you [D] bolder, [Em] children get older,  
 and [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too. [G] So  
 Well, [G] I've been [D] afraid of [Em] changing  
 'cause I've, [C] I've built my [G] life around [Am] you. [D]  
 But [G] time makes you [D] bolder  
 [Em] children get older  
 [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too [G]  
 Oh, [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too [G]

I [C] take this love, [G] take it [Am] down  
 I [C] climb a [G] mountain and turn a[Am]round  
 And if you [C] see my re[G]flection in the [Am] snow-covered [G] hills  
 Will the [C] landslide [G] bring you [Am] down, [G] down  
 And if you [C] see my re[G]flection in the [D] snow....[A] covered [G] hills  
 Well maybe [C] the landslide [G] bring you [Am] down, [G] well  
 The [C] landslide [G] bring you [Am] down

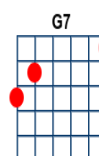
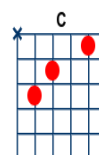


# Language Of Love, The

artist:John D. Loudermilk writer:John D. Loudermilk

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c5eSr06fQRc> Capo 3

*Thanks to Kevin Ford*



[C] Oh, two lovers sittin' on a lover's lane  
Just a watchin' the [G7] stars above  
They don't have to say a thing  
They're speaking the language of [C] love

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)  
Dooby dooby dooby [G7] doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)  
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo.

[C] Oh,two lovers sippin' on a chocolate shake  
You can tell what they're [G7] thinking of  
Their eyes are saying little secret things  
They're using the language of [C] love.

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)  
Dooby dooby dooby [G7]doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)  
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo.

[C] Oh two lovers sittin' in a English class  
Don't know what the teacher's [G7] speaking of  
Ain't learned no English, but they're learnin' fast  
The language of [C] love.

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)  
Dooby dooby dooby [G7]doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)  
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo

[G7] Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo .....

# Lark In The Morning, The

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I4B1kyHb4Lc>

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

Oh [Dm] Roger the [F] plough-boy he [C] is a dashing [Am] blade,  
He goes [Dm] whistling and singing through [C] yonder leafy [Dm] shade  
He met with dark-eyed Susan, she's [C] handsome I de-[Am]clare,  
And she's [Dm] far more ent-[F]icing than the [C] birds all in the [Dm] air.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

As [Dm] they were [F] coming home from the [C] rakes of the [Am] town,  
The [Dm] meadow being all mown and the [C] grass had been cut [Dm] down.  
As they should chance to tumble all [C] on the new-mown [Am] hay  
Oh it's [Dm] kiss me now or [F] never this [C] bonnie lass would [Dm] say.

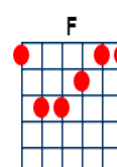
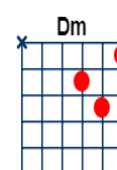
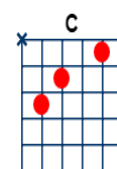
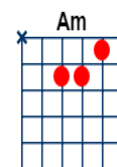
The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

When [Dm] twenty long [F] weeks were [C] over and [Am] past  
Her [Dm] mammy asked the reason why she [C] thickened round the [Dm] waist.  
It was the pretty ploughboy this [C] young girl then did [Am] say  
For he [Dm] asked me for to [F] tumble, all [C] on the new-mown [Dm] hay.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

Here's a [Dm] health to you [F] ploughboys wher-[C]ever you may [Am] be,  
That [Dm] likes having a bonnie lass [C] sitting on each [Dm] knee.  
With a pint of good strong porter, he'll [C] whistle and he'll [Am] sing  
And the [Dm] ploughboy is as [F] happy as [C] a prince or a [Dm] king

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings



# Last Christmas

artist:Wham , writer:George Michael

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E8gmARGvPII> But in Eb

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

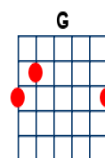
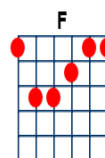
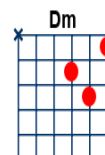
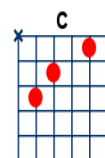
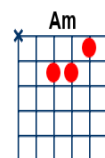
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

[C] Once bitten and twice shy,  
[Am] I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye,  
[F] Tell me baby, do you recognize me?  
[G] Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.  
[C] (Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it,  
[Am] With a note saying, "I love you" , I meant it,  
[Dm] Now I know what a fool I've been,  
But if you [G] kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.  
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

[C] A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,  
[Am] I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice,  
[F] My god, I thought you were someone to rely on,  
[G] Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.  
[C] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart,  
[Am] A man under cover but you tore me apart,  
[Dm] Oh, oh  
Now I've [G] found a real love you'll never fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.  
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.



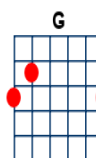
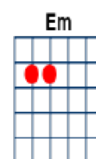
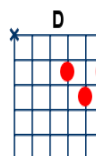
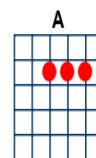
# Last Cowboy Song

artist:Ed Bruce and Willie Nelson , writer:Ed Bruce and Ron Peterson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GKeDcF1v\\_Y4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GKeDcF1v_Y4)

Thanks Don Orgeman

[D] This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year [G] waltz  
The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America's [D] lost



[D] He rides a feed lot and clerks in a market  
On weekends selling tobacco and [A] beer  
And [A] his dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences  
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't [D] here

[D] He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark  
And eyeball to eyeball Ol' Wyatt backed [A] down  
He [A] stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas  
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went [D] down

## CHORUS

[D] Remington showed us how he looked on canvas  
And Louie L'Amore has told us his [A] tale  
And [A] Willie and Waylon and me sing about him  
And wish to God [Em] we could have [A] ridden his [D] trail

## CHORUS

[D] The Old Chisholm Trail is covered in concrete  
And they truck 'em to market in fifty foot [A] rigs  
They [A] blow by his marker never slowing to reason  
Like living and dying was all that he [D] did

## CHORUS (x2)

# Last Farewell, The

artist:Roger Whittaker , writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKdRpDpIR70> Capo 3

## Thanks to Paul Rose

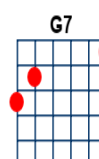
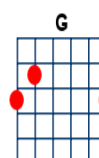
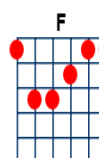
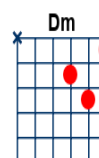
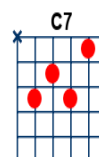
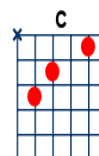
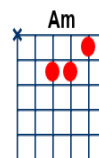
There's a [C] ship lies rigged and [G] ready in the [C] harbor [G]  
 [C] Tomorrow for old [C7] England she [F] sails  
 Far a-[Dm] way from your [F] land of endless [Dm] sunshine [F]  
 To my [Dm] land full of [F] rainy skies and [G] gales  
 And [C] I shall be a-[G] board that ship to-[C] morrow [G]  
 [C] Though my heart is full of [C7] tears at this fare-[F]well

[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful  
 and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell  
 [Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful  
 and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell

I [C] heard there's a [G] wicked war a [C] blazing [G]  
 And the [C] taste of war I [C7] know so very [F] well  
 Even [Dm] now I see the [F] foreign flag a [Dm] raising [F]  
 Their [Dm] guns on fire [F] as we sail into [G] hell  
 I [C] have no fear of [G] death it brings no [C] sorrow [G]  
 [C] But how bitter, will be this [C7] last fare-[F]well

Though [C] death and darkness [G] gather all a-[C] bout me [G]  
 And my [C] ship be torn a-[C7] part upon the [F] sea  
 I shall [Dm] smell again the [F] fragrance of these [Dm] islands [F]  
 In the [Dm] heaving waves that [F] brought me once to [G] thee  
 And [C] should I return safe [G] home again to [C] England [G]  
 [C] I shall watch the English [C7] mist roll through the [F] dale

[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am] ful and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell  
 [Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell

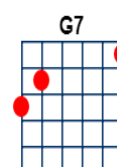
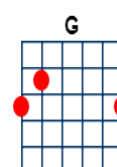
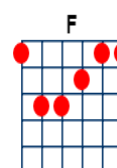
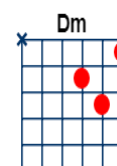
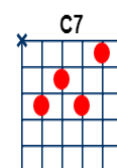
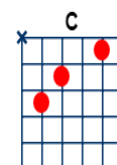
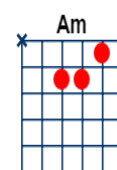


# Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [C]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

Simon & Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn\\_99vvS5U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U) (in E – Capo on 4th fret))

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE> (in Eb so Capo on 3rd fret)



Last [C] night I had the strangest dream  
I [F] never dreamed be[C]fore  
I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all a[Am]greed  
to [Dm] put an [G7] end to [C] War. [C7]

I [F] dreamed I saw a [C] mighty room,  
the [G] room was [G7] filled with [C] men. [C7]  
And the [F] paper they were [C] signing [Am] said  
they'd [Dm] never [G] fight a[C]gain.

And [C] when the papers all were signed  
and a [F] million copies [C] made  
They [G] all joined hands and [C] bowed their [Am] heads  
and [Dm] grateful [G7] prayers were [C] prayed [C7]

And the [F] people in the [C] streets below  
were [G] dancing [G7] round and [C] round [C7]  
And [F] guns and swords and [C] uni[Am]forms  
were [Dm] scattered [G7] on the [C] ground.

Last [C] night I had the strangest dream  
I [F] never [G7] dreamed be[C]fore  
I [G] dreamed the [C] world had all a[Am]greed  
to [F] put an [G7] end to [C] war.

# Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [D]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

Simon & Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn\\_99vvS5U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U)

Capo 2

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE> Capo 1

Last [D] night I had the strangest dream

I ever [G] dreamed be[D]fore

I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all agreed

To [Bm] put an [Em] end to [A] war [D]

I [D] dreamed there was a mighty room

And the [G] room was filled with [D] men [D7]

And the [A] paper they were [D] signing [Bm] said

They'd [Em] never [A] fight a[D]gain

And [D7] when the paper was all signed

And a [G] million copies [D] made

They [A] all joined hands and [D] bowed their [Bm] heads

And [Em] grateful [A] prayers were [D] made

And the [G] people on the [D] streets below

Were [A] dancing round and [D] round

And [G] swords and guns [D] and uni[Bm]forms

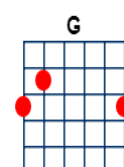
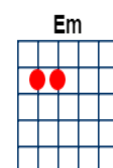
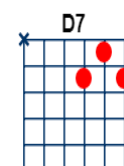
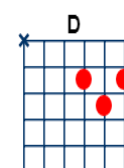
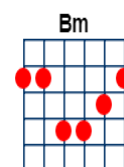
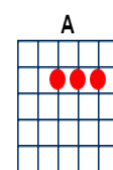
Were [Em] scattered [A] on the [D] ground

[D] Last night I had the strangest dream

I [G] ever dreamed be[D]fore

I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all a[Bm]greed

To [Em] put an [A] end to [D] war





# Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn\\_99vvS5U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U) (But in E)

[G] Last night I had the strangest dream

I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore

I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed

To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war

I [C] dreamed there was a [G] mighty room

And the [C] room was [D7] filled with [G] men

And the [C] paper they were [G] signing [Em] said

They'd [C] never [D7] fight a[G]gain

[G] And when the paper was all signed

And a [C] million [D7] copies [G] made

They [D] all joined hands and [G] circled [E7] round

And [C] grateful [D7] prayers were [G] made

And the [C] people on the [G] streets below

Were [C] dancing [D7] round and [G] round

And [C] swords and guns and [G] uniforms

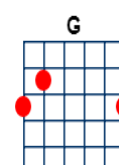
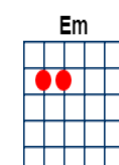
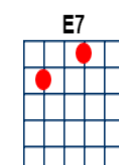
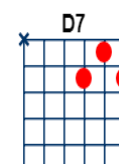
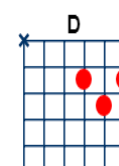
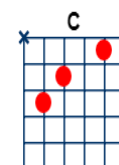
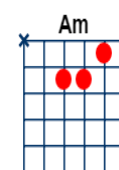
All [Am] scattered [D7] on the [G] ground

Last [G] night I had the strangest dream

I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore

I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed

To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war



# Last Of The Summer Wine, The

artist:The New World Orchestra writer:Ronnie Hazlehurst, Nigel Hess, Jim Parker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TVUq2fdr39I>

*thanks to Steve Sutton - this is the original song*

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] The colour of [F] summer's gone [G] of golden days when [C] I was young

Of girls who came but [F] soon moved on is [G] in my summer [C] wine

[C] The perfumes of [F] earth and vine, [G] of meadows when the [C] rain has gone

Of women with their [F] finery on, is [G] in my summer [C] wine

The [Am] memories [Em] I can see [Dm] here in my [G] cup

Of [Fm] sweet short days [Eb] bitter days, [Dm] now all drunk [G] up

[C] The taste of the [F] life that slips [G] from day to day [C] through fingers blind

The honey from the [F] woman's lips is [G] in my summer [C] wine

*Bill Owen's (Compo) lyrics*

[C] The last of the [F] summer wine [G] the sweet bouquet [C] of memories of you and I [F] as time goes by I [G] still remem-[C]ber these

[C] The last of the [F] summer wine [G] when passing shadows [C] still recur  
Of golden days so [F] young in love and [G] that's the way we [C] were  
We [Am] had our [Em] dreams to [Dm] change the world [G] as people will  
But [Fm] now we're known [Eb] as the folk [Dm] who live on the [G] hill

[C] The last of [F] the summer wine, [G] a vintage love a [C] vintage brew  
And now my love [F] this toast I give - thank [G] you for [C] being you

*Compo's funeral lyrics*

[C] Now all of his [F] summer's gone, [G] those urgent days when [C] he was young  
Those girls he loved [F] but soon moved on to [G] drink his summer [C] wine

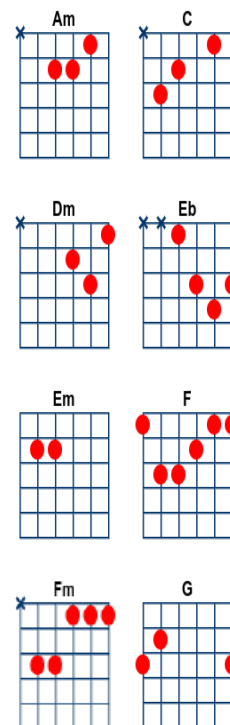
[C] Now perfumes of [F] earth and vine, [G] of meadows when [C] the rain has gone  
These friends with their [F] black armbands on, sa-[G]lute his summer [C] wine

[Am] The memories [Em] he left to me [Dm] here in my [G] cup

Of [Fm] sweet short days [Eb] bitter days, [Dm] now all [G] drunk up

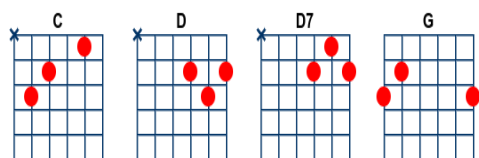
[C] The fullness of the [F] life that slipped [G] the other day all [C] mortal pain

Free now to roam [F] fresh hills and lanes and [G] taste eternal [C] wine



# Last Thing On My Mind - Alt, The

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Tom Paxton



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQANn2qrnQ> Capo 2

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

It's a [G] lesson [C] too late for the [G] learnin',  
[C] made of [G] sand, [D] made of [G] sand,  
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turnin',  
[C] in your [G] hand, [D] in your [G] hand.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,  
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?  
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,  
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;  
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

You've got [G] reasons a-[C]plenty for [G] goin',  
[C] this I [G] know, [D] this I [G] know.  
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growin',  
[C] please don't [G] go, [D] please don't [G] go.

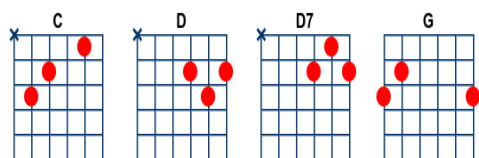
Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,  
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?  
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,  
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;  
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind;

*slowing*

You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

# Last Thing On My Mind, The

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Tom Paxton



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQANn2qrnQ> Capo 2

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

It's a [G] lesson [C] too late for the [G] learnin',  
[C] made of [G] sand, [D] made of [G] sand,  
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turnin',  
[C] in your [G] hand, [D] in your [G] hand.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,  
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?  
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,  
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;  
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

You've got [G] reasons a-[C]plenty for [G] goin',  
[C] this I [G] know, [D] this I [G] know.  
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growin',  
[C] please don't [G] go, [D] please don't [G] go.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,  
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?  
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,  
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;  
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind;

*slowing*

You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

# Last Time, The

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kvIIM2AZgCA> But in Em

Intro: [G] [F] [C] 4x

Well I [G] told you once and [F] I told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]  
But ya [G] never listen to [F] my [C] advice [G] [F] [C]  
You [G] don't try very [F] hard to please [C] me [G] [F] [C]  
With [G] what you know it [F] should be [C] easy [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time  
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time  
[F] Maybe the last time  
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

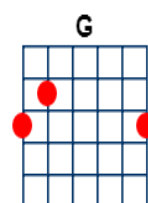
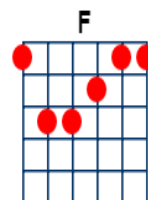
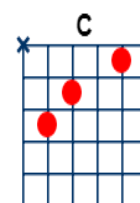
Well, I'm [G] sorry girl but [F] I can't [C] stay [G] [F] [C]  
[G] Feeling like I [F] do to [C] day [G] [F] [C]  
It's [G] too much pain and [F] too much [C] sorrow [G] [F] [C]  
[G] Guess I'll feel the [F] same to [C] morrow [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time  
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time  
[F] Maybe the last time  
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

Well I [G] told you once and I [F] told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]  
[G] That someone will have [F] to pay the [C] price [G] [F] [C]  
But [G] here s a chance to [F] change your [C] mind [G] [F] [C]  
[G] cuz I'll be gone a [F] long, long [C] time [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time  
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time  
[F] Maybe the last time  
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

[G] [F] [C] 6x

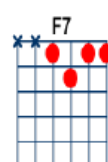
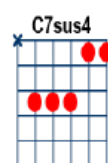
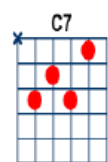


# Last Train to Clarksville [C]

artist:The Monkees writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev\\_XfYA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev_XfYA) in C

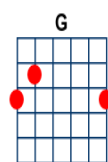
Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station  
 You can [C7] be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation  
 Don't be [F7] slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, [F7] no!  
 Cause I'm [C7] leaving in the morning and I must see you again  
 We'll have [C7] one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train  
 And I must [F7] go . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming [C7] home



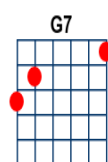
Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station  
 We'll have [C7] time for coffee-flavoured kisses and a bit of conversation,  
 oh!  
 [F7] Oh, no no, no! Oh no, no, no!

One strum per chord:

[C5] Doo do do do [C7sus4] Doo do do do  
 [C5] Doo do do do [C7sus4] Doo . . . (all x 2)



Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I must hang up the phone  
 I can't [C7] hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone  
 I'm feeling [F7] low . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming [C7] home



Single strums accompaniment:

[C5] [C7sus4] [C5] [C7sus4] (x 2)  
 [C5] Aaah-aaah! [C7sus4] [C5] [C7sus4] (x 2)

Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station.  
 You can [C7] be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation  
 Don't be [F7] slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming [C7] home  
 Take the [C5] last train to [C7sus4] Clarksville [C5] [C7sus4] (x 3)  
 It's the [C5] last train to [C7sus4] Clarksville [C5]

# Last Train to Clarksville [G]

artist:The Monkees writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

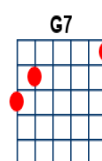
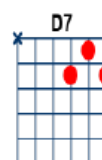
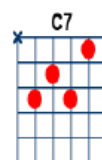
The Monkees - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev\\_XfYA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev_XfYA)

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station  
 You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation  
 don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no  
 Cause I'm [G7] leaving in the morning and I won't see you again  
 We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train  
 and I must [C7] go, oh no no no, oh no no no  
 and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be wait ing at the station  
 We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation  
 Oh-oh-[C7] oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone  
 I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,  
 I'm feelin' [C7] low ... Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no  
 and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade



# Last Train To San Fernando

artist:Rock Island Line writer:Randolph Padmore, Sylvester Devere

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LgFeBNu8Ct8> Capo 4

*Thanks Steve Walton*

8 bar speed up: [C] [A] [Bb] [B] x 8 (or notes C A Bb B )

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [C] night I met my sweet [G] Dorothy

She said [G] tomorrow I join in sweet [C] matrimony

But if you [F/C]\* act al-[G7]\* right oh [C] you can [G7] take me [C] out tonight

We can [F] wine and [G7] dine and get [C] back in time

For the [G7] last train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C] other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Well, I [C] marry'n into high so-[G]ciety

Be [G] careful of the places you're a-[C]takin' me

'Cause if you [F/C]\* slip I'll [G7]\* slide and [C] I may [G7] never [C] be a bride

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C] nando

Last [G7] ↑train to San Fer-[C] nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

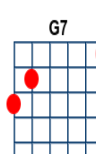
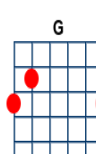
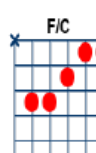
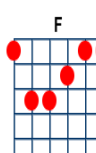
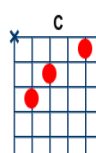
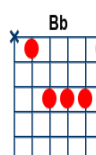
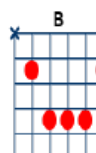
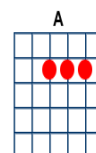
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando {23}

6 bar slowing: [C] [A] [Bb] [B] x 6 (or notes C A Bb B )

[C]\*





# Last Waltz, The

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vf4mWO06wlw>

[C] [Bm] [Am7] [D] [G]

[C] I wondered should I go or should I [Bm] stay..  
the [Am7] band had only [D] one more song to [G] play.  
And [C] then I saw you out the corner of my [Bm] eyes,  
a [Am7] little girl a-[D]lone and so [G] shy.

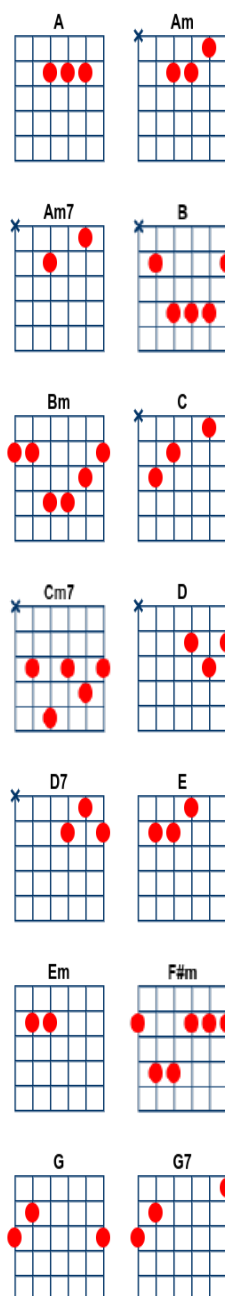
[D] I had the [G] last [Bm] waltz with [C] you.[Am7]  
[D] two lonely [C] people to-[G]gether.  
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you  
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last for[G] ever.

[C] Thought the love we had was going [Bm] strong..  
[C] through the good and bad we'd [D] get a[G]long.  
And [C] then the flame of love died in [B] your[Bm] eyes  
my [Am] heart was [C] broke in two when [D] you said good-[G]bye.

[Em] I [F#m] had the [G] last waltz with [C] you [Am7]  
[D] two lonely people to-[G]gether,  
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you  
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last [F#m] for-[G]ever

It's all [C] over now, nothing left to [Cm7] say,  
just my [G] tears and the [Em] orchestra [Am] play-[D] ing.  
[E] La, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, la, la, [A] la, [Bm] la..  
[Am] la, la, la, la, [D] la, la, la, la, [G] la.

[Em] I [F#m] had the [G] last waltz with [C] you [Am7]  
[D] two lonely people to-[G]gether,  
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you  
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last [F#m] for-[G]ever.  
[Em] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, [A] la..(Fade.)



# Lateral Flow Song

artist:Paul Kerensa writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne, Paul Kerensa

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ryH8V0k0w6M>

*Based on "Let It Snow" by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne*

*Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) for his additional words*

[C] [Ebdim] [Dm] [G7] x2

Oh, the [C] weather [G7] outside is [C] frightful,  
And it's [C] best to be [Ebdim] very [G7] careful,  
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,  
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

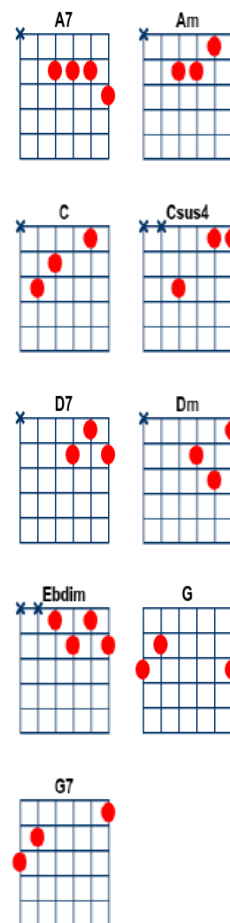
So the [C] news just [G7] ain't re-[C]laxing  
While we [C] wait the [Ebdim] latest [G7] vaccine  
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,  
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

Covid [C] don't show [G7] signs of [C] slowing  
But our [C] knowledge [Ebdim] is swiftly [G7] growing  
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,  
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow!

While we [G] want to kiss Covid goodnight  
Just when [Am] that'll be, [D7] nobody [G] knows  
So to [G] keep all this dream alive  
[A7] Just stick a [D7] swab up your [G] nose!

While [C] we've been [G7] cele-[C]brating  
Covid [C] has [Ebdim] been mu-[G7]tating  
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,  
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

Oh, the [C] weather [G7] outside is [C] frightful,  
And it's [C] best to be [Ebdim] very [G7] careful,  
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,  
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow  
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [Csus4] [C]



# Laughter In The Rain

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Phil Cody

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VCusyLPrFCo>

*thanks to Cuckoo45 via Ultimate Guitar*

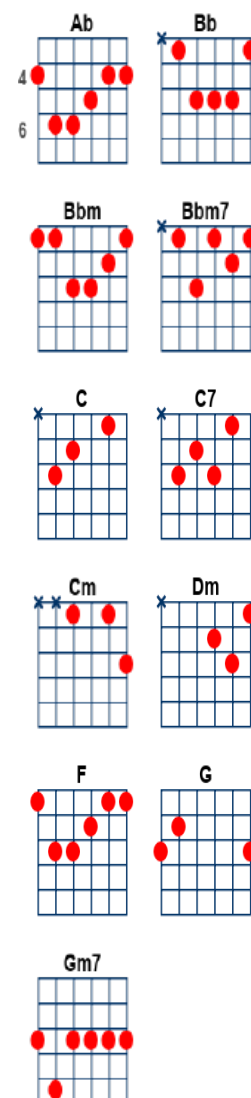
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] strolling along country [Gm7] roads with my [Bb] baby,  
 [C7] It starts to rain, it be-[F]gins to pour,  
 [F] Without an umbrella [Gm7] we're soaked to the [Bb] skin,  
 [C7] I feel a shiver run [F] up my spine, [Dm]  
 [Dm] I feel the warmth of her [G] hand in [C] mine.

[Bb] Oo I hear [Cm] laughter in the rain,  
 [Bbm] walking hand in hand with the [Ab] one I love,  
 [Bbm7] Oo how I [Cm] love those rainy days,  
 [Bbm] And the happy way I feel in-[Cm]side. [C]

[F] After a while we run [Gm7] under a [Bb] tree,  
 [C7] I turn to her and she [F] kisses me.  
 [F] There with the beat of the [Gm7] rain on the [Bb] leaves,  
 [C7] Softly she breathes and I [F] close my eyes, [F] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Sharing our love under [G] stormy [C] skies.

[Bb] Oo I hear [Cm] laughter in the rain,  
 [Bbm] walking hand in hand with the [Ab] one I love,  
 [Bbm7] Oo how I [Cm] love those rainy days,  
 [Bbm] And the happy way I feel in-[Cm]side. [C]



# Lava

artist:Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig , writer:James Ford Murphy

Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig, James Ford Murphy:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uh4dTLJ9q9o>

Intro: [C] x8 [G] x8 [F] x8 [C] X4 [G] X8

[C] A long, long time ago, [G] there was a volcano  
[F] living all alone in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea  
[C] He sat high above his bay [G] watching all the couples play  
[F] and wishing that [C] he had someone, [G7] too  
[C] And from his lava came [G] this song of hope that he sang  
out [F] loud every day [C] for years and [G7] years

(BOY Volcano):

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true  
that [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you  
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, and the [C] sky up above  
will [G7] send me someone to [C] lava

[C] Years of singing all alone [G] turned his lava into stone  
[F] until he was on the [C] brink of ex[G7]tinction  
[C] But little did he know that [G] living in the sea below  
[F] another volcano was [C] listening to his [G7] song  
[C] Every day she heard his tune [G] her lava grew and grew  
[F] because she believed his [C] song was meant for [G7] her  
[C] Now she was so ready to [G] meet him above the sea  
as he [F] sang his song of hope [C] for the last [G7] time

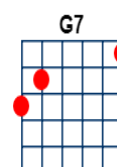
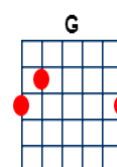
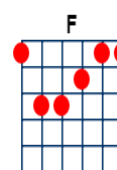
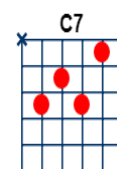
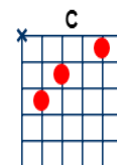
(BOY Volcano)

[C] Rising from the sea below [G] stood a lovely volcano  
[F] looking all around but [C] she could not see [G7] him  
[C] He tried to sing to let her know that [G] she was not there alone  
but [F] with no lava his [C] song was all [G7] gone  
[C] He filled the sea with his tears and [G] watched his dreams disappear  
As [F] she remembered what his [C] song meant to [G7] her

(GIRL Volcano)

[C] Oh, they were so happy to [G] finally meet above the sea  
[F] all together now, their [C] lava grew and [G7] grew  
No [C] longer are they all alone with [G] aloha as their new home  
[F] and when you visit them, [C] this is what they [G7] sing:

[F] I have a dream [C] I hope will come true  
[G7] that you'll grow old with me, [C] and I'll grow old with [C7] you  
[F] We thank the earth, sea, and the [C] sky we thank, too  
I [G7] lava [C] you, I [G7] lava [C] you, I [G7] lava [C] you



# Lavender Blue (Dilly Dilly)

artist:Burl Ives writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHwqtqu5b\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHwqtqu5b_I) But in Bb

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

*Burl Ives' version included the bridge. Sammy Turner's version didn't*

*This is Bill's shortened version.*

[C] Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly  
 [F] Lavender's green [C]  
 [F] When I am [C] king, dilly, dilly  
 [D7] You shall be [G7] queen:  
 [C] Who told you so, dilly, dilly  
 [F] Who told you so? [C]  
 [F] 'Twas my own [C] heart, dilly, dilly  
 [D7] [G7] That told me [C] so.

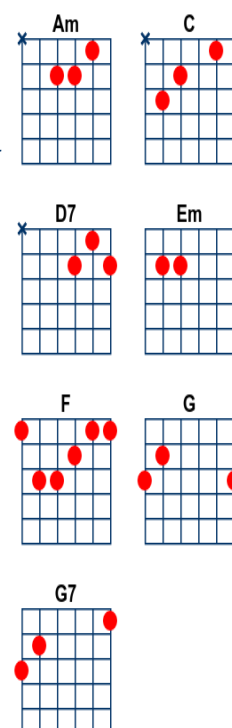
Chorus:

[F] If your dilly dilly heart feels a dilly dilly way  
 And [Em] if you answer "yes"  
 In a [G] pretty little church on a dilly dilly day  
 [D7] You'll be wearing a [G] dilly dilly [G7] dress of  
 [C] Lavender blue dilly dilly, [F] lavender green [C]  
 [F] Then I'll be [C] king dilly dilly and [D7] you'll [G7] be my queen [C]

Bridge optional:

[C] Great grandfather met [Am] great grandmother  
 when [G] she was a [G7] quiet young [C] miss.  
 And great grandfather won [Am] great grandmother  
 with [D7] words more less like [G7] this.

[C] Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly  
 [F] Lavender's green [C]  
 [F] When I am [C] king, dilly, dilly  
 [D7] You shall be [G7] queen:  
 [C] Who told you so, dilly, dilly  
 [F] Who told you so? [C]  
 [F] 'Twas my own [C] heart, dilly, dilly  
 [D7] [G7] That told me [C] so.



# Laws Of Nature

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yg-1e6USheI>

[A] I get my energy from the [Bm] sun  
[E7] I'm not the only [A] one  
[A] And I feel better when I'm [Bm] done  
[E7] I get my energy from the [A] sun [G] [A]

[A] I get my energy from the [Bm] sun  
 [E7] I'm not the only [A] one  
 [A] And I feel better when I'm [Bm] done  
 [E7] I get my energy from the [A] sun [G] [A]

[A] I get my oxygen from the [Bm] air  
 [E7] There's plenty for me and plenty to [A] spare  
 [A] And I can find it any-[Bm]where  
 [E7] I get my oxygen from the [A] air [G] [A]

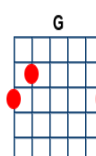
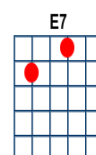
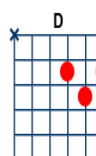
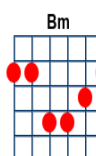
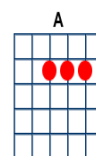
[A] I plant my seeds in the howling [D] gale  
 [E7] But the laws of nature still pre-[A]vail  
 [A] Look at the season, look at [Bm] me  
 [E7] The apple didn't fall far from the [A] tree [G] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [D] rain  
 [E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die  
 [A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life  
 [E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [Bm] rain  
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die  
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life  
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [D] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [D] rain  
 [E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die  
 [A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life  
 [E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [D] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [Bm] rain  
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die  
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life  
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [D] [A]

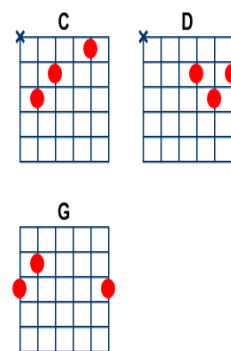


# Lawyers Guns And Money

artist:Warren Zevon writer:Warren Zevon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_60S4cQqPN4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4)

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*



[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] 3X

I [C] went home with a [G] waitress [D]  
The [C] way I always [G] do [C] [G]  
[C] How was I to [G] know? [D]  
She was [C] with the Russians [G] too, Hey!

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

I [C] was gambling in Ha-[G]vana[D]  
I [C] took a little [G] risk [C] [G]  
Send [C] lawyers, guns, and [G] money [D]  
And [C] get me out of [G] this, Hey!

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[C] I'm the [D] innocent by-[G]stander [D] [G] [C]  
[C] But [D] somehow I got [G] stuck [D] [G] [C]  
[C] Between a [D] rock and a [G] hard place  
And I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]  
Yes, I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]  
Well, I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

I'm [C] hiding in Hon-[G]duras,[D]  
I'm a [C] desperate [G] man [C] [G]  
Send [C] lawyers, guns, and [G] money,[D]  
the [C] shit has hit the [G] fan,Hey!

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] 3X

Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]  
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]  
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]  
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] x2  
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

# Lay All Your Love On Me

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Bjoern Ulvaeus

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2seCB54Bv-c>

```

      Dm          A7 Dm          C          F
E | -1---0-----0-1---0- | -1---3-5-3---3---1- |
B | -----3-2-3----- | ----- |
G | ----- | ----- |

```

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [C] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F]

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] I wasn't jealous be[A7sus4]fore [Dm] we met

Now every [Dm7] woman [Dm] I [A7sus4] see, [Dm] is a pot-en-[C]tial threat [C]

[Dm] And I'm possessive, it [A7sus4] isn't [Dm] nice

You've heard me [Dm7] saying

[Dm] that [A7sus4] smo-[Dm]king was my [C] only vice [C]

But [Dm] now it isn't true [Dm], now every-[A7] thing is new [A7]

And [Dm] all I've learned, has [Bbdim] overturned I [Dm] beg of you [G]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion

[Dm] Lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] It was like shooting a [A7sus4] sitting [Dm] duck

A little [Dm7] small[Dm] talk, a [A7sus4] smile [Dm] and baby, [C] I was stuck

[Dm] I still don't know what you've [A7sus4] done with [Dm] me

A grown-up [Dm7] woman [Dm] should [A7sus4] never [Dm] fall so [C] easily

I [Dm] feel a kind of fear [Dm], when [A7] I don't have you near [A7]

Un-[Dm] satisfied, I [Bbdim] skip my pride I [Dm] beg you dear [G]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion

[Dm] Lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] sharing your [Bb] dev-[A]otion

[Dm] Lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] I've had a few little [A7sus4] love aff-[Dm]airs

They didn't [Dm7] last [Dm] very [A7sus4] long [Dm] and they've been [C] pretty scarce

[Dm] I used to think that was [A7sus4] sens-[Dm]ible

It makes the [Dm7] truth [Dm] even [A7sus4] more [Dm] in-com-pre-[C]hensible

'Cause [Dm] everything is new [Dm], and [A7] everything is you [A7]

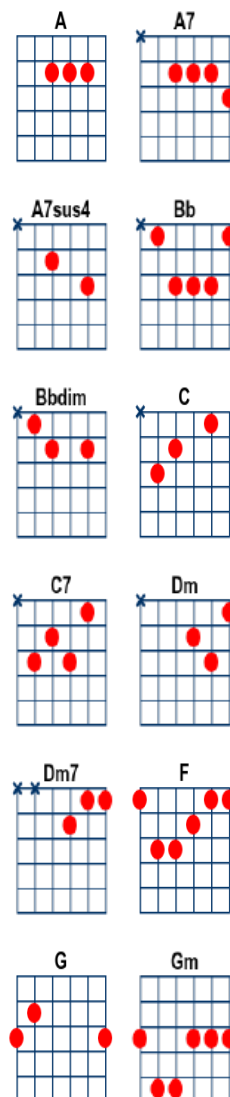
And [Dm] all I've learned, has [Bbdim] overturned, what [Dm] can I do [G]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion

[Dm] Lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] sharing your [Bb] dev-[A]otion

[Dm] Lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]





# Lay Down (Candles in the Rain)

artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eJp7zbjn7Wo>

Chorus:

[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.  
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [Em] frown.

We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,  
We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.  
We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,  
And we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of [D] peace.

Chorus

So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,  
'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.  
Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,  
And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.

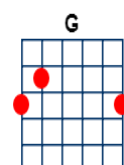
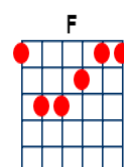
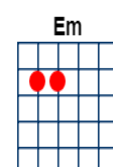
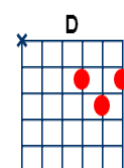
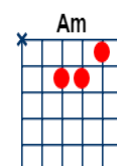
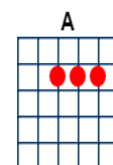
Chorus

We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,  
We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.  
We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,  
and we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of peace.

Some [D] came to sing, some [D] came to pray,  
Some [D] came to keep the [Em] dark away.

So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,  
'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.  
Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,  
And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.

[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.  
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.

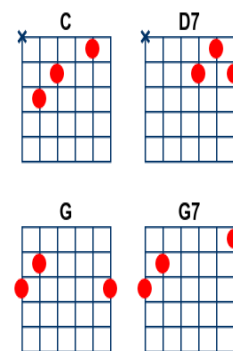


# Lay Down Sally

artist:Eric Clapton writer: Marcy Levy, Eric Clapton, George Terry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9hQqP6RNnDE> Capo 2

*Thanks to Cy Sineath for this*



[G7] There is nothing that is wrong  
In wanting you to stay here with [C] me.  
I [G7] know you've got somewhere to go  
But won't you make yourself at home and [C] stay with me?  
And don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.  
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?  
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.  
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

[G7] Sun ain't nearly on the rise.  
We still got the moon and stars [C] above.  
[G7] Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters.  
Won't you [C] stay with me? Don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.  
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?  
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.  
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

I [G7] long to see the morning light  
Coloring your face so [C] dreamily.  
[G7] So don't you go and say goodbye. You can lay your worries down  
and [C] stay with me. And don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.  
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?  
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.  
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.  
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

# Lay, Lady, Lay

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vgEaRPaGqWM> Capo on 2

[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]

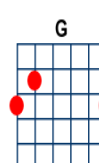
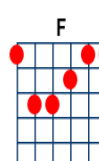
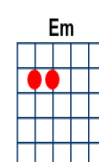
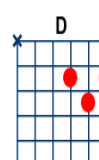
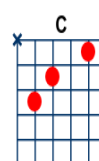
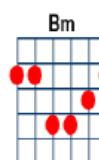
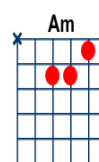
[G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay,  
 [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] Bed [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay,  
 [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] Bed [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [D] Whatever [Em] colors you have [G] in your mind  
 [D] I'll show them [Em] to you and you'll [G] see them shine  
 [G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay,  
 [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] Bed [Bm] [F] [Am]

[G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay,  
 [F] stay with your [Am] man awhile [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [G] Until the break of [Bm] day,  
 [F] let me see you [Am] make him smile [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [D] His clothes are [Em] dirty but his [G] hands are clean  
 [D] And you're the [Em] best thing that he's [G] ever seen  
 [G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay, [F] stay with your [Am] man awhile [G] [Bm]  
 [F] [Am]

[Bm] Why wait any longer for the [G] world to begin  
 [Bm] You can have your cake and eat it [G] too  
 [Bm] Why wait any longer for the [G] one you love  
 When he's [Bm] standing in front of [Am] you [D]

[G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay, [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] bed [Bm]  
 [F] [Am]  
 [G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay, [F] stay while the [Am] night is still a [G] head  
 [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [D] I long to [Em] see you in the [G] morning light  
 [D] I long to [Em] reach for you [G] in the night  
 [G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay, [F] stay while the [Am] night is still a [G] head [Bm] [F]  
 [Am]

[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Am] [Bm] [C] [G]



# Layla

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Eric Clapton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQILOSH6vTU> – confusing though

Intro:

[Dm] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] x 3  
[Dm] [Bb] [C7]

[A] [C] [C#m7] What'll you do when you get [G#7] lonely  
[C#m7] And nobody's [C] waiting [D] by your [E7] side  
[F#m] You've been [B7] running and [E7] hiding  
Much too [A] long  
[F#m] You know it's [B7] just your foolish [E7] pride

Chorus:

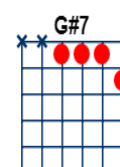
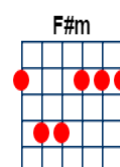
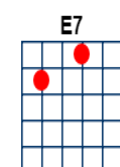
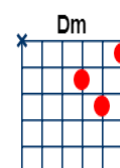
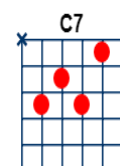
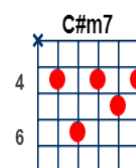
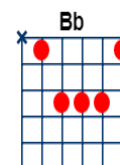
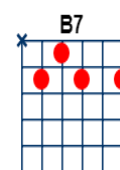
[A] Lay[Dm]la [Bb] [C7] you've got me on my [Dm] knees  
[Dm] Layla [Bb] I'm [C7] begging, darling [Dm] please  
[Dm] Layla [Bb] [C7]darling  
Won't you [Dm] ease my worried mind [Bb] [C7]

[A] [C] [C#m7] I tried to give you conso[G#7]lation  
[C#m7] When your old [C] man had [D] let you [E7] down  
[F#m] Like a [B7] fool I [E7] fell in love with [A] you  
[F#m] Turned my [B7] whole world upside [E7] down

Chorus

[A] [C] [C#m7] Let's make the best of the situ[G#7]ation  
[C#m7] Before I [C] finally [D] go in[E7]sane  
[F#m] Please don't [B7] say we'll [E7] never find a [A] way  
[F#m] And tell me [B7] all my love's in [E7] vain

Chorus



Also uses:

A, C, D

# Lazy Bones [C]

artist:Paul Robeson , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h-cCgQIpxVo>

As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice  
(I suppose) [C] ev'ry[F]thing is [C] nice

As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine  
[C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, you got [A7+5] no time to [A7] play  
You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life[Bbm]long [D7] day  
But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I[A7] say  
[D7] You just made that w..[G7]..a.. [Gdim]..ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,  
[C] How ya spect to get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?  
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,  
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] sun.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,  
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?  
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,  
[D7] Sleeping in the [G7] noonday [C] shade.

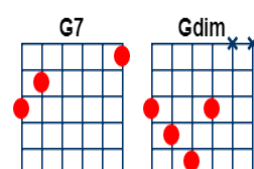
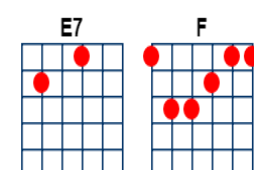
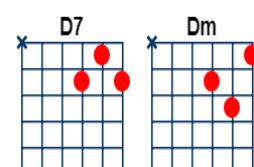
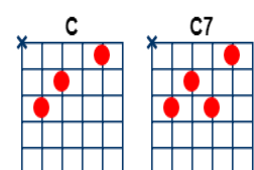
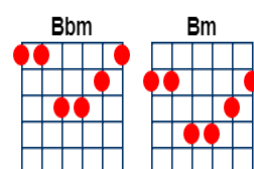
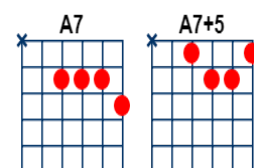
## CHORUS:

When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying,  
I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying, the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]  
[F] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [G7] wishing,  
The [D7] fish don't grab at your l..[G7]..i.. [Gdim]..ine [G7] line.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,  
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?  
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,  
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

## CHORUS

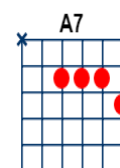
[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,  
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?  
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,  
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.



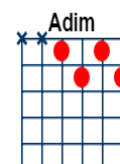
# Lazy Bones [D]

artist:Paul Robeson , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] sun,  
 [D] How ya spect to get your [G] day's [D] work [D7] done?  
 You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] day's work [Em] done,  
 [E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] sun.

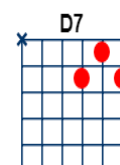
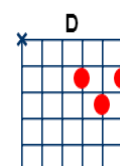


[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] shade,  
 [D] How ya gonna get your [G] corn [D] meal [D7] made?  
 You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] cornmeal [Em] made,  
 [E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] shade.

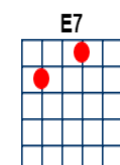


## CHORUS:

When the [G] taters need spraying,  
 I [G] betcha keep praying, the [D] bugs fall [A7] off the [D] vine. [D7]  
 [G] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [A7] wishing,  
 The [E7] fish don't grab at your [A7] line.

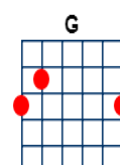
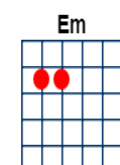


[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] loafin' through the [G] day,  
 [D] How d'you spect make a [G] dime [D] that [D7] way?  
 You'll [D7] never make a [Adim] dime that [Em] way,  
 [E7] Never hear a [A7] word I [D] say.



## CHORUS

[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] loafin' through the [G] day,  
 [D] How d'you spect make a [G] dime [D] that [D7] way?  
 You'll [D7] never make a [Adim] dime that [Em] way,  
 [E7] Never hear a [A7] word I [D] say.



# Lazy Bones [G]

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fWutowfCx9Q> (in B)

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] sun,  
 [G] How ya spect get your [C] day's [G] work [G7] done?  
 You'll [G7] never get your day's work [Am] done,  
 [A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] sun.

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] shade,  
 [G] How ya gonna get your [C] corn [G] meal [G7] made?  
 You'll [G7] never get your cornmeal [Am] made,  
 [A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] shade.

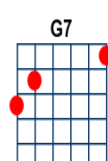
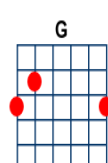
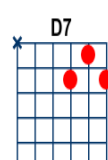
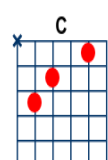
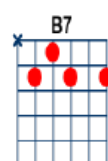
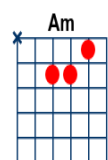
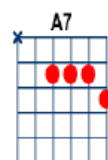
## CHORUS:

When the [C] taters need spraying,  
 I [C] betcha keep praying, the [G] bugs fall [D7] off the [G] vine. [G7]  
 [C] When you go [B7] fishing, I [A7] betcha keep [D7] wishing,  
 The [A7] fish don't grab at your [D7] line.

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,  
 [G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?  
 You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,  
 [A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.

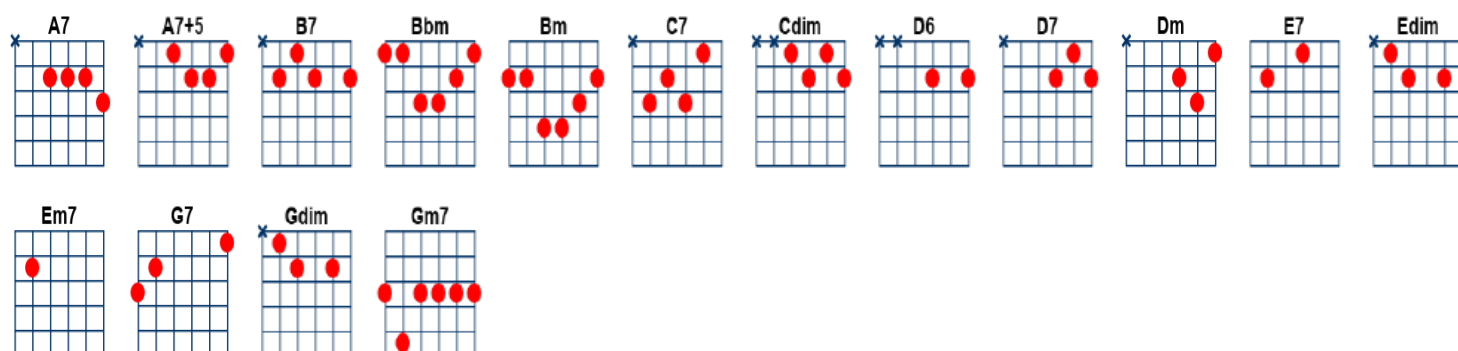
## CHORUS

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,  
 [G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?  
 You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,  
 [A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.



# Lazy Bones,Gone Fishin

artist:Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson, Louis Armstrong writer:Johnny Mercer,Hoagy Carmichael, Nick and Charles Kenny



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rIZDErpI9lQ>  
 Louis Armstrong - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS\\_zVByg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg)

As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice  
 (I suppose) [C] ev'ry-[F]thing is [C] nice  
 As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine  
 [C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, [A7+5] you got no time to [A7] play  
 You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life-[Bbm]long [D7] day  
 But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I [A7] say  
 [D7] You just made that [G7] wa-[Gdim]ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,  
 [C] How ya spect get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?  
 You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,  
 [D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noon-day [C] sun.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,  
 [C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?  
 You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,  
 [D7] Sleeping in the [G7] noon-day [C] shade.

When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying, I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying,  
 the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]  
 [F] When you go [E7] fishing, I'm [D7] sure you're [G7] wishing,  
 The [D7] fish don't grab at your [G7] li-[Gdim]ine. [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,  
 [C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?  
 You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,  
 [D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

(slowing) [Em7] [Gdim] [A7] [A7+5]



[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun  
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.  
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.  
[A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,  
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign  
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,  
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,  
He just [E7] never seem to learn  
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side  
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,  
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,  
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

# Lazy Day

artist:Spanky and Our Gang writer:George Fischhoff, Tony Powers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au2mnuG6gik> Capo 2

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,  
[Bbmaj7] What a [F] day to [Am] take a [E7] walk in the [F] park [Dm] [F]  
[E7].

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,  
[Bbmaj7] What a [F] day to [Am] take a [E7] walk in the [F] park [Dm] [F]  
[E7]

[A] Ice [F] cream, [C] day-[G]dream  
[Bbmaj7] Till the [F] sky [Am] becomes a [E7] blanket of [Amaj7] stars  
What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7]  
balloons  
And [C] what a day for [F] holdin' hands and [G] bein' with [E7] you

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way  
[A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane  
Baby [F#m] you and me ( baby [A7] you and me)  
And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'neath a shady tree  
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day, [A] lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me-  
[Am]e-[D]e-[E7]

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,  
[Bbmaj7] Flowers [F] bloomin', [Am] children [E7] sayin' he-[F]llo [Dm] [F]  
[E7]  
[A] Row-[F]boats, [C] bird [G] notes,  
[Bbmaj7] People [F] smilin' [Am] every-[E7]where that we [Amaj7] go  
What a [D] day to be to-[Amaj7]gether, and [D] what a sky of [Amaj7] blue  
And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love [E7] you

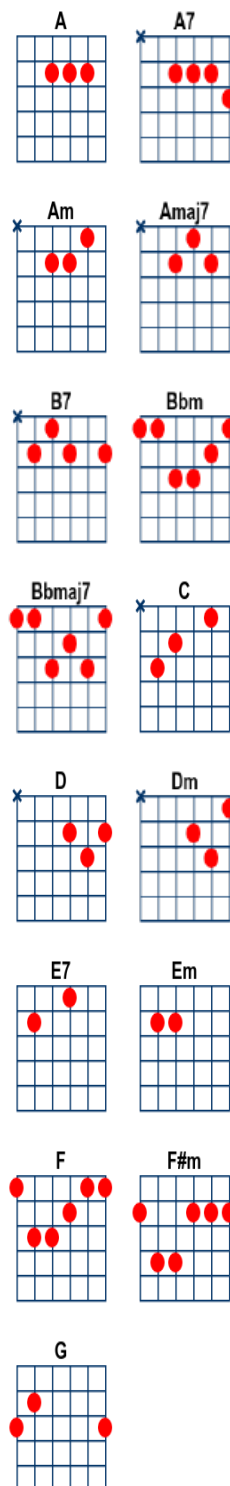
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way  
[A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane  
Baby [F#m] you and me ( baby [A7] you and me)  
And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'neath a shady tree  
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day, [A] lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me-  
[Am]e-[D]e-[E7]

[A] [F] [C] [G] [Bbmaj7] [F] [Bbm] [E7] [Amaj7]

What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7]  
balloons  
And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love you [E7]

*Fading*

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way  
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane  
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]wa



# Lazy Song, The

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, K'naan

Bruno Mars: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fLexgOxsZu0> But in A  
Chorus:

[C] Today I don't feel [G] like doing [F] anything  
[C] I just wanna [G] lay in my [F] bed  
[C] Don't feel like picking [G] up my phone  
[F] So leave a message at the tone  
[C] Cause today I swear I'm [Em] not doing [F] anything

Uh I'm gonna [C] kick my feet up and [G] stare at the fan  
[F] Turn the t.v. [Dm] on  
Throw my [F] hand down my [Em] pants  
[C] Nobody's gon' [G] tell me I can't, [F] no

[C] I'll be lying on the couch just [G] chillin in my snuggie  
[F] Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie  
[C] Cause in my castle [G] I'm the freakin' [F] man

Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it  
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

Chorus - Nothing at [C] all

[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all  
[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh

Tomorrow [C] I'll wake up, do some [G] P90X  
Meet a [F] really nice girl, have some [Dm] really nice [F] sex  
And [C] she's gonna [G] scream out: "This is [F] great"  
(Oh my god, this is great) - Yeah  
[C] I might mess around and get my [G] college degree  
[F] I bet my old man will be so proud of [C] me  
[C] I'm sorry pops you [G] just have to [F] wait

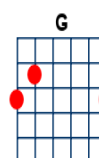
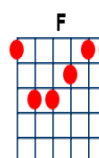
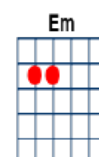
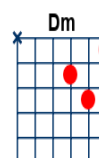
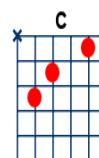
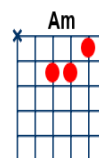
Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it  
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

Chorus

No I [Dm] ain't gonna comb my [G] hair, cause I [Dm] ain't going any[G]where  
[F] No no no no [Em] no no no no [Am] nooo  
I'll just [Dm] strut in my birthday [G] suit and let [Dm] everything hang [G] loose  
[F] Yeah yeah yeah yeah [Em] yeah yeah yeah yeah [Am] yeahhh

Chorus - Nothing at [C] all

[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all x2



# Lazy Sunday Afternoon

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

Small Faces - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXeRB-3nDR8>

Intro: [D]// [G]// [E]// [A]// [D]// [G]// [E]// [A]//

Ah, [A] wouldn't it be [E7] nice, to [G] get on with me [D] neighbours?  
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

But they [A] make it very [E7] clear, they've [G] got no room for [D] ravers.  
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

[D] They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall..  
[E7] they're doing me crust in, it's no good at all..

Chorus:

[A] Lazy [D] Sunday after[A] noon..I've got no [C] mind to worry.  
[F] I close my [G] eyes and drift a[A] way. [A] [E7] [G] [D]

[A] Here we all [E7] are [G] sittin' in a[D] rainbow. [A] [E7] [G] [D]  
[A] Gor' blimey, hello Mrs. [E7] Jones. [G].how's old Bert's lum[D] bago?  
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

(Mustn't grumble.)

[D] I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune..  
[E7] To sing in your party while you suss-out the moon..oh, yeah.

Chorus

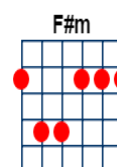
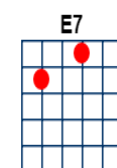
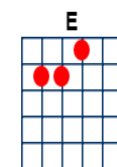
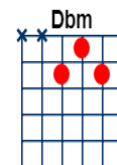
[A] Root-de-doo-de-[E7] doo, a-[G] root-de doot—[D] de doy [A] [E7] [G] [D]  
[A]A-root-de doot de [E] dum, a-[G] root-de-doo-de-[D] doody.. [A] [E7] [G] [D]  
[D] There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say..  
[E7] And no one can stop me from feeling this way..yeah. [F#m]

Chorus

[A] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Lazy [D] Sunday after[A]noon..I've got no [C] mind to worry.  
[F] I close my [G] eyes and drift a .. [Dbm].close my [F#m] eyes [Dbm]  
and drift away [D] close my [E7] eyes and drift a[A] way.

I'm not sure if it sounds better with the E7 or the E chords – have put in the E7 but you decide



Also uses:  
A, C, D, F, G

# Leader Of The Band

artist:Dan Fogelberg , writer:Dan Fogelberg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsocZrEcp0Y> Capo 1

*Thanks Caren Park*

[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] An only [Gsus4] child, [G] alone and [Gsus4] wild, a [Bm] cabinet maker's [C] son  
[Am] His hands were meant for [Em] different work,  
and his [Am] heart was known [C] to [D] none  
[G] He left his [Gsus4] home and [G] went his lone and [Bm] solitary [C] way  
And he [Am] gave to me a [Em] gift I know I [C] never [D7] can [G] repay.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] A quiet [Gsus4] man of [G] mu-[Gsus4]sic, [Bm] denied a simpler [C] fate  
[Am] He tried to be a [Em] soldier once, but his [Am] music wouldn't [C] wait [D]  
[G] He earned his [Gsus4] love through [G] discipline, a [Bm] thund'ring, velvet [C] hand  
His [Am] gentle means of [Em] sculpting souls [C] took me [D7] years to under-[G]stand

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old  
But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument  
and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]  
My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man  
I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] My brothers' [Gsus4] lives were [G] diffe-[Gsus4]rent, for they [Bm] heard another [C] call  
[Am] One went to Chi-[Em]cago and the [Am] other to Saint [C] Paul [D]  
[G] And [Gsus4] I'm in [G] Colorado [Gsus4] , when I'm [Bm] not in some [C] hotel  
[Am] Living out this [Em] life I chose, and [C] come to [D7] know so [G] well [Gsus4] [G]

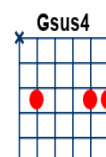
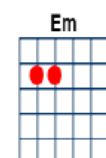
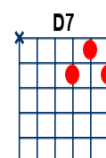
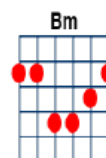
[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] music and your [Bm] stories of the [C] road  
[Am] I thank you for the [Em] freedom when it [Am] came my time to [C] go [D]  
[G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] kindness and the [Bm] times when you got [C] tough  
And, [Am] Papa, I don't [Em] think I said "I [C] love you" [D7] near [G] enough.

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old  
But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]  
My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man  
I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

I [Am] am the living [Em] legacy to the leader [C] of [D] the [G] band

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G]



Also uses: Ar  
C, D, G

# Lean On Me

artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jrlhn1H1EWw>

*thanks to Chris Hughes and Diane Ridley*

*Acapella or gentle Instruments*

[C] Some times in our [F] lives, we all have [C] pain

We all have [Em] so-[G]rrow

[C] But if we are [F] wise we know that [C] there's always to-[G]morrow [C]

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend

I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on

[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need

Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

[C] Please swallow your [F] pride

If I have [C] faith you need to [Em] bo-[G]rrow

[C] For no-one can [F] fill those of your [C] needs

That you won't [G] let [C] show

*Acapella*

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand

We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand

We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

*Back to playing*

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend

I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on

[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need

Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

*Acapella*

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand

We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

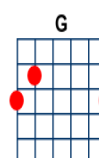
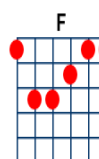
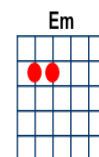
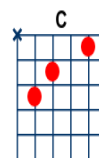
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand

We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

If [C] there is a [F] load you have to [C] bear that you can't [Em] ca-[G]rry

[C] I'm right up the [F] road I'll share your [C] load if you just [G] call [C] me

(fading) [G] Call [C] me [G] call [C] me [G] call [C] me



# Lean On Me - Alt

artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jrlhn1H1EWw>

*Thanks to UkuTabs.com - not simple but nice*

[C]  
[Dm] [Em] [F]  
[F] [Em] [Dm] [C]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[G] [C]  
[C] Sometimes [Dm] in [Em] our [F] lives,  
[F] We [Em] all [Dm] have [C] pain, we [Dm] all [Em] have sor-[Dm]row.  
[C] But, if [Dm] we [Em] are [F] wise,  
[F] We [Em] know [Dm] that [C] there's, [Dm] a-[Em]lways to-[G]mor-[C]row.

[C] Lean on me, when [Dm] you're [Em] not [F] strong,  
And [F] I'll [Em] be [Dm] your [C] friend; I'll [Dm] help [Em] you carry [Dm] on.  
[C] For it [Dm] won't [Em] be [F] long, 'till [F] I'm [Em] gon-[Dm]na [C] need,  
Some-[Dm]body [Em] to [G] lean [C] on.

[C] Please, swal-[Dm] low [Em] your [F] pride,  
[F] If [Em] I [Dm] have [C] things, you [Dm] need [Em] to bor-[Dm] row.  
[C] For, no [Dm] one [Em] can [F] fill, [F] those [Em] of [Dm] your [C] needs,  
That [Dm] you [Em] don't [G] let [C] show.

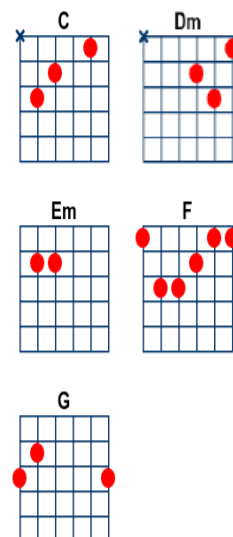
So, just [C] call on me brother, when you need a hand  
We all need somebody, to lean on.  
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand  
We all need somebody, to [G] lean [C] on.

[C] Lean on me, when [Dm] you're [Em] not [F] strong,  
And [F] I'll [Em] be [Dm] your [C] friend; I'll [Dm] help [Em] you carry [Dm] on.  
[C] For it [Dm] won't [Em] be [F] long, 'till [F] I'm [Em] gon-[Dm]na [C] need,  
Some-[Dm]body [Em] to [G] lean [C] on.

So, just [C] call on me brother, when you need a hand  
We all need somebody, to lean on.  
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand;  
We all need somebody, to [G] lean [C] on.

[C] If, there [Dm] is [Em] a [F] load, [F] you [Em] have [Dm] to [C] bear,  
That [Dm] you [Em] can't car-[Dm]ry.  
[C] I'm right [Dm] up [Em] the [F] road; [F] I'll [Em] share [Dm] your [C] load,  
If [Dm] you [Em] just [G] call [C] me.

[Dm] -Call [C] me-, if you need a [Dm] friend,  
[Dm] -Call [C] me-, call me,  
[Dm] -Call [C] me-, if you need a [Dm] friend,  
[Dm] -Call [C] me-, call me. x7  
[Dm] -Call [C] me-



# Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 maybe you [C6] think, I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp,  
 [G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7] 'round to steal a car [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, [Gdim] that's what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are [Dm7] [G7]

\*\*\*\*\*

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

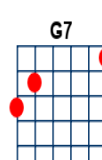
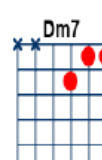
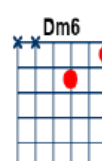
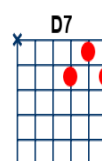
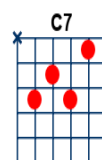
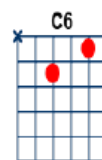
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,  
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,  
 [D7] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,  
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,  
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
 [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

Repeat from \*\*\*\*\*

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

Note: other George Formby songs all start with GF in the title  
 so go back a bit in the songbook



Also uses:  
 F, G



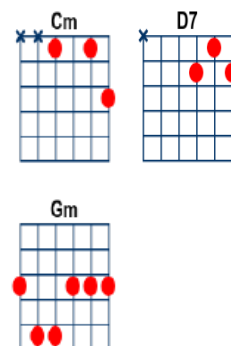
# Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund writer:Hal Brolund

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bX\\_8PFm8yI0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bX_8PFm8yI0)

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this one*

[Gm] When the carnival came to this rural town,  
 [Cm] every fool want to lay his money down, we got the  
 [Gm]/ Ferris wheel and games of chance, we got the  
 [D7] Tunnel of love for pure romance.  
 [Gm] Men will believe in what they see, you  
 [Cm] put it on a poster and they'll believe, every-  
 [Gm] body wants to hear the bearded lady sing, and [D7] this sideshow's got  
 everything



Got the, [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em  
 [Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm] Jake Leg Chester and Boot Leg Sam,  
 were [Cm] working at the carnival but they had a plan  
 [Gm] Saturday night when the tent was full,  
 [D7] they were gonna rob the carnival.  
 They would [Gm] grab the cash, jump a train,  
 and [Cm] never come back to this town again,  
 they would [Gm] hide in the bushes till they hear the bell,  
 [D7] grab the cash and run like hell

From the [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em  
 [Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm]/ Bearded lady was still singing her song,  
 when the [Cm] Mississippi freight train came along  
 [Gm] Jake Leg Chester grabbed the cash and ran,  
 and [D7] Bootleg held a gun on the ticket man.  
 They [Gm] ran for the tracks but they missed the rail,  
 the [Cm] dog-faced boy was still chasing his tail,  
 [Gm] they stashed the cash and paid the cost,  
 they [D7] hid it in the bones of the union boss, [Gm] {234}

No-one [Gm] ever found the money, I know it's a fact,  
 they [Cm] took those boys away and they ain't coming back  
 When the [Gm] sheriff came around, looking for the dough,  
 I [D7] hid it, down in my bed roll  
 I [Gm] left that town without thinking twice,  
 I [Cm] found my own way to Paradise  
 [Gm] Got myself a truck and a small sideshow,  
 [D7] every single summer I hit the road

With my [Cm] Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em  
 [Cm] Got a piece of the one true cross,  
 [D7] {stop} I got the bones....{slow} the bones of a union [Gm] boss {234 123 stop}

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# Learning To Fly

artist:Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers , writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s5BJXwNeKsQ>

[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

[G] Well I [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] got a [F] dirty [C] road [Am] [G]  
[G] Started [F] out [Am] [G] [F] all a[C]lone [Am] [G]

And the [F] sun went [C] down [Am] [G] as I [F] crossed the [C] hill [Am] [G]  
And the [F] town lit [C] up, [Am] [G] the [F] world got [C] still [Am] [G]

Chorus:

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]  
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

Well, the [F] good ol' [C] days [Am] [G] may [F] not re[C]turn [Am] [G]  
And the [F] rocks might [C] melt [Am] [G] and the [F] sea may [C] burn [Am] [G]

Chorus

[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

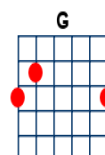
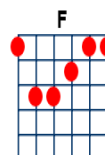
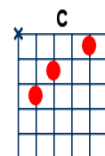
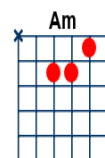
Well, [F] some say [C] life [Am] [G] will [F] beat you [C] down [Am] [G]  
[F] Break your [C] heart, [Am] [G] [F] steal your [C] crown [Am] [G]

So I've [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] for [F] God knows [C] where [Am] [G]  
I [F] guess I'll [C] know [Am] [G] when [F] I get [C] there [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]  
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come down [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]  
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]  
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come [C] down [Am] [G]  
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] (REPEAT TILL BORED)



# Leave A Light On

artist:Belinda Carlisle , writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgIuWDxgWjw>

[D] [A] [G] [Bm] [A] [D] [A] [G] [Bm] [A] [G]

[C] Take my [G] hand - [Dm] tell me [Am] what you are [G] feeling

[C] Under-[G]stand - [Dm] this is [Am] just the [G] beginning

[C] Although I [G] have to go

[Bb] It makes me [F] feel like crying

[C] I don't know [G] when I'll see you a-[A]gain.

Honey leave a [D] light on for me

I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door

To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed

Darling leave a [D] light on for me

Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way

[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the

I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know

[D] Just how far I [Gm] have to go...

But darling [D] I'll keep the peace

[A] Just leave a [G] light on for me

[C] Yes I [G] know [Dm] what I'm [Am] asking is [G] crazy

[C] You could [G] go, [Dm] just get [Am] tired of [G] waiting

[C] But if I [G] lose your love

[Bb] Put off by [F] my desire

[C] That would be the [G] one regret of my [A] life

Honey leave a [D] light on for me

I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door

To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed

Darling leave a [D] light on for me

Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way

[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the

I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know [D] just how far I [Gm] have to go...

But darling [D] I'll keep the peace, [A] just leave a [G] light on for me

[A] Just like a [G] spark lights up the [A] dark, baby [G] that's your heart

Baby [G] that's your heart, baby [G] that's your heart

Honey leave a [D] light on for me, I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door

To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed

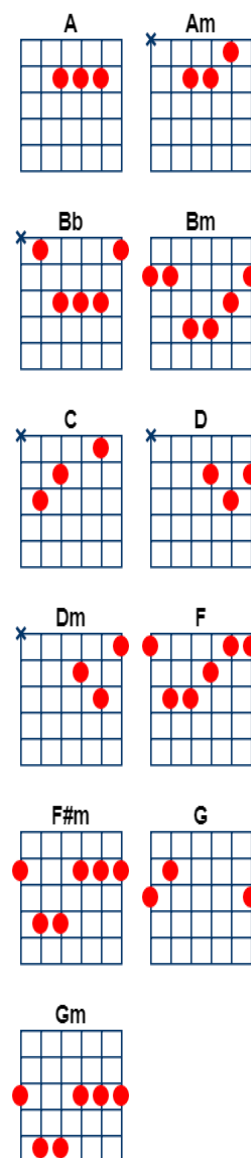
Darling leave a [D] light on for me

Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way [Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the

## Fading

Darling leave a [D] light on for me, cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m] way

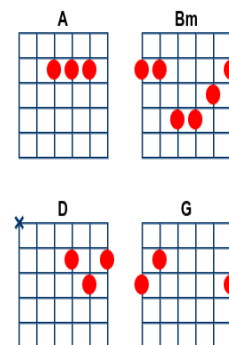
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the [D]



# Leave Her, Johnny

artist:Nathan Evans writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CtYQ4CgXzvY> capo 2



[D] I thought I heard the [G] Old Man [D] say  
 [A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 To-[G]morrow [D] you will [G] get your [D] pay  
 And it's [D] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [D] blow  
 And it's [A] time for us to [D] leave her

[D] For the wind was foul and the [Bm] sea was [D] high  
 [A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 She [G] shipped it [D] green and [G] none went [D] by  
 And it's [D] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow  
 And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[D] I hate to sail on this [G] rotten [D] tub  
 [A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 No [G] grog al-[D]lowed and [G] rotten [D] grub  
 And it's [D] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow  
 And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[D] Before by rote for [Bm] want of [D] more  
 [A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 But [G] now we're [D] through so we'll [G] go on [D] shore  
 And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow  
 And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

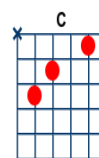
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her  
 For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow  
 And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

# Leaving London

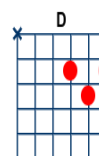
artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lcMTk4EjMLU>

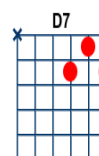
With a [G] dark and rolling [Em] sea  
Between [G] my true love and [Em] me  
I keep [G] walking through this [Em] cold [D] hard [G] town



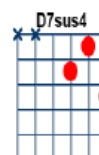
While I [G] wait for better [Em] days  
I could [G] use a place to [Em] stay  
Or a [G] floor where I could [Em] lay my [D] blanket [G] down



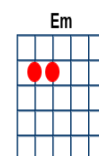
[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow  
A [C] ticket on some ship or [D7sus4] pla-[D7]ane  
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow  
To [C] fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain [Em] [G] [Em]



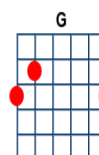
Up at [G] dawn to change my [Em] shirt  
And to [G] wash away the [Em] dirt  
Then it's [G] over to A-[Em]meri-[D]can E[G]xpress



Not one [G] letter did I [Em] find  
No, she [G] didn't send one [Em] line  
Though I [G] know she has my [Em] forwar-[D]ding a-[G]ddress



[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow  
A [C] ticket on some ship or [D7sus4] pla-[D7]ane  
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow  
To [C] fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain [Em] [G] [Em]



Last [G] night The Trouba-[Em]dour  
Was so [G] full, they barred the [Em] door  
And I [G] sang a song she [Em] knows [D] quite [G] well

But it [G] wouldn't take too [Em] long  
To make [G] up another [Em] song  
For a [G] lonesome and a [Em] last [D] fare-[G]well

[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow  
A [C] ticket on some ship or [D7sus4] pla-[D7]ane  
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow  
To [C] fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain  
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow  
[C] To fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain

# Leaving Of Liverpool, The

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

The Dubliners: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bSEmFvuUXWk>  
Capo on 2nd fret

Intro:

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me  
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage  
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well  
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia  
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus:

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love  
When I return united we will [G] be  
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me  
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship  
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name  
And her [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess  
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

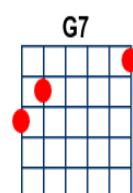
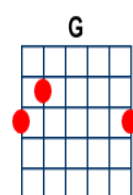
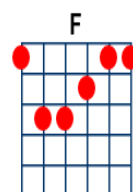
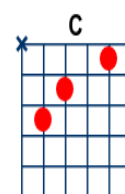
Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be-[C]fore  
And I think I know him [G7] well  
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get a-[C] long  
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

Chorus

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love  
And you know I can't re-[G7]main  
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time  
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)



# Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhIq798> But in A  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[G]bye [G7]  
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
Al-[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G] cry [G7]

Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G] go [G7]  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G] go [G7]

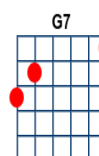
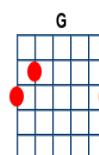
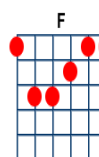
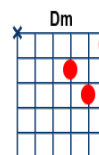
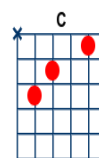
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
So [C] many times I've [F] played around  
I [C] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G] thing [G7]  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G] ring [G7]

Chorus

Now the [C] time has come for [F] me to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G] way [G7]  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G] say [G7]

Chorus

I hate to [C] go

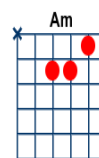


# Leaving on a Jet Plane [G]

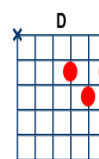
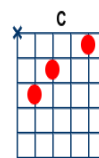
artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhIq798> Capo on 2nd fret

From: Richard Gâ€™s Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

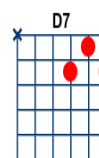


All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go  
I'm [G] standing here out-[C]side your door  
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good-[D]bye [D7]  
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn  
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn  
Al-[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D] cry [D7]

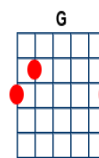


Chorus:

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me  
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me  
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D] go [D7]  
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane  
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again  
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D] go [D7]



There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down  
[G] So many times I've [C] played around  
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D] thing [D7]  
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you  
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you  
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D] ring [D7]



Chorus

Now the [G] time has come for [C] me to leave you  
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you  
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D] way [D7]  
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come  
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone  
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D] say [D7]

Chorus

I hate to [G] go



# Leftover Wine

artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFcWmXM\\_9N0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFcWmXM_9N0) Capo on 1

*I was in the audience for this song on Youtube :-)*

[F#m] [E] [D] [F#m] [A] [E] [D] [F#m]

[D] What do you do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?  
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?  
I [D] know what I'll [E] do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time  
But [A] what will I [D] do with the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine?

A [D] line from a [F#m] poem of my [A] childhood has [F#m] said  
That [D] visions of [F#m] sugarplums were gonna [A] dance in my [F#m] head  
I'll [D] spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme  
But I'll [A] still have a [D] bowl of [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme  
And then I'm [D] gonna run to the people  
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine  
You know I'm [A] gonna do anything [Bm]  
Just to take up [F#m] time  
'Cause I [A] can't find a taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

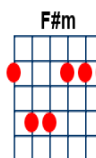
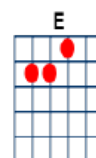
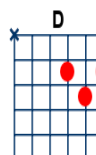
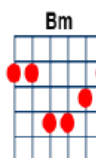
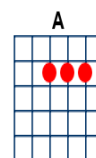
[F#m] [D] [F#m] [A] [D] [F#m]

[D] What do you [F#m] do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?  
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?  
I [D] know what I'll do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time  
But [A] what will I [D] do with the left[Bm] over [F#m] wine?

[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme  
And then I'm gonna [D] run to the people  
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine  
You know I'm [A] gonna do [E] anything  
[Bm] Just to take up [F#m] time  
'Cause I [A] can't find a [E] taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours  
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine  
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine

I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours  
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine  
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine



# Lego House

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Jake Gosling and Chris Leonard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4BLVznuWnU> Capo 4

*A bit simplified*

[G] I'm gonna pick up the [Em] pieces, and [D] build a lego [G] house  
when [D] things go wrong we can [Em] knock it down

[G] My three words have two [Em] meanings,  
there's [D] one thing on my [G] mind, it's [D] all for [Em] you

[G] And it's dark in a cold December, but I've got ya to keep me [Em] warm [D]

[G] and if you're broken I will mend ya

I'll [D] keep you sheltered from the [Em] storm that's raging [D] on

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love

I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down

and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind I'll do it all for you in [D] time

and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm gonna paint you by [Em] numbers and [D] colour you [G] in  
if [D] things go right we can [Em] frame it, and [D] put you on a wall

[G] And it's so hard to [Em] say it but I've [D] been here be-[G]fore

and I'll [D] surrender up my [Em] heart and [D] swap it for yours

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down  
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time

and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[Em] Don't hold me [C] down

I think my [D] braces are breaking and it's [C] more than I can [D] take

[G] And it's dark in a cold December, but I've got ya to keep me [Em] warm [D]

and if you're [G] broken I will mend ya and keep you sheltered

from the [Em] storm that's raging [D] on

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down

and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time

and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down

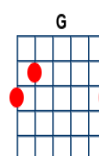
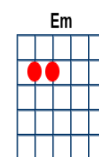
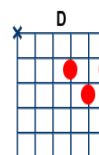
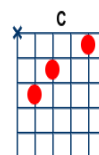
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time

and out of all these things I've [C] done I will [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down

and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now



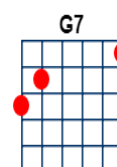
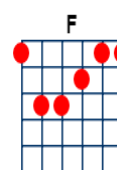
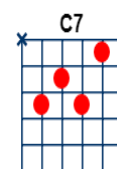
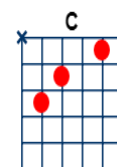
# Lemon Tree

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Will Holt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLhYghzNfII> Capo 2

*Verse is one key, chorus another -I have standardised on Chorus key for simplicity*

When [C] I was [G7] just a [C] lad of ten, my father [G7] said to [C] me,  
 "Come here and [G7] take a [C] lesson from the [G7] lovely lemon [C] tree."  
 "Don't [F] put your [C7] faith in [F] love, my boy," my father [C7] said to [F] me,  
 "I fear you'll [C7] find that [F] love is like the lovely [C7] lemon [F] tree."



Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.  
 Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day be-[G7]neath the [C] lemon tree, my love and [G7] I did [C] lie,  
 A girl so [G7] sweet that [C] when she smiled, the stars rose [G7] in the [C] sky.  
 We [F] passed that [C7] summer [F] lost in love, beneath the [C7] lemon [F] tree,  
 The music [C7] of her [F] laughter hid my father's [C7] words from [F] me.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.  
 Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day she [G7] left with-[C]out a word, she took a-[G7]way the [C] sun.  
 And in the [G7] dark she [C] left behind, I knew what [G7] she had [C] done.  
 She [F] left me [C7] for a-[F]nother, it's a common [C7] tale but [F] true,  
 A sadder [C7] man, but [F] wiser now, I sing these [C7] words to [F] you.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.  
 Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

# Les Champs Elysees

artist:Joe Dassin writer:Pierre Delanoë, Mike Wilsh, Mike Deighan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JhYYUWOBBs>

*Thanks to Steve Dyne*

## Chorus:

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]  
 [F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]  
 [C] Au soleil, [E7] sous la pluie  
 [Am] À midi ou [C7] à minuit  
 [F] Il y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez  
 Aux [Dm] Champs-Él-[G7]y [C]sées

Je me [C] baladais sur [E7] l'avenue  
 Le [Am] coeur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu  
 [F] J'avais envie de [C] dire bonjour  
 À [D7] n'importe [G7] qui  
 N'im-[C]porte qui [E7] ce fut toi  
 [Am] Je t'ai dit n'im-[C7]porte quoi  
 Il [F] suffisait de [C] te parler  
 Pour [Dm] t'appri-[G7]vois-[C]er

## Chorus

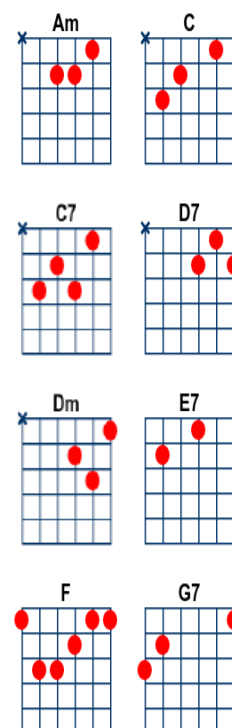
[C] Tu m'as dit "J'ai [E7] rendez-vous  
 [Am] Dans un sous-sol av-[C7]ec des fous  
 Qui [F] vivent la guitare [C] à la main  
 Du [D7] soir au ma-[G7]tin"  
 A-[C]lors je t'ai acc-[E7]ompagnée  
 On [Am] a chanté, on a [C7] dansé  
 Et [F] l'on n'a même pas [C] pensé  
 [Dm] À s'em-[G7]brass-[C]er

## Chorus

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]  
 [F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]  
 [C] Au soleil, [E7] sous la pluie  
 [Am] À midi ou [C7] à minuit  
 [F] Il y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez  
 Aux [Dm] Champs-Él-[G7]y [C]sées

[C] Hier soir deux [E7] inconnus  
 Et [Am] ce matin sur [C7] l'avenue  
 Deux [F] amoureux tout [C] étourdis  
 Par [D7] la longue [G7] nuit  
 Et [C] de l'Étoile à [E7] la Concorde  
 Un [Am] orchestre à [E7] mille cordes  
 [F] Tous les oiseaux du [C] point du jour  
 [Dm] Chantent [G7] l'a-[C]mour

## Chorus



# Let Em In

artist:Wings writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mMKTNrJaOpE> Capo 3

*Thanks to maguri at Ultimate Guitar*

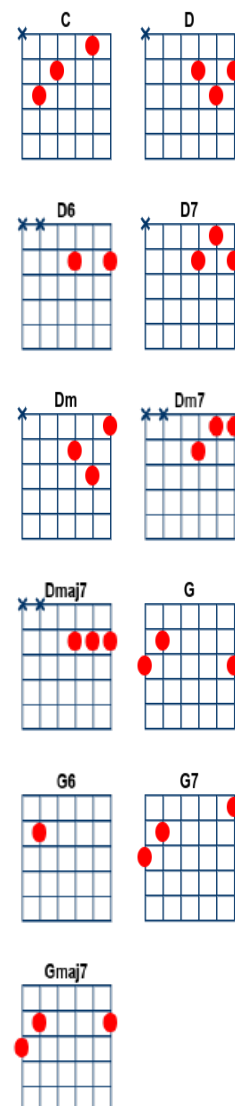
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [D7] Do me a favor  
 [C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7] in [G6]

[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [D7] Do me a favor  
 [C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7] in,  
 yeah-[G6]eah-eah, let 'em in

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]  
 [D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,[G] Brother John  
 [Dm] Martin Luther,[G] Phil and Don  
 [Dm] Brother Michael,[G] Auntie Gin  
 [Dm7] Open the door and [D] let 'em i - i -[Dmaj7]i -[D7]in,  
 oh [D6] ye-[D]ah

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]  
 [D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]



[Dm] Sister Suzie,[G] Brother John  
 [Dm] Martin Luther,[G] Phil and Don  
 [Dm] Uncle Ernie,[G7] Auntie Gin  
 [Dm7] Open the door and [D] let 'em i – i –[Dmaj7]i -[D7]in,  
 oh [D6] ye-[D]ah

[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [D7] Do me a favor  
 [C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7]in, oh [G6] yeah, yeah, let 'em in

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]  
 [D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,[G] Brother John  
 [Dm] Martin Luther,[G] Phil and Don  
 [Dm] Uncle Ernie,[G7] Uncle Lin  
 [Dm7] Open the door and [D] let 'em i – i –[Dmaj7]i -[D7]in,  
 oh [D6] ye-[D]ah

[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door  
 [G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell  
 [D7] Do me a favor  
 [C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7] in, yeah, [G6] yeah, yeah, yeah

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]  
 [D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]  
 [D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]  
 [D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

# Let Her Go

artist:Passenger writer:Mike Rosenberg

Passenger : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBumgq5yVrA>

[C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [Em] [D] x2

Chorus:

You only need the [C] light when it's burning [G] low,  
only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow,  
only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go. [D]  
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling [G] low,  
only hate the [D] road when you're missing [Em] home,  
only know you [C] love her when you've let her [G] go. [D]

[NC] And you let her go.

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D]

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your [C] glass,  
hoping one [D] day you will make a dream [Bm] last,  
the dreams come [Em] slow and goes so [C] fast. [D]  
You [Em] see her when you close your [C] eyes,  
maybe one [D] day you will understand [Bm] why,  
everything you [Em] touch all it [C] dies. [D] - But

Chorus

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the [C] dark,  
same old [D] empty feeling in your [Bm] heart,  
'cause love comes [Em] slow and it goes so [C] fast. [D]  
Well, you [Em] see her when you fall a-[C]sleep,  
but never to [D] touch and never to [Bm] keep,  
because you loved her too [Em] much and you dive [C] too deep. [D] But

Chorus

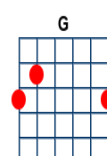
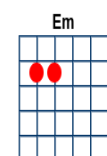
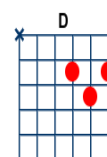
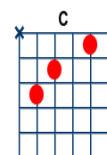
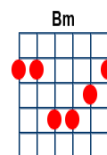
And you let her [Em] go, o-[C]ho , o-[D]ho !  
And you let her [Em] go, o-[C]ho , o-[D]ho !  
Oh, you let her [Em] go ! [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D] 'Cause

Chorus

'Cause

Chorus - (acapalla after first three lines)

And you let her [Em] go.



# Let Her Go

artist:Passenger writer:Mike Rosenberg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBumgq5yVrA> Capo 4

Well, you [D] only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]  
 Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]  
 Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]  
 Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her go, [G] [D] and you let her go

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm]      [Em] [C] [D] [D]

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your [C] glass  
 Hoping [D] one day you'll make a dream [Bm] last  
 But dreams come [Em] slow and they go so [C] fast [D]  
 You [Em] see her when you close your [C] eyes  
 Maybe [D] one day you'll understand [Bm] why  
 Everything you [Em] touch surely [C] dies [D]

But you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]  
 Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]  
 Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]  
 Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the [C] dark  
 Same old [D] empty feeling in your [Bm] heart  
 'Cause love comes [Em] slow and it goes so [C] fast [D]  
 Well you [Em] see her when you fall a-[C]sleep  
 But never to [D] touch and never to [Bm] keep  
 'Cause you loved her too [Em] much  
 And you dived too [C] deep [D]

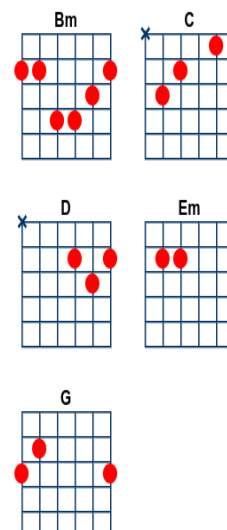
Well, you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]  
 Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]  
 Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]  
 Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]

And you let her [Em] go, Oooooo [C] oooooo [D] oooooo  
 And you let her [Em] go, Oooooooo [C] oooooo [D] oooooo  
 And you let her [Em] go [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D]

'Cause you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]  
 Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]  
 Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]  
 Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]

*single strum this*

'Cause you only need the [C] light when it burning low [G]  
 Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow  
 Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]  
 [NC] Only know you've been high when you're feeling low  
 Only hate the road when you're missin' home,  
 Only know you love her when you let her go, and you let her go





# Let it Be

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u6T5C-jzSH0>

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,

[Am] Mother Mary co[F]mes to me

[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,

She is [Am] stading right in [F] front of me

[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people

[Am] Living in the [F] world agree

[C] There will be an [G] answer... let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

For [C] though they may be [G] parted

There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see

[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Yeah [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F]be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy

There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me

[C] Shine until to-[G]morrow, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

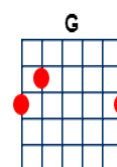
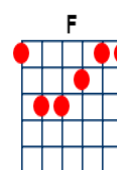
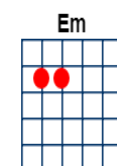
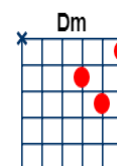
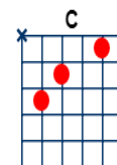
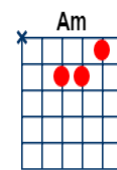
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music

[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me

[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F]be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]



# Let It Be Me

artist:Everly Brothers , Willie Nelson , writer:Gilbert Bécaud, Manny Curtis,  
Pierre Delanoë

recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Pierre Delance and Gilbert Becaud

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NaIpXdo4KvE> (but in G)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDiu57xxTrc> Capo on 2nd fret  
(Willie Nelson)

[C] I bless the [G7] day I found you  
[Am] I want to [Em] stay around you  
[F] And so I [C] beg you  
[F] Let it be [C] me

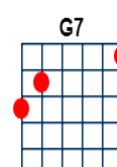
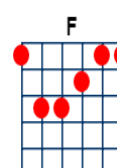
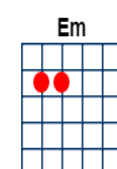
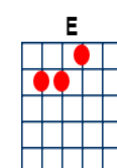
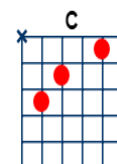
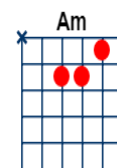
Don't take this [G7] heaven from one  
[Am] If you must [Em] cling to someone  
[F] Now and for[C]ever  
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love  
[F] I find com[C]plete love  
[F] Without your [C] sweet love  
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely  
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only  
[F] And that you'll [C] always  
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love  
[F] I find com[C]plete love  
[F] Without your [C] sweet love  
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely  
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only  
[F] And that you'll [C] always  
[F] Let it be [C] me



# Let It Grow

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YpDlmop0uYU> Capo 2

*Ending truncated*

[Am] Standing at the [E7] crossroads  
 [C] Trying to read the [D] signs  
 [F] To tell me [G] which way I should  
 [Am] Go to find the [E7] answer  
 And [C] all the time I [D] know  
 [F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]  
 [D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow  
 [A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]  
 [D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [E7] grow

[Am] Looking for a [E7] reason  
 To [C] check out on my [D] mind  
 [F] Trying [G] hard to get a [Am] friend  
 [Am] That I can [E7] count on  
 There's [C] nothing left to [D] show  
 [F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

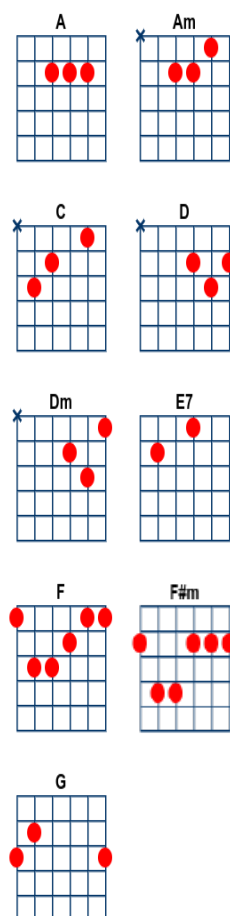
[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]  
 [D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow  
 [A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]  
 [D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [E7] grow, let it grow

[F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Time is getting [E7] shorter  
 [C] There's much for you to [D] do  
 [F] Only ask, [G] and you will,  
 [Am] Get what you are [E7] needing  
 The [C] rest is up to [D] you  
 [F] Plant your [G] love and

[Am] Time is getting [E7] shorter  
 [C] There's much for you to [D] do  
 [F] Only ask, [G] and you will,  
 [Am] Get what you are [E7] needing  
 The [C] rest is up to [D] you  
 [F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]  
 [D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow  
 [A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]  
 [D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [A] grow



# Let It Snow

artist:Dean Martin writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

Oh, the [D] weather [A] outside is [D] frightful,  
But the [A] fire is so de-[A7]lightful,  
And [Em] since we've no place to go,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

Oh, it [D] doesn't show [A] signs of [D] stopping,  
And I've [A] brought some corn for [A7] popping,  
The [Em] lights are turned way down low,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

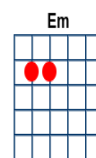
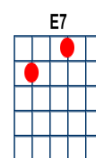
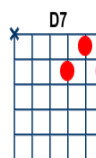
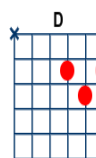
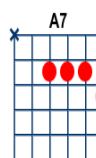
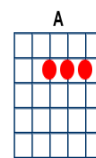
When we [A] finally kiss good night,  
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,  
And my [A] dear we're still good-[A7]bye-ing ,  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,  
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,  
And my [A] dear we're still good-[A7]bye-ing ,  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,

Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, and [D] snow.



# Let Me Be There

artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:John Rostill

Olivia Newton John: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2\\_qjJR885cs&t=67s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2_qjJR885cs&t=67s) Capo on 2nd fret

[https://youtu.be/2\\_qjJR885cs?t=67](https://youtu.be/2_qjJR885cs?t=67)

Wherever you [C] go wherever you may [F] wander in your [C] life  
Surely you [C] know I always wanna be [G] there  
Holding your [C] hand and standing by to [F] catch you when you [C] fall  
Seeing you [C] through - [G] in everything you [C] do. [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your morning let me [F] be there in your night  
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]  
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland  
that [F] only two can share  
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there [F] [C]

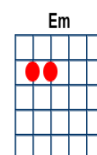
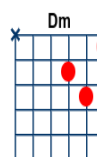
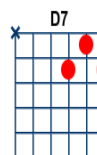
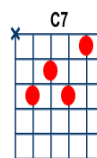
Watching you [C] grow and going through the [F] changes in your [C] life  
That's how I [C] know I always wanna be [G] there  
Whenever you [C] feel you need a friend to [F] lean on, here I [C] am  
Whenever you [C] call - [G] you know I'll be [C] there [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your morning let me [F] be there in your night  
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]  
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland  
that [F] only two can share  
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there

## Key Change

Let me [D] be there in your morning let me [G] be there in your night  
Let me [D] change whatever's wrong and make it [Em] right [A]  
Let me [D] take you through that [D7] wonderland  
that [G] only two can share  
All I [D] ask you - [A] is let me be [D] there

[G] All I [D] ask you - [A] is let me be [D] there [G] [D]



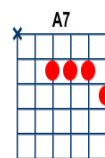
Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# Let Me Call You Sweetheart (C and G)

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater

Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0> (but in Ab)



[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart

I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you

[G7] Let me hear you whisper

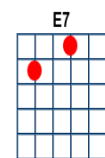
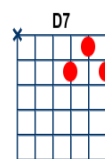
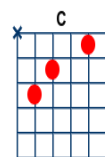
That you [C] love me [G7] too

[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing

In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue

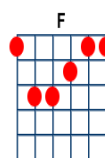
[F] Let me call you [C] sweetheart

I'm in [F] love [G7] with [C] you



Alternative In E -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANGgRiw9XUE> Capo on 4



[G] Let me [C] call you [G] sweetheart

I'm in [C] love [E7] with [A7] you

[D7] Let me hear you whisper

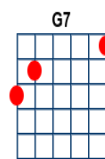
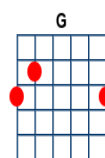
That you [G] love me [D7] too

[G] Keep that [C] love light [G] glowing

In your [C] eyes [E7] so [A7] blue

[C] Let me call you [G] sweetheart

I'm in [C] love [D7] with [G] you



# Let Me Call You Sweetheart [F]

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater

Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0>

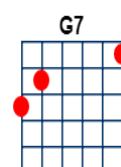
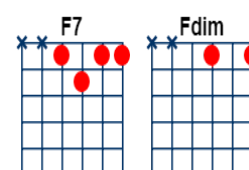
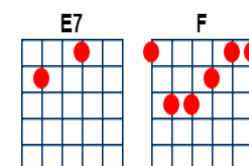
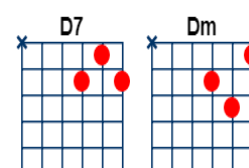
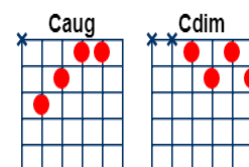
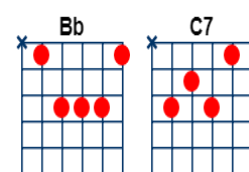
Capo on 3rd fret

[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you  
 [C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper  
 That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing  
 [F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue  
 [Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you

[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you  
 [C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper  
 That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing  
 [F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue  
 [Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you



# Let No Man Steal Your Thyme

artist:Pentangle , writer:Traditional

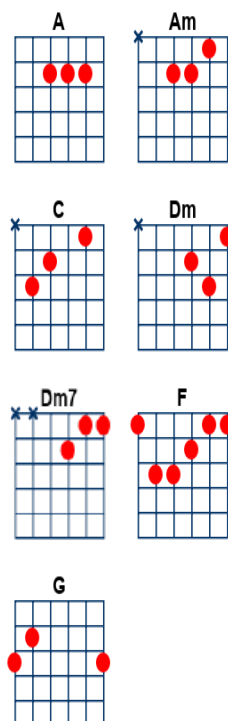
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RwT0COKXFMM>

[Dm]

Come, all you fair and [Am] tender girls  
That [Dm] flourish in your prime  
Be-[F]ware, be-[C]ware, keep your [Dm7] garden fair  
Let no man steal your [G] thy-[A]yme  
Let [Dm] no man [C] steal [Am] your [Dm] thyme

For when your thyme is [Am] past and gone  
He'll [Dm] care no more for you  
And [F] in the [C] place your [Dm7] time was waste  
Will spread all o'er with [G] rue-[A]--.  
Will [Dm] spread all [C] o'er [Am] with [Dm] rue

A woman is a [Am] branchy tree  
And [Dm] man's a clinging vine  
And [F] from her [C] branches [Dm7] carelessly  
He'll take what he can [G] fi-[A]ind..  
He'll [Dm] take what [C] he [Am] can [Dm] find  
He'll take what [C] he [Am] can [Dm] find





# Let The Good Times Roll

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Leonard Lee, Shirley Goodman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Agjc3XDPDDQ>

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.

Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!

[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,

[D] Roll all night [G] long.

[C] Come on baby yes this is real.

Come on baby show me how you feel, yeah!

[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,

[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] now that your [C] home.

[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

[C] Come on baby don't you lock the door.

Come on baby let's rock some more.

[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,

[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G] now that your [C] home.

[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

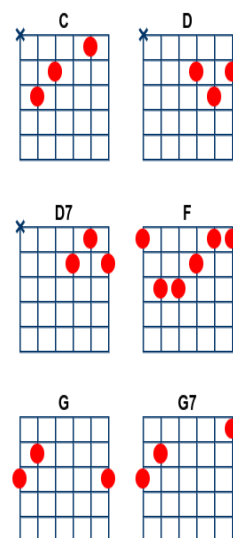
[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.

Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!

[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,

[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[C] Roll on, roll on, roll on.....

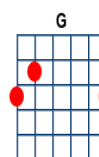
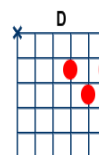
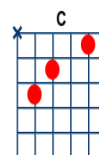


# Let the Good Times Roll [G]

artist:B. B. King writer:Sam Theard, Fleecie Moore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKyIShHU1jQ> Capo 1

*Very simplified version - minor lyric changes - no solos*



[G] Hey, everybody, let's have some fun

[G] You only live but once and when you're dead you're done,

[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll

I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] let's get together,

Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't sit there mumblin', talkin' trash

[G] If you wanna have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash,

[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.

I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,

Let the [G] good times roll

[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.

I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,

Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Hey Mr. Landlord tell ya what to do

[G] When the police come around tell 'em there invited too

[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll.

I don't [D] care if you're young or old let's [C] get together,

Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't stand there mumbling, talking trash

[G] If you wanta have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash

[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll

I don't [D] care if your young or old, [C] get together and

Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Hey tell everybody, tell everybody that BB King is in town.

[G] I got a dollar and a quarter just rarin' to clown

[G] Hey don't let nobody play me cheap

I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep, so

[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll

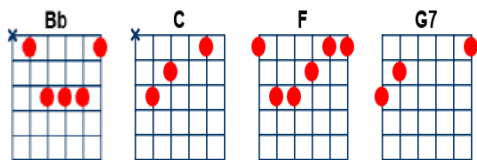
I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] get together,

Let the [G] good times roll

Yeahhhhhh, let the good times roll

# Let The Mermaids Flirt With Me

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Mississippi John Hurt



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHyHtWruw0Q>

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;  
 [Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.  
 When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

I [F] do not work for pleasure; earthly [Bb] peace I'll see no [F] more;  
 The [Bb] only reason I [F] work at all is to [G7] drive the wolf from my [C] door.  
 When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;  
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.  
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

Now my [F] wife she rules our happy home; my sweet[Bb]heart I cannot [F] find.  
 The [Bb] only thing I can [F] call my own is a [G7] troubled and a worried [C] mind.  
 When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;  
 [Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.  
 When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;  
 [Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.  
 When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

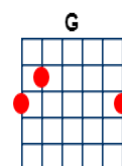
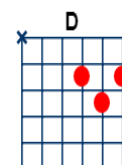
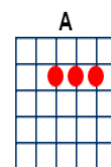
# Let The Mystery Be

artist:Iris Dement , writer:Iris Dement

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nlaoR5m4L80> Capo 3

*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from  
 Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go  
 When the whole thing's [D] done  
 But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.



Some say once gone you're [G] gone forever  
 And [A] some say you're gonna come [D] back  
 Some [D] say you rest in the [G] arms of the Saviour  
 If in [A] sinful ways you [D] lack  
 Some [D] say that they're comin' [G] back in a garden  
 Bunch of [D] carrots and little sweet [G] peas  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from  
 Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go  
 When the whole thing's [D] done  
 But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

Some say they're goin' to a [G] place called Glory  
 And I [A] ain't sayin' it ain't a [D] fact  
 But I've [D] heard that I'm on the [G] road to purgatory  
 And I [A] don't like the sound of [D] that  
 [D] I believe in [G] love and I live my [D] life according-[G]ly  
 [D] But I choose [A] to let the mystery [D] be.

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from  
 Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go  
 When the whole thing's [D] done  
 But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

# Let The Teardrops Fall

artist:Patsy Cline , writer:C.C. Beam, C.L. Jiles, W.S. Stevenson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-Vy2\\_FjKog](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-Vy2_FjKog)

[D7] [G] [D7] [G]

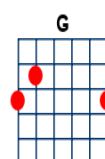
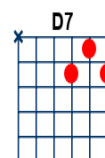
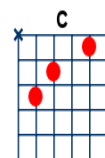
[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call  
You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall  
Since you've been gone I've been so [C] blue  
And I spend my [D7] time just a thinking of [G] you

[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone  
[G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind  
Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love  
So [D7] tell me you'll be mine

[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow  
And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow  
Sweet memories I still re-[C]call  
But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall  
[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call  
You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall

[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone  
[G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind  
Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love  
So [D7] tell me you'll be mine

[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow  
And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow  
Sweet memories I still re-[C]call  
But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall [C] [G] [C] [G]



# Let Your Love Flow

artist: Bellamy Brothers writer: Larry E Williams

Larry E Williams, Bellamy Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FQQj2rQBFvA> Capo on 3

[C] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky  
[C] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high  
Must be the [G7] season when that love light shines all [C] around us

[C] So let that feeling grab you deep inside  
[C] And send you reeling where your love can't hide  
And then go [G7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [C] lover

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind  
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things  
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

[C] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights  
[C] And there's a reason for the candle lights  
Must be the [G7] season when those love lights shine all [C] around us

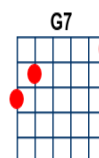
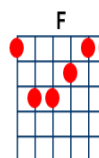
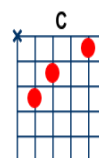
[C] So let that wonder take you into space  
[C] And lay you under its loving embrace  
Just feel the [G7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [C] back

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind  
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things  
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

(Fading) Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind  
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things  
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason



# Let's Dance - Bowie

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbD\\_kBJc\\_gI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbD_kBJc_gI) Capo 1

Uketunes: <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2016/01/11/lets-dance-david-bowie/>

[D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D7] Ahh,  
[Let's \[A7sus4\] dance, put on your red shoes and \[Am6\] dance the blues](#)  
[Let's \[F\] dance, to the song they're playin' on the \[Am7\] radio](#)

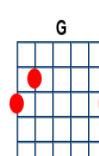
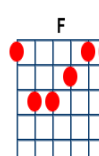
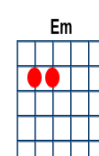
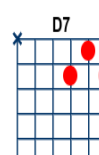
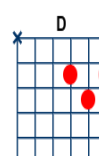
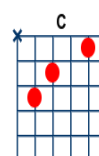
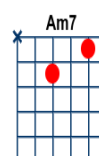
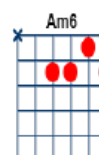
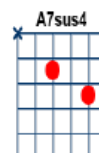
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues  
 Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio  
 Let's [A7sus4] sway, while colour lights up your [Am6] face  
 Let's [F] sway, sway through the crowd to an [Am7] empty space

[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]  
 [G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]  
 Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you  
 Would [C] break my heart in [D] two  
 If you should fall into my arms  
 And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]  
 [Am6] [Am6] Let's [F] dance [F] [Am7] [Am7]

Let's [A7sus4] dance, for fear your grace should [Am6] fall  
 Let's [F] dance, for fear tonight is all [Am7]  
 Let's [A7sus4] sway, you could look into my eyes [Am6]  
 Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, this [Am7] serious moonlight

[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]  
 [G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]  
 Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you  
 Would [C] break my heart in [D] two  
 If you should fall into my arms  
 And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]  
 [Am6] [Am6] [F] [F] [Am7] [Am7]

Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues  
 Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, [Am7] this serious moonlight  
[Let's \[A7sus4\] dance, put on your red shoes and \[Am6\] dance the blues](#)  
[Let's \[F\] dance, to the song they're playin' on the \[Am7\] radio](#)

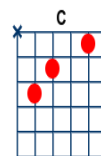


# Let's Dance - Montez

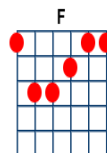
artist:Chris Montez writer:Jim Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iNLXxDMxe18>

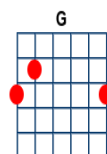
[C] Hey baby won't you [F] take a [C] chance?  
Say that you'll let me [F] have this [C] dance



Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's[C] dance, well let's dance



[C] Hey baby, yeah, you [F] thrill me [C] so  
Hold me tight, [F] don't you let me [C] go



Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

OK, wail now. Oh, yeah

[C] Hey, baby, if you're [F] all a[C]lone  
Maybe you'll let me [F] walk you [C] home

Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey, baby, things are [F] swingin' [C] right  
Yes, I know that [F] this is the [C] night

Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

But let's [C] dance  
But let's dance  
But let's dance



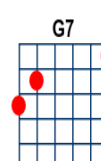
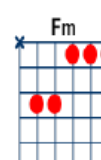
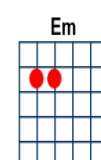
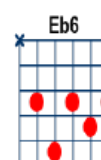
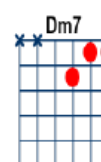
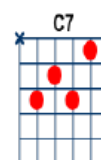
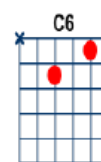
# Let's Do It

artist:Cole Porter writer:Cole Porter

And that's why [C6] birds do it, [G7] bees do it  
 [C6] Even educated [Dm7] fleas do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 [G7] In Spain, the [C6] best upper [G7] sets do it  
 [C6] Lithuanians and [Dm7] Letts do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 The Dutch in [Dm7] Old Amsterdam do it  
 [Em] Not to mention the [C7] Finns  
 [F] Folks in Si[Fm]am do it - [Eb6] think of Siamese [G7] twins  
 [G7] Some Argen[C6]tines, without [G7] means, do it  
 [C6] People say in Boston even [Dm7] beans do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love

[G7] Romantic [C6] sponges, they [G7] say, do it  
 [C6] Oysters down in Oyster [Dm7] Bay do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 [G7] Cold Cape Cod [C6] clams, 'gainst their [G7] wish, do it  
 [C6] Even lazy jelly[Dm7] fish, do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 Electric eels [Dm7] I might add do it  
 [Em] Though it shocks 'em I [C7] know  
 [F] Why ask if [Fm] shad do it - [Eb6] Waiter bring me shad [G7] roe  
 [G7] In shallow [C6] shoals English [G7] soles do it  
 [C6] Goldfish in the privacy of [Dm7] bowls do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C] love

[C6] let's do it [G7] le-e-et's fall in [C] love [Dm7] [C]



Also uses  
C, F

# Let's Light A Candle Of Hope

artist:Iain Glencross , writer:Iain Glencross

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sj6ErS2u5hQ>

*Thanks Iain for letting me use this*

[C] Let's light a candle  
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day  
We'll light a candle  
To [G] show the [C] way  
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter  
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter  
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

[Am] There's been plenty of darkness to curse  
The news is nothing but scandal  
Things go from bad to worse  
So it's [Asus4] time to light a [Am] candle

[Dm] Together we can make it work  
[E] Shine a light upon the murk. [E] [F] [G7]

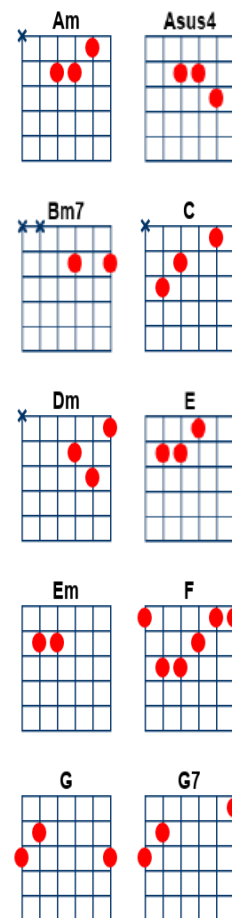
[C] Let's light a candle  
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day  
We'll light a candle  
To [G] show the [C] way  
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter  
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter  
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

Everything [Am] now is a tangle  
That leaders fudge and mishandle  
We are left here to dangle  
So it's [Asus4] time to light a [Am] candle

[Em] We need illumination  
[Bm7] To clear our frustration  
[Em] Shorten this, our darkest hour  
[Bm7] With lots of candle power!

[Dm] Together we can make it work  
[E] Shine a light upon the murk. [E] [F] [G7]

[C] Let's light a candle  
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day  
We'll light a candle  
To [G] show the [C] way  
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter  
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter  
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day



# Let's Put It All Together

artist:The Stylistics , writer:Hugo & Luigi, Thom Bell

The Stylistics: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lqe\\_CmLVU6g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lqe_CmLVU6g)

*This has been very much simplified*

{using a F -> quick Dm in places helps a lot with sound}

[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Your arms a-round me are tender and [Fmaj7] warm

[C] My arms are meant to [Cmaj7] hold you

[G7] Your arms and [Dm] my arms

[G7] What more is there to [C] say [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether

[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

[Dm] Your lips can thrill me just touching my [Fmaj7] cheek

[C] My lips are meant to [Cmaj7] kiss you

[G7] Your lips and [Dm] my lips

[G7] What more is there to [C] say {F} [C] }

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether

[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

[F] Love like [G] this never [C] happened before

[Dm] Perfect [G] and [C] true [Am]

[F] Day by day we been [G] feeling it [C] more

[Dm] You love me (you love me) and [G7] I love you

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether

[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

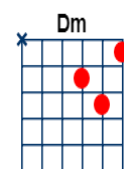
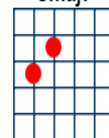
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

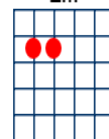
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[Em]gether

[Dm] Girl....

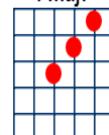
Cmaj7



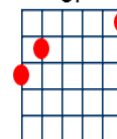
Em



Fmaj7



G7



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Let's Start A Band

artist: Amy Macdonald writer: Amy MacDonald

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N1nzzyFvAtE> capo 4

*Thanks to rhepfan2008 on Ultimate Guitar*

[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine  
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream  
[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine  
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream

[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine  
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream  
[Am] I will sail away on seas of [F] silver and gold  
[C] Until I reach my [E] home

[Am] Give me a guitar and [F] I'll be your troubadour  
[C] Your strolling minstrel, 12th [E] century door to [E7] door  
I don't [Am] know anymore, if that [F] feeling is past, will it [C] last  
Oh, how can [E] you be sure?

And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]  
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [E]

[Am] Give me a stage and [F] I'll be your rock and roll queen  
[C] Your 20th century [E] cover of a maga-[E7]zine  
Rolling [Am] Stone here I come, watch out [F] everyone, I'm singing [C]  
I'm singing my [E] song

[Am] Give me a festival and [F] I'll be your Glastonbury star  
[C] The lights are shining, every-[E]one knows who you [E7] are  
Singing [Am] songs about dreams, about [F] hopes, about schemes  
[C] Ooooh, they just came [E] true [E7]

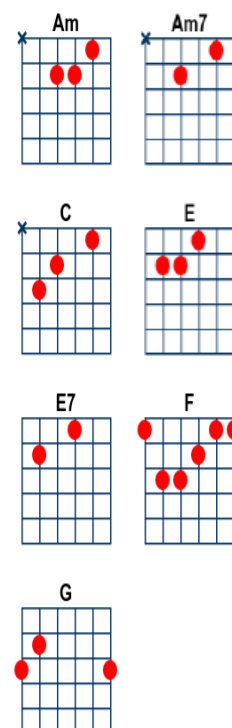
And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]  
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [Am7]  
And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]  
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [E]

[F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] x3  
And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:  
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band  
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:  
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band  
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:  
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band  
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to [Am] do



# Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

artist:John Prine writer:Fred Koller, John Prine

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r\\_vTY67Wd9I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_vTY67Wd9I)

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[C] I packed my bags and bought myself a [C] ticket  
 For the [C] land of the tall palm [G7] tree  
 Al-[G7] oha, Old Mil-[G7]waukee, Hello Waiki-[C]ki  
 I [C] just stepped down from the [C] airplane  
 [C] When I heard her [F] say  
 [F] Waka waka nuka luka, [C] waka waka nuka luka  
 [G] Would you like a [C] lei [G7] Hey?!

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [C] whisper in my [G7] ear  
 [G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-[G7]hini, are the [G7] words I long to [C] hear  
 [C] Lay your coconut on my [C] tiki, [C] what the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear  
 [F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]  
 Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear

[F] {1234} [C] {1234} [D] {1234} [G] {1234} [C] {1234}

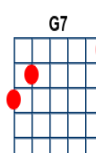
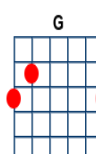
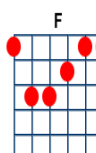
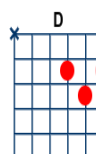
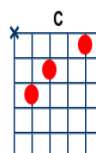
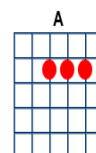
It's a [C] ukelele Honolulu [C] sunset  
 [C] Listen to the grass skirts [G7] sway  
 [G7] Drinking rum from a pine-[G7] apple  
 [G7] Out on Honolulu [C] Bay  
 The [C] steel guitars all [C] playing  
 While she's [C] talking with her [F] hands  
 [F] Gimme gimme oka doka [C] make a wish and I wanna polka  
 [G] Words I under-[C]stand [G7]

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [C] whisper in my [G7] ear  
 [G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-[G7]hini, are the [G7] words I long to [C] hear  
 [C] Lay your coconut on my [C] tiki, [C] what the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear  
 [F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]  
 Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear

[F] {1234} [C] {1234} [D] {1234} [G] {1234} [C] {1234}

[C] I boughta lotta junka with my [C] moola  
 And [C] sent it to the folks back [G7] home  
 I [G7] never had the chance to dance the [G7] hula  
 I [G7] guess I should have [C] known  
 When you [C] start talking to the sweet wa-[C] hini  
 [C] Walking in the pale moon-[F]light  
 [F] Oka doka what a setta [C] knocka rocka sis-boom bocas  
 [G] Hope I said it [C] right [G7] Oh!

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [C] whisper in my [G7] ear  
 [G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-[G7] hini, are the [G7] words I long to [C] hear  
 [C] Lay your coconut on my [C] tiki, [C] what the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear  
 [F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [A] say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear  
 [F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]  
 Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear [C]\* .....Aloha



# Let's Twist Again

artist:Chubby Checker , writer:Kal Mann and Dave Appell

Kal Mann and Dave Appell, 1961 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxQZQ86jJHg> (But in Eb)

[NC]

Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands  
Aww, you're looking good  
I'm gonna sing my song  
And it won't take long  
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this

[D] Come on let's [G] twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Let's [C] twist again like we did last [D7] year  
Do you re- [G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'  
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here

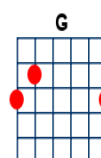
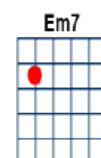
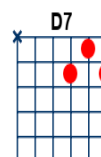
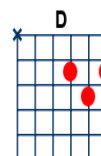
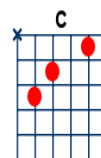
Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again  
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so  
[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year

Rap: Who's that flying up there?  
Is it a bird? No  
Is it a plane? No  
Is it the twister, YES

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year  
Do you re[G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'  
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here

Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again  
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is  
[G] Here (Bop) (Bop)



# Let's Work Together

artist:Canned Heat , writer:Wilbert Harrison

Canned Heat: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=143A1aUG-9I>

[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall

[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball

And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because to[D]gether we will stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man

People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will

[G] And the road you travel it stays all uphill

Let's work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether

You know together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, [G] girl, woman and man

Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes,

[G] Two or three hours

[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours

And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every [G] girl and man

[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man

[G] Ahhh, come on now

Instrumental removed

Well now, [G] make someone happy

[G] Make someone smile

[G] Let's all work together and make life worthwhile

And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on let's work to[G]gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand

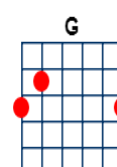
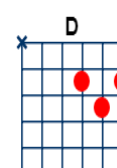
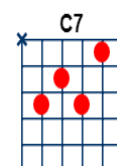
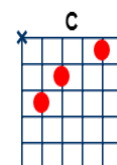
Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand and work [C] to[C7]gether

Come on, come on let's work to[G]gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man

Well now together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man





# Letter From America

artist:The Proclaimers , writer:The Proclaimers

Proclaimers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RTsgjNTSekw>

[C] [G] [Am] - repeat till ready

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] Well broke off from my work the other day

[Am] Spent the evening thinking about all the blood that flowed away

[F] Across the ocean to the second chance

[Am] I wonder how it go on when it [G] reached the promised [F] land

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] I've looked at the ocean tried hard to imagine

[Am] The way you felt the day you sailed from Wester Ross to Nova Scotia

[F] We should have held you, we should have told you

[Am] But you know our sense of timing we [G] always wait too [F] long

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more

[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more

[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more

[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[F] I wonder my blood will you ever return

[Am] To help us kick the life back to a dying mutual friend?

[F] Do we not love her I think we all tell you about

[Am] Do we have to roam the world to [G] prove how much it [F] hurts?

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

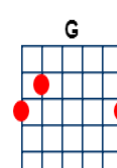
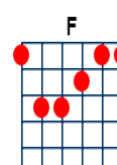
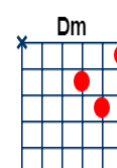
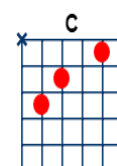
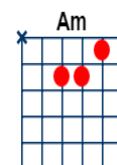
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

[C] Methil no [G] more, ...(SLOWER) [C] Lochaber no [G] more





# Letter, The

artist:The Box Tops writer:Wayne Carson Thompson

Box Tops: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQaUs5J2wdI>

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
[G] Ain't got time to take a [D] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

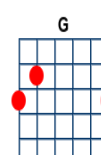
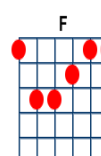
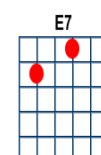
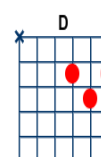
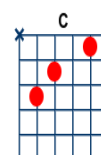
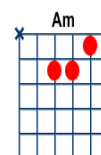
[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,  
[G] Got to get back to my [D] baby again  
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G] out me no more.  
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see  
I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more.  
[E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
[G] Ain't got time to take a [D] fast train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G] out me no more.  
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see  
I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more.  
[E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
[G] Ain't got time to take the [D] fastest train  
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.



# Levitating

artist:Dua Lipa writer: Dua Lipa, Clarence Coffee Jr., Sarah Hudson, Stephen Kozmeniuk

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1j\\_XvebOg4c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1j_XvebOg4c)

*Based on bizzlex94 version in Ultimate Guitar*

*May be easier to transpose down to Am*

[Bm] [F#m] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [F#m] [Em] [Bm]

[Bm] If you wanna run away with [F#m] me, I know a galaxy  
And [Em] I could take you for a [Bm] ride  
I [Bm] had a premonition that we [F#m] fell into a rhythm  
Where the [Em] music don't stop for [Bm] life  
[Bm] Glitter in the sky, [F#m] glitter in my eyes  
[Em] Shining just the way you [Bm] like  
[Bm] If you're feeling like you need a [F#m] little bit of company  
You [Em] met me at the perfect [Bm] time

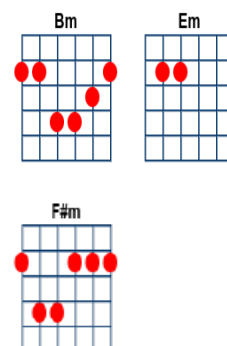
[Bm] You want me, I [F#m] want you, baby  
[Em] My sugar-boo, [Bm] I'm levitating  
[Bm] The Milky Way, [F#m] we're renegading  
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight  
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me  
[Bm] I'm levitating  
I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight  
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me  
[Bm] I'm levitating

[Bm] I believe that you're for me, I [F#m] feel it in our energy  
I [Em] see us written in the [Bm] stars  
[Bm] We can go wherever, so let's [F#m] do it now or never  
Baby, [Em] nothing's ever ever too [Bm] far  
[Bm] Glitter in the sky, [F#m] glitter in our eyes  
[Em] Shining just the way we [Bm] are  
I [Bm] feel like we're forever every [F#m] time we get together  
But [Em] whatever, let's get lost on [Bm] Mars

[Bm] You want me, [F#m] I want you, baby  
[Em] My sugar-boo, [Bm] I'm levitating  
[Bm] The Milky Way, [F#m] we're renegading  
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight  
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me  
[Bm] I'm levitating  
I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight  
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me  
[Bm] I'm levitating



[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m] way with me to-[Em]night  
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight  
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a ride  
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

I'm levitating

[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m] way with me to-[Em]night  
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight  
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a [Em] ride  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah  
I'm levitating

[Bm] My love is like a rocket, watch it [F#m] blast off  
And I'm [Em] feeling so electric, dance our [Bm] arse off  
[Bm] And even if I wanted to, I [F#m] can't stop  
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah  
[Bm] My love is like a rocket, watch it [F#m] blast off  
And I'm [Em] feeling so electric, dance our [Bm] arse off  
[Bm] And even if I wanted to, I [F#m] can't stop  
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

[Bm] You want me, [F#m] I want you, baby  
[Em] My sugar-boo, [Bm] I'm levitating  
[Bm] The Milky Way, [F#m] we're renegading

I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight  
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me  
[Bm] I'm levitating

[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m]way with me to-[Em]night  
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight  
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a [Em] ride  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah (I'm levitating)  
[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m] way with me to-[Em]night  
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight  
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a [Em] ride

I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight  
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me  
[Bm] I'm levitating  
I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight  
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me  
[Bm] I'm levitating

# Levon

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mire1WJKdR8> Capo 5

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Levon wears his [F] war wound like a [C] crown  
 [F] He calls his child [C] Jesus  
 [G] `Cause he likes the [Am] name  
 And he [Em7] sends him to the [F] finest school in [Dm7] town

And [C] Levon, [F] Levon likes his [C] money  
 [F] He makes a lot they [C] say  
 [G] Spend his days [Am] counting  
 In a [G7] garage by the [F] motor-[Dm7]way

[Em7] He was born a [Am] pauper to a pawn on a [F] Christmas day  
 When the [C] New York Times said [Dm7] God is dead and the [C] war's begun  
 [F] Alvin Tostig [C] has a son to-[Dm7]day

And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man  
 And he shall be [F] Levon in tradition with the [C] family plan  
 And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man  
 [F] He shall be Le-[G]von

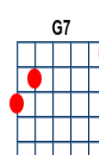
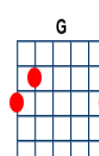
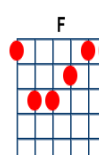
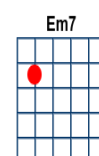
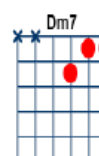
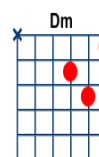
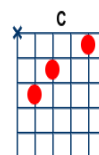
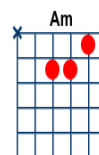
[C] Levon sells [F] cartoon balloons in [C] town  
 [F] His family business [C] thrives  
 [G] Jesus blows up balloons all [Am] day  
 Sits [Em7] on the porch swing [F] watching them [Dm] fly

[C] And Jesus, he [F] wants to go to [C] Venus  
 [F] Leaving Levon far be-[C]hind  
 [G] Take a balloon and go [Am] sailing  
 While [Em7] Levon, [F] Levon slowly [Dm] dies

[Em7] He was born a [Am] pauper to a pawn on a [F] Christmas day  
 When the [C] New York Times said [Dm7] God is dead and the [C] war's begun  
 [F] Alvin Tostig [C] has a son to-[Dm7]day

And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man  
 And he shall be [F] Levon in tradition with the [C] family plan  
 And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man  
 [F] He shall be Le-[G]von

And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man  
 And he shall be [F] Levon in tradition with the [C] family plan  
 And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man  
 [F] He shall be Le-[C]von

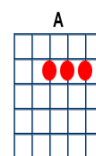


# Liar, The

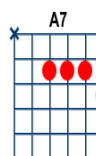
artist:Tom Makem writer:Tommy Makem

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qtfTWqXHQFc> Capo 3

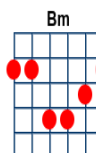
I was [D] born about ten thousand years a-[A]go  
In Bell-[A7] mullet in the County of Ma-[D]yo  
It was [G] me that chased the vermin,  
while St. [D] Patrick preached the [Bm] sermon  
And I'll [A] whoop the man that says it isn't [D] so



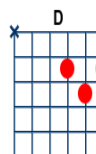
Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee  
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me  
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar  
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry



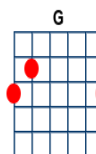
I saw [D] Eve go pickin' apples off a [A] tree  
She came [A7] over and she offered one to [D] me  
I [G] turned and said, "Dear madam, go [D] try your luck with [Bm] Adam  
I'm going [A] home to have some fish and chips and [D] tea."



Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee  
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me  
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar  
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry



I saw [D] Delilah cuttin' Samson's [A] hair  
She [A7] snipped away until his head was [D] bare  
When he[G] couldn't run away, well she[D] married him next [Bm] day  
And they [A] opened a barber shop in [D] Clare



Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee  
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me  
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar  
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

With King [D] Billy at the Boyne I heard them [A] call  
On his [A7] followers to follow till they [D] fall  
Then he [G] said, "We'll win quite easy, and we'll [D] canonize the [Bm] beggar."  
Then he [A] up and sang a verse of Derry's [D] Walls

Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee  
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me  
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar  
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

It was [D] during World War II I met them [A] all  
There was [A7] Roosevelt and Churchill and De-[D]Gaulle  
Then one [G] day I nearly fainted, I was [D] having my house [Bm] painted  
There was [A] Hitler hanging paper in the [D] hall

*sing chorus twice for end*

Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee  
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me  
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar  
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

# Liars' Bar

artist:The Beautiful South writer: Dave Rotheray & Paul Heaton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ehach100C0A> Capo 2

[C] [D] [F] [C]  
[C] [D] [F] [C]

[C] Well sitting in a bar alone  
where [D] no-one knows your name  
is like [G] laying in a [F] graveyard wide a-[C]wake  
[C] You're scared that if you cough or yawn  
you [D] might wake up the dead  
So [F] pretend to read a paper  
or just drink [C] instead

[C] I'm a stand-up comedian  
but I'd [D] sit down if I could  
The [F] world just seems  
to want folk like me to [C] stand  
And the [C] punch-lines seem to disappear  
like [D] clouds across the sky  
And the [F] laughter could be real  
or could be [C] canned

[C] Rum by the kettle drum  
[D] Whisky by the jar  
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

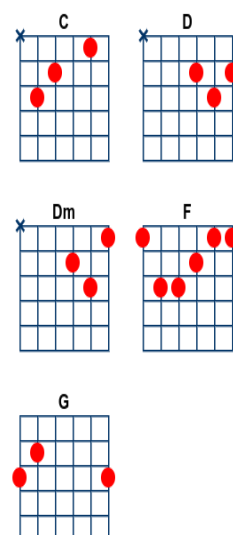
[D] [F] [C]

[C] Well living with a lying man  
could [D] never really hurt  
But [F] living with a drunk  
well no-one de-[C]serves  
And you're [C] looking for your husband  
you're not [D] sure he's still alive  
Don't [F] bother with the cemetery  
he'll be down at [C] Liar's dive

I'm a [C] travelling businessman  
I just [D] stopped in for one drink  
You'll [F] find that I'm not like the other [C] men  
[C] Their noses are red  
whilst [D] mine is only pink  
And [F] they didn't choose their drink  
their drink [C] chose them

[C] Rum by the kettle drum  
[D] Whisky by the jar  
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

[D] [Dm] [F] [C]



And the [C] grave-digger's smiling  
at his [D] reflection in his spade  
He's [F] visiting the seediest  
the [C] shallowest of [D] graves  
The [C] vocal chords of elephants  
and the [D] characters of mice  
They're [F] singing "whisky, whisky"  
so [C] good they named it twice

[C] And son, this is Rule 1  
[C] Well I don't pass buildings with lights on  
if I [D] said that I did I'd have lied  
'Cause what [F] looks like a Chinese restaurant  
may have [C] Chinese New Year inside  
And [C] son all my life I've been searching  
the [D] bars I've been in I forget  
The [F] lights outside ever brighter  
but a [C] light on the inside [G] not yet

[C] Rum by the kettle drum  
[D] Whisky by the jar  
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

And [C] he's a world-wide traveller  
he's [D] not like me or you  
But he[F] comes in mighty regular  
for [C] one who's [G] passing through  
[C] That one came in his work clothes  
he's [D] missed his last bus home  
He's [F] missed a hell of a lot of buses  
for a [C] man who wants to roam  
He'll [C] never get to roam, son

And [C] son, this is Rule [C] 2  
If I [C] look rough I am rough  
If I [D] look sad I am  
If I [F] look broke I am broke  
Just a [C] broke down piece of man

I've[C] turned over enough leaves  
to fill an autumn  
and if I [D] had one final wish  
I'd be your [F] slave for a decade  
if you could [C] take me away from this  
If you [C] took me away from this  
I'd be [D] different you'd see  
'Cause I [F] didn't choose the drink  
a drink [C] just chose me  
[C] Rum by the kettle drum  
[D] Whisky by the jar  
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar  
[D] [F] [C] [G]

Well I'm [C] smoking like a chimney  
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

# Lie To Me

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Chris Isaak

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b0-HtQ\\_XyGI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b0-HtQ_XyGI) Capo 2

[Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea. [F]  
 [Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]  
 [Gm] Here I lie [F] sleeping, [C] a girl by my [Gm] side.[F]  
 [Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie?

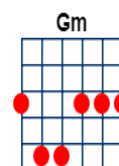
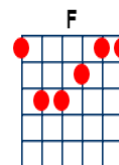
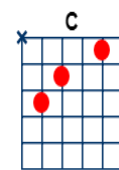
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie..[Gm] ... [F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] trying hard to be [Gm] brave[F] .  
 [Gm] The way that I [F] hurt her, [C] has made her a-[Gm] fraid.  
 [Gm] Things that I'm [F] doing, [C] are breaking her [Gm] heart.[F]  
 [Gm] Still she's pre-[F] tending, [C] that we'll never [Gm] part.[F]

[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] I don't care what [F] people may say, [C] I know everybody [Gm] lies.[F]  
 [Gm] I'm not trying to [F] hurt my love, [C] I'm only trying to [Gm] get by.[F]  
 [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea.[F]  
 [Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]  
 [Gm] Here I lie [F] guilty, [C] a girl by my [Gm] sid[F] e.  
 [Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie[F] ?

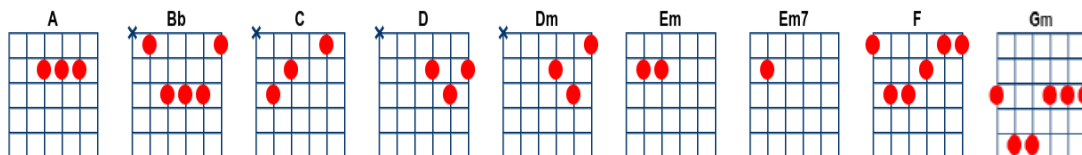
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]





# Liebesleid

artist:Comedian Harmonists writer:Fritz Kreisler, Ernst Maruschka



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJpt19x9aB8>

*Thanks to Markus Frietsch*

Dein [Dm] Kuss hat mir den [Gm] Frühling gebracht.

[C] Denk an Dich bei [F] Tag und bei Nacht,

[Bb] denk an Dich, an [Gm] Dich immerzu: [A] All meinen Träumen bist nur [Dm] Du!

Und [Dm] gehst Du eines [Gm] Tages von mir,

[C] geht auch meine [F] Sehnsucht mit Dir.

[Bb] Herbstwind wird die [Gm] Blätter verweh'n - [A] unsere Liebe wird be-[Dm]steh'n.

Ich fühle [Bb] mehr und [F] mehr, [Dm] dass ich nur [Gm] Dir ge-[Dm]hör,

[Gm] dass ich Dir ganz [Dm] verfall, dass ich von [A] allen Dich nur be-[Dm]gehr'.

Ich [Bb] höre Dein helles [F] Lachen und [Gm] mir wird ums Herz so [Dm] weh.

[Gm] Sag mir was soll ich [Dm] machen, dass ich vor [A] Sehnsucht nicht ver-[Dm]geh'?

Die [D] Liebe kommt, die Liebe [A] geht,

solang ein Stern am Himmel [D] steht,

solang am Strauch die Rosen [Em] blühen,

wird steht's mein [A] Herz in heißer [D] Lieb' erglühn.

Und fühlst Du dich geliebt, dann [Em] frag nicht.

Und [A] bist Du mal betrübt, ver-[D]zag nicht,

denn immer wird's so sein wie [Em7] heut:

Auf Liebes-[A]leid folgt Liebes-[D]freud.

Dein [Dm] Kuss hat mir den [Gm] Frühling gebracht.

[C] Als Du mir ent-[F]gegengelacht,

[Bb] lag in Deinem [Gm] zärtlichen Blick [A] eine ganze Welt voll [Dm] Glück.

Nur [Bb] Du bist für mich das [F] Leben. [Gm] Kann nicht mehr ohne Dich [Dm] sein.

[Gm] Alles will ich Dir [Dm] geben, denn Dir ge-[A]hör ich, Dir al-[Dm]lein!

Die [D] Liebe kommt, die Liebe [A] geht,

solang ein Stern am Himmel [D] steht,

solang am Strauch die Rosen [Em] blühen,

wird steht's mein [A] Herz in heißer [D] Lieb' erglühn.

Und fühlst Du dich geliebt, dann [Em] frag nicht.

Und [A] bist Du mal betrübt, ver-[D]zag nicht,

denn immer wird's so sein wie [Em7] heut:

Auf Liebes-[A]leid folgt Liebes-[D]freud.

Genau wie [A] heut, für alle [D] Zeit.

# Lies

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D79XOc1vKzQ&pbjreload=101>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso RIP Stan Rogers*

INTRO: 1 2 1 2 [G] [G] [G]

[G].. At [G] last the kids are gone now for the [D] day  
 She [Em] reaches for the [C] coffee as the [G] school bus pulls [D] away  
 A-[G] nother day to tend the house and [D] plan  
 For [Em] Friday at the [C] Legion when she's [G] dancing with her [D] man  
 Sure [G] was a bitter winter, but [D] Friday will be fine  
 And [Em] maybe last year's Easter dress will [C] serve her one more time  
 She'd [G] pass for twenty-nine but for her [D] eyes  
 But [Am] Winter lines are [D] telling wicked [G] lies

All [Am] lies.... [Am]..[Am]..[Am]..

All those [G] lines, they're telling wicked [D] lies [D]

[Am] Lies [Am]..All [C] lies [C]

Too [G] many lines there in that face

Too [A] many to erase or to [C] disguise

They [D] must be telling [G] lies [G] [D] [D] [Am] [Am]! [D]! [C] [C]

Is [G] this the face that won for her the [D] man

Whose [Em] amazed and clumsy [C] fingers slipped that [G] ring upon her [D] hand

No [G] need to search that mirror for the [D] years

The [Em] menace in their [C] message shouts [G] across the blur of [D] tears

So [G] this is beauty's finish? Like [D] Rodin's "Belle Heaulmiere"?

The [Em] pretty maiden trapped inside the [C] ranch wife's toil and care

Well, [G] after seven kids, that's no sur-[D] prise

But [Am] why cannot the [D] mirror tell her [G] lies?

Chorus

[G] She shakes off the bitter web she [D] wove

[Em] Turns and puts the [C] mirror gently [G] face down by the [D] stove

[G] She gathers up her apron in her [D] hand

[Em] Pours a cup of [C] coffee, drips [G] Carnation from the [D] can

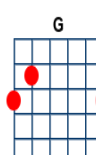
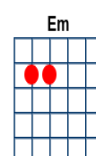
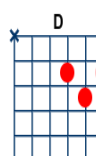
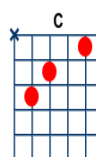
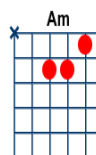
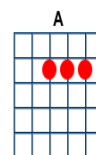
And [G] thinks ahead to Friday, 'cause [D] Friday will be fine

She'll [Em] look up in that weathered face that [C] loves hers line for line

To [G] see the maiden shining in his [D] eyes

And [Am] laugh at how the [D] mirror tells her [G] lies

Chorus



# Life In A Northern Town

artist:The Dream Academy writer:Gilbert Gabriel, Nick Laird-Clowes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWMKAYRU9qE> Capo 3  
<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

A [D] Salvation [Asus4] Army Band [D] played [Asus4]  
 And [D] children drunk [Asus4] lemon-[D]ade [Asus4]  
 And the [Gmaj7] morning [D/G] lasted all [G] day, [A7]  
 All [D] day [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

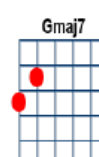
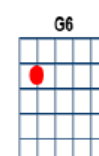
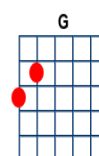
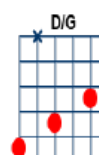
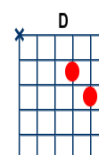
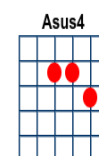
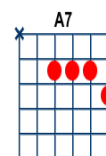
A [D] Salvation [Asus4] Army Band [D] played [Asus4]  
 And [D] children drunk [Asus4] lemon-[D]ade [Asus4]  
 And the [Gmaj7] morning [D/G] lasted all [G] day, [A7]  
 All [D] day [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]  
 And [D] through an open [Asus4] window [D] came [Asus4]  
 Like Sin-[D]atra in a [Asus4] younger [D] day, [Asus4]  
 [Gmaj7] Pushing the [D/G] town a-[G]way [A7]  
 [D] Ah [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh--[G6] yah  
 [G6] Life in a northern town, ah [D] hey ma [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma [Asus4]

They [D] sat on the [Asus4] stoney [D] ground [Asus4]  
 And [D] he took a [Asus4] cigarette [D] out [Asus4]  
 And [Gmaj7] everyone [D/G] else came [G] down [A7]  
 To [D] listen. [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]  
 He said "In [D] winter nineteen [Asus4] sixty [D] three [Asus4]  
 It [D] felt like the [Asus4] world would [D] freeze [Asus4]  
 With [Gmaj7] John F. [D/G] Kenne-[G]dy [A7]  
 And The [D] Beatles." [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

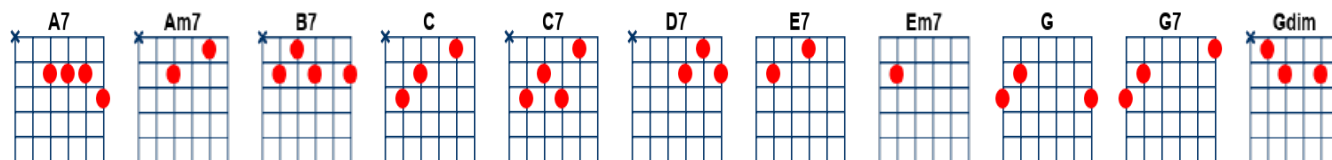
Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah  
 [G6] Life in a northern town  
 Ah [D] hey ma [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma [Asus4]  
 Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah  
 All the work shut [D] down. [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

The [D] evening had [Asus4] turned to [D] rain [Asus4]  
 Watch the [D] water roll [Asus4] down the [D] drain, [Asus4]  
 As we [Gmaj7] followed him [D/G] down [G] [A7]  
 To the [D] station [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]  
 And though he [D] never would [Asus4] wave good-[D]bye, [Asus4]  
 You could [D] see it written [Asus4] in his [D] eyes [Asus4]  
 As the [Gmaj7] train pulled [D/G] out of [G] sight [A7]  
 [D] Bye- [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]  
 Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah  
 [G6] Life in a northern town  
 Ah [D] hey ma [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma [Asus4]



# Life Is So Peculiar

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke



<https://youtu.be/IDMMMeDOj2wc> Capo 3

*Thanks mostly to Stewart's Ukulele Songbook @ <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele>*

[Am7] [D7] [G7]

Oh, [G] life [G7] is so peculiar

[C7] You get so wet in the [G7] rain

[Am7] You get so warm in the [D7] sunshine

[Gdim] It doesn't [D7] pay to com-[G]plain

[G] When I get up each mornin' there's [G7] nothin' to breathe but air

[C7] When I look in the mirror there's nothin' to comb but hair

[A7] When I sit down to breakfast there's nothin' to eat but food

[D7] Life is so peculiar

But you can't stay home and brood oh, [G] life is so [G7] peculiar

[C7] The desert's only got [G7] sand, [Am7] the ocean's only got [D7] water

[Gdim] You never [D7] know where you [G] stand

[G] When I go out to dinner there's [G7] nothin' to wear but clothes

[C7] Whenever I get sleepy, there's nothin' to do but doze

[A7] Whenever I get thirsty there's nothin' to do but drink

[D7] Life is so peculiar that it makes you stop and think

Yes, [G] life [G7] is so peculiar

[C7] A fork belongs with a [G7] knife;

[Am7] Corned beef is lost without [D7] cabbage

[B7] A husband should have a [E7] wife

[Am7] Life is [Em7] so pe-[C]culiar

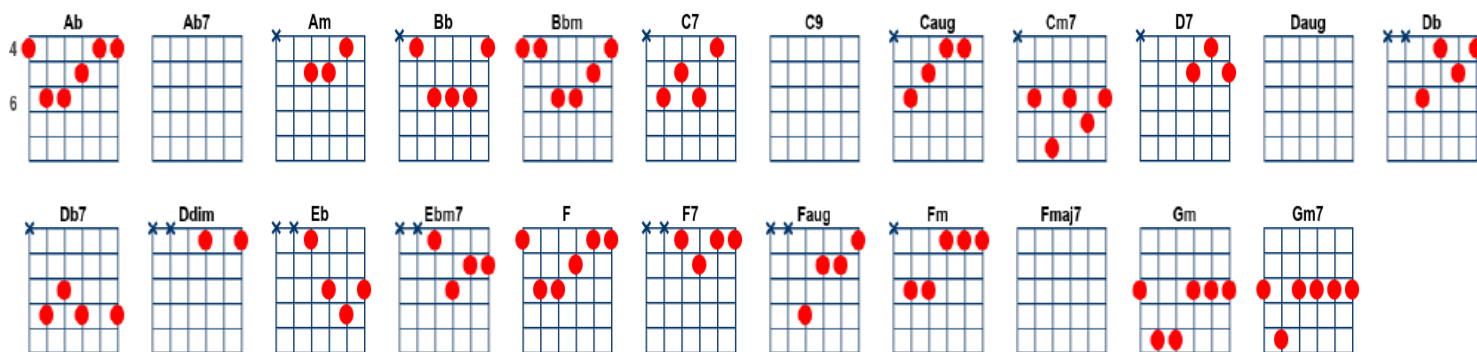
[A7] But as [D7] every-[A7] body [D7] says

"That's [G] life"

"[D7] That's [G] life"

# Life On Mars [Bb]

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqeH76RLpO8>

*Thanks to Markus Frietsch*

*NOTE different chord shapes for some chords*

[F] It's a [Fmaj7] god-awful small aff-[F7]air  
To the [D7] girl with the mousey [Gm] hair  
But her [Gm7] mummy is yelling [C7] no  
And her daddy has told her to [F] go

But her [Fmaj7] friend is nowhere to be [F7] seen  
Now she [D7] walks through her sunken [Gm] dream  
To the [Gm7] seat with the clearest [C7] view  
And she's hooked to the silver [Ab] screen  
But the [Caug] film is a saddening [Fm] bore  
For she's [Ab7] lived it ten times or [Db] more  
She could [Faug] spit in the eyes of [Bbm] fools  
as they [Db7] ask her to focus on

[Bb] Sailors [Eb] fighting in the dance hall  
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] look at those cavemen [F] go [Fm]  
It's the freakiest [Cm7] show [Ebm7]  
Take a look at the [Bb] lawman [Eb] beating up the wrong guy  
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] wonder if he'll ever [F] know [Fm]  
He's in the best selling [Cm7] show [Ebm7]  
Is there life on [Gm7] mars? [Daug] [Bb] [C9]

[F] [D7] [Gm7] [Ddim] [Am] [Bb] [Bbm]

[F] It's on A-[Fmaj7]merica's tortured [F7] brow  
That Mickey [D7] Mouse has grown up a [Gm] cow  
Now the [Gm7] workers have struck for [C7] fame  
'Cause Lennon's on sale a-[F]gain

See the [Fmaj7] mice in their million [F7] hordes  
From I-[D7]biza to the Norfolk [Gm] Broads  
Rule Bri-[Gm7]tannia is out of [C7] bounds  
To my mother my dog and [Ab] clowns  
But the [Caug] film is a saddening [Fm] bore  
'Cause I [Ab7] wrote it ten times or [Db] more  
It's a-[Faug]bout to be writ a-[Bbm]gain  
as I [Db7] ask you to focus on

[Bb] Sailors [Eb] fighting in the dance hall  
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] look at those cavemen [F] go [Fm]  
It's the freakiest [Cm7] show [Ebm7]  
Take a look at the [Bb] lawman [Eb] beating up the wrong guy  
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] wonder if he'll ever [F] know [Fm]  
He's in the best selling [Cm7] show [Ebm7]  
Is there life on [Gm7] Mars? [Daug] [Bb] [C9]

[F] [D7] [Gm] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Eb] [Ebm7] [Bb]

# Light My Fire [Am]

artist:The Doors writer:The Doors

The Doors - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU> (But in G#m)

Intro: [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

You [Am] know that it would be un-[F#m]true

You [Am] know that I would be a [F#m] liar

[Am] If I was to say to [F#m] you

[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher

Chorus:

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [Bm] [G]

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [B] [G]

[G] Try to set the [D] night on [E] fire [E7]

The [Am] time to hesitate is [F#m] through

No [Am] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire

[Am] Try now we can only [F#m] lose

[Am] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre

Chorus

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

The [Am] time to hesitate is [F#m] through

No [Am] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire

[Am] Try now we can only [F#m] lose

[Am] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre

Chorus

[Am] [D6]

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

[Am] You know that it would be un-[F#m]true

[Am] You know that I would be a [F#m] liar

[Am] If I was to say to [F#m] you

[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher

Chorus

*Doors finish option:*

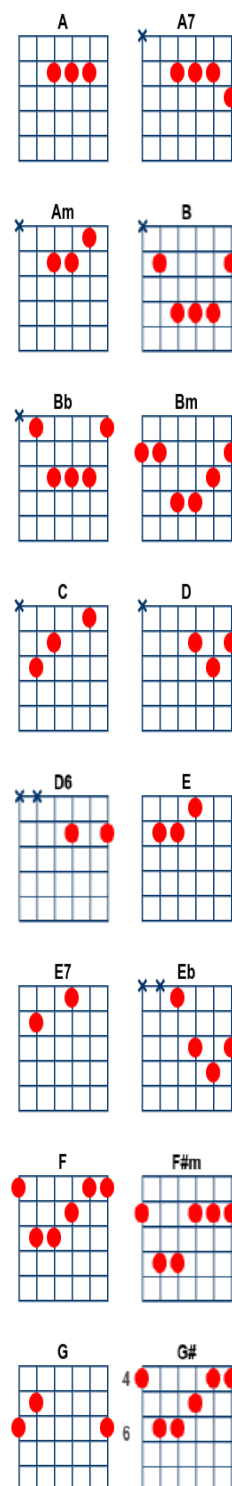
[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire

[F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire

[F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [G]



# Light My Fire [Gm]

artist:The Doors , writer:The Doors

The Doors - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU> Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [Gm7] [Em7] [Gm7] [Em7]

You [Gm7] know that it would be un [Em7] true  
 You [Gm7] know that I would be a [Em7] liar  
 [Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you  
 [Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus:

[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]  
 [F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]  
 [F] Try to set the [Em7] night on [D] fire

The [Gm7] time to hesitate is [Em7] through  
 No [Gm7] time to wallow in the [Em7] mire  
 [Gm7] Try now we can only [Em7] lose  
 [Gm7] And our love become a funeral [Em7] pyre

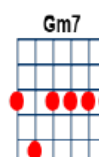
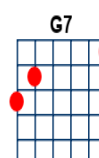
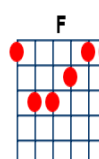
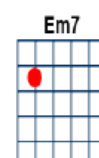
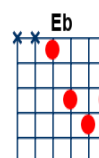
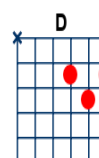
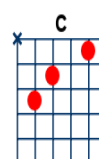
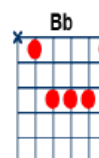
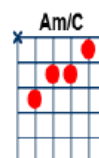
Chorus

Repeat Verse 2 and Chorus

[Gm7] You know that it would be un [Em7] true  
 [Gm7] You know that I would be a [Em7] liar  
 [Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you  
 [Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus

[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire  
 [F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire  
 [F] Try to set the [G7] night on [C] fire  
 [Eb] Try to set the [Bb] night on [C] fire





# Light of Mine Medley

writer: Traditional, Harry Dixon Loes

Intro = [F] [C7] [F] [F]

Chorus:

[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

[Bb] It takes a worried man to sing a worried [F] song.

[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

I'm worried [C7] now, but I won't be worried [F] long.

[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

[Bb] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [F] shine,

[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

Let it [C7] shine, let it shine, let it [F] shine.

Chorus

My [F] brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em shine,

My [Bb] brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em [F] shine,

[F] My brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em shine,

Help 'em [C7] shine, help 'em shine, help 'em [F] shine.

Chorus

[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,

[Bb] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it [F] shine,

[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,

Let it [C7] shine, let it shine, let it [F] shine.

Chorus

[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,

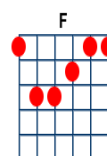
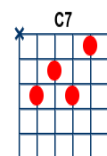
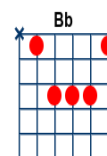
[Bb] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it [F] shine,

[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,

Help it [C7] shine, help it shine, help it [F] shine.

Chorus

Ending = repeat last line of chorus, plus [C7] [F]



# Lightening Bar Blues

artist:Arlo Guthrie , writer:Hoyt Axton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y\\_uHnz--Ywk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y_uHnz--Ywk)

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] Some people value [Am] fortune and fame, [C] I don't care about 'em [Am] none  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, wanna [G] have my good time [C] fun  
 [G] Have my good time [C] fun [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

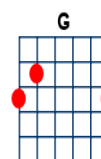
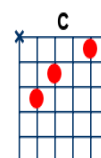
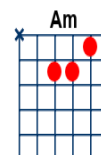
[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] When I die, don't [Am] cry for me, don't [C] bury me at [Am] all  
 [C] Place my livin', laughin', [Am] lovin' bones in a [G] jar of alco[C] hol  
 [G] Hundred-proof alco[C] hol [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]  
 [C] [Am] [G] [C]

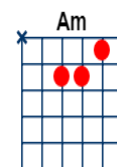


# Like A Prayer

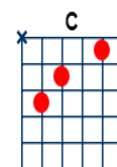
artist:Madonna , writer:Madonna and Patrick Leonard

Madonna: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79fzeNUqQbQ> Dm - Capo 5

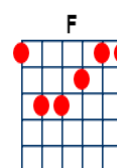
[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone  
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home



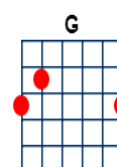
[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G]take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there



[F] I hear your [C] voice, [G] it's like an [Am] angel sighing  
[F] I have no [C] choice, I hear your [G] voice  
[G] Feels like flying  
[F] I close my [C] eyes, [G] oh God I [Am] think I'm falling  
[F] Out of the [C] sky, I close my [G] eyes  
[G] Heaven help me



[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there



[F] Like a[C] child [G] you whisper [Am] softly to me [F]  
You're in [C] control just like a [G] child  
Now I'm dancing  
[F] It's like a [C] dream, [G] no end and [Am] no beginning  
[F] You're here with [C] me, its like a [G] dream  
Let the choir sing

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G]take you [F] there

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there

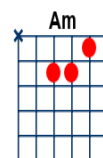
[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone  
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home

# Like a Rock

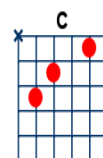
artist:Bob Seger , writer:Bob Seger

Bob Segar and Silver Bullet : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLm\\_IK8hODE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLm_IK8hODE) (Capo on 1st)

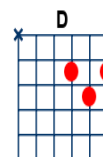
[G] Stood there boldly, sweatin', in the sun  
 [C] Felt like a million, felt like number one  
 [F] The height of summer, I'd [C] never felt that strong  
 Like a [G] rock



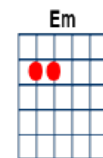
I was eighteen, didn't have a care  
 [C] Working for peanuts, not a dime to spare  
 But [F] I was lean and [C] solid everywhere  
 Like a [G] rock



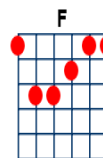
My hands were steady, my eyes were clear and bright  
 [C] My walk had purpose, my steps were quick and light  
 And [F] I held firmly to [C] what I felt was right  
 Like a [G] rock  
 Like a rock, I was strong as I could be  
 Like a [C] rock, nothin', ever got to me  
 Like a [F] rock, I was [C] something to see  
 Like a [G] rock



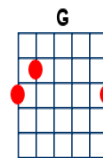
And I [Em] stood arrow straight, unencumbered by the weight  
 Of all these [G] hustlers and their schemes  
 I stood [C] proud, I stood tall, high above it all  
 I [Am] still believed in my dreams [D]



[G] Twenty years now, where they go?  
 [C] Twenty years, I don't know  
 [F] I sit and I wonder sometimes  
 [C] Where they've [G] gone



And sometimes late at night, [C] when I'm bathed in the firelight  
 [F] The moon comes callin', a ghostly [C] white  
 And I re[G]call, I recall



Like a rock, standin', arrow straight  
 Like a [C] rock, chargin', from the gate  
 Like a [F] rock, [C] carryin', the weight  
 Like a [G] rock

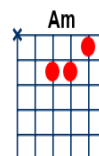
Like a rock, the sun upon my skin  
 Like a [C] rock, hard against the wind  
 Like a [F] rock, I [C] see myself again  
 Like a [G] rock  
 Oh like a rock [F] [C] [G]

# Like a Virgin

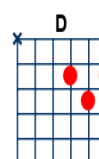
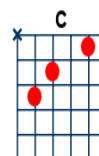
artist:Madonna , writer: Billy Steinberg and Tom Kelly

Madonna: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s\\_\\_rX\\_WL100](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s__rX_WL100) ( But in Ebm)

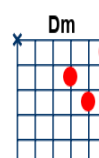
[C] [C] [C] [C]



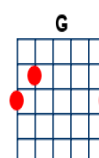
I made it [C] through the wilderness  
 Somehow I [C] made it through  
 [Dm] Didn't know how lost I was until [C] I found you  
 I was [C] beat incomplete.  
 I'd been [C] had, I was sad and blue  
 But you [Dm] made me feel [Am]  
 Yeah, you [Dm] made me [Am] feel  
 Shiny and [G] new



[C] Like a virgin, touched for the [C] very first time  
 Like a [Dm] virgin, when your [C] heart beats  
 [C] Next to mine



Gonna give you [C] all my love, boy  
 My fear is [C] fading fast  
 [Dm] Been saving it all for you  
 'Cause only [C] love can last



You're so [C] fine and you're mine  
 Make me [C] strong, yeah you make me bold  
 Oh your [Dm] love thawed out [Am]  
 Yeah, your [Dm] love thawed [Am] out  
 What was scared and [G] cold

[C] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C] very first time  
 Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C] heart beats  
 [C] Next to mine

[D] Woah oah [Am] ohh  
 [D] Woah oah [Am] ohh  
 [D] Woah oah [Am] oh.

[C] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C] very first time  
 Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C] heart beats  
 [C] Next to mine

# Like Janis

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xphSJm8i0NI> capo 3

[C] [F] [Em] [G]

[C] [F] [Em] [G]

[C] And you [F] measure for [Em] wealth by the [G] things you can [C] hold  
And your [F] measure for [Em] love by the [G] sweet things you're [C] told  
And you [C] live in the [F] past or the [Em] dream that you're [G] in  
And [C] your selfish-[F]ness is your [G] cardinal [C] sin

[C] And you [F] want to be [Em] held with [G] highest re-[C]gard  
It de-[F]lights you so [Em] much if he's [G] trying so [C] hard  
And you [C] try to con-[F]ceal your [Em] ordinary [G] ways  
With a [C] smile or a [F] shrug or some [G] stolen cli-[C]che

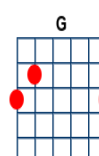
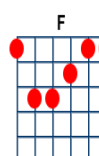
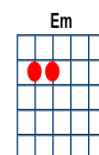
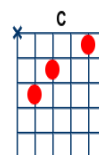
'Cos [F] don't you [G] under-[C]stand  
And [F] don't you [G] look a-[C]bout  
I'm [F] trying to [G] take [C] nothing from you  
So [F] why should you [Em] act so put [G] out .... for [C] me [F] [Em] [G]

[C] 'Cos e-[F]motionally [Em] you're the [G] same basic [C] trip  
And you [F] know that I [Em] know of the [G] times that you've [C] slipped  
So don't [C] try to im-[F]press me you're [Em] just pins and [G] paint  
And [C] don't try to [F] charm me with [G] things that you [C] ain't

[C] And don't [F] try to en-[Em]chant me with your [G] manner of [C] dress  
'Cos a [F] monkey in [Em] silk is a [G] monkey no [C] less  
So [C] measure for [F] measure re-[Em]flect on my [G] said  
And [C] when I won't [F] see you then [G] measure it [C] dead

'Cos [F] don't you [G] under-[C]stand  
And [F] don't you [G] look a-[C]bout  
I'm [F] trying to [G] take [C] nothing from you  
So [F] why should you [Em] act so put [G] out  
And [F] sit there and [Em] wonder and [G] doubt .... for [C] me [F] [Em] [G] [C]

[F] [Em] [G] [C]



# Lilli Marlene

artist:Stephanie Hill writer:Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor

Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor 1938  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8QBT6f7vOnw> But in G

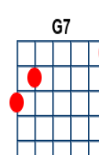
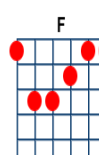
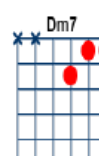
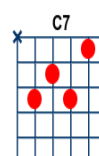
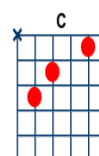
[C] Underneath the lamplight  
 [G7] By the barrack gate  
 Darling I remember  
 The way you used to [C] wait [C7]  
 [F] Twas there that you whispered [C] tenderly  
 That [G7] you loved me  
 And would [F] always be  
 My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Time would come for roll call  
 [G7] Time for us to part  
 Darling I'd caress you  
 And press you to my [C] heart [C7]  
 [F] And there neath that far off [C] lantern light  
 I'd [G7] hold you tight  
 We'd kiss [F] good night  
 My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Orders came for sailing  
 [G7] Somewhere over there  
 All confined to barracks  
 Was more than I could [C] bear [C7]  
 [F] I knew you were waiting [C] in the street  
 I could [G7] hear your feet  
 But [F] could not meet  
 My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Resting in a billet  
 [G7] Just behind the line,  
 Even though we're parted  
 Your lips are close to [C] mine [C7]  
 [F] You wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams  
 Your [G7] sweet face seems  
 To [F] haunt my dreams  
 My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

My [Dm7] own [G7] Lilli [C] Marlene  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene



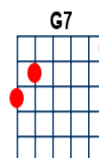
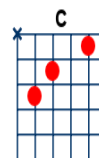
# Lily the Pink

artist:The Scaffold , writer:John Gorman, Mike McGear, Roger McGough

The Scaffold - <https://youtu.be/2x8D4T--0v4>

Chorus:

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink,  
To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,  
The saviour of, our human [C] race,  
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,  
Most efficacious, in every [C] case



Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,  
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's learning how to [C] fly.

Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals  
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,  
now they move him round on [C] wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar, and so they put him in a [C] home  
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's emperor of [C] Rome.

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer, he could hardly s-s-say a [C] word,  
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

Chorus

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,  
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound, now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles, and the boys all called her [C] names  
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds, now he joins in all the [C] games

Chorus

Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside  
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled Lily [C] died  
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended, oh the church bells they did [C] ring  
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound, Hark the herald angels [C] sing

Chorus ( slowing on last line)

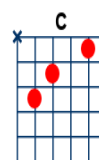


# Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

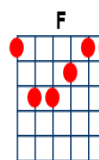
artist:The Tokens writer:Solomon Linda

The Tokens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E> Capo 5

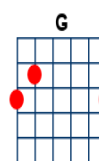
Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G]



a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away



[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle,  
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.  
[C] In the jungle, the [F] quiet jungle,  
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.



a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away

[C] Near the village the [F] peaceful village  
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.  
[C] Near the village the [F] quiet village  
The [C] lion sleeps

a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away

[C] Hush my darling don't [F] fear my darling  
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.  
[C] Hush my darling don't [F] fear my darling  
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.

a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,  
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away

# Lipstick On My Dipstick

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mr Pee Fritter

Mr P Fritter , Mike Krabbers: <https://soundcloud.com/krabbers/lipstick-on-my-dipstick>

I [G] gotta red mark on my [C] willy, and I [F] don't know what it is  
so I [C] went off to the doctor, for [G7] his diagno[G]sis  
he [C] looked at it and poked at it  
and [F] then started to laugh  
he [G] said that it was lipstick  
and I really need a [C] bath

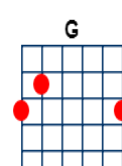
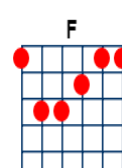
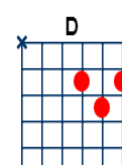
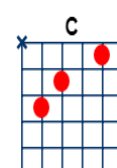
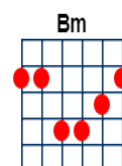
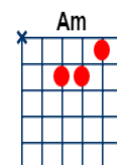
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick,  
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from  
but with a [F] little bit of soap and [C] water,  
pretty [D] soon it will be [G] gone  
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest  
it [C] was a big relief  
with a [F] little bit of soap and water  
there be [G] clean skin underneath  
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick  
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from

[G] So I [C] went up to the [Am] bathroom, and I [F] jumped in to the tub  
I [G] put my hands around it, and I gave it a good [C] scrub  
I [C] listened to what the doctor said  
I [F] followed his advise  
but it [G] felt so bloody good  
that I had to wash it [C] twice

I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick, and I [G] don't know where its [C] from  
but [Bm] with a little bit of [F] soap and [C] water  
pretty [D] soon [C] it will be [G] gone  
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest  
it [G] was a big re[C]lief  
with a [F] little bit of soap and water  
there be [G] clean skin underneath

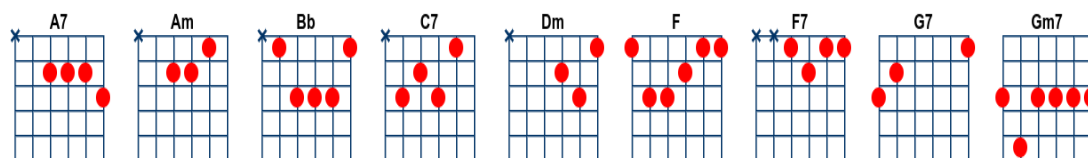
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick  
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from  
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from  
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from

Mike has lots of lovely twiddles in this song that I can't put down here  
(and can't copy myself anyway) - hope you can improve on my transcription!



# Lipstick On Your Collar

artist:Connie Francis writer:Edna Lewis, George Goehring



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8x5cUFoDnU> Capo 2

*Thanks to Josephine Cavendish*

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] When you left me [Dm] all alone [Gm7] at the record [C7] hop

[F] Told me you were [Dm] going out [Gm7] for a soda [C7] pop

[F] You were gone for [F7] quite a while, [Bb] half an hour or more

[G7] You came back and man oh man, this is what I [C7] saw

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue

[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through

[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] You said it [Dm] belonged to me, [Gm7] made me stop and [C7] think

[F] Then I noticed [Dm] yours was red and [Gm7] mine was baby [C7] pink

[F] Who walked in but [F7] Mary Jane, [Bb] Lipstick all a-mess

[G7] Were your smooching my best friend, guess the answer's [C7] yes

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue

[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through

[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Boy!

[C7] Told a tale on [F] you, Man!

*Slow to half time*

[C7] Told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!

# Listen To Her Heart

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G8SGZnOzzfk>

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A] [A] [A] .  
[Asus2] [Asus2] [A] x4

[A] You think you're gonna [Asus2] take her a-[A]way,  
with your [Asus2] money and your co-[A]caine  
Keep thinking that [Asus2] mind is gonna [A] change,  
but I know everything is [Asus2] o-[A] kay

She's gonna [G] listen to her [A] heart  
It's gonna [G] tell her what to [A] do  
She might [E] need a lot of loving,  
but she [E7] don't need [A] you

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A]

You want me to think that [Asus2] I'm being [A] used,  
you want [Asus2] her to think it s [A] over  
You can't see it doesn't [Asus2] matter what you [A] do,  
buddy, you don't even [Asus2] know [A] her

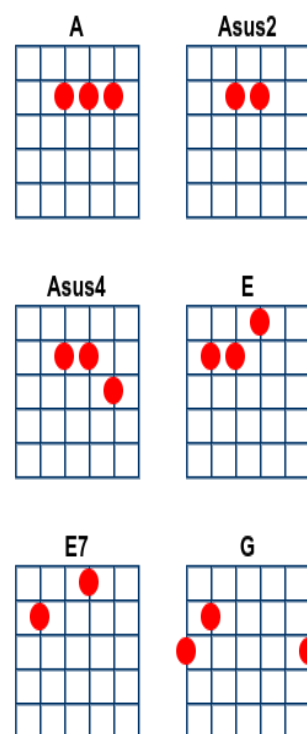
She's gonna [G] listen to her [A] heart  
It's gonna [G] tell her what to [A] do  
She might [E] need a lot of loving,  
but she [E7] don't need [A] you

And [G] you just can't creep up be-[A]hind her  
[G] And you can't understand that she's [A] my girl,  
she's [E] my girl

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A] [A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A]

She s gonna [G] listen to her [A] heart  
It's gonna [G] tell her what to [A] do  
She might [E] need a lot of loving,  
but she [E7] don't need [A] you

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus4] [Asus4] [Asus4] [A] x6  
[A] [Asus4] [A]



# Listen To The Man

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

George Ezra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZS0WvzRVByg>

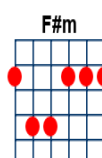
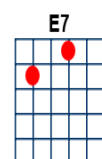
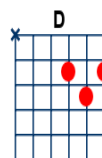
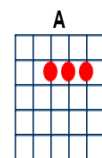
[A] [D] [A] [D]

I feel your [A] head resting heavy on your [D] single bed  
 I want to [A] hear all about it  
 Get it [D] all off your chest oh  
 [A] I feel the tears and you're [D] not alone oh  
 [A] When I hold you, well I [D] won't let go oh  
 [A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?  
 [A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe  
 You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do  
 Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

[A] Your world keeps spinning and you [D] can't jump off  
 But I will [A] catch you if you fall I can't [D] tell you enough  
 [A] I hate to hear that [D] feeling low  
 [A] I hate to hear that [D] you won't come home  
 [A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?  
 [A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe  
 You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do  
 Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

Who[A]a [E7] Who[A]a...

[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three oh  
 [F#m] Easy, breezy if you [D] come with me oh  
 [F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three, four, [A] five six, seven,  
 Eight, [D] nine, nine, nine, nine  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe  
 You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do  
 Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe  
 [A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe  
 You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do  
 Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you  
 [A] Whoa, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a



# Listen To The Radio

artist:Don Williams writer:Fred Knipe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0sRd00jqV4g>

[C]

[C] I guess as a [Em] lover [Am] I have a [C] ways to [F] go [G]  
[C] When someone [Em] wants you [Am] they should [C] just say it's [F] so [G]

[C] But you'll under-[Em]stand if [Am] you'll take my [Em] hand  
[F] Then we can [G] dance real [F] slow to something on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio

[C] Let's spend the [G] night together

[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] I try to find a [A] way to ex-[G]plain to [F] you [G]

[C] What's on my [Em] mind and [D] not sound so [C] plain to [F] you [G]

[C] but you'll rea-[G]lise if you [Am] close your [Em] eyes

[C] the feelings my words can't [F] show

They're playing on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio

[C] Let's spend the [G] night together

[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[F] The words I'd [Em] say [F] don't seem so [C] sound as real

[F] The songs they [Em] play, [F] that's how I really [G] feel

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio

[C] Let's spend the [G] night together

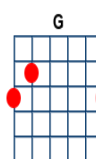
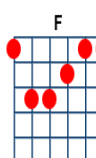
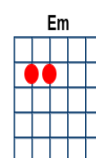
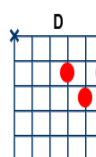
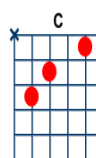
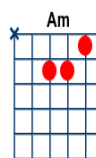
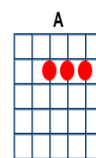
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio

[C] Let's spend the [G] night together

[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio [G]

[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio [G]



# Little Arrows

artist:Albert Hammond , writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond & Mike Hazlewood, Slim Whitman –  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_5IDOOsqtcQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_5IDOOsqtcQ) (in G)

There's a [C] boy, a little boy, shooting arrows in the [G] blue  
 And he's [G] aiming them at someone, but the question is at [C] who?  
 Is it [C] me, or is it you, it's hard to tell until you're [G] hit  
 But you'll [G] know it when they hit you cause they hurt a little [C] bit

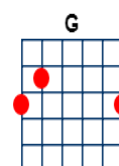
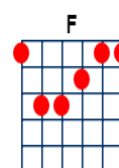
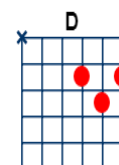
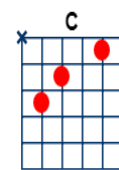
Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]  
 Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]  
 You're falling [G] in love again, falling in love again  
 Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair  
 When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere  
 Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again  
 Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C] then

[G] Woe, woe, [G] woe, the [G] pain (PAUSE)

Some folks [C] run and others hide but there ain't nothing they can [G] do  
 And [G] some folks put on armour but the arrows go straight [C] through  
 So you can [C] see there's no escape, so why not face it and ad[G]mit  
 That you [G] love those little arrows when they hurt a little [C] bit

Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]  
 Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]  
 You're falling [G] in love again, falling in love again  
 Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair  
 When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere  
 Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again  
 Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C] then

Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair  
 When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere  
 Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again  
 Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, [G] every [G] now and [C] then [C] [G] [C]



# Little Bit Me A Little Bit You, A

artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sz-2jckjeHo>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash for some badly needed changes*

[C] [F] [Bb] [F] x4

[C] Walk out [Bb] - [C] girl, don'tcha [Bb] walk out  
[C] we got [Bb] things to [C] say. [Bb]  
[C] Talk out.[Bb] - [C] let's have it [Bb] talked out  
And [C] things will [Bb] be o-[C]kay. [Bb]

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [Bb] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]  
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]  
I said [F] girl [Bb] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]  
It's a [C] little bit [F] me [Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [F] x2

[C] Don't know [Bb] [C] just [Bb] what I said wrong  
[C] girl, I [Bb] apolo-[C]gize [Bb]  
[C] Don't go [Bb] [C] here's where you [Bb] belong  
[C] So wipe the [Bb] tears from your [C] eyes

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [Bb] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]  
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]  
I said [F] girl [Bb] [F] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]  
It's a [C] little bit [F] me [Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [C] x7

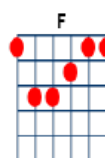
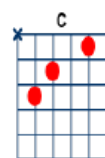
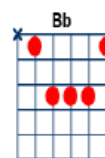
[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [C] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]  
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]  
I said [F] girl [Bb] [F] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]  
It's a [C] little bit [F] me [Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [C] x2

(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you ) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
You know [C] girllllll now, [Bb] now, now, [C] now, now, now  
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you ) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
You know [C] girllllll now, [Bb] now, now, [C] now, now, now  
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you.) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Repeat and fade out

Hey, [C] girl [Bb] [C] hey, girl





# Little Bit More, A

artist:Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show writer:Bobby Gosh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBz13xbPkVc>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,  
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,  
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,  
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.

[G] Come on over here and [Am] lay by my side,  
I've [Am] got to be [D] touchin' [G] you,  
let me [B7] rub your tired [Em] shoulders the [A7] way I used to [D] do.  
[C] Look [G] into my eyes and [C] give [Am] me that smile,  
the [Am] one that always [D] turns me [G] on,  
and [B7] let me take your [Em] hair down  
'cause we're [A7] stayin' up to greet the [D] sun.

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,  
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,  
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,  
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.

[G] [C] [G] [C]

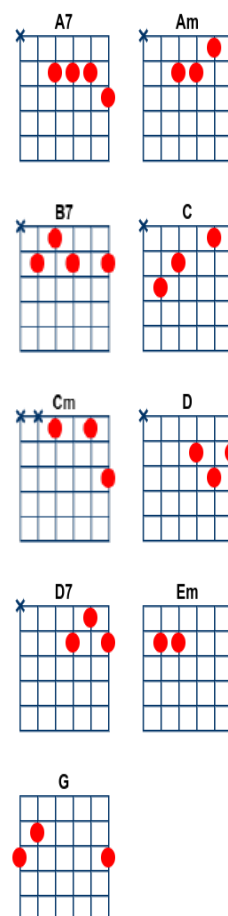
[G] Got to say a few things that have been on my [Am] mind,  
and you [Am] know where my [D] mind has [G] been,  
[B7] I guess I learned my [Em] lessons, and [A7] now's the time to be-[D]  
gin. [C]

[C] So if you're [G] feelin alright and [C] you're [Am] ready for me,  
I [Am] know that I'm [D] ready for [G] you,  
we [B7] better get it [Em] on now,  
'cause we [A7] got a whole life to live [D] through.

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,  
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,  
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,  
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.

*fading*

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,  
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,  
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,  
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.



# Little Bitty Tear, A

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Hank Cochran

Burl Ives: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T\\_uq61U90Xs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_uq61U90Xs)

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] - Last 2 lines of the verses

Chorus:

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
I had it made up not to make a [F] frown,  
oh, but a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

[C] When you said you were leaving to-[G7]morrow,  
that today was our last [C] day,  
I said there'd be no [F] sorrow,  
that I'd [C] laugh when you [G7] walked a-[C]way.

Chorus

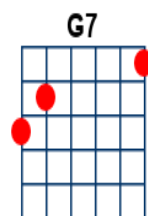
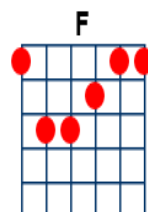
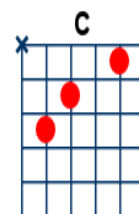
[C] I said I'd laugh when you [G7] left me,  
pull a funny as you went out the [C] door..  
that I'd have another one [F] waitin',  
I'd [C] wave good-[G7]bye as you go.. [C] But..

Chorus

[C] Everything went like I [G7] planned it,  
and I really put on quite a [C] show.  
In my heart I felt I could [F] stand it,  
Til you [C] walked with your [G7] grip through the [C] door.

Chorus

A [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.(x2.)



# Little Bluer Than That, A

artist:Irene Kelley , writer:Irene Kelley, Mark Irwin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GSLCI3u62ww> Capo 1

[C]

Well to-[C]night if you turn your radio on,  
[C] and you hear a sad sad song  
About [F] someone who lost everything they [C] had  
It may [G] sound like me, but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

[C] When you look out in the morning you might see  
[C] Clouds rollin' by like memories  
And a [F] big ole sky above you lookin' [C] back  
You may [G] think of me  
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

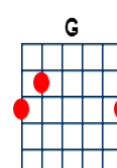
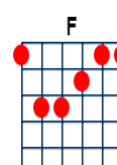
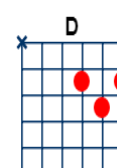
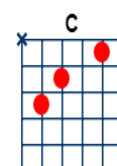
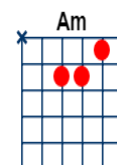
Where did we [F] go wrong I [G] wish I knew  
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time  
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do  
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

I can [C] picture you in her arms tonight  
[C] And as for me it don't feel right  
To [F] let us fade like some old photo-[C]graph  
It may [G] work for you  
But I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

I can [C] picture you in her arms tonight  
[C] And as for me it don't feel right  
To [F] let us fade like some old photo-[C]graph  
It may [G] work for you  
But I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

Where did [F] we go wrong I [G] wish I knew  
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time  
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do  
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

So to-[C]night if you turn your radio on  
[C] and you hear a sad sad song  
a-[F]bout someone who lost everything they [C] had  
It may [G] sound like me  
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that  
No [G] it ain't me  
coz I'm a little bluer than [F] that [G] [C]

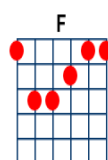
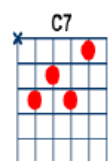
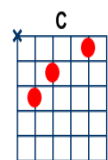
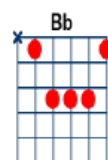


# Little Boxes

artist:Malvina Reynolds writer:Malvina Reynolds

Malvina Reynolds - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VUoXtddNPAM>

[F] Little boxes on the [F] hillside,  
little [Bb] boxes made of [F] ticky tacky  
Little [F] boxes on the [C7] hillside,  
little [F] boxes all the [C7] same,.



Theres a [F] green one & a [F] pink one  
and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one  
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky  
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

And the [F] people in the [F] houses all [Bb] went to the uni[F]versity  
and they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same.

And there's [F] doctors & there's [F] lawyers and [Bb] business  
e[F]xecutives

And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky,  
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

And they [F] all play on the [F] golf course, and [Bb] drink their mar[F]tinis dry  
And they [F] all have pretty [C7] children and the [F] children go to [C7] school,  
And the [F] children go to [F] summer camp and [Bb] then to the uni[F]versity  
Where they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes  
and they [F] come out all the [F] same.

And the [F] boys go into [F] business and [Bb] marry & raise a [F] family  
And they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same,

Theres a [F] pink one & a [F] green one and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one  
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky  
and they [F] all look [C] just the [F] same.

# Little Brown Jug

artist:Glenn Miller, Palmetto Bug Stompers , writer:Joseph Eastburn Winner

Glen Miller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YOG89TrL4Vk> Capo 1

Palmetto Bug Stompers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_UFwSINSZ4s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_UFwSINSZ4s) in Bb

*Simplified version- thanks to marius.ionescu*

[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone  
 [G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;  
 [C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,  
 [G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

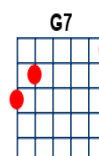
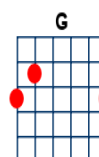
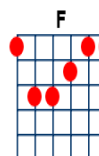
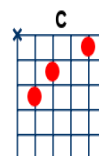
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,  
 [G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!  
 [C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,  
 [G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone  
 [G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;  
 [C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,  
 [G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,  
 [G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!  
 [C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,  
 [G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone  
 [G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;  
 [C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,  
 [G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,  
 [G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!  
 [C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,  
 [G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!



# Little Children

artist: Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer: J. Leslie McFarland, Mort Shuman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AbZMNhRJhaw> Capo 3

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you  
[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you

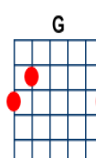
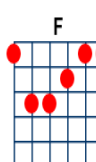
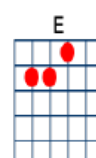
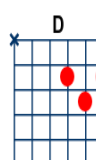
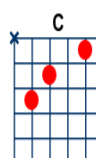
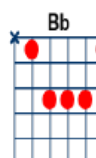
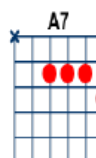
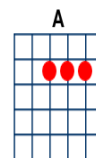
[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you,  
 [D] Little children, you better not [G] tell what [D] you [C] see  
 [D] And, if you're good, [G] I'll give you candy, and a quarter  
 [A] if you're quiet, [F] like you oughta [E] be,  
 [E] and keep a secret with [A] me [A7]

[A7] I wish they would go a- [D] way  
 [D] Little children, now why aren't you [G] playin' [D] out- [C] side,  
 [A] I'm asking you,  
 [D] you can't fool me, 'cause I'm gonna [G] know if [D] you [C] hide,  
 [D] and try and peek  
 [G] I'm gonna treat you to a movie, [A] stop your gigglin'  
 [F] Children, do be [E] nice, [A] like little sugars and [D] spice

[F] You saw me kissin' your [G] sister, [F] you saw me holdin' her [G] hand  
 [G] but, if you snitch to your [A] mother, [G] your father won't under- [A] stand  
 [A7]

[A7] I wish they could take a [D] nap  
 [D] Little children, now why don't you [G] go [D] bye- [C] bye,  
 [A] go anywhere at all,  
 [D] Little children, I know you could [G] if [D] you [C] tried,  
 [D] Go up the stairs  
 [G] Me and your sister, we're goin' steady,  
 [A] How can I kiss her, [F] when I'm ready [E] to  
 [A7] with little children like [D] you a- [G] round  
 [A] I wonder what can I [D] do a- [G] round  
 [A] Little children like [D] you

[D] \ [G] [D] [C] \ [Bb] \ [D]

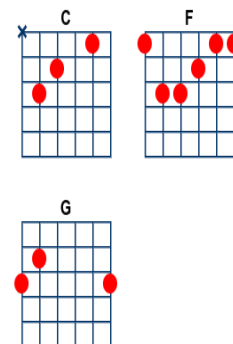


# Little Dealer Boy

artist:Stephen Colbert and Willie Nelson writer:David Javerbaum and Adam Schlesinger

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fb1qMfamgUU>

*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*



| [NC] [C] | [F] | [C] |

[NC] I have no money in my [C] coffer  
No gold or silver do I [G] bring  
Nor have I precious jewels to [G] offer  
To celebrate the newborn [C] king

[NC] Yet do not spurn my gift com-[C]pletely  
Oh ye three wise men please [G] demur  
Behold a plant that smokes more [G] sweetly  
Than either Frankincense or [C] Myrrh

And like the child born in this [F] manger  
This herb is mild yet it is [C] strong  
And it brings peace to friend and [F] stranger  
Goodwill to men lies in this [G] bong

And now my wonder weed is [C] flaring (Are you high?)  
Looked like that special star a-[G]bove (Can it be?!)  
Pass it around in endless sharing (On Christmas Day!)  
And let not mankind Bogart [C] love (You'd smoke my tree.)

And the wise men started [F] toking  
And yea the bud was [C] kind  
It was salvation they were [F] smoking  
And it's forgiveness blew their [G] mind

And still that wonder weed is [C] flaring (Are you high?)  
Looked like that was once a-[G]bove (You're so high.)  
Pass it around in endless sharing (Dude, man, dude!)  
And let not mankind Bogart [C] love  
(You're really high; I'm gonna tell your Savior)

And let not mankind Bogart [G] love

[C] [F] [C]

# Little Deuce Coupe

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Roger Christian

Beach Boys: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ru\\_3Ve4ipqY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ru_3Ve4ipqY) Capo on 1st fret

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down  
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town  
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try  
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly  
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

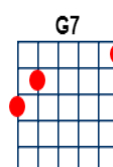
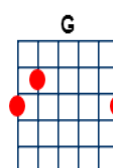
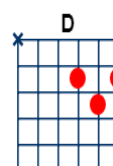
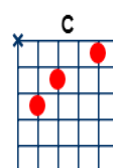
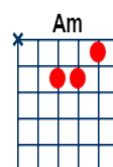
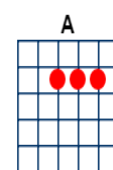
[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill  
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [G7] standin' still  
She's [C] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored  
She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored  
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]

She's got a [C] competition clutch with the four on the floor  
And she [G] purrs like a kitten till the [G7] lake pipes roar  
And [C] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid  
There's [A] one more thing I got [D] the pink slip daddy

A [G] comin' off the line when the light turns green  
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen  
I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer  
When [G] I get rubber in all four gears

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got  
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)





# Little Donkey

artist:BradUkes writer:Eric Boswell

Little Donkey by BradUkes

*Thanks to Steve Vass*

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C]-[G7]

[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey,  
[C] On the dusty [G7] road  
[C7] Got to keep on, [F] plodding onwards,  
[G7] With your precious [C] load

[C] Been a long time, [F] little donkey,  
[C] Through the winter's [G7] night  
[C7] Don't give up now, [F] little donkey,  
[G7] Bethlehem's in [C] sight

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight,  
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem  
[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight,  
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem

[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] had a heavy [G7] day  
[C7] Little donkey, [F] carry Mary, [G7] safely on her [C] way

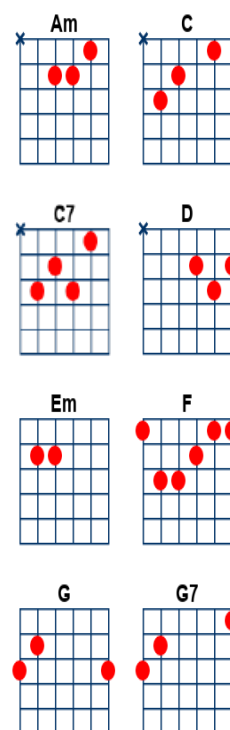
[C] Little donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] journey's end is [G7] near  
[C7] There are wise men [F] waiting for a [G7] sign to bring them [C] here

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight,  
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem  
[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight,  
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem

[C] Do not falter, [F] little donkey, [C] there's a star, a-[G7] head  
[C7] It will guide you, [F] little donkey, [G7] to a cattle [C] shed

[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] had a heavy [G7] day  
[C7] Little donkey, [F] carry Mary, [G7] safely on her [C] way

[F] Little donkey, [C] carry Mary, [G] safely on her [C] way



# Little Drummer Boy

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Katherine Kennicott Davis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQj3XyIOGZs>

Intro: [C] / / / / | / / / / | x2

[C] Come they told me, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
A new born King to see, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
[G] Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum [G7] pum [C]  
To lay be[C7]fore the King, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,  
rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

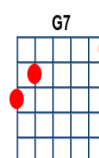
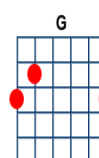
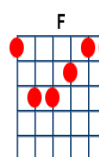
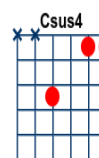
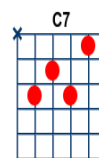
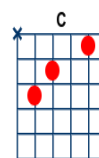
[C] So to honour Him, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum,  
[G7] When we [C] come.

Little Baby, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
I am a poor boy too, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
[G] I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum [G7] pum [C]  
That's fit to [C7] give the King, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,  
rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

[C] Shall I play for you, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum,  
[G7] On my [C] drum?

[C] Mary nodded, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
The ox and lamb kept time, pa[Csus4]rum pum pum [C] pum  
[G] I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum [G7] pum pum [C]  
I played my [C7] best for Him, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,  
rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

[C] Then He smiled at me, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
[G7] Me and my [C] drum.



# Little Grass Shack

artist:Arthur Godfrey , writer:Tommy Harrison, Bill Cogswell, and Johnny Noble

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g8TlgSIhm90> But in Eb

I wanna go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i  
 I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long [F] ago  
 I can [A7] hear those guitars a-playing on the [D7] beach at Hōnaunau  
 I can [G7] hear those Hawaiians saying,  
 "E komo [C7] mai no kāua i ka hale welakahau"

It won't be [F] long till my ship will be sailing back to [G7] Kona  
 A [C7] grand old place that's always fair to [A7] see  
 I'm [D7] just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy  
 I [G7] wanna go back to my fish and poi

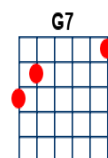
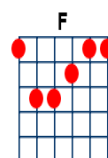
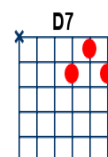
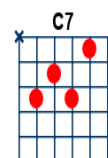
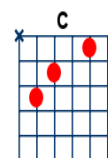
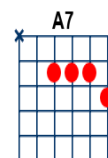
I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i  
 Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by

I wanna go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i  
I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long [F] ago  
I can [A7] hear those guitars a-playing on the [D7] beach at Hōnaunau  
I can [G7] hear those Hawaiians saying,

"E komo [C7] mai no kāua i ka hale welakahau"

It won't be [F] long till my ship will be sailing back to [G7] Kona  
 A [C7] grand old place that's always fair to [A7] see  
 I'm [D7] just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy  
 I [G7] wanna go back to my fish and poi

[C] I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i  
 Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by  
 Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by



# Little Grass Shack - Alt

artist:Henry Kapono writer:Henry Kapono

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qHpPe1w8Nio>

*Thanks to Robert Steidl*

Intro: [A7]// [D7]// [G]/// /

Take me [D] back, [D7] to my little grass [G] shack  
On the [D] beach, [D7] where the palm trees [G] sway  
And the trade winds [D] blow, [D7] on a sunny [G] day  
Take me [D] back, [D7] to my little grass shack [G]////

Take me [D7] back, to my little grass [G] shack  
This crazy [D7] world, is burning me [G] down  
I gotta get out of [D7] Dodge, I gotta get out of [G] town  
Take me [D7] back,↓ to my little grass shack [D]/// [G]/

[Bm7] Get out in the [G] sunshine [Em7] Oou..Oou..  
[Bm7] Oou... Jump into that cool blue [G] ocean [Em7] Oou..Oou  
[A7] Oou... Drive out to the [D] northshore [D7] ...Aah..aah  
[A7] Aah... Get away for a [D7]\* while (take it boys)

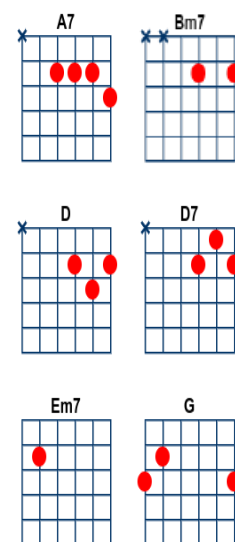
*Instrumental/Kazoo*

[D7] [G] [D7] [G]\*

Take me me [D7] back (take me back), to my little grass [G] shack  
On the [D7] beach (take me back), where the palm trees [G] sway  
And the trade winds [D7] blow (take me back), on a sunny [G] day  
Take [D7] back (take me back), to my little grass [G] shack

Take me [D7] back (take me back)  
Take me [G] back (take me back)  
Take me [D7] back (take me back)  
Take me [G] back (take me back)  
Take [D7] back (take me back) to my little grass shack [G]////

[A7]// [D7]// [G]/// /

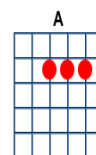


# Little Less Conversation, A

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mac Davis, Billy Strange

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWVMXLSS1cA>

[A7] [D7] [A7] [D7]



A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]

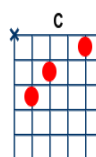
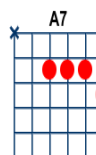
[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]

A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark

A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark

Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby sati-[A7]fy me [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

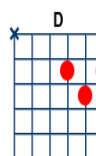


[A7] Baby close your eyes and [D7] listen to the music

[A7] Drifting through a summer [D7] breeze

[A7] It's a groovy night and I can [D7] show you how to use it

[A7] Come along with me and put your [D7] mind at ease



A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]

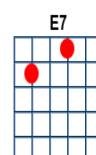
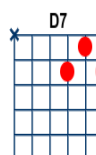
[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]

A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark

A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark

Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby satis-[A7]fy me [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]



[A] Come on baby I'm tired of talking

[A] Grab your coat and let's start walking

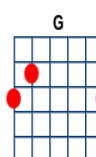
[A] Come on, come on

[C] Come on, come on

[D] Come on, come on

[E7] Don't procrastinate, don't articulate

[E7] Girl it's getting late, getting' upset waitin' around



A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]

[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]

A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark

A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark

Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby satis-[A7]fy me [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

# Little Lies

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie, Eddy Quintela

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCGD9dT12C0> capo 2

*Thanks to Garry Owen*

{Single Strums, humming} | [C6] [D] | x 8

[Em] . . If I could turn the page, in time then I'd [D] rearrange  
Just a [C] day or two

{ECHO} [C] . . Close my, close my, close my [G] eyes

[Em] . . But I couldn't find a way, so I'll settle [D] for one day  
To be-[C]lieve in you

{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me , tell me [G] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies

{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies

[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise

{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

[Em] . . Although I'm not making plans

I hope that you [D] understand there's a [C] reason why

{ECHO} [C] . . Close your, close your, close your [D] eyes

[Em] . . No more broken hearts, we're better [D] off apart

Let's [C] give it a try

{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me, tell me [D] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies

{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies

[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise

{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

{Single Strums, humming} | [C6] [D] | x 8

[Em] . . If I could turn the page, in time then I'd [D] rearrange  
Just a [C] day or two

{ECHO} [C] . . Close my, close my, close my [G] eyes

[Em] . . But I couldn't find a way, so I'll settle [D] for one day to be-[C]lieve in you

{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me , tell me [G] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies

{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies

[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise

{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

*fading*

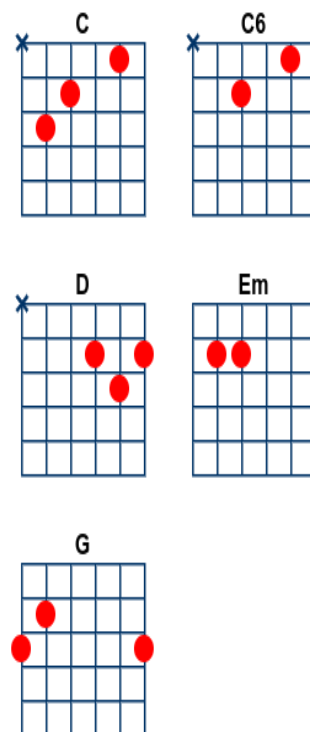
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies

{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies

[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise

{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]



# Little Me

artist:Little Mix writer:Little Mix, TMS, Iain James

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wXhMqDotfLk>

*Thanks to Verity Bird*

[Em] [G] [D] [Am] [G] [C] [B7]

**Voice 1 (1 uke, plucked):** [Em] She lives in the shadow of a lonely [D] girl  
Voice so quiet you don't hear a [C] word  
Always talking but she can't be [B7] heard

**Voice 2 (all ukes, quiet):** [Em] You can see there if you catch her [D] eye  
I know she's brave but it's trapped in-[C]side  
Scared to talk but she don't know [B7] why

**All:** Wish I knew back [Em] then what I know [D] now  
Wish I could some-[C]how go back in time  
And maybe [B7] listen to my own advice

**Chorus:** I'd tell her to [Em] speak up, tell her to [G] shout out  
Talk a bit [D] louder, be a bit [Am] prouder  
Tell her she's [C] beautiful, wonderful, [A7] everything she doesn't [B7] see  
You gotta [Em] speak up, you gotta [G] shout out  
And [D] know that right here, [Am] right now  
You can be [C] beautiful, wonderful, [Am7] anything you wanna [B7] be

[NC] Little me

**Voice 3 (all ukes, quiet):** [Em] Yeah, you gotta lotta time to act your [D] age  
You can't write a book from a single [C] page  
Hands on the clock only turn one [B7] way

**Voice 1, 2, 3, slow single strums:** [Em]\* Run too fast and you'll risk it [D]\* all  
Can't be afraid to take a [C]\* fall  
Felt so big but she looks so [B7]\* small

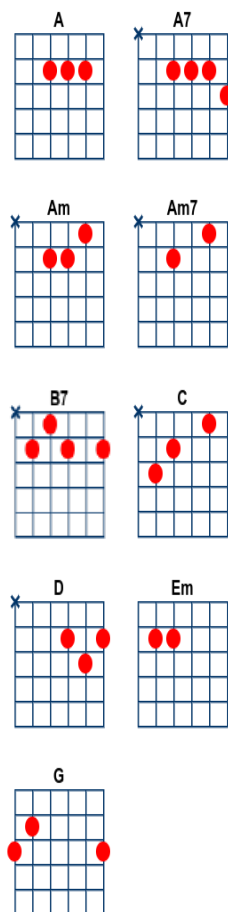
**All inc bass:** Wish I knew back [Em] then what I know [D] now  
Wish I could some[C]how go back in time  
And maybe [B7] listen to my own advice

**Chorus:** I'd tell her to [Em] speak up, tell her to [G] shout out  
Talk a bit [D] louder, be a bit [Am] prouder  
Tell her she's [C] beautiful, wonderful, [A7] everything she doesn't [B7] see  
You gotta [Em] speak up, you gotta [G] shout out  
And [D] know that right here, [Am] right now  
You can be [C] beautiful, wonderful, [Am7] anything you wanna [B7] be

*Pavane tune, hummed, over...*

Little [Em] me [G] [D] [Am] [G] [C] [B7]  
Little [Em] me [G] yeah [D] [Am] ... [G] hey [C]  
[B7] Tell her one thing I would say

**Chorus, TWICE** and end: [NC] **Voice 1+2+3:** Little me] goin' up a-[D]round the [A] bend.  
[A7] Whoooh. [D]\*



# Little Old Wine Drinker Me

artist:Dean Martin writer:Hank Mills & Dick Jennings

(Hank Mills & Dick Jennings) Dean Martin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ria\\_KIVhT\\_s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ria_KIVhT_s) (Capo on 4th)

Intro: [C] /// [F] /// x 2

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia  
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]  
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi-[C]cago  
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]  
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying  
I say [C]\* [C]\* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I [C] got here last [F] week from down in [C] Nashville  
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]  
I [C] said I'd get a [F] job and just for-[C]get her  
But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same [F] [C]

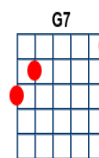
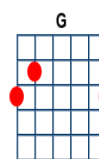
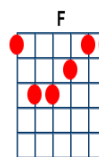
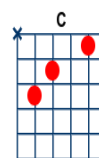
I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]  
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying  
I say [C]\* [C]\* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

Instrumental :

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia  
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]  
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi-[C]cago  
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]  
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying  
I say [C]\* [C]\* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

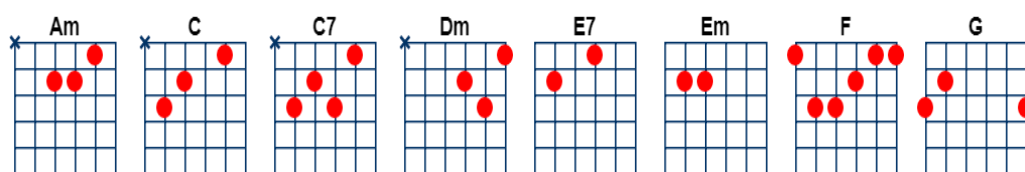
I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]  
I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [F] [C]





# Little Ray of Sunshine, A

artist:Axiom , writer:The Groop



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Axiom: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dXi2Cds0C8>

Intro: [G] [G]

[E7] Father says :

She has to have a [Am] name not the [C7] same as her [F] mum's

But a [Dm] name just the [G] same

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[E7] We'll show her the dress that she'll [Am] wear

With her [C7] gold flowing [F] hair that [Dm] nature pro[G]vided

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

(A little ray of [E7] sunshine)

I wanna know

If you [Am] think she looks [C7] good in the [F] pink

Her [Dm] Grandma has [G] bought her

Our own little [C] daughter [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good

[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile [F] [C]

[E7] Have you noticed she's just like her [Am] father

I [C7] think that I'd [F] rather her [Dm] hair was much [G] darker

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good

[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile

[F] Oh my little ray of [C] sunshine

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile

# Little Red Riding Hood

artist:Sam The Sham and The Pharaohs writer:Ron Blackwell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_FA85RO89HA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_FA85RO89HA) Capo 1

[NC] Who's that I see walking in these woods  
Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[Em] Hey there, Little Red [G] Riding Hood

[A] You sure are lookin' good

[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood

[A] I don't think little big girls should

[C] Go walkin' in these [B7] spooky old woods a-[Em]lone [B7]

[G] What big eyes you have

[Em] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

So [A] just to see that you don't get chased

I think I [D] ought to walk with you for a ways

[G] What full lips you have

[Em] They're sure to lure someone bad

So un-[A]til you get to Grandma's place

I think you [D] ought to walk with me and be safe

[Em] I'm gonna keep my [G] sheep suit on

[A] Till I'm sure that you've been shown

[C] That I can be trusted [B7] walkin' with you a-[Em]lone [B7]

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood

[A] I'd like to hold you if I could

But [C] you might think I'm a [B7] big bad wolf, so I [Em] won't [B7]

[G] What a big heart I have

[Em] The better to love you with

[A] Little Red Riding Hood

[D] Even bad wolves can be good

[G] I'll try keep satisfied

[Em] Just to walk close by your side

[A] Maybe you'll see things my way

Be[D]-fore we get to Grandma's place

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood

[A] You sure are lookin' good

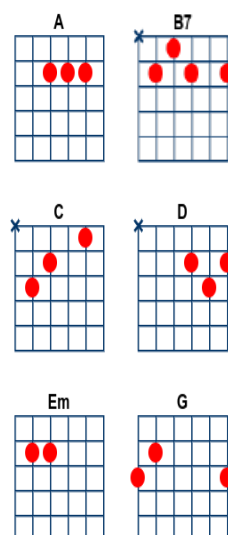
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]

*Throw in some howls and lamb baaas*

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood

[A] You sure are lookin' good

[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want



# Little Respect, A

artist:Erasure writer:Vince Clarke and Andy Bell

Erasure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x34icYC8zA0>

*Check the video - it's an interesting strum*

[C]

I try to dis-[C]cover, a little something to [G] make me sweeter  
Oh baby ref-[E7]rain, from breaking my [F] heart

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue  
That you give me no [F] reason  
Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no  
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

And if I should [C] falter, would you open your [G] arms out to me  
We can make love not [E7] war  
And live at peace with our [F] hearts

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue  
What religion or [F] reason  
Could drive a man to for-[Am]sake his lover

[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no  
[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no

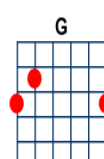
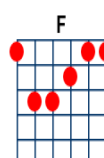
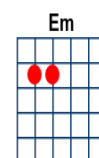
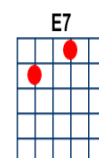
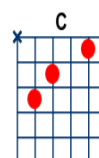
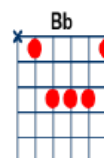
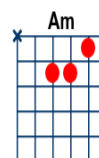
[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

[C] [Bb] [G]

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue  
That you give me no [F] reason  
Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no  
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me  
[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

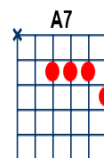


# Little Sister

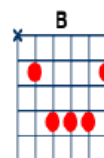
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Elvis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKpvDJ1oLHY>

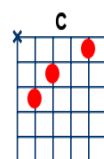
Intro: [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] - Hammer on E3



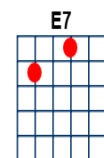
[E7] Little sister don't you... [E7] Little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 and say it's very nice and then you [E7] run  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done



[E7] Well I dated your big sister [E7] and I took her to a show  
 [E7] I went for some candy [E7] along came Jim Dandy  
 And they [NC] snuck right out the door [E7] x 8 downstrokes



[NC] Little sister don't you... [E7] Little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done



[E7] Every time I see your sister [E7] well she's got somebody new  
 [E7] She's mean and she's evil [E7] like that little ol' boll weevil  
 Guess I'll [NC] try my luck with you [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you... [E7] little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

[E7] Well I used to pull your pigtails [E7] and pinch your turned up nose  
 [E7] But you've been growin' [E7] and baby it's been showin'  
 From your [NC] head down to your toes [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you... [E7] little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run

[B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

# Little Talks

artist:Of Monsters and Men writer:Nanna Bryndís, Hilmarsdóttir, Ragnar Þórhallsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ghb6eDopW8I> Capo 1

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Arr Two Strings Short Bundanoon*

[Am] [F] [C] [G] Hey! x 4

[Am] I don't like [F] walking around this [C] old and empty house  
 [Am] So hold my hand, I'll [F] walk with you my [C] dear  
 [Am] The stairs creak [F] as I sleep, it's [C] keeping me awake  
 [Am] It's the house telling [F] you to close your [C] eyes  
 [Am] Some days [F] I can't even [C] trust myself  
 [Am] It's killing me to [F] see you this [C] way

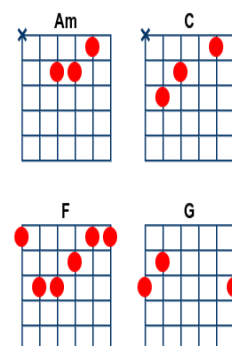
'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
 This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore  
 [Am] [F] [C] [G] Hey! x 4

There's an [Am] old voice [F] in my head that's [C] holding me back  
 [Am] Tell her that I [F] miss our little [C] talks  
 [Am] Soon it will be [F] over and [C] buried with our past  
 [Am] We used to play [F] outside when we were [C] young  
 (and full of life and full of love)  
 [Am] Some days I [F] don't know if [C] I am wrong or right  
 [Am] Your mind is playing [F] tricks on you my [C] dear

'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
 This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore  
 [Am] Don't listen to a [F] word I [C] say. [G] Hey!  
 [Am] The screams all [F] sound the [C] same. [G] Hey!  
 'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
 This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]  
 [Am] [F] [C] [G] Hey! x 4

[Am] You're gone, [F] gone, gone away. I [C] watched you disappear  
 [Am] All that's [F] left is a ghost of [C] you  
 [Am] Now we're torn, torn, [F] torn apart, there's [C] nothing we can do.  
 [Am] Just let me go, we'll [F] meet again [C] soon.  
 [Am] Now wait, [F] wait, wait for me, [C] please hang around  
 [Am] I see you when I [F] fall a-[C]sleep. [G] Hey!

[Am] Don't listen to a [F] word I [C] say. [G] Hey!  
 [Am] The screams all [F] sound the [C] same. [G] Hey!  
 'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
 This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]  
 [Am] Don't listen to a [F] word I [C] say. [G] Hey!  
 [Am] The screams all [F] sound the [C] same. [G] Hey!  
 'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
 This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]  
 'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
 This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]



# Liverpool Lou

artist:The Dubliners writer:Dominic Behan

Dominic Behan, The Dubliners: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWbFMxwcEbE>

Why must my [G] poor heart keep [C] following [G] you ?  
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

Chorus:

[NC] Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,  
 Why don't you be-[Bm]have [Em] just like [A] other girls [D] do ?  
 Why must my [G] poor heart keep [C] following [G] you ?  
 Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

[NC] When I go a [D] walking, I hear people [G] talking  
 School children [C] playing,  
 [D] I just know what they're [G] saying.  
 They're saying you'll [D] grieve me, and that you'll de[G]ceive me,  
 Some morning you'll [C] leave me, [D7] all packed up and [G] gone.

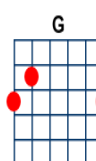
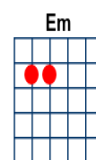
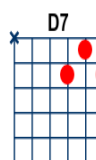
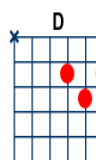
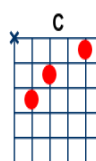
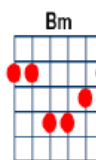
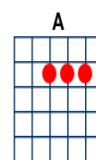
Chorus

Instrumental CHORUS

[NC] The sounds from the [D] river keep telling me [G] ever  
 That I should for-[C]get you, [D7] like I never [G] met you.  
 Oh, tell me their [D] song, love, was never more [G] wrong, love,  
 Please, say I be[C]long, love, [D7] to my Liverpool [G] Lou.

Chorus

Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !



# Liverpool Lullaby

artist:Cilla Black writer:Stan Kelly

Stan Kelly , Cilla Black: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5dDWEIvbZkY>

Intro : [Am]

[Am] Oh you are a [E7] mucky [Am] kid,  
[E7] You're dirty [Am] [Am] as a [F] dustbin lid. [E7]  
[Am] When he hears the [E7] things you [Am] did,  
You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.  
[Am] [Bm] [Cm]

[Dm] Oh you have your [Am] father's nose,  
So crimson [E7] in the dark it [Am] glows, (optional [Bm] [Cm] )  
[Dm] If you're not asleep when the [Am] boozers close,  
You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.

You [Am] look so scruffy [E7] lying [Am] there  
Strawberry-jam tarts [F] in yer [E7] hair,  
[Am] In the world you [E7] haven't a [Am] care  
And [F] I have got [E7] so [Am] many.

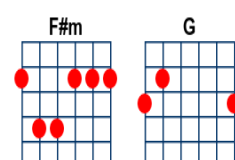
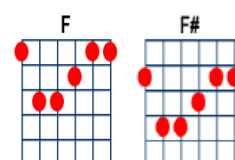
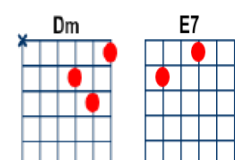
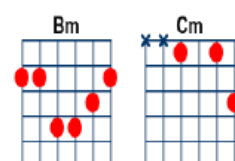
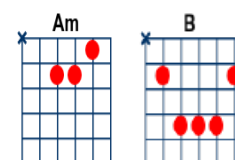
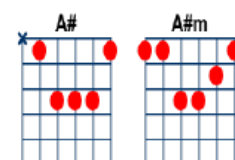
[Dm] It's quite a struggle [Am] every day  
Living [E7] on your [Am] father's pay,  
[Dm] The buggie drinks it [Am] all away  
And [Am] leaves me [E7] without [Am] any.  
[Am] -> [A#m]

[A#m] Although we have no [F] silver [A#m] spoon,  
Better days are [F#] coming [F] soon  
[A#m] Now Nelly's working [F] at the [A#m] Lune  
And [F#m] she gets [F] paid on [A#m] Friday.

[F#] Perhaps one day we'll [A#m] have a splash,  
When Little[F]woods pro[A#m]vide the [A#] cash,  
[F#] We'll get a house in [A#m] Knotty Ash  
And [F#] buy your [F] Dad a [A#m] brewery.  
[A#m] -> [Bm]

[Bm] Oh you are a [F#] mucky [Bm] kid,  
Dirty as a [G] dustbin [F#] lid. [Bm]  
When he hears the [F#] things you [Bm] did  
You'll [G] get a [F#] belt from your [Bm] Dad.

[G] Oh you have your [Bm] father's face,  
You're growing [F#] up a [Bm] real hard [B] case,  
[G] But there's no one can [Bm] take your place,  
Go [G] fast a[F#]sleep for yer [Bm] Mammy.



# Livin' On Love

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRn2ZVBTWtk>

[A] [E7] [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A] [E7]

Two young [A] people without a [E7] thing  
Say some [A] vows and spread their [D] wings  
Settle [A] down with just what they need  
Livin' on [E7] love

She don't [A] care 'bout what's in [E7] style  
She just [A] likes the way you [D] smile  
It takes [A] more than marble and [E7] tile  
Livin' on [A] love

Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time  
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime  
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme  
Livin' on [E7] love

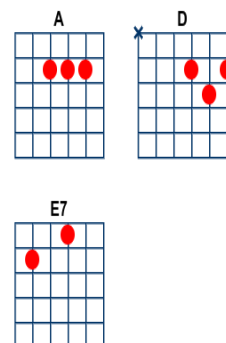
It sounds [A] simple, that's what you're [E7] thinkin'  
But love can [A] walk through fire without [D] blinkin'  
It doesn't take [A] much when you get e-[E7]nough  
Livin' on [A] love

Two young [A] people without a [E7] thing  
Say some [A] vows and spread their [D] wings  
Settle [A] down with just what they need  
Livin' on [E7] love  
Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time  
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime  
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme  
Livin' on [E7] love

Two old [A] people, without a [E7] thing  
Children [A] gone but still they [D] sing  
Side by [A] side on that front porch swing  
Livin' on [E7] love

He can't [A] see any-[E7]more  
She can [A] barely sweep the [D] floor  
Hand in [A] hand they walk through that [E7] door  
Just livin' on [A] love

Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time  
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime  
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme  
Livin' on [E7] love





It sounds [A] simple that's what you're [E7] thinking  
Love can [A] walk through fire without [D] blinking  
It doesn't take [A] much, when you get e-[E7]nough  
Livin' on [A] love

Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time  
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime  
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme  
Livin' on [E7] love

It sounds [A] simple that's what you're [E7] thinking  
Love can [A] walk through fire without [D] blinking  
It doesn't take [A] much, when you get e-[E7]nough  
Livin' on [A] love

[D] No, It doesn't take [A] much, when you get e-[E7]nough  
Livin' on [A] love

# Living Doll

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Lionel Bart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGOU0o9K89g> Capo 4

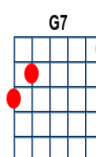
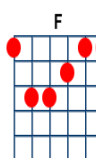
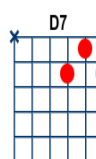
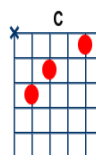
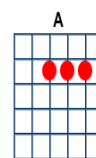
[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll  
 Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul  
 Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Take a look at her [F] hair it's real  
 If you don't believe what I say just [C] feel  
 Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can  
 [D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll  
 Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul  
 Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Take a look at her [F] hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just [C]  
 feel  
 Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can  
 [D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll  
 Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul  
 Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll



# Living La Vida Loca

artist:Ricky Martin writer:Draco Rosa, Desmond Child

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltRgb4SJ1uk> But in C#m

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] She's into superstitions black cats and voodoo dolls

[Dm] I feel a premonition that girl's gonna make me fall

[Dm] She's into new sensations new kicks in the candle light

[Dm] She's gotta new addiction for every day and night

[Dm] She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancing in the rain

She'll make [Bb] you live her crazy life but she'll [C7] take away your pain

Like a bull-[A7]et to your brain (come-on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she's [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha

[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on) [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Woke up in New York city in a funky cheap hotel

[Dm] She took my heart and took my money she must have slipped me a sleeping pill

She ne [Gm] -ver drinks the water makes you order [Am7] French champagne

Once you've [Bb] have a taste of her you'll never be [C7] the same

Yeah she-[A7]-'ll make you go insane (come on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she's [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha

[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on) [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancing in the rain

She'll make [Bb] you live her crazy life but she'll [C] take away your pain

Like a bull-[A7]et to your brain (come-on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she's [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

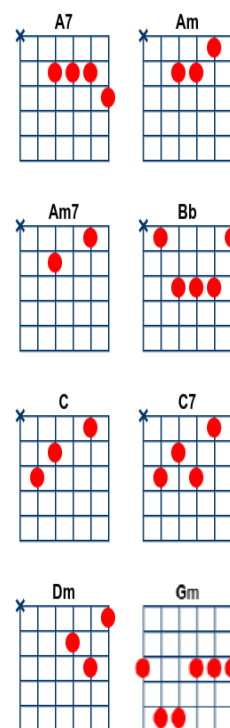
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha

[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on)

[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on)

[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca [Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

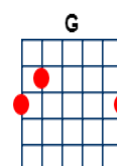
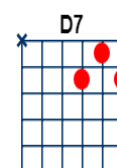
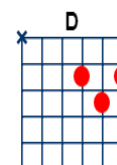
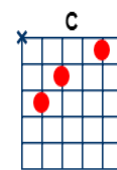


# Living Next Door To Alice

artist:Smokie , writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman

Smokie : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-XxGf4KAWPs> (Capo on 2nd fret to match key)

written by Nicholas Barry Chinn & Michael Donald Chapman



[G] Sally called when she got the word.

[C] She said, "I suppose you've heard a-[D]bout [G] Alice." [D7]

Well I [G] rushed to the window and I looked outside,

[C] could hardly believe my eyes,

As a [D] big Limousine rolled up into [G] Alice's drive. [D7]

Chorus:

I [G] don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

I [C] guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.

'Cos for [D7] twenty-four years I've been living next door to [G] Alice. [D7]

[G] Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

To [C] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

Now I've [D] got to get used to not [C] living next [D] door to [G] Alice. [D7]

We [G] grew up together, two kids in the park.

We [C] carved our initials deep in the bark, [D] me and [G] Alice. [D7]

Now she [G] walks through the door with her head held high,

[C] Just for a moment, I caught her eye.

A [D] big Limousine pulled slowly out of [G] Alice's drive [D7]

Chorus

[G] And Sally called back and asked how I felt,

[C] And she said: "I know how to help - [D7] get over [G] Alice". [D7]

She said: "Now [G] Alice is gone, but I'm still here,

[C] You know I've been waiting for twenty-four years "

[D]\* [NC] And a big limousine disappeared

Chorus

No I'll [D] never get used to not [C] living next [D] door to [G] Alice.

# Living on a Prayer

artist:Bon Jovi , writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, and Desmond Child

Bon Jovi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsmGSnq3IE>

[Em] Tommy used to work on the docks  
 [Em] Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck  
 It's [C] tough... [D] so [Em] tough  
 [Em] Gina works the diner all day  
 [Em] Working for her man... she brings home her pay  
 For [C] love... [D] hmmm... for [Em] love

She says we've got to [C] hold [D] on... to what we've [Em] got  
 It [C] doesn't make a [D] difference if we make it or [Em] not  
 We [C] got each [D] other... and that's a [Em] lot  
 For [C] love... we'll [D] give it a shot!  
 [Em] Whoa[C] ah... we're [D] half way there  
 [G] Woah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer  
 [Em] Take my [C] hand... we'll [D] make it I swear  
 [G] Whoah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer

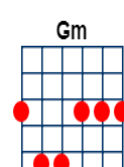
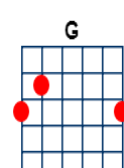
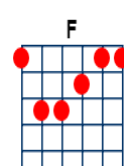
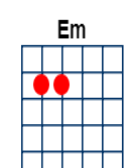
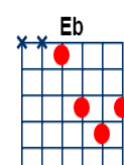
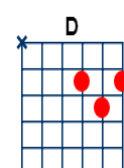
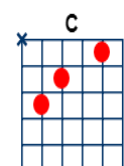
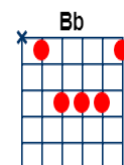
[Em] Tommy's got his four-string in hock  
 [Em] Now he's holding in... what he used to make it talk  
 So [C] tough... [D] mmm... it's [Em] tough  
 [Em] Gina dreams of running away  
 [Em] When she cries in the night... Tommy whispers  
 "Baby it's [C] okay... [D] some [Em] day"

She says we've got to [C] hold [D] on... to what we've [Em] got  
 It [C] doesn't make a [D] difference if we make it or [Em] not  
 We [C] got each [D] other... and that's a [Em] lot  
 For [C] love... we'll [D] give it a shot!  
 [Em] Whoa [C] ah... we're [D] half way there  
 [G] Woah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer  
 [Em] Take my [C] hand... we'll [D] make it I swear  
 [G] Whoah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer . [C] livin' on a prayer

Instrumental of chorus

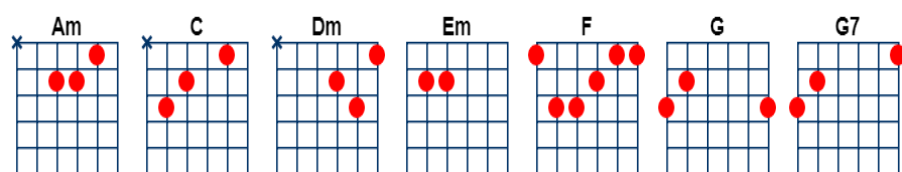
[Em] Oooohh... we gotta [C] hold [D] on ready or [Em] not  
 You [C] live for the fight when it's [D] all that you've got

[Gm] Whoa [Eb] ah... we're [F] half way there  
 [Bb] Woah [Eb] oh... [F] livin' on a prayer  
 [Gm] Take my [Eb] hand... we'll [F] make it I swear  
 [Bb] Whoah [Eb] oh, [F] livin' on a prayer [Eb] li-vin' on a prayer



# Loch Lomond

artist:Runrig , writer:Traditional



Runrig: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RJ7f0HUk8OU> (in G)

By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and by [Dm] yon bonnie [G] braes,  
Where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on Loch [F] Lo[G]mond,  
Where [F] me and my [C] true love were [Dm] ever wunt to [F] gae,  
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

Chorus:

Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G] low road,  
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,  
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain  
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

'Twas [C] there that we [Am]parted in [Dm]yon shady [G]glen,  
On the [C] steep, steep [Am]side o'Ben [F]Lo[G]mon',  
Where [F] in purple [C] hue the [Dm] Hieland hills we [F] view,  
[G7] An' the [C] moon coming [F] out [Em] in the [Dm] gloa[G7] [C]min'.

Chorus

The [C] wee birdies [Am] sing and the [Dm] wild flowers [G]spring,  
And in [C] sunshine the [Am] waters are [F] slee[G]pin',  
But [F] my broken [C] heart it [Dm] kens nae second [F] spring,  
[G7] Tho' the [C] waefu' may [F] cease [Em] frae their [Dm] gree[G7] [C]tin'.

Chorus

# Locomotion

artist:Little Eva writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Little Eva: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKpVQm41f8Y> Capo on 3rd

[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am/C] brand-new dance, now  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 [C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 [F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with me  
 [F] It's easier than learning your [D7] A-B-C's  
 So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me

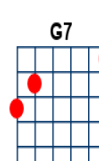
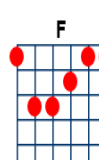
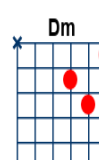
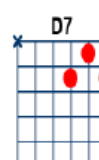
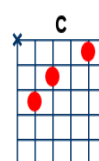
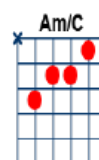
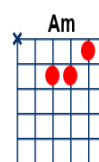
You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.  
 Jump [C] up Jump back Well, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

[C] Now that you can do it, [Am/C] let's make a chain, now  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)  
 [C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train, now.  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)  
 [F] Do it nice and easy, now, [Dm] don't lose control:  
 [F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul.  
 So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion with [C] me.

You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.  
 Jump [C] up Jump back Well, now, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am/C] Locomotion.  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 [C] Do it holding hands if [Am/C] you get the notion.  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do.  
 It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue,  
 So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me

You gotta swing your hips now [F] That's right [C] You're doin' fine  
 [F] Come on baby [C] Jump up Jump back [F] You're looking good [C]



# Loddy Lo

artist:Chubby Checker , writer:Dave Appell, Kal Mann

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hz1zcP0ZM2Q> Capo 3

*Thanks Elliott and Linda Lum*

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..

[D] I've got a girl that I love so.

(Hey, Loddy, [A] Loddy, Lo.)

[A] Her name is Loddy, Loddy, Lo.

(Hey, Loddy, [D] Loddy, Lo)

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.

[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.

[D] La la la,[G] Loddy..La la la,[G] Loddy.

[D] Don't know the words to any song.

(Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.)

[A] But me and my Loddy get along.

(Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.)

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.

[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.

And [G] with the moon above,

[D] I should sing words of love.

But [E] all I do is sing her name,

[A] she gets the message just the same.

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.

[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[G] And when we take a walk,

[D] we got no time for talk.

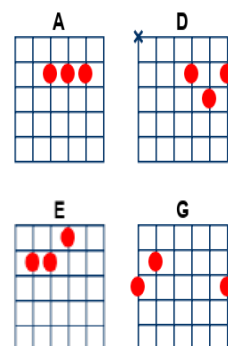
Cause [E] fancy talk is for the birds,

a [A] kiss is worth a thousand words.

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.

[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..(Fade.)





# Lodi

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ym4HtDQhoRg> (Buit in Bb - sorry)

Intro .. [C] [F] [C]

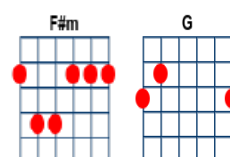
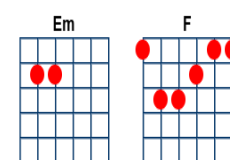
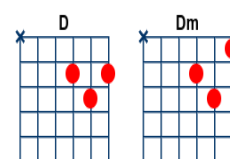
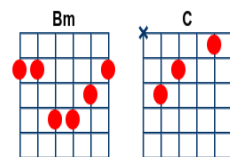
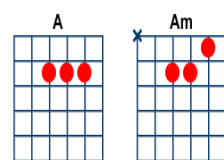
[C] It was just about a year ago,  
I [F] set out on the [C] road  
Seeking my [Em] fame and [Am] fortune,  
[Dm] looking for a pot of [G] gold  
Well [C] things got [Em] bad and [Am] things got worse  
I [F] guess you know the [C] tune  
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi a[F]gain [C]

I rode in on the greyhound, but I'll be [F]walking out if I [C] go  
I was just [Em] passing [Am] through,  
must be [Dm] seven months or [G] more  
I [C] ran out of [Em] time and [Am] money,  
[F] looks like they took my [C] friends  
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

The man from the magazine, said [F] I was on my [C] way  
Somewhere I [Em] lost con[Am]nections,  
I [Dm] ran out of songs to [G] play  
I [C] came into [Em] town, a [Am] one night stand  
[F] Looks like my plans fell [C] through  
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

KEY CHANGE . [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] (Mmmmmmmmm)  
[D] If only I had a dollar, for [G] every song I've [D] sung  
Every [F#m] time I [Bm] had to play,  
while [Em] people sat there [A] drunk  
You [D] know I'd [F#m] catch the [Bm] next train,  
[G] back to where I [D] live  
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain  
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain [D] [G]



# Log Drivers Waltz, The

artist:Kate and Anna McGarrigle , writer:Wade Hemsworth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Srp7k-9oCkw>

[D] [D] [D] [D]

If you should [D] ask any [D] girl from the [G] parish a-[G]round  
What [A] pleases her[A] most from her [A7sus4] head to her [D] toes  
She'll [D] say: I'm [D] not sure that it's [G] business of [G] yours  
But I [A] do like to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver, ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A]  
[D]

When the [D] drive's nearly [D] over, I [G] like to go [G] down  
To [A] see all the [A] lads while they [A7sus4] work on the [D] river  
I [D] know that come [D] evening they'll [G] be in the [G] town  
And we [A] all want to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

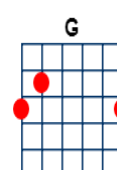
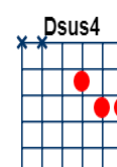
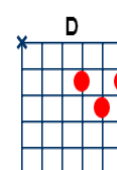
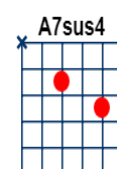
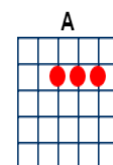
For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A]  
[D]

To please [D] both my parents, [D] I've had to [G] give way  
And [A] dance with the [A] doctors and [A7sus4] merchants and [D] lawyers  
[D] Their manners are [D] fine, but their [G] feet are of [G] clay  
For there's [A] none with the [A] style of a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

I've had [D] my chances with [D] all [G] sorts of [G] men  
But [A] none is so [A] fine as my [A7sus4] lad on the [D] river  
So [D] when the drive's [D] over, if he [G] asks me again  
I [A] think I will marry my [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]



# Lola

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1ydKJ5v88I> (But in E)

[Eb] [F] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho  
Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola  
C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]  
She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance  
I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola  
L O L A [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy  
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine  
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]  
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man  
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night  
[A7] under electric candlelight  
She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee  
[C] She said little boy won't you come home with me

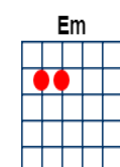
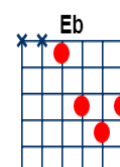
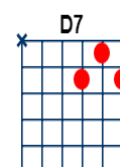
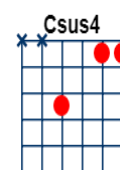
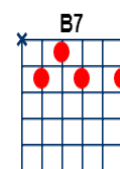
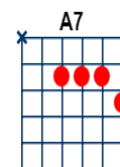
Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy  
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola  
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]  
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a [D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7] door  
I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees  
Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and  
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]  
[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls  
It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world  
Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before  
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man,  
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man  
And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

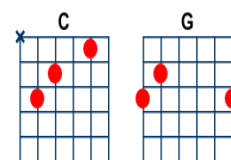


Also uses:  
C, F, G

# London Bridge Is Falling Down

artist:The Wiggles writer:Traditional

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjwdGQZapSU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjwdGQZapSU)



[C] London Bridge is falling down

[G] Falling down [C] falling down

[C] London Bridge is falling down

[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Build it up with wood and clay

[G] Wood and clay [C] wood and clay

[C] Build it up with wood and clay

[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Wood and clay will wash away

[G] Wash away [C] wash away

[C] Wood and clay will wash away

[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Build it up with bricks and mortar

[G] Bricks and mortar [C] bricks and mortar

[C] Build it up with bricks and mortar

[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Bricks and mortar will not stay

[G] Will not stay [C] will not stay

[C] Bricks and mortar will not stay

[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] London Bridge is falling down

[G] Falling down [C] falling down

[C] London Bridge is falling down

[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] London Bridge is falling down

[G] Falling down [C] falling down

[C] London Bridge is falling down

[G] My fair [C] lady

# London Homesick Blues

artist:Jerry Jeff Walker writer:Gary P Numm

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EhN2E4hRDKk>

[G] Well, when you're down on your luck,  
And you ain't got a buck, in [D] London you're a goner.  
Even [Am7] London Bridge has [D7] fallen down,  
And [G] moved to Ari-[G7]zona, now I know [C] why.  
And I'll substantiate the rumor  
That the English sense of humor, is [G] drier than than the Texas sand.  
You can [Em] put up your dukes,  
And you can [A7] set your boots; I'm [D] leavin' just as fast as I [D7] can.

## Chorus

I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]  
Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene  
The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G]  
seen.

Well, it's cold over here, and I swear  
I [D] wish they'd turn the heat on [D7]  
And [Am7] where in the world is that English girl  
I [G] promised I would meet ... on the third [C] floor.  
And of the whole damn lot, the only friend I've got  
Is a [G] smoke and a cheap guitar.  
My [Em] mind keeps roamin', my [A7] heart keeps longin'  
To be [D] home in a Texas [D7] bar.

## Chorus

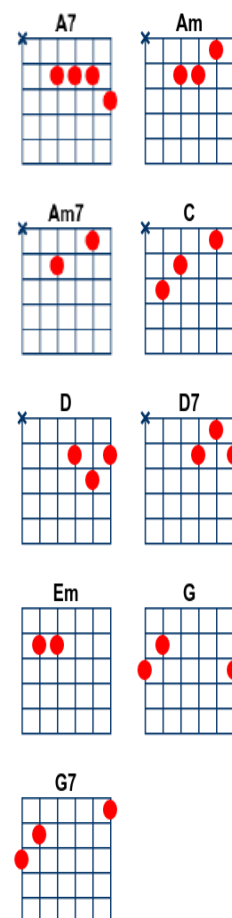
I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]  
Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene  
The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.

Well, I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat  
And [D] go down to Marble Arch Station.  
'Cause when a Texan fancies, he'll take his chances.  
[G] Chances will be taken, that's for [C] sure.  
And them Limey eyes, they were eyein' the prize  
That some [G] people call manly footwear.  
And they said [Em] you're from down South, and when you [A7] open your mouth,  
You [D] always seem to put your foot there.

## Chorus

*Repeat chorus 'til the cows come home*

I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]  
Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene  
The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.



# London Still

artist:The Waifs writer:Donna Simpson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dlkfM7fEvOw> capo on 4 for video

I [C] wonder if you can pick up my [D] accent on the phone  
 When I [G] call across the [D] country,  
 when I [Em] call across the [D] world  
 I can [C] see you in my kitchen I can [D] picture you now  
 As you [G] toast to your [D] small town  
 and you [Em] drink the happy [D] hour

I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

I took the [C] tube over to Camden to [D] wander around  
 I [G] bought some funky [D] records with that [Em] old motown [D] sound  
 And I [C] miss you like my left arm that's been [D] lost in a war  
 To[G]day I dream of [D] home and not of [Em] London any[D]more

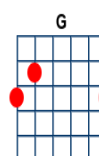
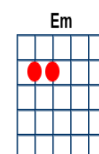
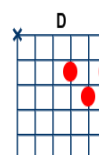
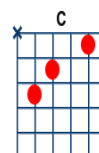
I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 I'm in [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

[C] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [Em] x2

[C] You know it's okay I'm kinda [D] happy here for now  
 I [G] think I finally [D] grown up and got [Em] myself a lover [D] now  
 And [C] if I ever come home [D] and I think I will  
 I [G] hope your gonna [D] wanna hang at [Em] my place on [D] Sunday [C] still  
 [D] Oh yeah I [G] ho-[D]ope you [Em] will [D]  
 'Cause I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

And [C] now I got it sorted here I've [D] really got it down  
 To a [G] fine art on [D] Sunday in a [Em] sleepy Sunday [D] town  
 I [C] wonder what I'm missing I think of [D] songs I've never heard  
 I'm [G] dreaming of your [D] voices and I'm [Em] dreaming of your [D] hurt

I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]  
 Oh I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 La la la [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London [D] [Em]



# Lonesome Number One

artist:Don Gibson , writer:Don Gibson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fEQAS-HgU24>

## *Ta to Don Orgeman*

[C] Lonesome number [F] one  
 [C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one  
 [C] Although no titles have I [F] won  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Every love I've had has [G] faded like a dew  
 [C] Everyone I wanted has [G] wanted someone new  
 [C] Heartaches hang around and always [F] come  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Lonesome number [F] one  
 [C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one  
 [C] Although no titles have I [F] won  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

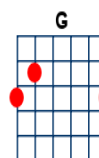
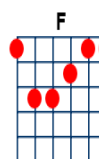
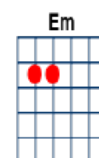
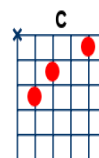
## *follow first two lines of verse*

[C] [F] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] Seems I'm always losing, [G] love just won't come near  
 [C] Just when love gets close it [G] always disappears  
 [C] Sorrow always keeps me on the [F] run  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Lonesome number [F] one  
 [C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one  
 [C] Although no titles have I [F] won  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one



# Lonesome Town

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Baker Knight

Ricky Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sv-vo3ptRo> (But in B – nice though)

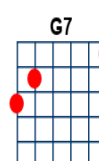
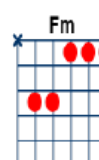
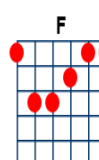
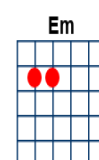
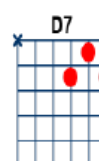
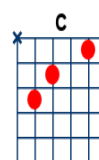
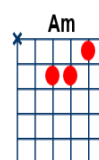
[C] There's a place where [Em] lovers go  
To [F] cry their [G7] troubles a[C]way  
[F] And they [Fm] call it [C] Lonesome [Am] Town  
[F] Where the [G7] broken hearts [C] stay

[C] You can buy a [Em] dream or two  
To [F] last you [G7] all through the [C] years  
[F] And the [Fm] only [C] price you [Am] pay  
[F] Is a [G7] heart full of [C] tears

[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town  
[F] Where the [G7] broken hearts [C] stay  
[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town  
To [D7] cry my troubles a[G7]way

[F] In the town of [Em] broken dreams  
[F] The streets are [G7] filled with re[C]gret  
[F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town  
[F] I can [G7] learn to for[C]get

[F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town  
[F] I can [G7] learn to for[C]get





# Long And Winding Road, The

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIHEuYfDypg> Capo 3

*thanks to Chris Sheard*

The [Am/C]\* long [Cmaj7]\* and [G] winding [F] road  
That [C] leads [C7] to your [F] door [Am] [Dm]  
Will [C] never dis [Am] appear  
[Dm] I've seen that [G7] road be [C] fore [C7]  
[F] It [C] always leads me [Am] here, [Dm]  
Lead me [G7] to your [C] door.

The [Am/C]\* wild [Cmaj7]\* and [G] windy [F] night  
That [C] the rain [C7] washed [F] away [Am] [Dm]  
Has [C] left a pool of [Am] tears  
[Dm] Crying [G7] for the [C] day [C7]  
[F] Why [C] leave me standing [Am] here, [Dm]  
Let me [G7] know the [C] way.

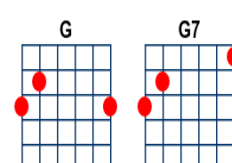
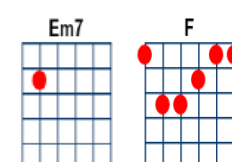
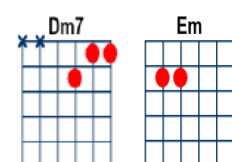
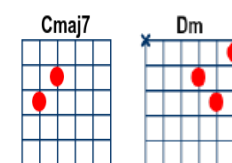
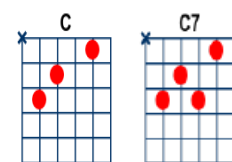
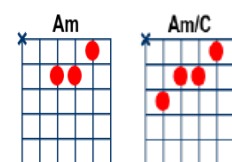
[C] Many times I've [F] been alone  
And [C] many times I've [Dm7] cried, [G7]  
[C] Anyway you'll [F] never know  
The [C] many ways I've [Dm7] tried, [G]

But [Am/C]\* still [Cmaj7]\* they [G] lead me [F] back  
To the [C] long [C7] winding [F] road [Am] [Dm]  
You [C] left me standing [Am] here  
[Dm] A long, long [G7] time a [C] go....[C7]  
[F] Don't [C] leave me waiting [Am] here, [Dm]  
Lead me [G7] to your [C] door.

Instrumental:

[C] ... [F] ... [Em] ... [C]\* ... [Em7]\*,  
[C] ... [F] ... [Em] ... [C]\* ... [G]\*

But [Am/C]\* still [Cmaj7]\* they [G] lead me [F] back  
To the [C] long [C7] winding [F] road [Am] [Dm]  
You [C] left me standing [Am] here  
[Dm] A long, long [G7] time a [C] go....[C7]  
[F] Don't [C] leave me waiting [Am] here, [Dm]  
Lead me [G7] to your [C] door  
[Dm]\* ... [G]\* ... ... [C]\*  
yea-yea-yeah, yeah.



# Long Black Train

artist:Josh Turner , writer:Josh Turner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SZtwxc423jg> Capo 1

[A]

[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,  
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'

[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,  
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Look to the heaven's you can look to the sky,  
You can find redemption starin' [F#m] back into your [A] eyes,

[A] There is protection and there's peace the same,  
Burn in your ticket for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say,  
Victory in the [E7] Lord,  
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's an engineer on that long black train,  
Makin you wonder if your [F#m] ride is worth the [A] pain,  
[A] He's just a waitin' on your heart to say,  
Let me ride on that [E7] long black [A] train.

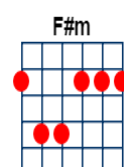
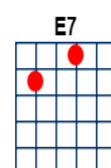
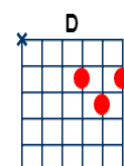
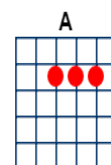
[A] Know there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,  
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,  
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'  
[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,  
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Well I can hear the whistle from a mile away,  
It sounds so good but I [F#m] must stay a-[A]way,  
[A] That train is a beauty makin' everybody stare,  
But its only destination is the [E7] middle of no-[A]where,

[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,  
I say [F#m] cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.  
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

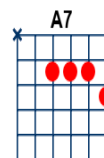
Yea [F#m] watch out [E7] brother for that [D] long black [A] train,  
That [F#m] devil's [E7] drivin' that [D] long black [A] train.



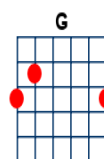
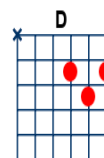
# Long Black Veil

artist:Lefty Frizzell , writer:Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Lefty Frizzell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU> (Capo on 2nd fret)



[D] Ten years ago on a cold dark night  
 There was [A7] someone killed 'neath the [G] town hall [D] light  
 [D] There were few at the scene but they all agreed  
 That the [A7] slayer who ran looked a [G] lot like [D] me  
 [D] The judge said son what is your alibi  
 If you were [A7] somewhere else then [G] you won't have to [D] die  
 [D] I spoke not a word though it meant my life  
 For I had [A7] been in the arms of my [G] best friend's [D] wife



She [G] walks these [D] hills in a [G] long black [D] veil  
 She [G] visits my [D] grave when the [G] night winds [D] wail  
 [D] Nobody knows [G] nobody [D] sees  
 [G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

The [D] scaffold's high and eternity near  
 She [A7] stood in the crowd and [G] shed not a [D] tear  
 [D] But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows  
 In a [A7] long black veil she [G] cries o'er my [D] bones

She [G] walks these [D] hills in a [G] long black [D] veil  
 She [G] visits my [D] grave when the [G] night winds [D] wail  
 [D] Nobody knows [G] nobody [D] sees  
 [G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me  
 [G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

# Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress

artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke Roger Cook Roger Greenaway

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_0LTRPMpOVM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0LTRPMpOVM)

[Em]

[Em] Saturday night I was downtown

[G] Working for th[A] e FB-[Em] I

[Em] Sitting in a nest of bad men

[G] Whisky bottles [A] piling [Em] high

[Em] Bootlegging boozier on the west side

Full of [G] people who are [A] doing [Em] wrong

[Em] Just about to call up the D.A. man

When I [G] heard this woman [A] singing a [Em] song

[A] A pair of 45's made me open my eyes

[B] My temperature started to rise

She was a [A] long cool woman in a black dress

Just a [G] five nine, beau[Em] tiful tall

[A] With just one look I was a bad mess

'cos that [G] long cool woman had it [Em] all

[Em] I saw her headin' to the table

Well a tall w[G] alking big [A] black [Em] cat

[Em] When charlie said I hope that you're able boy

Well I'm [G] telling you she [A] knows where it's [Em] at

[Em] Well suddenly we heard the sirens

And [G] everybody [A] started to [Em] run

[Em] A jumping out of doors and tables

Well I [G] heard somebody [A] shooting a [Em] gun

[Em] Well the D.A. was pumping my left hand

And then [G] she was a-[A] holding my [Em] right

[Em] Well I told her don't get scared

[G] 'cos you're gonna be spared

[A] Well I've gotta be forgiven

If I wanna spend my living

With a long cool woman in a black dress

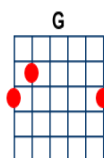
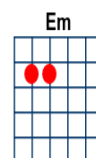
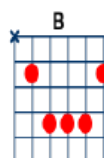
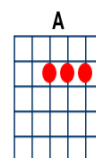
Just a [G] five nine beautiful [Em] tall

Well, with [A] just one look I was a bad mess

[G] 'cos that long cool wo[A] man had it [Em] all

Had it [Em] all

Had it [Em] all



# Long May You Run

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zjxz90hLYtw>

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[D] We've been [A/D] through some [G] things to-[D]gether,  
[Bm] With trunks of [G] memories [A] still to come.  
[D] We found [A/D] things to do in [G] stormy [D] weather.  
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Long may you [A/D] run, [G] long may [D] you run,  
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.  
[D] With your chrome heart [A/D] shinin'  
[G] in the [D] sun, [Bm] long [A] may you [D] run.

[G] [Bb]  
[D] Well it was back in Blind [A/D] River in [G] nineteen [D] sixty two  
[Bm] When I last [G] saw you a-[A]live.  
[D] But we missed that [A/D] shift on the [G]long de-[D]cline.  
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Long may you [A/D] run, [G] long may [D] you run,  
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.  
[D] With your chrome heart [A/D] shinin'  
[G] in the [D] sun, [Bm] long [A] may you [D] run.

[G] [Bb] [D]

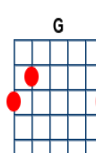
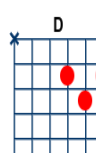
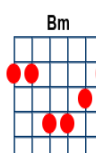
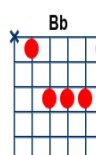
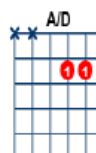
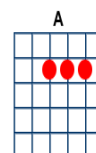
[D] Well it was back in Blind [A/D] River in [G] nineteen [D] sixty two  
[Bm] When I last [G] saw you a-[A]live.  
[D] But we missed that [A/D] shift on the [G]long de-[D]cline.  
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Maybe the [A/D] Beach Boys have [G] got you [D] now  
[Bm] With those [G] waves singin' [A] Caroline.  
[D] Rollin' [A/D] down that [G] empty [D] ocean road,  
[Bm] Get into the [A] surf on [D] time.

[D] Long may you [A/D] run, [G] long may [D] you run,  
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.  
[D] With your chrome heart [A/D] shinin'  
[G] in the [D] sun, [Bm] long [A] may you [D] run.  
[G] [Bb] [D]

note for guitar players:

Last three chords played as E shape on 3rd, 5th & 10th frets



# Long Tailed Cat

artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TwpMJQ3aYI4> Capo 2

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[G]

[G] Long-tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair

[G] Now he don't realize that there's a danger there

[G] But he don't care no rock 'n' roll chair is gonna boogie on his day

[G] 'Cause when his tail took a low down, syncopate, yeah

[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town on a [A7] Dixie holiday

[D7] To get myself a tonk of that harmo-[G]ny, yeah

[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song

[D7] It's got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

[G7] [G7sus4]

[G] Oh, they say, you know they're talking bout the girls that work up town

[G] I don't realize the amount of danger now

[G] No swinging tail, no rock 'n' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my day

[G] 'Cause I made my time on a Dixie holiday, yeah

[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town, to [A7] get a pound of feed

[D7] Be back home in just 'bout a half a [G] week, yeah

[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song

[D7] Got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

[G] Everybody sing along, along

[G] Don't know what you sing along

[G] Well you're gonna sing along, along

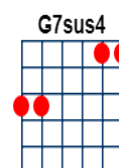
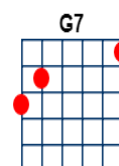
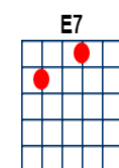
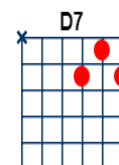
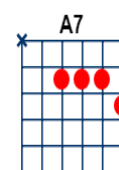
*the next phrase, play and sing four times - slow and fade on last pass*

[G] All you sing is oh my, [C] oh my my

[D] Your daddy's getting older and the [G] cows are going dry

[G] Gotta go bye, [C] go bye bye

On a [D] Dixie holi-[G]day



Also uses:  
C, D, G

# Long Tall Sally

artist:Little Richard writer:Robert

Little Richard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFFgbc5Vcbw> But in F

I'm gonna [A] tell Aunt Mary [A] 'bout Uncle Hohn  
[A] he said he had the misery [A7] but he got a lot of fun  
Oh, [D] baby, yeah now [A] baby  
Woo-oo-oo [E7] baby, [D7] some fun tonight [A], [E7] yeah

I [A] saw Uncle John with [A] Long Tall Sally  
he [A] saw Aunt Mary comin' and he [A7] ducked back in the alley  
Oh, [D] baby, yeah now [A] baby  
Woo-oo-oo [E7] baby, [D7] some fun tonig-[A] aahhhh [E7] woo!!!!

Intro [A] [A7] [D] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

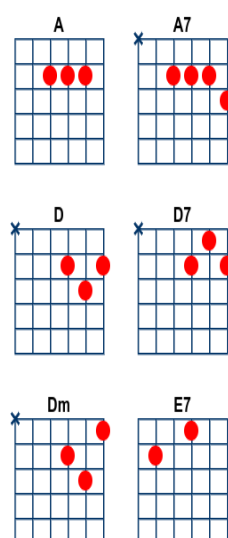
Well [A] Long Tall Sally Shes a [A] pretty sweet she got  
everything that [A7] Uncle John need  
Oh, [D] baby, yeah now [A] baby  
Woo-oo-oo [E7] baby, [D7] some fun tonight-[A] aahhhhh-[E7] yeah-ah-ah!!!!

Intro [A] [A7] [D] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well, we'll [A] have some fun tonight  
I said we'll have some fun tonight  
[A7] Woo  
[D] Everything's all right  
yeah we'll [A] have some fun tonight  
I said [E7] have some fun  
yeah, [D7] have some, [A] ahhhhh, ah [E7]

We're gonna [A] have some fun tonight  
yeah some fun tonight [A7] Woo  
[D] Everything's all right  
have [A] some fun tonight, well  
We'll [E7] have some fun hav'in [Dm] some fun tonight [A] [E7]-yeah-ha

Rpt last verse until FUN is had by all. (end on A )



# Long Tall Texan

artist:The Beach Boys writer: Henry Strzelecki

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z7cZerPrTnw> Capo 2

[Am] Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up..

Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I ride a big white horse.

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I ride a big white [Am] horse.

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

[E7] Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is that your [Am] horse?

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)

[A] Well, I'm a long tall Texan, [Am] I wear a ten gallon hat.

[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)

Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I wear a ten gallon [Am] hat.

[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)

Well, people [E7] look at me and [E7] say ..[D] hurrah, hurrah is that your [A] hat?

[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat, yeah.)

[A] Well, I was [D] walkin' down the street with my shinin' badge,

My [A] spurs jinglin' down at my feet.

I [D] seen a man a comin', comin' with a gun, and [B] I just can't be [E7] beat.

Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I enforce justice for the law.

[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)

Well, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I enforce justice for the [Am] law.

[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)

Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is you the [A] law?

[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law, yeah.)

Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I ride a big white horse.

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I ride a big white [Am] horse.

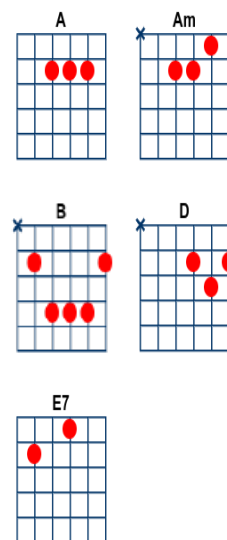
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

[E7] Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is that your [Am] horse?

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)

[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup

[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup





# Long Time Ago

artist:Mark Coburn , writer:Aaron Copland (mods by Mark Coburn}

<https://youtu.be/mDcayxKkRmQ>

*First done for voice and piano by Aaron Copland 1950*

*Totally reworked by Mark Coburn for Baritone - thanks Mark*

[G] [D]  
[G] [D]  
[A7] [D]

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow  
[D] Long time a-[A]go,  
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow  
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

[D] Dwelt a maid be [G] loved and cherish'd  
[D] By high and [A] low,  
[D] But with autumn [G] leaf she perished  
[D] Long [A] time a-[D]go.

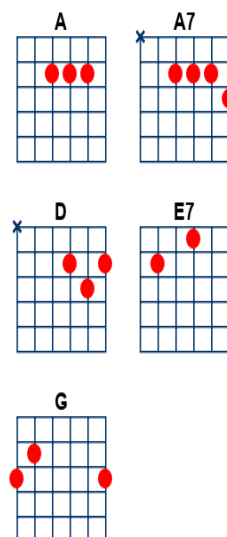
[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow  
[D] Long time a-[A]go.  
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow  
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

[D] Rock and tree and [G] flowing water  
[D] Long time a-[A]go,  
[D] Bird and bee and [G] blossom taught her  
[D] Love's [A] spell to [D] know.

Bridge:

[E7] While to my fond [A7] words she listen'd  
[E7] Murmuring down [A7] low,  
[E7] Tenderly her [A7] blue eyes glisten'd  
[E7] Long time a-[A7]go.

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow  
[D] Long time a-[A]go,  
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow  
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.



# Long Time Boy

artist:Nadia Cattouse writer:Nadia Cattouse

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APX4vEpW0XvA>

[Bb] Long time boy I never [F] see you,  
Come let me hold yor [Bb] hand  
Yes long time boy I never [F] see you,  
Come let me hold your [Bb] hand

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom  
[F] Let me hold your [Bb] hand, [Gm] boy,  
[Cm] let me [F] hold your [Bb] hand

This long time boy I never [F] near you,  
Come let we walk and [Bb] talk  
This long time boy I never [F] near you,  
Come let we walk and [Bb] talk

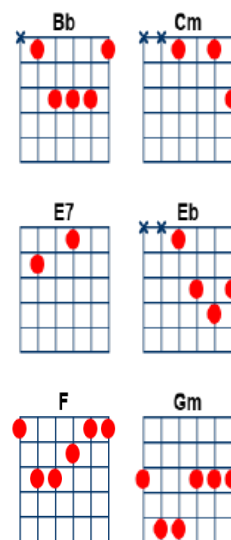
[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom  
[F] Let we walk and [Bb] talk, [Gm] boy, [Cm] let we [F] walk and [Bb] talk

[Eb] Say that you'll marry me to-[Bb]morrow, [F] say how our love will [Bb] be  
[Eb] Say that the sighing and the [Bb] sorrow is [E7] over ever [Gm] more for [F] me

This [Bb] long time boy I never [F] hold you, come let we wheel and [Bb] turn  
This [Bb] long time boy I never [F] hold you, come let we wheel and [Bb] turn

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom  
[F] Let we wheel and [Bb] turn, [Gm] boy, [Cm] let we [F] wheel and [Bb] hand  
Let we wheel and [F] turn, boy, let we wheel and [Bb] turn, boy

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom  
[F] Let we wheel and [Bb] turn, [Gm] boy, [Cm] let we [F] wheel and [Bb] hand



# Long Way Home

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

<https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey> Capo on 3

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

When [G] I left home I was only eighteen,  
[C] Looking for that elusive dream,  
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes,  
[C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

When [G] I left home I was only eighteen,  
 [C] Looking for that elusive dream,  
 [D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes,  
 [C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

[G] I was young so I chanced it all,  
 [C] Never thinking I would fall,  
 [D] Put it all out [C] there on the [G] line;  
 [C] time [D] after [G] time.

I [D] travel the world, [C] been every[G] where,  
 [C] Free like a bird, [D] without a care,  
 No [C] matter how [D] far this [G] ole' heart [Em] roams,  
 [C] Still it's a [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,  
 [C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.  
 [C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,  
 [C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.

When [G] I left home I was only eighteen, [C] looking for that elusive dream,  
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes, [C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

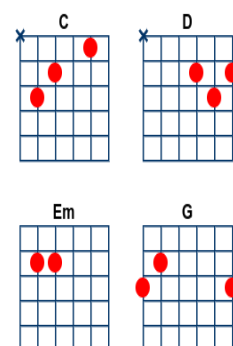
[G] Places I've been, people I've seen,  
 [C] Towns and cities, all stops in between,  
 Some [D] bridges I crossed, some [C] bridges I [G] burned,  
 Some [C] stones I [D] left un-[D]turned.

But [D] one day I know, [C] there'll come a [G] time,  
 [C] When this old life will [D] no longer shine,  
 And [C] roads I [D] travel, [G] far and a[Em] lone,  
 Will [C] take me the [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,  
 [C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.  
 [C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,  
 C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,  
 [C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.  
 [C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,  
 C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.

[C] It's a [D] long way [G] home; yes [C] it's a [D] long way [C] home. [G]



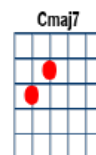
# Long Way Home, The

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iCk-f03o6aA> But in Bb

*Thanks Steve Walton - Steve suggests a pick of: 2+4 3 1 4 2 3*

[C] [C] [C] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

Well I [C] stumbled in the [C] darkness  
I'm [C] lost and a-[C]lone  
Though I said I'd go be-[C]fore us... [C]  
And [C] show the [Cmaj7] way back [Am] home [Am]  
Is there a [F] light up a-[G]head  
I [C] can't hold on very [F] long [F]  
[C] Forgive me pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C] {stop}

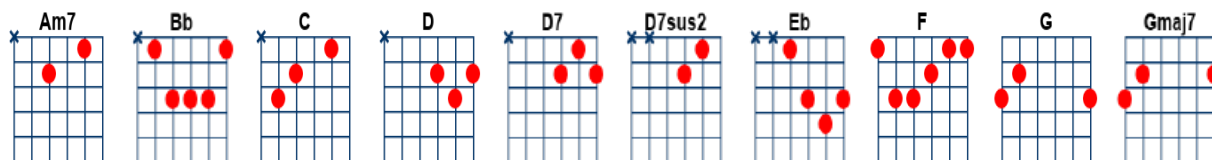
Money's just [C] something you [C] throw  
Off the [C] back of a [C] train  
Got a head full of [C] lightning... [C]  
A [C] hat full [Cmaj7] of [Am] rain [Am]  
And I [F] know that I [G] said  
[C] I'd never do it [F] again [F]  
And I [C] love you pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C]

I put [C] food on the [C] table  
And a [C] roof over-[C] head  
But I'd trade it all to-[C]morrow... [C]  
For the [C] highway [Cmaj7] in-[Am]stead [Am]  
Watch your [F] back, if I should [G] tell you  
[C] Love's the only thing I've ever [F] known [F]  
One thing for [C] sure pretty baby I [G] always take the long way [C] home

[G]mmm, [G]mmm, [F]mmm, [C]mmm, [F]mmm, [F]mmm, [G]mmm, [G]  
You know I love you [C] baby... [C], more than the whole wide [C] world  
[C] You are my [C] woman  
I [C] know you are [Cmaj7] my [Am] pearl [Am]  
Let's go [F] out past the party [G] lights  
Where we can [C] finally be [F] alone [F]  
Come with [C] me.....and [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm  
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,  
together [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm  
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,  
together, [G] we can take the long way [C] home [C]  
[F] [G] [C] [C]

# Longer

artist: Dan Fogelberg , writer: Dan Fogelberg



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Go6I2\\_PpBU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Go6I2_PpBU)

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] fishes in the [C] ocean  
 [G] Higher [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] bird ever [C] flew  
 [G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] stars up in the [C] heavens  
 [Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] Stronger [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] mountain ca-[C]thedral  
 [G] Truer [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] tree ever [C] grew  
 [G] Deeper [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] forest pri-[C]meval  
 [Bb] I am in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [C] [D]

[F] I'll [C] bring [Eb] fire in the [Bb] winters  
 [F] You'll [C] send [Eb] showers in the [Bb] spring  
 [F] We'll [C] fly [Eb] through the falls and [Bb] summers  
 with [D7sus2] love on our [D7] wings

[G] Through the [Am7] years as the  
 [Gmaj7] fire starts to [C] mellow  
 [G] Burning [Am7] lines in the [Gmaj7] book of our [C] lives  
 [G] Through the binding [Am7] cracks  
 and the [Gmaj7] pages start to [C] yellow  
 [Bb] I'll be in [D7sus2] love with [G] you  
 [Bb] I'll be in [D7sus2] love with [G] you

## *Instrumental Bridge*

[F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] -- [F] [C] [Eb] [Bb]  
 [F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] -- [D7sus2] [D7] [D7sus2] [D7]

[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] fishes in the [C] ocean  
 [G] Higher [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] bird ever [C] flew  
 [G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] stars up in the [C] heavens  
 [Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you  
 [Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [Bb] [D7] [G]

# Longest Time, The

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JUI4kxTfzKE> Capo 3

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time  
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -

[C] If you said good-[F]bye to me to-[C]night  
[C] There would still be [D7] music left to [G] write  
[E7] What else could [Am] I do; [G7] I'm so in-[C]spired by [C7] you  
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Once I thought my [F] innocence was [C] gone  
[C] Now I know that [D7] happiness goes [G] on  
[E7] That's where you [Am] found me, [G7] when you put your [C] arms a-  
[C7]round me  
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time  
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -

[C] I'm that voice you're [F] hearing in the [C] hall  
[C] And the greatest [D7] miracle of [G] all  
[E7] Is how I [Am] need you, [G7] and how you [C] needed [C7] me too  
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time

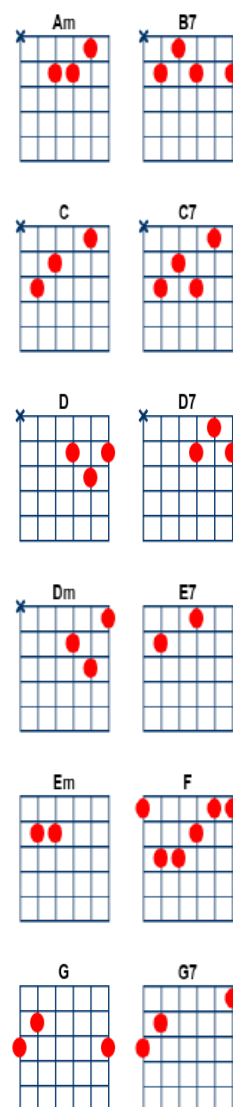
[G] Maybe this won't [Am] last very long  
But [B7] you feel so right, and [C] I could be wrong  
[Em] Maybe I've been [Am] hoping too hard  
But [D] I've gone this [D7] far  
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

[C] Who knows how much [F] further we'll go [C] on  
[C] Maybe I'll be [D7] sorry when you're [G] gone  
[E7] I'll take my [Am] chances; [G7] I forgot how [C] nice ro-[C7]mance is  
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time

[G] I had second [Am] thoughts at the start  
I [B7] said to myself, hold [C] on to your heart  
[Em] Now I know the [Am] woman that you are  
You're [D] wonderful so [D7] far  
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

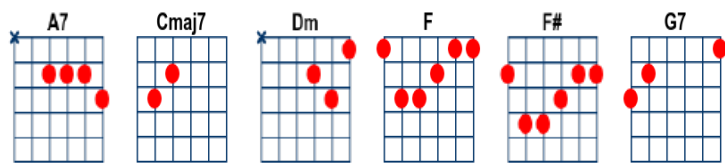
[C] I don't care what [F] consequence it [C] brings  
[C] I have been a [D7] fool for lesser [G] things  
[E7] I want you [Am] so bad; [G7] I think you [C] ought to [C7] know that  
[F] I intend to [Dm] hold you for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time  
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time x3 fading



# Longing To Belong

artist:Eddie Vedder writer:Eddie Vedder



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8WMGBuNaus> capo 2

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Cmaj7] I'm falling [F] harder than I've [Cmaj7] ever felt be-[F]fore  
[Cmaj7] I'm falling [F] faster while hoping [Cmaj7] I'll land in your [F] arms

[Dm] Cause all my [A7] time is spent here  
[F] Longing to be-[G7]long to [Cmaj7] you [F]

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Cmaj7] I dream of [F] circles perfect [Cmaj7] eyes within your [F] face  
[Cmaj7] My hearts an [F] open wound that [Cmaj7] only you'd re-[F]place

[Dm] And though the [F#] moon is ri-[G7]sing  
[Dm] Can't put your [F#] picture [G7] down  
[Dm] Love can be [F#] frightening [G7] when you [Cmaj7] fall [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Dm] And when the [A7] time is right I [F] hope that you'll re-[G7]spond  
[Dm] Like when the [A7] wind gets tired the [F] ocean becomes [G7] calm  
[Dm] I may be [A7] dreaming but I'm [F] longing to be-[G7]long to [Cmaj7] you [F]

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

# Look Through Any Window

artist:The Hollies , writer:Graham Gouldman, Charles Silverman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQp1IDVZdCg> Capo 4

*Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar*

[G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] what [F] do you [G] see?

Smiling faces [F] all around,

[C] Rushing [F] through the [G] busy town.

[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?

[G] Walkin' down the [C] high-[G] ways and the [C] by-[G] ways.

Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way,

People with their [C] shy [G] ways, and their [C] sly [G] ways.

[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] children [C] all a-[D]round.

[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] ladies [C] in their [D] gowns, when you

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] any [F] time of [G] day.

[G] See the drivers [F] on the roads, [C] putting [F] down their [G] heavy loads

[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?

[G] Driving down the [C] high-[G] ways, and the [C] by-[G] ways.

[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?

Drivers with their [C] shy [G] ways, and their [C] sly [G] ways.

[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] children [C] all a-[D]round.

[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] ladies [C] in their [D] gowns, when you

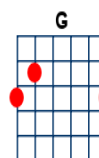
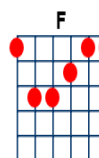
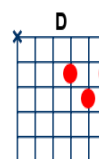
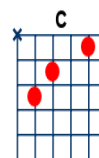
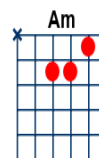
[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] what [F] do you [G] see?

Smiling faces [F] all around,

[C] Rushing [F] through the [G] busy town.

[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way? [F] [G] [Am]

[Am] Moving on their way - [F] [G] [Am]





# Look What They've Done to my Song, Ma

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r44Ach4mXE4> Capo on 2nd fret

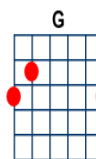
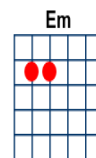
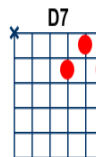
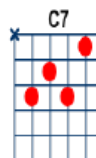
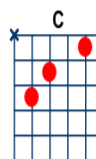
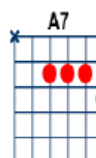
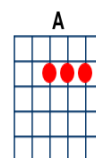
[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well it's the [G] only thing I could [A] do half right

And it's [C] turning out all [A7] wrong, Ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]



[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] brain, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well they [G] picked it like a [A] chicken bone

And I [C] think I'm half in[A7]sane, Ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

[G] I wish I could find a good [Em] book to live in,

[C] Wish I could find a good [C7] book

Well if [G] I could find a [A] real good book,

I'd [C] never have to come [A7] out and look at

[G] what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

[G] Ils ont change ma chan[Em]son, Ma

[C] Ils ont change ma chan[C7]son

C'est la [G] seule chose que [A] je peux faire

Et [C] ce n'est pas [A7] bon, Ma

[G] Ils ont [D7] change ma chan[G]son. [D7]

[G] But maybe it'll all be all [Em] right ma, [C] maybe it'll all be [C7] O-K

Well [G] if the people are [A] buying tears, [C] I'll be rich some[A7]day, ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]

[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well they [G] tied it up in a [A] plastic bag

and they [C] turned it upside down

[G] Look what they've [D7] to my [G] song.

[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well it's the [G] only thing I could [A] do all right,

and they [C] turned it upside down

[G] Look what they've [D7] to my [G] song.

# Look What You've Done To Me

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs, David Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7BeRPehYh0> Capo 2

[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[Dm] Hope they never end this [Am] song  
 [Dm] This could take us all night [Am] long  
 [Fm] I looked at the moon, and I felt [Cm] blue  
 [Fm] Then, I looked again, and I saw [Cm] you  
 [Dm] Eyes like fire in the [Am] night  
 [Dm] Bridges burning with their [Am] light  
 [Fm] Now, I'll have to spend the whole night [Cm] through  
 And Honey, [Fm] Yes, I'll have to spend it all on [Gm] you

[F] [C] [Bb] [C] [Gm]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me  
 [Am] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily [C]  
 Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me  
 [Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way

[C] [A7] [Dm] [Gm] [C#] [F] [C]  
 [Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[Dm] They might fade and turn to [Am] stone  
 [Dm] Let's get crazy all a-[Am]lone  
 [Fm] Hold me closer than you'd ever [Cm] dare  
 [Fm] Close your eyes, and I'll be [Cm] there  
 [Dm] And after all is said and [Am] done  
 [Dm] After all, you are the [Am] one  
 [Fm] Take me up your stairs and through the [Cm] door  
 [Fm] Take me where we don't care any-[Cm]more

[F] [C] [Bb] [C] [Gm]

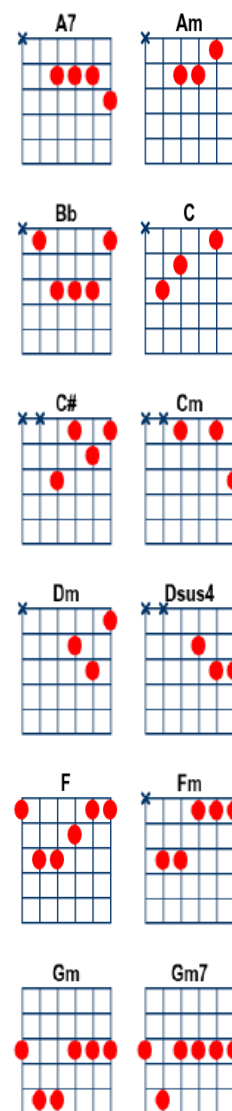
[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me  
 [Am] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily [C]  
 Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me  
 [Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way [C]

[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me  
 [F] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily  
 Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me  
 [Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way [C]

## *Fading*

[F] Uh [Gm7] [Am] Oh [Bb] [C] [Dm] Uh [Gm7] [F] Oh [C] [Dm]



# Lookin' For Trouble

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gt6O84CLOjs>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[Am] The first time you take a drink  
It makes you [E7] spit and [Am] sputter  
[E7] Shiver and shudder, [Am] mumble and mutter  
[Am] But the next one's so smooth  
It makes [Dm] want another  
And [F] now your drinkin' [E7] all the [Am] time

If you're [F] lookin' for [Am] trouble  
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Am] find you  
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] trouble will find you  
When you're [F] lookin' for [Am] trouble  
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Dm] find you  
[F] And you sure don't have to [E7] look too [Am] hard

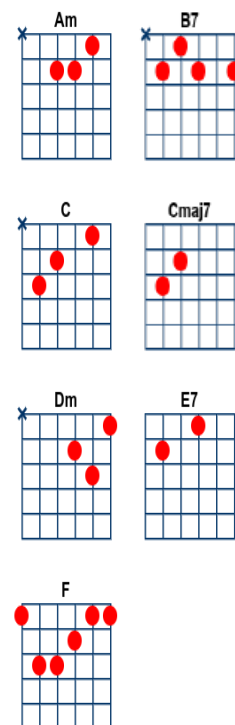
[Am] The first time you shade the truth  
You want to [E7] run and [Am] hide  
[E7] Your tongue gets tied, [Am] your throat gets dry  
[Am] And you start thinkin' maybe nobody [E7] knows you [Am] lied  
And [F] now you're shady [E7] all the [Am] time

Don't go [F] lookin' for [Am] trouble  
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Am] find you  
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] trouble will find you  
When you're [F] lookin' for [Am] trouble  
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Dm] find you  
[F] And you sure don't have to [E7] look too [Am] hard

Bridge: [Dm] Trouble will pin a tail on you  
[Am] And follow [E7] you [Am] around  
And [Dm] catch you when your number's up  
and [B7] when your guard is [E7] down [Cmaj7]

[Am] When you think you're in love the [E7] skies are [Am] sunny  
[E7] Your jokes are funny, [Am] She calls you honey  
Then she reminds you she was only in it [E7] for the [Am] money  
And [F] now you're drinkin' [E7] all the [Am] time

Don't go [F] lookin' for [Am] trouble, [C] trouble [E7] will [Am] find you  
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] deaf, dumb and blind you  
Don't go [F] lookin' for [Am] trouble, [C] let me [E7] remind [Dm] you  
[F] And you sure don't have to [E7] look too [Am] hard  
[F] Trouble in [E7] your back-[Am]yard



# Looking Out My Back Door

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aae\\_RHRptRg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aae_RHRptRg) Capo on 4

*Thanks Steve Walton*

{Scratch 1234 1234}

[G] / / / / [Em] / / / / [C] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[G] Just got home from Illinois [Em] lock the front door, oh boy

[C] Got to sit [G] down take a [D] rest on the porch

[G] Imagination sets in [Em] pretty soon I'm singing

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

There's a [G] giant doing cartwheels [Em] a statue wearin' high heels

[C] look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn

[G] A dinosaur Victrola, [Em] listening to Buck Owens

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band

won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)

[G] Wond'rous apparition, [Em] provided by magician,

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Just got home from Illinois, [Em] lock the front door, oh boy !

[C] Got to sit down [G], take a [D] rest on the porch.

[G] Imagination sets in, [Em] pretty soon I'm singing,

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band

won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)

[G] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Em] day I'll buy no sorrows

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

{Scratch 1234 12} [G] [G] [F#] [F]

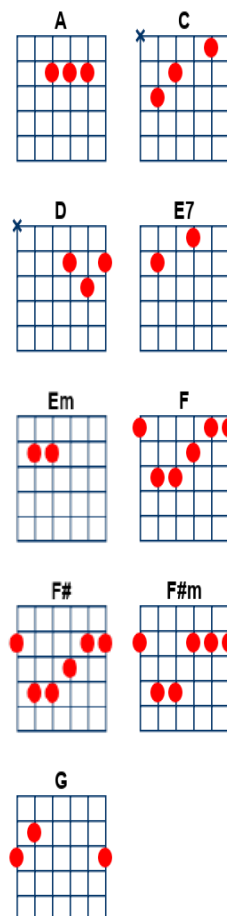
[E7] {1234} [D] / [A] {1234} [F#m] / [E7] {1234}

[A] Forward troubles Illinois, [F#m] lock the front door, oh boy

[D] Look at all the [A] happy creatures [E7] dancing on the lawn

[A] Bother me tomorrow, to-[F#m] day I'll buy no sorrows

[D] doo, doo, [A] doo, lookin' [E7] out my back [A] door [A]↓

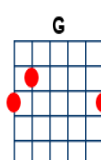
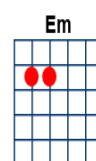
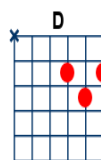
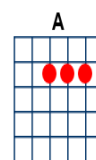


# Lord Franklin

artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

Pentangle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6vqUtTo7ZI> (Capo on 1st fret)

[D] I was homeward bound one night [G] on the deep  
 [Em] Swinging in my hammock I [A] fell asleep  
 I [D] dreamed a dream and I [G] thought it [D] true  
 [Em] Concerning [A] Franklin and his [G] gallant [D] crew [G]



[D] With a hundred seamen he [G] sailed away  
 [Em] O'er frozen oceans in the [A] month of May  
 [D] To seek a passage a[G]round the [D] pole  
 [Em] Where we poor [A] seamen must [G] sometimes [D] go [G]

[D] Through cruel hardships they [G] mainly strove  
 [Em] Their ship on mountains of [A] ice was drove  
 [D] Only the Eskimo with his [G] skin ca[D]noe  
 [Em] Was the only [A] one that [G] ever came [D] through [G]

[D] I was homeward bound one night [G] on the deep  
[Em] Swinging in my hammock I [A] fell asleep  
I [D] dreamed a dream and I [G] thought it [D] true  
[Em] Concerning [A] Franklin and his [G] gallant [D] crew [G]

[D] In Baffin's Bay where the [G] whale fishes blow  
 [Em] The fate of Franklin no [A] man may know  
 [D] The fate of Franklin no [G] tongue can [D] tell  
 [Em] Lord Franklin [A] alone with his [G] sailors does [D] dwell [G]

[D] And now my body it [G] gives me pain  
 [Em] For my long lost Franklin I would [A] cross the main  
 [D] Ten thousand pounds I would [G] freely [D] give  
 [Em] To know on [A] earth that my [G] Franklin does [D] live [G] [D] [A] [G]

# Lord Hereford's Knob

artist:Half Man, Half Biscuit , writer:Half Man Half Biscuit

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpGedbY9F04> Capo on 2

As [D] I camped out one evening to [A] take the midnight [D] air  
I heard a maiden grieving from [G] somewhere over [A] there  
Who [G] is it you are [D] mourning; for [G] whom do you wear [D] grey?  
She [G] said I pine for [D] no one - I [E7] just can't pay my [A7] way.

Ever [G] since the chattering [D] classes in-[A]-vaded Hebden [D] Bridge  
And [G] priced the likes of [D] me and mine to the [E7] pots of the Pennine [A] Ridge  
To [G] South East Wales I was [D] forced to flee and [G] now I have no [D] job  
That's why tonight I'm [G] sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

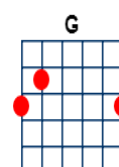
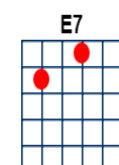
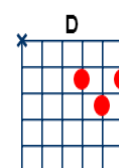
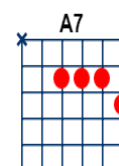
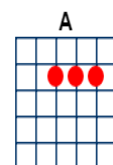
For you I'd waive expenses to [A] try and help you [D] out  
For your beauty influences the [G] landscape herea-[A]-bouts  
Look [G] up my betrothed at [D] Three Cocks; be [G] sure she'll see you [D] right  
While [G] I go up to [D] Yorkshire and [E7] there avenge your [A7] plight.

Soon [G] reports were filtering [D] through to me the [A] pair were drowning in [D] bliss  
I [G] can't recall having [D] ever been cuck-[E7]-olded quite like [A] this  
I [G] gave up hope [D] ironically for Lent, [G]  
Come [D] see me living in a [G] bivvie if [A7] you're ever up Pen-Y-[D]-Ghent.

Although upon reflection I've [A] been a trifle [D] green  
I still think with affection on [G] everything that's [A] been  
So pre-[G]-pare that fatted [D] calf and string [G] up the bunting [D] gay  
Your [G] brisk and bonny [D] ploughboy is [E7] coming home to-[A7]-day.  
And to-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
[A7] Tonight he'll be sitting on top of Lord Hereford's Knob.

On [D] touching the trig point [A] I found my thrill  
To the [D] east Brokeback Mountain, to the [A] west Benny Hill  
I'll [G] give you the grid ref - you [A] might like to go:  
[D] S O 2 2 [D] 4 3 5 0.  
[D] Could this be heaven, would [A] that be the Severn?  
[D] Tumpa, Tumpa, you're [A] gonna need a jumper,  
It [D] gets a bit chilly on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

To-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
[A7] All of our songs sound the [D] same;  
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
I'm [A7] keeping two chevrons ap-[D]-art;  
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
You're the [A7] reason why paradise [D] lost;  
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.



# Lord Of The Dance

artist:The Irish Rovers , writer:Sydney Carter

d du udu / d du udu

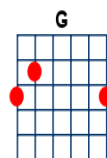
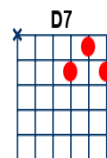
Sydney Carter, Irish Rovers - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WV8fy2s8\\_C8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WV8fy2s8_C8)

I [G] danced in the morning when the world was begun

And I [D7] danced in the Moon & the Stars & the Sun

And I [G] came down from Heaven & I danced on Earth

At [D7] Bethlehem I [G] had my birth:



Chorus:

[G] Dance then, wherever you may be

I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!

And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be

And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

I [G] danced for the scribe & the pharisee

But [D7] they would not dance & they wouldn't follow me

I [G] danced for fishermen, for James & John

They [D7] came with me & the [G] Dance went on:

Chorus

I [G] danced on the Sabbath & I cured the lame

The [D7] holy people said it was a shame!

They [G] whipped & they stripped & they hung me high

And they [D7] left me there on a [G] cross to die!

Chorus

I [G] danced on a Friday when the sky turned black

It's [D7] hard to dance with the devil on your back

They [G] buried my body & they thought I'd gone

But [D7] I am the Dance & I [G] still go on!

They [G] cut me down and I leapt up high

I [D7] am the Life that'll never, never die!

I'll [G] live in you if you'll live in Me -

[D7] I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He!

Chorus



# Losing My Religion

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

R.E.M. - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwtdhWltSIg>

[G] Oh [Am] life is bigger - [Em] it's bigger than you  
And you are [Am] not me the lengths that I will [Em] go to  
The distance in your [Am] eyes  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much - I've said e[G]nough

That's me in the [Am] corner that's me in the [Em] spot light  
Losing my re[Am]ligion trying to [Em] keep up with you  
And I [Am] don't know if I can do it  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I haven't said e[G]nough

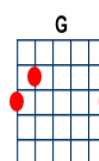
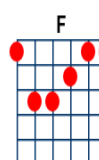
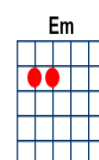
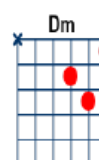
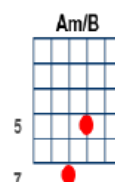
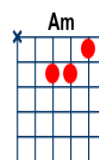
I thought that I heard you [F] laughing  
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Am/B] [Am/C] [Am]  
I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

Every [Am] whisper  
Every waking [Em] hour I'm choosing my con[Am]fessions  
Trying to [Em] keep eye on you  
Like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I said e[G]nough

Consider[Am] this consider this [Em] hint of the century  
Consider [Am] this the slip that [Em] brought me to my knees pale  
[Am] What if all these fantasies come [Em] flaming aground  
Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing  
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Am/B] [Am/C] [Am]  
I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

[F] That was just a dream, [G] just a [Am] dream, just a [G] dream (\*2)



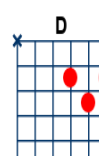
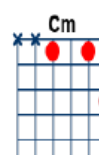
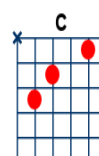
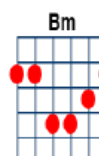
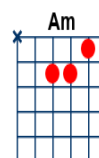


# Lost In France

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe

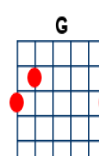
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tq2jh2qemxU> Capo on 3

I was [G] lost in [C] France,  
in the [Am] fields the birds were [D] singing,  
I was [G] lost in [C] France,  
and the [Am] day was just be-[D]ginning.  
I just [C] stood there in the [Bm] morning rain,  
I [C] had a feeling I [Cm] can't explain  
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.



I was [G] lost in [C] France,  
in the [Am] street a band was [D] playing,  
and the [G] crowd all [C] danced,  
didn't [Am] catch what they were [D] saying.  
When I [C] looked up, he was [Bm] standing there,  
I [C] knew I shouldn't, but I [Cm] didn't care  
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.

[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, [G] oo la la la I'm dancing. x3



I was [G] lost in [C] France,  
and the [Am] vines were over-[D]flowing,  
I was [G] lost in [C] France,  
and a [Am] million stars were [D] glowing.  
And I [C] looked round for a [Bm] telephone,  
to [C] say - Baby, I [Cm] won't be home.  
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.

[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, [G] oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D]

And I [C] looked round for a [Bm] telephone,  
to [C] say - Baby, I [Cm] won't be home  
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.  
[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, [G] oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

# Lost John

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan , Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdsz7xOnYVs>

*Thanks to Ian Coppack for this one!!*

[A] – Vamp till ready

[A] Now this here's a story about an escaped convict called Long Gone, Lost John

[A] Its got a great chorus so join in. Sing it for `em boys! Yeah!

He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone (Here's what happened to him)

[A] Now Lost John standing on the railroad track

[A] Waiting for the freight train [E7] to come [A] back

[A] The freight train come back never made a stop.

[NC] Lost John thought he'd have to ride on top,

[A] He's a long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone - yeah

[A] Now Lost John came to a country woman's house

[A] Sat there [E7] quiet as a [A] mouse

[A] Said I'm Mr Long John be my Friend

[NC] Be my friend until the end - Cos, I'm ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Now she said Lost John have some beer

[A] I'll send the porter and I'll [E7] bring it [A] here

[A] He said now woman don't you buy no beer

[NC] The cops is my trail and they'll soon be here and I'm a ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Hey, Lost John needs a pair of shoes of his own

[A] The finest shoes that [E7] ever were [A] worn

[A] Heels on the front, heels behind

[NC] You couldn't tell which way Lost John had gone, now he's ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] and they caught Lost John put him in the pen

[A] The summer been a going now he's [E7] out a-[A]gain

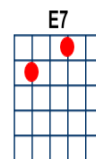
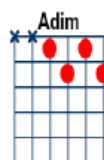
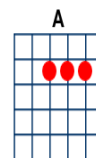
[A] If anybody ask you who sung this song

[NC] Tell them Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

*repeat once*

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now I'm [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

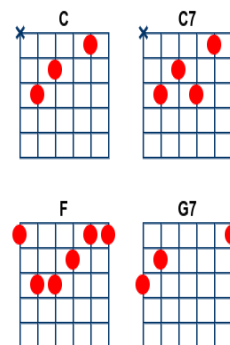


# Lost River

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Michael Martin Murphey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73N07j2l8z4>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*



[C] There's a Lost River that flows  
 [C7] In a [F] valley where no one [C] goes  
 Where the [G7] wild water's [F] rush  
 Rumbles [G7] deep in the [C] hush  
 Gone far from there [C7] now  
 Lord, [F] I'll get back some-[C]how  
 To where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds  
 In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back  
 To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove  
 Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked  
 Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me  
 Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis  
 Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds  
 In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

[C] Now everybody knows  
 [C7] Where that [F] Lost River [C] flows  
 It's [G7] some place he's [F] lost  
 Behind [G7] bridges that he's [C] crossed  
 Well, he'd like to [C7] return  
 But his [F] bridges are all [C] burned  
 And he's [G7] much too far [F] down  
 To [G7] return to higher [C] ground

[C] Oh Lost River, [C7] far [F] over the [C] ridge  
 Now [G7] is it too [F] late  
 For me to [G7] build me a new [C] bridge  
 To the bright golden [C7] time  
 When her [F] love was still [C] mine  
 And the [G7] world was still [F] wild  
 Like the [G7] heart of a [C] child

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back  
 To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove  
 Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked  
 Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me  
 Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis  
 Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds  
 In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

# Louie Louie

artist:The Kinsmen , writer:Richard Berry

The Kinsmen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wx-8\\_GI4d2c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wx-8_GI4d2c)

[A] [D] [Em] [D]

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

A [A] fine [D] girl, who [Em] waited for [D] me.  
I [A] catch a [D] ship a-[Em]cross the [D] sea.  
I [A] sailed the [D] ship [Em] all a-[D]lone.  
I [A] wondered [D] when I'm gonna [Em] make it [D] home.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

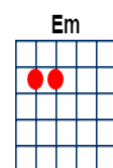
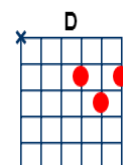
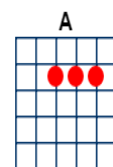
Three [A] nights and [D] days I [Em] sailed the [D] sea.  
I [A] think of the [D] girl [Em] constant-[D]ly.  
[A] On the [D] ship, I [Em] dream she [D] there.  
I [A] smell the [D] rose that's [Em] in her [D] hair.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

I [A] see Ja-[D]maican [Em] moon a-[D]bove.  
[A] It won't be [D] long me [Em] see me [D] love  
I [A] take her [D] in my [Em] arms and [D] then  
[A] I tell her I'll [D] never [Em] leave you a-[D]gain.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em]

[A] I said we gotta go now [D] [Em] [D]  
[A] [D] [Em] [D] [A]\*



# Louise

artist:Leo Kottke writer:Paul Siebel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Or4IhIXBNZk> Capo on 3

*Thanks to Brian Oppegard*

[G] They said Louise was not half [A] bad  
It was [C] written on the [D] walls and window [G] shade.  
And how she would act the little [A] girl  
A de-[C]ceiver, don't be-[D]lieve her, it's her [G] trade

And [C] sometimes, a [D7] bottle of [G] perfume  
[C] Flowers, then [D7] maybe some [G] lace  
[C] Men brought [D7] Louise ten cent [Em] trinkets  
Their in-[A]ntentions, so easy to [D] trace

And [G] everybody knew at times she'd [A] cry  
But they said, [C] women like Lou-[D]ise, they get [G] by

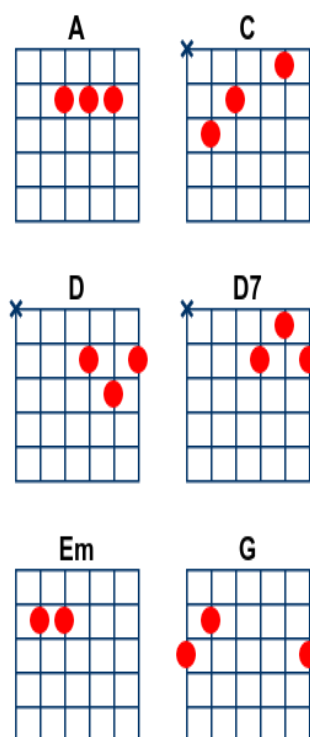
[G] They said Louise was not half [A] bad  
It was [C] written on the [D] walls and window [G] shade.  
And how she would act the little [A] girl  
A de-[C]ceiver, don't be-[D]lieve her, it's her [G] trade

And [G] everybody thought it kinda [A] sad  
When they [C] found Lou-[D]ise in her [G] room  
Folks would always put her down below their [A] kind  
Still some [C] cried, when she [D] died this after-[G]noon.

[C] Louise rode [D7] home on a [G] mail train  
[C] somewhere to the [D7] south, I heard them [G] say  
Too [C] bad it [D7] ended so [Em] ugly  
Too [A] bad she had to go, that [D] way.

And the [G] wind is blowing cold outside [A] tonight  
Good [C] night, Lou-[D]ise, good [G] night.

Good [C] night, Lou-[D]ise, good [G] night



# Louisiana Saturday Night

artist:Mel McDaniel , writer:Bob McDill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yIjf4Lpj7CI>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

*a capella – rhythm but no chords*

Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,  
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.  
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,  
Louisiana Saturday night.

[D] Waitin' in the front yard, [A] sittin' on a log,  
A [G] single-shot rifle and a [D] one-eyed dog.  
Got me a couple of kinfolk [A] in the moonlight,  
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,  
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.  
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,  
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

[D] My brother Bill and [A] other brother Jack,  
[G] Belly full of beer and a [D] possum in his sack.  
Fifteen kids in the [A] front porch light,  
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

When the [D] kinfolk leave and the [A] kids get fed,  
[G] Me and my women gonna [D] slip off to bed.  
Have a little fun when we [A] turn out the light,  
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

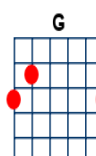
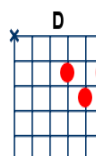
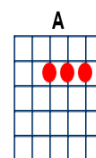
*very soft chords but sing out*

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,  
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.  
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,  
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,  
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.  
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,  
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

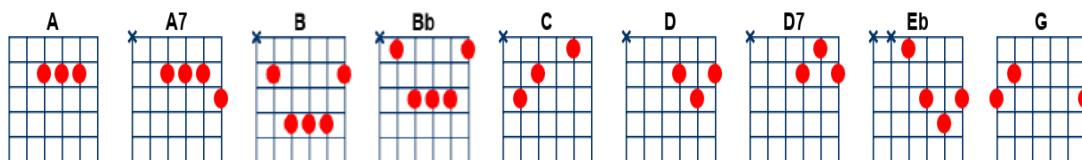
*a capella - rhythm but no chords*

Yeah, get down the fiddle now, get down the bow,  
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.  
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,  
Louisiana Saturday night.



# Love And Marriage

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Cahn, Jimmy Van Heusen



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRDBvKGc1fE> Capo 3

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,  
 [G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.  
 [G] This I tell you [B] bro-[C]ther - you [C] can't have [G] one without the [A7] oth-[D7]er.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,  
 [G] it's an institute you [C] can't disparage.  
 [G] Ask the local [B] gent-[C]ry and [C] they will [G] say it's ele-[D]men-[G]tary.

[Eb] Try, try, try to separate them - [Bb] it's an ill-[Eb]usion.  
 [Eb] Try, try, try, and you will only [D] come to this con-[D7]clusion.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,  
 [G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.  
 [G] Dad was told by [B] moth-[C]er - you [C] can't have [G] one,  
 you [C] can't have [G] none, you [C] can't have [G] one  
 without the [A7] ooo-[D7]th-[G]er.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,  
 [G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.  
 [G] This I tell you [B] bro-[C]ther - you [C] can't have [G] one without the [A7] oth-[D7]er.

[Eb] Try, try, try to separate them - [Bb] it's an ill [Eb]usion.  
 [Eb] Try, try, try, and you will only [D] come to this con-[D7]clusion.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,  
 [G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.  
 [G] Dad was told by [B] moth-[C]er - you [C] can't have [G] one,  
 you [C] can't have [G] none, you [C] can't have [G] one  
 without the [A] ooo-[D7]th-[G]er.

# Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)

artist:Edison Lighthouse writer:Tony Macaulay / Barry Mason and Sylvan Whittingham

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0z\\_mtoJFdSw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0z_mtoJFdSw)

*Play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line - sounds nice*

[A] She ain't [F#m] got [A] no money,  
Her [A] clothes are [F#m] kinda [A] funny  
Her [D] hair is kinda wild and [D] free  
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes  
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

[A] She talks kinda lazy, [F#m] people say she's crazy  
[D] And her life's a [D] mystery  
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes  
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

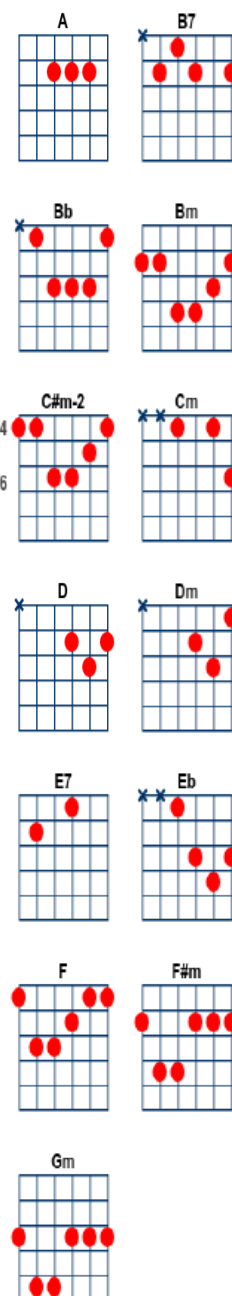
There's [D] something about her [E7] hand holding [A] mine,  
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just [E7] gotta [A] say, Hey!  
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell  
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well  
That I can't get a [E7] way

*Again - play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line*

[A] I'm a [F#m] lucky [A] fella [F#m]  
[A] And I just [F#m] gotta [A] tell [F#m] her [A]  
[D] That I love her endlessly  
Because [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes  
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows like [A] me

There's [D] something about her hand holding [A] mine,  
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just gotta [A] say, Hey!  
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell  
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well  
That I can't get a [E7] way [F]

[Bb] I'm a lucky fella and I just gotta tell her  
[Eb] That I love her endlessly  
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes  
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows like [Bb] me  
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes  
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows .... like [Bb] me





# Love Hearts (Sugar Lips)

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

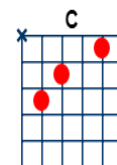
Liz Panton : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VCP3cmPloxM&feature=youtu.be>

[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie

When it comes to divining your [C] fate

[C] Tell a tale of tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor

And don't forget the First [F] Mate!

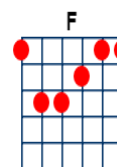


[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!

What does my heart [C] say?

[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"

"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

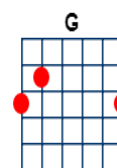


[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie

When it comes to divining your [C] fate

[C] Rich-man, poor-man, beggar-man, thief

And don't forget the First [F] Mate!



[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!

What does my heart [C] say?

[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"

"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[C] Don't toss a coin, don't flip a card

See what the Love Hearts [F] say

[G] Don't gaze at crystal or draw the short straw

See what the Love Hearts [C] say.

Oh! [F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips,

What does my heart [C] say?

[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"

"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!

What does my heart [C] say?

[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"

"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[C] "My Love" . . . is here . . . to [F] stay.

Words and Music © Liz Panton 12/12/2015

Simple chords – but it works so well -Nice one Liz Panton!!

# Love Her Madly

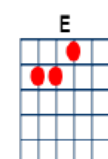
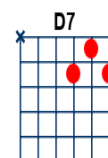
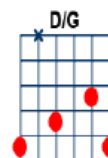
artist:The Doors , writer:Robby Krieger

The Doors - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LHFGnIshz8E>

[Am] Dont you love her madly, dont you need her badly  
 Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say  
 Dont you [Am] love her madly, [C] wanna [F] be her [D] daddy  
 Dont you [Am] love her face  
 Dont you [Am] love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door  
 [Am] Like she did one [E] thousand times be[Am]fore

Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say  
 [Am] Dont you love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]  
 [D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x4)  
 All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song  
 Of a [A] deep blue dream,  
 Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be[G] on [E] the [Am] mark

[Am] Yeah, [C] dont you [F] love [D] her  
 Dont you [Am] love her as she's [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]  
 [D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x3)  
 [D] Yeah..  
 All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song  
 Of a [A] deep blue dream,  
 Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be [G] on [E] the [Am] mark



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, I  
 G

# Love Hurts [C]

artist:Nazareth writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4dKbATty508> (in G)

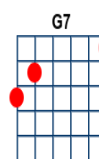
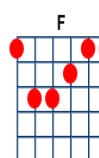
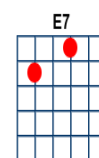
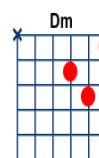
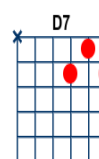
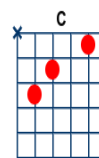
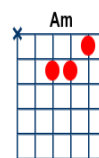
Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant

[C] Love hurts love [Am] scars love [F] wounds and [G7] mars  
Any [C] heart not [Am] tough nor [F] strong e-[G7]nough  
To take a lot of [C] pain take a lot of [Am] pain  
[C] Love is like a [F] cloud [Dm] pulls a lot of [G7] rain  
Love [C] hurts mmm mmm [F] love [C] hurts

I'm young I [Am] know but [F] even [G7] so  
I know a [C] thing or [Am] two I [F] learned from [G7] you  
I really learned a [C] lot really learned a [Am] lot  
[C] Love is like a [F] stove [Dm] burns you when it's [G7] hot  
Love [C] hurts mmm mmm [F] love [C] hurts

[Am] Some fools dream of [E7] happi-[Am]ness  
[E7] Blissful-[Am]ness [E7] together-[Am]ness  
[D7] Some fools fool themselves I guess  
But they're not fooling [G7] me

I [C] know it isn't true [E7] know it isn't [Am] true  
[C] Love is just a [F] lie [Dm] made to make you [G7] blue  
Love [C] hurts mmm mmm [F] love [C] hurts



# Love Hurts [G]

artist:Nazareth writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4dKbATty508>

Love [G] hurts, love [Em] scars, love [C] wounds and [D7] mars  
Any [G] heart not [Em] tough nor [C] strong e[D7]nough  
To take a lot of [G] pain, [B7] take a lot of [Em] pain  
[G7] Love is like a [C] cloud pulls a lot of [D7] rain  
Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts

[D7]

I'm [G] young I [Em] know but [C] even [D7] so  
I know a [G] thing or [Em] two I [C] learned from [D7] you  
I really learned a [G] lot, [B7] really learnt a [Em] lot  
[G7] Love is like a [C] stove burns you when it's [D7] hot  
Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts

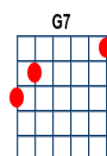
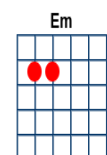
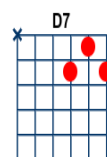
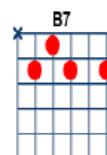
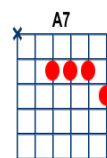
[D7]

[Em] Some fools think of [B7] happi[Em]ness  
[B7] Blissful[Em]ness, [B7] together[Em]ness  
[A7] Some fools fool themselves I guess But they're not fooling [D7] me

I know it isn't [G] true, [B7] know it isn't [Em] true  
[G7] Love is just a [C] lie made to make you [D7] blue  
Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts

[D7]

Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts  
[F] Ohhhh [C] Ohhhh love [G] hurts..



Also uses:

C, F, G

# Love Is A Laserquest

artist:Arctic Monkeys , writer:Alex Turner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7LtqEEQv34> Capo 2

Do you [G] still feel younger than you [Em] thought you would by now  
or, [Am] darling, have you started feeling [D] old yet?  
Don't [G] worry, I'm sure that you're still [Em] breaking hearts  
with the efficien-[Am]cy that only youth can [D] harness.

And do you [G] still think love is a [Em] laserquest?  
Or do you take it [Am] all too serious-[D]ly?  
I've tried to [G] ask you this in some [Em] daydreams that I've had,  
but you're always busy [Am] being make-[D] believe.

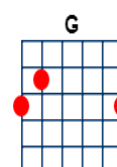
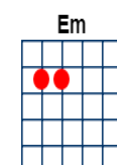
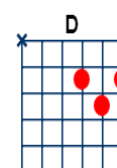
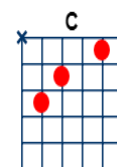
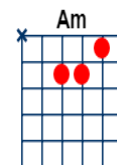
And [C] do you look into the mirror to remind [D] yourself you're there?  
Or have [G] somebody's good-night kisses got that [C] covered?  
Well I'm not being honest, I'll [D] pretend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

[G] Now I can't think of there [Em] without thinking of you,  
I [Am] doubt that comes as a [D] surprise.  
And I [G] can't think of anything to [Em] dream about,  
[Am] I can't find anywhere to [D] hide.

And when I'm [C] hanging on by the [D] rings around my eyes  
and I con-[G]vince myself I [C] need another.  
And for a minute it gets easier to pre-[D]tend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

When I'm [C] pipe and slippers and [D] rocking chair,  
singing [G] dreadful songs about [C] summer.  
Well I've found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [Em] lover.  
Well I've [C] found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [G] lover...



# Love is a Losing Game

artist:Amy Winehouse , writer:Amy Winehouse

Amy Winehouse: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nMO5Ko\\_77Hk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nMO5Ko_77Hk)  
Thanks <https://ukutabs.com> for a large chunk of this (use Fdim or Fm instead of F for better result)

[C] For you [Dm7] I was the flame  
[F] Love is a losing [Cmaj7] game  
[C] Five story fire [Dm7] as you came  
[F] Love is [Cmaj7] losing game

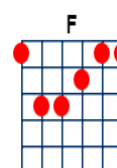
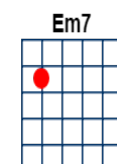
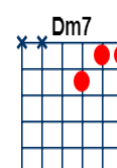
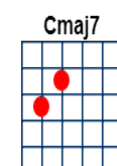
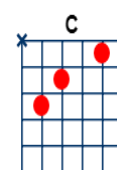
[Em7] One I wished, I [Dm7] never played  
[F] Oh, what a [Cmaj7] mess we made  
[C] And now the [Dm7] final frame  
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing game

[C] Played out [Dm7] by the band  
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing hand  
[C] More than [Dm7] I could stand  
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing hand

[Em7] Self-professed [Dm7] profound  
[F] Till the chips [Cmaj7] were down  
[C] Know you're a [Dm7] gambling man  
[F] Love is a losing [Cmaj7] hand

[C] Though I [Dm7] battled blind  
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] fate resigned  
[C] Memories [Dm7] mar my mind  
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] fate resigned

[Em7] Over [Dm7] futile odds  
[F] And laughed at [Cmaj7] by the gods  
[C] And now the [Dm7] final frame  
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing game



# Love Is A Stranger

artist:The Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WGU\\_4-5RaxU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WGU_4-5RaxU)

*Thanks to Nicki Walton*

INTRO: [C] - [C] - [C] - [C] x 2

[C] Love is a stranger in an open car  
To tempt you in and drive you far a-[F]way  
Ooh, [C] Love is a stranger in an open car  
To tempt you in and drive you far a-[F]way

*chorus x2*

[F] And I want you  
And I want you  
And I want you so  
It's an ob-[F]session

[C] Love is a danger of a different kind  
To take you away and leave you far be-[F]hind

And [C] love love love is a dangerous drug  
You have to receive it and you still can't  
Get e-[F]nough of the stuff

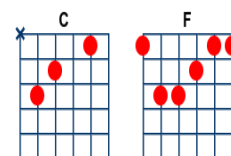
It's savage and it's cruel and it shines like destruction  
Comes in like the flood and it seems like religion  
It's noble and it's brutal, it distorts and deranges  
And it wrenches you up  
And you're left like a [C] zombie

[F] And I want you  
And I want you  
And I want you so  
It's an ob-[F]session

It's [F] guilt edged  
Glamorous and sleek by design  
You know it's jealous by nature  
False and unkind  
It's [C] hard and restrained  
And it's totally cool  
It [F] touches and it teases  
As you stumble in the [F] debris. [C]

*chorus x3*

[F] And I want you  
And I want you  
And I want you so  
It's an ob-[F]session



# Love is All Around

artist:Wet Wet Wet writer:Reg Presley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3gEkwhdXUE> (But in Bb)

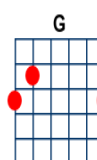
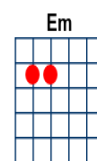
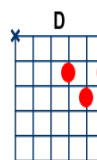
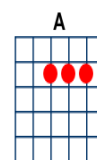
I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers,  
 [G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] Love is all a-[Em]round me  
 [G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]  
 It's [D] written on the [Em] wind,  
 [G] it's every-[A]where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]  
 So [D] if you really [Em] love me  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will  
 [G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
 There's [G] no beginning there'll [Em] be no end  
 'Cause on my love, you [A] can depend

I [D] see your face be-[Em]fore me  
 [G] as I lay [A] on my [D] bed [Em] [G] [A]  
 I [D] kinda get to [Em] thinking  
 [G] of all the [A] things you [D] said [Em] [G] [A]  
 You [D] gave your promise [Em] to me  
 [G] and I gave [A] mine to [D] you [Em] [G] [A]  
 I [D] need someone be-[Em]side me  
 [G] in every [A] thing I [D] do [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will  
 [G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
 There's [G] no beginning there'll [Em] be no end  
 'Cause on my love, you [A] can depend

I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers,  
 [G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] Love is all a-[Em]round me  
 [G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]  
 It's [D] written on the [Em] wind,  
 [G] it's every-[A]where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]  
 So [D] if you really [Em] love me  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show





# Love is In the Air

artist:John Paul Young writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

John Paul Young - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bkwanE44XJ4>

[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-[F]round  
 [C] Love is in the air, every sight and every [F] sound  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm being [F] foolish  
 [G] Don't know if I'm being [Am] wise  
 But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And it's [G6] there when I [Dm] look in your [G] eyes

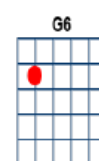
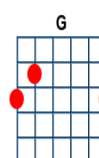
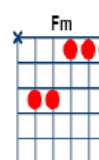
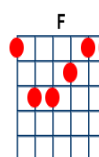
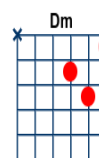
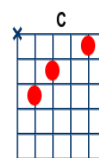
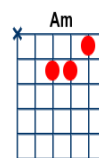
[C] Love is in the air, in the whisper of the [F] trees  
 [C] Love is in the air, in the thunder of the [F] sea  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm just [F] dreaming  
 [G] Don't know if I feel [Am] sane  
 But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And it's [G6] there when you [Dm] call out my [G] name

[C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [G6] Oh [Am] oh [Fm] oh [G] Oh

[C] Love is in the air, in the rising of the [F] sun  
 [C] Love is in the air, when the day is nearly [F] done  
 And I [G] don't know if you're an [F] illusion  
 [G] Don't know if I see it [Am] true  
 But you're [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And you're [G6] there when I [Dm] reach out for [G] you

[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-[F]round  
 [C] Love is in the air, every sight and every [F] sound  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm being [F] foolish  
 [G] Don't know if I'm being [Am] wise  
 But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And it's [G6] there when I [Dm] look in your [G] eyes

[C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [G6] Oh [Am] oh [Fm] oh [G] Oh  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [NC] Love is in the air



# Love Is Like A Butterfly

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWwENHbUcdI> Capo 1

Intro: [D] [C] [D]

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh  
The [G] multicoloured [D] moods of love are [C] like its [G] satin [D] wings  
Love [D] makes you heart feel strange inside  
It [G] flutters like soft [D] wings in flight  
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

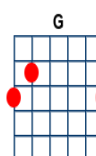
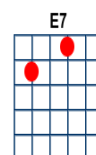
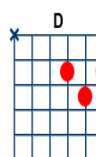
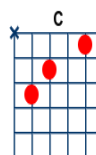
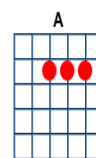
[D] I feel it when you're with me  
It [G] happens when you [D] kiss me  
That [G] rare and gentle [D] feeling [E7] that I feel [A] inside  
Your [D] touch is soft and gentle  
Your [G] kiss is warm and [D] tender  
[G] Whenever I am [D] with you I [A] think of butter[D]flies

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh  
The [G] multicoloured [D] moods of love are [C] like its [G] satin [D] wings  
Love [D] makes you heart feel strange inside  
It [G] flutters like soft [D] wings in flight  
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

[D] Your laughter brings me sunshine  
[G] Everyday is [D] springtime  
And [G] I am only [D] happy [E7] when you are by my [A] side  
How [D] precious is this love we share  
[G] How very precious, [D] sweet and rare  
[G] Together we [D] belong like daffo[A]dils and butter[D]flies

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh  
The [G] multicoloured [D] moods of love are [C] like its [G] satin [D] wings  
Love [D] makes you heart feel strange inside  
It [G] flutters like soft [D] wings in flight  
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing



# Love Is The Sweetest Thing

artist:Peter Skellern writer:Ray Noble

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6NvQUJtW0GA> Capo 3

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] sweetest thing  
 [G] What [Em7] else on [A7] earth could [D] ever bring  
 [G] Such happi-[C]ness to [D] ev'rything  
 [G] As [Em] love's old [A7] sto-[D7]ry.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] strangest thing  
 [G] No [Em7] song [A7] of birds u-[D]pon the wing  
 [G] Shall in our [C] hearts more [D] sweetly [D7] sing  
 [G] Than [A7] love's old [D7] sto-[G]ry.

[Em] Whatever [Bm] heart may de-[E7]sire,  
 [Am] Whatever [D7] life may [G] send,  
 [Am] This is a [B7] tale that [Em7] never will tire.  
 [A7] This is a song without [D] end.

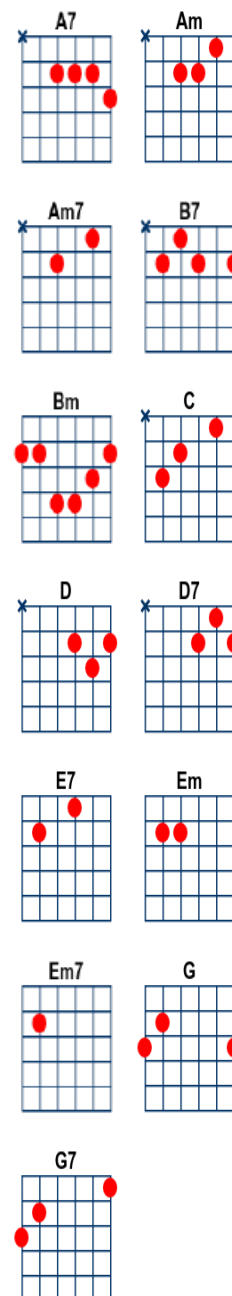
[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D7] greatest thing  
 [G] The [Em7] oldest [Am7] yet the [D7] latest thing;  
 [G] I [G7] only [C] hope that [B7] fate will bring  
 [Em7] Love's [D7] story to [G] you. [Em7] [A7] [D7]

[Em7] Love is the [D] sweetest [G] thing

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] sweetest thing  
[G] What [Em7] else on [A7] earth could [D] ever bring  
[G] Such happi-[C]ness to [D] ev'rything  
[G] As [Em] love's old [A7] sto-[D7]ry.

[Em] Whatever [Bm] heart may de-[E7]sire,  
 [Am] Whatever [D7] life may [G] send,  
 [Am] This is a [B7] tale that [Em7] never will tire.  
 [A7] This is a song without [D] end.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D7] greatest thing  
 [G] The [Em7] oldest [Am7] yet the [D7] latest thing;  
 [G] I [G7] only [E7] hope that [Am7] fate may [D7] bring  
 [G] Love's [A7] story [D7] to [G] you.



# Love Is The Sweetest Thing - Alt

artist:Al Bowlly, Ray Noble and His Orchestra writer:Ray Noble

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUXv0ezazXg>

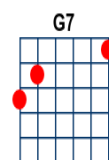
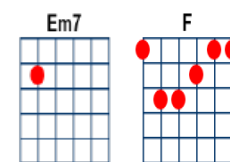
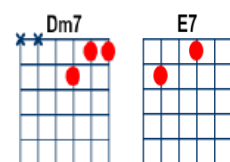
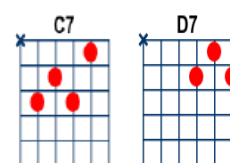
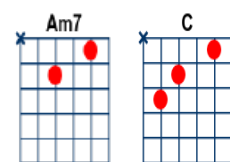
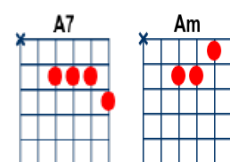
[C] Love [Am7] is [D7] the [G7] sweetest thing  
 [C] What [Am7] else on [D7] earth could [G7] ever bring  
 [C] Such [C7] happi-[F]ness to [G7] ev'rything  
 [C] As [Am7] love's old [D7] sto-[G7]ry.

[C] Love [Am7] is [D7] the [G7] strangest thing  
 [C] No [Am7] song of [D7] birds u-[G7]pon the wing  
 [C] Shall [C7] in our [F] hearts more [G7] sweetly sing  
 [C] Than [Am7] love's old [G7] sto-[C]ry.

[Am7] What-[Am]ever [Em7] heart may de-[A7]sire,  
 [Dm7] Whatever [G7] life may [C] send,  
 [F] This is a tale [E7] that [Am7] never will [Am] tire.  
 [D7] This is the song without [G7] end.

[C] Love [Am] is [D7] the [G7] strongest thing  
 [C] The [Am] oldest [D7] yet the [G7] latest thing;  
 [C] I on-[C7]ly [F] hope that fate may bring  
 [Am] Love's [G7] story to [C] you.

[D7] Love is the [G7] sweetest [C] thing



# Love It When You Call

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMMO4Nwidq0>

[C] [F] [Am] [F]

[NC] I found the switch, [C] [F] [NC] Turned it on, [Am] [F]  
 [NC] I hit the ditch, [C] [F] [NC] Carried on, [F] [C]  
 [NC] I was so near, [C] [F] [NC] Now you're so far [Am] [F]  
 [NC] Are you quite sure, [C] [F] [NC] Just who you are? [F] [C]

Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 You could have a friend but [F] you dont seem to have the time,  
 Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 Wonder if you [Am] ever get to [G] say what's on your [F#m] mind,  
 [F] Take a little [C] time, [G] oh [F] take a little ti[G]me,

Chorus:

I [C] love you when you call, I [F] love you when you call,  
 I [Am] love you when you call, but you [F] never call at all  
 So [C] what's the complication, it's [F] only conversation,  
 I [Am] love you when you call, but you [F] never call at [C] all whoa

He loves you when you [F] call, he [C] loves you when you [Am] call.. [F]... [C] aha

[NC] Remember me, [C] [F] [NC] I used to be [Am] [F]  
 Your best time buddy that you couldn't wait to see [F] [C]  
 But gettin' old, [C] [F] it takes a toll [G] [Am]  
 And [C] hearts getting broken lead to [F] people growin' [E7] cold

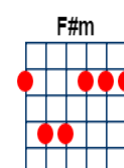
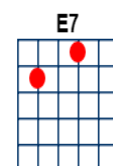
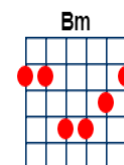
Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 I'm flipping with a coin that's [F] got a tail on either side,  
 Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 I'm gonna be the [Am] one who [G] makes you stop and [F#m] realise,  
 [F] You could have it [C] all, [G] we [F] should have it [G] all

Chorus

[F] Yea I wonder where you been [G]  
 [G] Yea I [Am] wonder who you seen [G]  
 And I [F] hope you find your train [G]  
 When you do I really hope it's all it [A] seems

I [D] love you when you call, I [G] love you when you call,  
 I [Bm] love you when you call, but you [G] never call at all  
 So [D] what's the complication, it's [G] only conversation,  
 I [Bm] love you when you call, but you [G] never call at all [D] whoa [G]

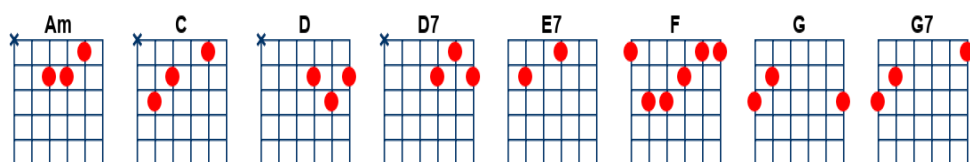
*Not Real sure about this one – help anyone?*



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, D,  
 F, G

# Love Letters In The Sand

artist:Pat Boone , writer:J. Fred Coots, Nick Kenny, Charles Kenny



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MCUXitxbTA> Capo 3

*Based on Kraziekhat via Ultimate Guitar*

[F] On a [C] day like today, we [F] passed the time a-[D]way,  
writing [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand.

How you [C] laughed when I cried, each [F] time I saw the [D] tide,  
take our [G] love letters [G7] from the [C] sand [F] [C]

You made a [E7] vow, that you, would [Am] ever be true,  
But some-[D]how, that [D7] vow, meant [G] nothing to [G7] you.

Now my [C] broken heart aches, with [F] every wave that [D] breaks,  
over [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand [F] [C]

You made a [E7] vow, that you, would [Am] ever be true,  
But some-[D]how, that [D7] vow, meant [G] nothing to [G7] you.

Now my [C] broken heart aches, with [F] every wave that [D] breaks,  
over [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand [F] [C]

# Love Letters Straight From Your Heart

artist:Brenda Lee writer:Edward Heyman, Victor Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OCgLfDjb29Y>

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F]

[C] Love letters straight from your [Am] heart  
 [F] Keep us so [G7] near while a-[C]part  
 [Em] I'm not a-[B7]lone in the [Em] night  
 When I can [A7] have all the [Dm] love you [G7] write

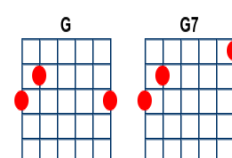
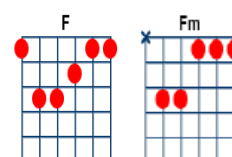
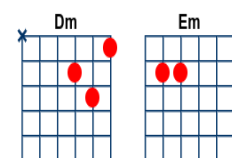
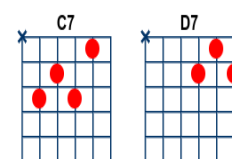
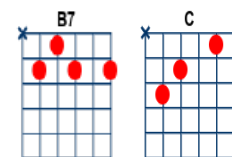
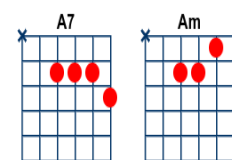
[C] I memorize every [Am] line  
 [F] I kiss the [G7] name that you [C] sign [C7]  
 [F] And darling [Fm] then I read a-[C]gain  
 right from the [D7] start  
 [G7] Love letters straight from your [C] heart

[C] Love letters straight from your [Am] heart  
 [F] Keep us so [G7] near while a-[C]part

[Em] I'm not a-[B7]lone in the [Em] night  
 When I can [A7] have all the [Dm] love you [G7] write

[C] I memorize every [Am] line  
 [F] I kiss the [G7] name that you [C] sign [C7]  
 [F] And darling [Fm] then I read a-[C]gain  
 right from the [D7] start  
 [G7] Love letters straight from your [C] heart

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F]



# Love Makes You Happy

artist:Paul Heaton, Jacqui Abbott , writer:Paul Heaton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjWf8KB10WU>

[C] [G] [C]

[C] I don't have the glasses to hold the champagne  
To celebrate the moment you're in my [G] arms again  
I don't the [G] breath to blow the balloons  
All that I'm hoping is you're coming home [C] soon

[C] I don't have the bunting or supply of cigars  
The 'Welcome Home' banners to hang from [G] the bars  
All that I [G] have is these arms that I own  
To put 'round your waist and pull you back [C] home

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon  
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room  
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea  
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

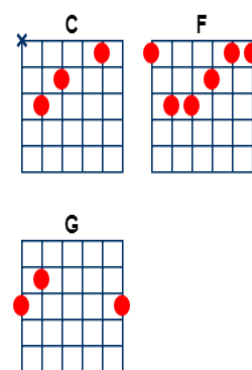
[C] I can't hold the tears to write you this song  
To welcome you back after loving you so [G] long  
And I ain't got the [G] money to buy you the ride  
To get you from there to here by my [C] side

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon  
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room  
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea  
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

As I [F] wait at the station, a [C] rose in my hand  
[F] I don't have a choir or a [C] military band  
[F] Glass made to shatter, [C] eggs made to break  
But sure as I'm standing, [G] a heart's made to ache

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon  
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room  
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea  
[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly  
[NC] Love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly  
[G] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly...





# Love Me

artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Pete McCarty: [Click for FB Video](#) Thanks to Pete McCarty for this

*Slowly and soulful - see the video for the strums to this Elvis song*

[D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Treat me like a [D] fool,  
Treat me mean and [D7] cruel, [D7] [D7]  
oh but [G] love me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Wring my faithful [A] heart, tear it all apart, [A] [A]  
But [D] love me. [G] [G] [D]\* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,  
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
I'll be sad and [A] blue,  
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]\* (pause)

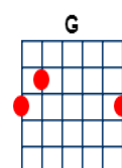
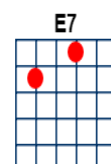
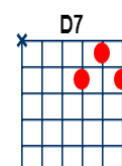
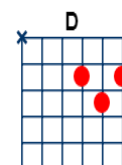
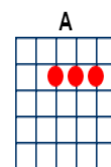
[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]\* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,  
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
I'll be sad and [A] blue,  
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]\* (pause)

[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]\* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,  
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Beggin' on my [A] knees,  
All I ask is please, please [D] love me

[G] Oh [D] yeah



# Love Me Do

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2SBjdl2CeE>

Intro: [G]/// [C]/// x4 Harmonica

[G] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G] always be [C] true  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]

[G] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G] always be [C] true  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]

Bridge:

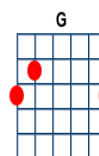
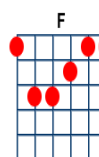
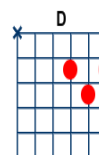
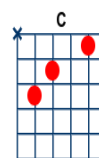
[D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]body new [G]  
[D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]one like you [G]  
[G] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G] always be [C] true  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]

Solo with Harmonica: [D] [C] [F] [G]

[D] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G] always be [C] true  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C]

oh, [G] Love me do, [C] Yeah [G] love me do, [C] yeah [G] love me do



# Love Me Like You Do

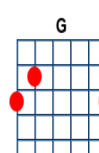
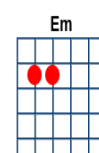
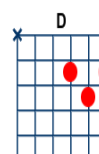
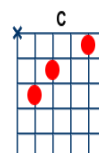
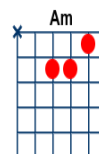
artist:Ellie Goulding writer:Savan Kotecha, Ilya Salmanzadeh, Tove Lo, Ma Martin and Ali Payami

Ellie Goulding: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJtDXIazrMo>

Capo on

1st fret

[G] [D] [Em] [C]



You're the [G] light, you're the night  
You're the [D] color of my blood  
You're the [Em] cure, you're the pain  
You're the only thing I wanna touch [C]  
Never [D] knew that it could mean so [Em] much, so much

You're the [G] fear, I don't care  
'Cause I've [D] never been so high  
Follow [Em] me to the dark  
Let me take you past our satellites [C]  
You can [D] see the world you brought to [Em] life, to life

Chorus:

So [G] love me like you do, I-I [D]-love me like you do  
[Em] Love me like you do, I-I-[C]-love me like you do  
[Am] Touch me like you do, t-t-[Em] -touch me like you do  
[D].....What are you [C] waiting for?

Fading [G] in, fading out  
On the [D] edge of paradise  
Every [Em] inch of your skin  
is a holy grail I've got to find [C]  
Only [D] you can set my heart on [Em] fire, on fire

Yeah, I'll [G] let you set the pace [D]  
'Cause [Em] I'm not thinking [C] straight  
My head spinning around I [D] can't see clear no more [Em]  
What are you waiting for?

Chorus x2

[G] [D] [Em] [C]

Chorus x2

# Love Me Tender

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Ken Darby

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwlrUUyxc9c> (in D)

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me sweet  
 [C7] Never let me [F] go  
 [F] You have made my [G7] life complete  
 [C7] And I love you [F] so

Chorus:

[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true  
 [Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams fulfilled [F] fil  
 For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you  
 [C7] And I always [F] will

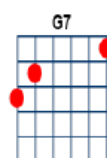
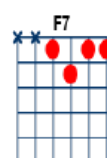
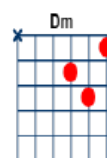
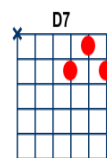
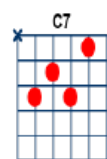
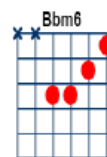
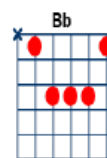
[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me long  
 [C7] Take me to your [F] heart  
 [F] For it's there that [G7] I belong  
 [C7] And I'll never [F] part

Chorus

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me dear  
 [C7] Tell me your are [F] mine  
 [F] I'll be yours through [G7] all the years  
 [C7] Till the end of [F] time

Chorus

[F] When at least my [G7] dreams come true  
 [C7] Darling this is [F] know  
 [F] Happiness will [G7] follow you  
 [C7] Everywhere you [F] go  
 Chorus



Also uses  
A, F

# Love Me Tender (Easy for T.B.U.G.)

artist: Bobby Kemp (Elvis Presley) writer: Ken Darby

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwlrUUyxg9c>

**\*Intro\*** [D6] /

[D6] Love me tender, [E7] love me sweet

[A] Never let me [D6] go [A]

[D6] You have made my [E7] life complete

[A] And I love you [D6] so [A]

[D6] Love me [F#7] tender, [D6] love me [D7] true

[G] All my [Gm] dreams ful-[D6]fil [A7]

[D6] For my [B7] darlin' [E7] I love you

[A] And I always [D6] will [A]

[D6] Love me tender, [E7] love me long

[A] Take me to your [D6] heart [A]

[D6] For it's there that [E7] I belong

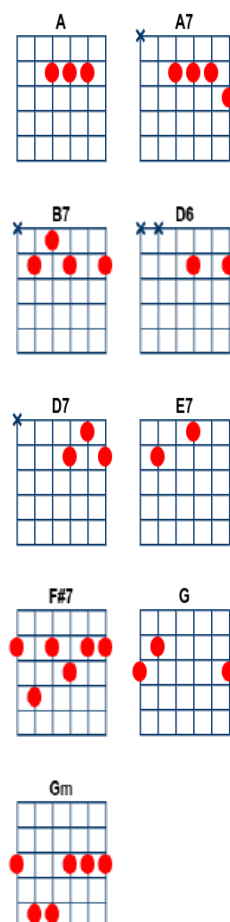
[A] And will never [D6] part [A]

[D6] Love me [F#7] tender, [D6] love me [D7] true

[G] All my [Gm] dreams ful-[D6]fil [A7]

[D6] For my [B7] darlin' [E7] I love you

[A] And I always [D6] will [A7] [D6]



# Love Me Two Times

artist:The Doors , writer:Robby Krieger

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsP6EKAzEjI>

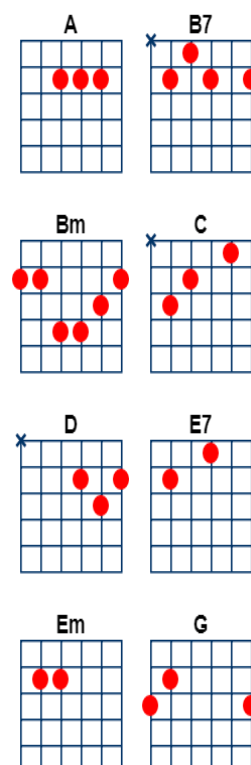
[Em] [Bm] - repeat a few times  
 [Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby  
 [Em] Love me twice [Bm] today  
 [Em] Love me two times, [A] baby  
 I'm goin' a[Em]way  
 Love me two times, [D] baby  
 One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak  
 One time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak  
 [Em] But love me two times, yes  
 [D] Last me all through the [C] week  
 [G] Love me two times I'm goin' away  
 Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

[Em] Oh, yes

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak  
 Love me one time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak  
 [Em] But love me two times, girl  
 [D] Last me all through the [C] week  
 Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

[Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby  
 [Em] Love me twice [Bm] today  
 [Em] Love me two times, [A] baby  
 'Cause I'm goin' a[Em]way  
 Love me two times, [D] girl  
 One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way



# Love Me With All Of Your Heart

artist:Hi-Marks , writer:Rafael Gaston Perez, Carlos Albert Martinoli, Michael Vaughn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2EuPGSdVZHo>

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] Love me with all of your [Am] heart that's all I [Em] want love [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart or not at [C] all [A7]

[F] Just promise me [G] this that you'll [C] give me all your [Am] kisses

Every [Em] winter every [Am] summer every [G] fall

[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when you're [Em] near me [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]

[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when your [Em] near me [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]

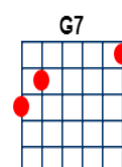
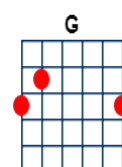
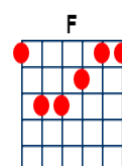
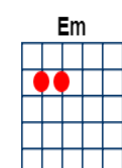
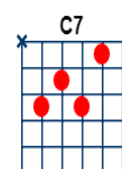
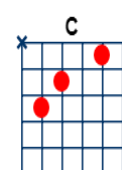
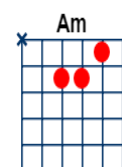
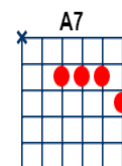
[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

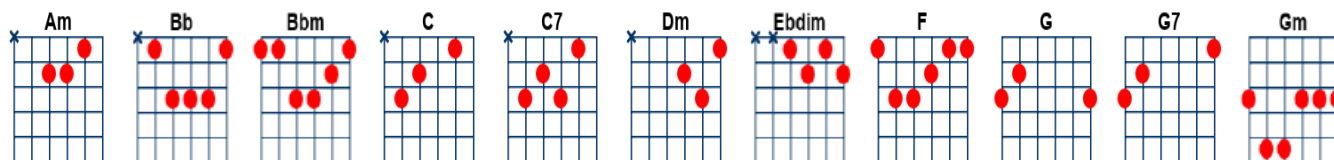
[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart



# Love Of My Life

artist:Queen , writer:Freddie Mercury



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T73WhWTawCE>

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C]  
[F] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [G7]

[C] Love of my life - you've [Am] hurt me,  
You've [Dm] broken my heart and [G] now you leave me.  
[C] Love of my [C7] life can't you [F] see?  
Bring it [Dm] back, bring it [Am] back,  
Don't [Bb] take it a-[F]way from me, be-[Bb]cause [F] you [Dm] don't [Gm] know,  
[C] what it means to [F] me.

[C] Love of my life don't [Am] leave me,  
You've [Dm] taken my love, and [G] now desert me,  
[C] Love of my [C7] life can't you [F] see,  
Bring it [Dm] back, bring it [Am] back,  
Don't [Bb] take it a-[F]way from me be-[Bb]cause [F] you [Dm] don't [Gm] know,  
[C] what it means to [F] me.

[Dm] You will remember - when [Am] this is blown over  
And [Bb] everything's all by the [F] way -  
[Dm] When I grow older [Am] I will be there at your [Dm] side to re-[Ebdim]mind you  
How [Gm] I still love you [C] - still [C7] love [F] you.

Hurry [Dm] back - hurry [Am] back,  
Please [Bb] bring it back [F] home to me,  
be-[Bb]cause [F] you [Dm] don't [Gm] know [C7] what it means to [F] me

[Dm] Love of my life  
[Am] Love of my life ... [Gm] [Bbm] [F]



# Love Of The Common People

artist:Nicky Thomas , writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dl54nwUCz0>

*Thanks to Longbeach Ukes for this version*

Intro: [G]///

[G] Living on free food tickets  
Water in the milk from a hole in the roof  
Where the [F] rain came through  
What can you [C] do [D]

[G] Tears from your little sister  
Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch  
For the [F] party to go  
Oh but you [C] know she'll get [D] by

'Cos she's [G] living in the love of the [C] common people  
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man  
[G] Daddy's gonna buy her a [C] dream to cling to  
[G] Mama's gonna love her just as [D] much as she can  
And she [G] can

It's a [G] good thing you don't have a bus fare  
It would fall through the hole in your pocket  
And you'd lose it in the [F] snow on the ground  
You got to walk into [C] town to find a [D] job

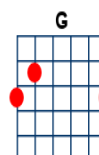
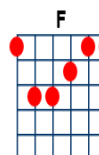
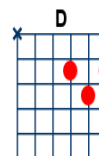
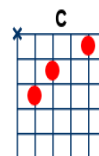
[G] Tryin' to keep your hands warm  
When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through  
And [F] chills you to the bone  
So now you'd better go [C] home where it's [D] warm

You can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people  
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man  
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to  
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can  
And she [G] can

[G] Living on a dream ain't easy  
But the closer the knit the tighter the fit  
And the [F] chills stay away  
You take 'em in [C] stride for family [D] pride

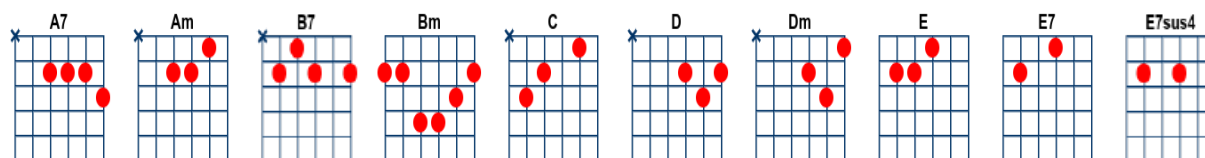
You know that [G] faith is your foundation  
Whole lot of love and a warm conversation  
But [F] don't forget to pray  
Just make it [C] strong where you be-[D]long

Chorus x2



# Love Potion Number 9

artist:The Searchers writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



Searchers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=36WVirpAieM> But in Am  
Instrumental – first verse

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth  
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth  
[C] She's got a pad down at 34th and [Am] Vine  
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of  
[E7sus4] Love [E7] Potion Number [Am] Nine [A7]

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks  
[Am] I'd been this way since 19-[Dm]56  
She [C] looked at my palm and she made a magic [Am] sign  
She [Dm] said "What you need is  
[E7sus4] Love [E7] Potion Number [Am] Nine" [A7]

[D] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[B7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[D] It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink  
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or [Am] night  
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in [Am] sight  
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine  
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of  
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [A7]

[D] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[Bm] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[D] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or [Am] night  
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in [Am] sight  
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine  
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of  
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

# Love Really Hurts Without You

artist: Billy Ocean , writer: Ben Findon, Leslie Charles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FESovjsbIu0>

[F] You run around town like a fool and you think that it's [C] groovy.  
You're given it to [Gm] some other guy, who gives you the eye.  
You [Dm] don't give nothin to [C] me.

[F] You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to [C] excite me.  
But don't you know you're [Gm] turning me on, I know that it's wrong.  
But [Dm] I can't stop this [C] pain inside me.

Chorus:

[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.

And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.

[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.  
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

[F] You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the [C] action.  
You're using ev'ry [Gm] trick in the book, the way that you look.  
You're [Dm] really something to [C] see.

[F] You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you [C] fancy.  
But don't you know I'm [Gm] out of my mind, So give me a sign.  
And [Dm] help to ease the [C] pain inside me.

Chorus

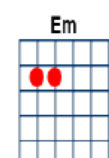
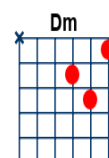
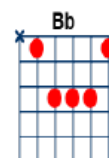
[Em]

[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.  
Love really hurts without [Am] you.

And it's [C] breaking my heart,  
But [Em] what can I [D] do.

[G] Baby Love really hurts without [D] you.  
Love really hurts through and [Am] through.

And it's [C] breaking my heart,  
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you  
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, F  
G

# Love Song

artist:Sky writer:Antoine Sicotte, James Renald

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L5McD0s8x-g> capo 1

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[Dm] [F] [C] [G] [Dm] [F] [C] [G].

[Dm] Your brothers they all think I'm [F] crazy  
 [C] I think it's nothing at [G] all  
 [Dm] Today I'm feeling kinda [F] lazy  
 [C] So I'll be sleeping it [G] off  
 Once a-[Dm]gain .. [F] .. It's kinda like a [C] love song  
 [G] Crazy old-fashioned love song

[Dm] Then she decides that the [F] dogs they belong inside  
 [C] It's a never ending [G] ride you're taking  
 [Dm] I can decide for you [F] hey  
 It's kinda like a [C] love song [G]

[Dm] The party's happening somewhere [F] else babe  
 [C] Here there is nothing at [G] all  
 [Dm] Someday I'll be some body's [F] love slave  
 [C] For now I've got.. me [G] all.. to my-[Dm]self  
 [F].. And it's kinda like a [C] love song  
 [G] Crazy old-fashioned love song

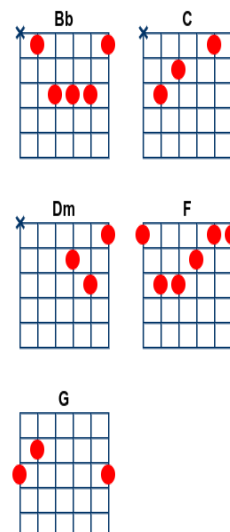
[Dm] Then she decides that the [F] dogs they belong inside  
 [C] It's a never ending [G] ride you're taking  
 [Dm] I can decide for you [F] hey  
 It's kinda like a [C] love song  
 [G].. And we [Dm] think he's alive but the [F] flies make me wonder why  
 [C] It's a never-ending [G] pile I'm raking  
 [Dm] Chester's beside you and [F] he's  
 Singing you a [C] love song [G]

## Bridge

[Dm] And while your finding your [F] way home  
 Me I'll be [C] watching me a [G] t.v. [F] show (a t.v. show)  
 [Dm] And if the darkness is all you see  
 Well then you [Bb] don't know what you're missing (don't know what you're missin)  
 [Dm] Do you? .. [F] .. Well it's kinda like a [C] love song [G]

[Dm] Then she decides that the [F] dogs they belong inside  
 [C] It's a never ending [G] ride you're taking  
 [Dm] I can decide for you [F] hey  
 It's kinda like a [C] love song  
 [G].. And we [Dm] think he's alive but the [F] flies make me wonder why  
 [C] It's a never-ending [G] pile I'm raking  
 [Dm] Chester's beside you and [F] he's  
 Singing you a [C] love song [G]

Your [Dm] brothers they all think I'm [F] crazy [F]



# Love Story

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift

Taylor Swift:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8xg3vE8Ie\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8xg3vE8Ie_E) Capo 2

[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run

[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess

[F] It's a love story [G] baby just say yes

[C] We were both young when I first saw you

[F] I close my eyes and the flashback starts

I'm standing [Am] there on a balcony of [Dm] summer air

[C] See the lights, See the party the ball gowns

I [F] see you make your way through the crowd

And say [Am] hello, little did I [G] know

[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run

[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess

[F] It's a love story [G] baby just say yes

That [F] you were Romeo you were [G] throwing pebbles

And my [Am] daddy said stay away from [C] Juliet

And I was [F] crying on the staircase

[G] Begging you please don't [Am] go, and I [C] said

Chorus:

[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run

[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess

[F] It's a love story [G] baby just say yes [C]

[C] So I sneak out to the garden to see you

[F] We keep quite because we're dead if they knew

So close your [Am] eyes,

Escape this town for a [G] little while

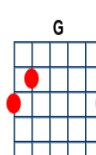
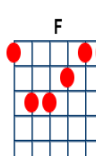
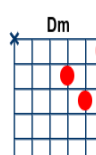
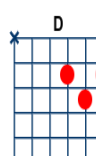
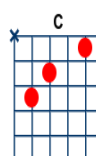
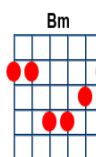
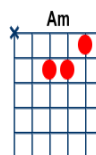
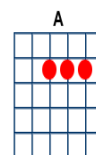
Cause [F] you were Romeo I was a [G] scarlet letter

and my [Am] daddy said stay away from [C] Juliet

But you [F] were everything [C] to me

and I was [G] begging you please don't [Am] go and I said [C]

Chorus



[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel  
[G] This love is difficult, but it's real  
[Am] Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess  
[F] Its a love story [G] baby just say yes, oh

[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel  
[G] This love is difficult, but it's real  
[Am] Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess  
[F] Its a love story [G] baby just say yes, oh

[G] I got tired of [Am] waiting,  
[F] wondering if [C] you were ever coming a [G]round  
My faith in you was [Am] fad[F]ing  
Then I [C] met you on the outskirts of [G] town and I said

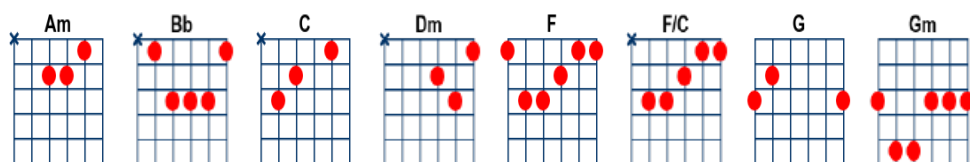
[C] Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone  
I [G] keep waiting for you but you never come  
Is [Am] this in my head, I don't know what to think  
He [F] knelt to the ground and [G] pulled out a ring and said

[D] Marry me Juliet you'll never have to be alone  
I [A] love you and thats all I really know  
I [Bm] talked to your dad go pick out a white dress  
[G] It's a love story [A] baby just say [D] yes

[D] Oh, [A] oh, [Bm] yes  
We were [G] very young when I first saw [D] you

# Love Will Keep Us Alive

artist:The Eagles writer:Jim Capaldi, Paul Carrack, Peter Vale



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boZ4A9Uoovc> Capo 4

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

[F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]

I was [F] standing [F] all alone against the [Dm] world outside [Dm]  
 You were [Bb] searching [Bb]...for a place to [C] hide [C]  
 Lost and [F] lonely, now you've [F] given me the [Dm] will to survive [Dm]  
 When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

Don't you [F] worry, [F] sometimes you...just got-ta [Dm] let it ride [Dm]  
 The world is [Bb] changing, [Bb]...right before your [C] eyes [C]  
 Now I've [F] found you, [F] there's no more empti-[Dm]ness inside [Dm]  
 When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

I would [Bb] die for you, [Bb]... climb the [Dm] highest mountain,[Dm]  
 [Gm] Baby, [Gm] there's nothing I wouldn't [C] do! [Bb] [Am] [G]

Now I've [F] found you, there's no more empti-[Dm]ness in..side [Dm]  
 When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

(8 Bars) [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [Dm]

I would [Bb] die for you, [Bb]... climb the [Dm] highest mountain,[Dm]  
 [Gm] Baby, [Gm] there's nothing I wouldn't [C] do! [Bb] [Am] [G]

I was [F] standing [F] all alone against the [Dm] world outside [Dm]  
 You were [Bb] searching [Bb]...for a place to [C] hide [C]  
 Lost and [F] lonely, now you've [F] given me the [Dm] will to survive [Dm]  
 When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm]  
 When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm]

When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm] [Bb] [F/C]

# Love Yourself

artist:Justin Bieber writer:Ed Sheeran, Benny Blanco, Justin Bieber

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TMSIR210mRg> Capo 4

For all the [C] times that you [Bm] rain on my pa-[Am]rade  
And all the [Dm] clubs you get in [C] using my [Bm] name  
You think you [C] broke my heart, oh [Bm] girl for goodness [Am] sake  
You think I'm [Dm] crying, on my [C] own, well I [Bm] ain't  
[G] And I didn't wanna [C] write a [Bm] song  
cause I [G] didn't want [Am] anyone thinking I still care  
I [Dm] don't but, [C] you still hit my [Bm] phone [C] up  
And baby I'll be [C] movin' on [G] and I think you [Am] should be somethin'  
I don't wanna [Dm] hold back, [C] maybe you should [Bm] know that

My [C] mama don't [Am] like you and [F] she likes every-[C]one  
And I never [Am] like to ad-[F] mit that I was [C] wrong  
And I've been so [Am] caught up in my [F] job, didn't [C] see what's going [G] on  
And [C] now I [Am] know, [F] I'm better [G] sleeping on my own

Chorus:

Cause if you [C] like the [G] way you [Am] look that [F] much  
Oh baby [C] you should go and [G] love your-[C]self  
And if you [C] think that [G] I'm still [Am] holdin' [F] on to somethin'  
[C] You should go and [G] love your-[C]self

But when you [C] told me that you [G] hated my [Am] friends  
The only [Dm] problem was with [C] you and not [Bm] them  
And every [C] time you told me [G] my opinion was [Am] wrong  
And tried to [Dm] make me forget [C] where I came [Bm] from  
[G] And I didn't wanna [C] write a song [G]  
cause I didn't want [Am] anyone thinking I still care  
I d[Dm] on't but, [C] you still hit my [Bm] phone [C] up  
And baby I'll be [C] movin' on [G] and I think you [Am] should be somethin'  
I don't wanna [Dm] hold back, [C] maybe you should [Bm] know that

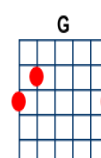
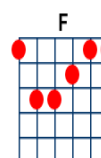
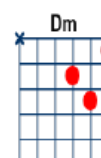
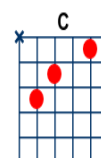
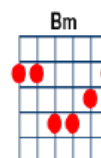
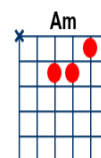
My mama don't [Am] like you and [F] she likes every-[C]one  
And I never [Am] like to ad-[F] mit that I was [C] wrong  
And I've been so [Am] caught up in my [F] job, didn't [C] see what's [G] going on  
[C] And now I [Am] know, [F] I'm better [G] sleeping on my own

Chorus

[C] [G] [Am] [F]  
[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [G] [Am] [F]  
[C] [F] [C]

For all the [C] times that you [Bm] made me feel [Am] small  
I fell in [Dm] love, now I feel [C] nothin' at [Bm] all  
I never [C] felt so low when [Bm] I was vulnera-[Am]ble  
Was I a [Dm] fool to let you [C] break down my [Bm] walls?

Chorus x 2





# Lovely Day

artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers, Skip Scarborough

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IDrswVjIck> Capo 2

*using barre version of Bm7 to allow slide from Am7*

[D] [Bm7] [Gm7] [Bb] x2

[D] When I wake up in the [Bm7] morning love  
[Gm7] And the sun it hurts my [Bb] eyes [C]  
[D] And something without [Bm7] warning love  
[Gm7] Weighs heavy on my [Bb] mind [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]  
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]  
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]  
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]  
A lovely [D] day ([Bm7] Lovely [Gm7] day [Bb] lovely [C] day

[Gm7] lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely [Gm7] day [Bb] lovely [Am7] day  
A lovely [D] day ([Bm7] Lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely day  
lovely [D] day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day lovely [Am7] day

[D] When the day that lies a-[Bm7]head of me  
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to [Bb] face [C]  
[D] When someone else in-[Bm7]stead of me  
[Gm7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]  
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]  
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]  
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

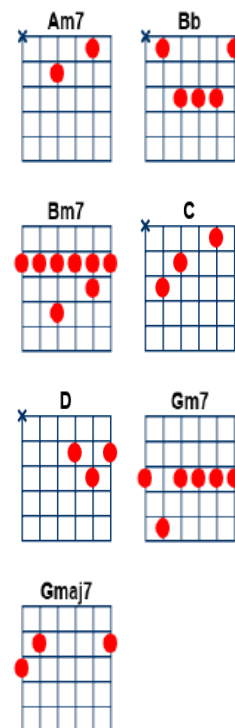
A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day  
A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day

[D] When the day that lies a-[Bm7]head of me  
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to [Bb] face [C]  
[D] When someone else in-[Bm7]stead of me  
[Gm7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]  
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]  
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]  
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

*Play/Sing x4 fading at end*

A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day



# Lover's Cross

artist:Croce, Jim writer:Jim Croce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=didAICrjsl4>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Guess that [Am] it was [Dm] bound to [G7] happen  
 [C] Was just a [Am] matter of [Dm] time [G7]  
 But now [C] I've come [Am] to my de-[Dm]cision [G7]  
 And it's [C] one of the painful kind [Am]  
 'Cuz now [F] it seems that you [G] wanted a [Am] martyr  
 Just a [F] regular [C] guy wouldn't [Dm] do [G7]  
 'Cuz, baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross  
 for [C] you [G7]

Yes, I [C] really [Am] got to [Dm] hand it [G7] to you  
 [C] 'Cuz girl, [Am] you really [Dm] tried [G7]  
 But for [C] every [Am] time that [Dm] we spent [G7] laughing  
 There were [C] two times that I [Am] cried  
 And you were [F] tryin' to [G] make me your [Am] martyr  
 And that's the [F] one thing I [C] just couldn't [Dm] do [G7]  
 'Cuz baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you [C7]

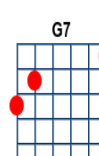
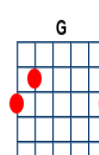
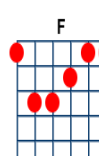
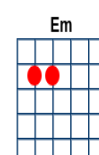
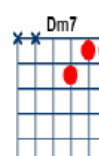
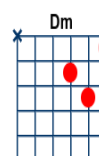
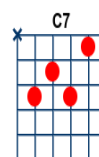
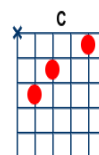
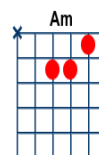
'Cuz [F] tables are [G] meant for [Am] turn-[Em]in'  
 And [F] people are [C] bound to [Dm] change [G7]  
 And [F] bridges are [G] meant for [Am] burn-[Em]in'  
 When the [F] people and [C] mem'ries they [Dm] join aren't the [G7] same [Dm7]  
 [G7]

Still, I [C] hope that [Am] you can [Dm] find a-[G7]nother  
 Who can [C] take what [Am] I could [Dm] not [G7]  
 [C] He'll have to [Am] be a [Dm] super [G7] guy  
 Or [C] maybe a super god [Am]  
 'Cuz I [F] never was [G] much of a [Am] martyr before  
 And I [F] ain't bout to [C] start nothin' [Dm] new [G7]  
 And baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you [C7]

'Cuz [F] tables are [G] meant for [Am] turn-[Em]in'  
 And [F] people are [C] bound to [Dm] change [G7]  
 And [F] bridges are [G] meant for [Am] burn-[Em]in'  
 When the [F] people and [C] mem'ries they [Dm] join aren't the [G7] same [Dm7]  
 [G7]

Still, I [C] hope that [Am] you can [Dm] find a-[G7]nother  
 Who can [C] take what [Am] I could [Dm] not [G7]  
 [C] He'll have to [Am] be a [Dm] super [G7] guy  
 Or [C] maybe a super god [Am]  
 'Cuz I [F] never was [G] much of a [Am] martyr before  
 And I [F] ain't bout to [C] start nothin' [Dm] new [G7]  
 And baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you

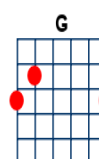
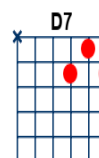
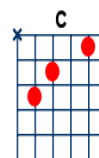
[Em] [Am] [G] [F] [G7] [F]/[G7]/[C]/



# Lucille - Everly Brothers

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Albert Collins and Little Richard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CshTqvzg8m8>



[G] Lucille you don't do your daddy's will

Lu-[C]ille you don't do your daddy's [G] will

There [D7] ain't nothing to you but [C] I love you [G] still [D7]

Lu-[G]ille please come back where you belong

Lu-[C]ille please come back where you be-[G]long

I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight

I asked my friends about her but all their lips were tight

Lu-[C]ille please come back where you be-[G]long

I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight

I asked my friends about her but all their lips were tight

Lu-[C]ille please come back where you be-[G]long

I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone

# Lucille - Kenny Rodgers

artist:Kenny Rodgers writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtXGrbkVHtQ> (Capo on 3rd)

[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot  
On a barstool she took off her [D7] ring  
I [Am] thought I'd get closer so [D7] I walked on over  
I [Am] sat down and [D7] asked her her [G] name

[G] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter  
But I finally quit [G7] living on [C] dreams  
I'm [D7] hungry for laughter and here ever after  
I'm after whatever the other life [G] brings

[G] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him  
I thought how he looked out of [D7] place  
He came [Am] to the woman who sat [D7] there beside me  
He [Am] had a strange [D7] look on his [G] face

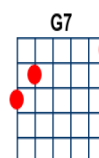
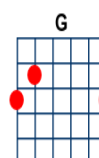
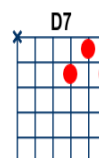
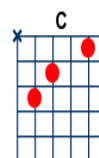
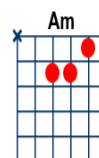
[G] The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain  
For a minute I [G7] thought I was [C] dead  
But [D7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
He turned to the woman and [G] said

[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]ille  
With four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field  
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times  
But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal  
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[G]ille

[G] After he left us I ordered more whiskey  
I thought how she'd made him look [D7] small  
From the [Am] lights of the bar room to a [D7] rented hotel room  
We walked without talking at [G] all

[G] She was a beauty but when she came to me  
She must have thought [G7] I'd lost my [C] mind  
[D7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her  
Kept coming back time after [G] time

[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]ille  
With four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field  
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times  
But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal  
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[G]ille



# Lucille - Kenny Rodgers [A]

artist:Kenny Rodgers writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Kenny Rodgers -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lnA1awjeAhI> (Capo on 1st)

[A] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot  
 On a barstool she took off her [E7] ring  
 I [Bm] thought I'd get closer so [E7] I walked on over  
 I [Bm] sat down and [E7] asked her her [A] name

[A] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter  
 But I finally quit [A7] living on [D] dreams  
 I'm [E7] hungry for laughter and here ever after  
 I'm after whatever the other life [A] brings

[A] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him  
 I thought how he looked out of [E7] place  
 He [Bm] came to the woman who [E7] sat there beside me  
 He [Bm] had a strange [E7] look on his [A] face

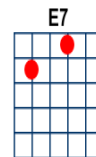
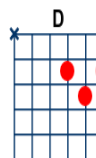
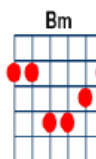
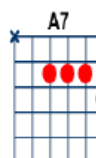
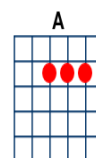
[A] The big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain  
 For a minute I [A7] thought I was [D] dead  
 But [E7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
 He turned to the woman and [A] said

[A] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille  
 With four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field  
 [D] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times  
 But this time your hurting won't [A] heal  
 You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[A]cille

[A] After he left us I ordered more whiskey  
 I thought how she'd made him look [E7] small  
 From the [Bm] lights of the bar room to a [E7] rented hotel room  
 We walked without talking at [A] all

[A] She was a beauty but when she came to me  
 She must have thought [A7] I'd lost my [D] mind  
 [E7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her  
 Kept coming back time after [A] time

[A] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille  
 With four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field  
 [D] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times  
 But this time your hurting won't [A] heal  
 You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[A]cille



# Lucky Man

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

<https://www.reverbNation.com/ronbushey> Capo on 1

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

[F] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Drink my whiskey from an old mason jar,  
[F] I drive a custom-built mustang [C] car,  
Got a [C] gal who loves me for just who I am,  
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,  
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]  
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,  
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

[C] [F] [G] [C]

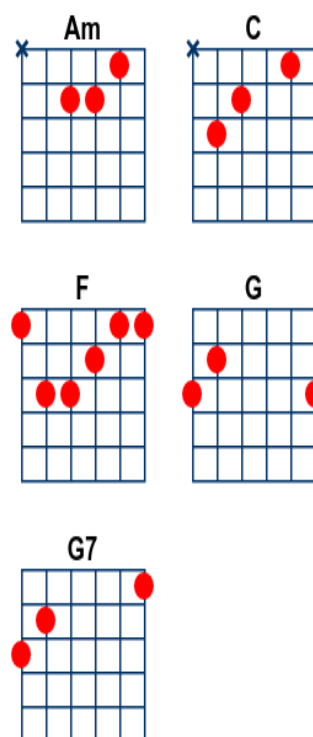
[C] Play my cards close to the bone,  
[F] Never forget where I call [C] home,  
I [C] live on the edge, been dealt a good hand,  
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,  
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]  
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,  
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Well, [Am] I was born a [G] gifted son,  
[F] Raised on love, a [G] fortunate one,  
[Am] Lady luck's been [G] holding my hand,  
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,  
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]  
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,  
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Yeah, [F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man. [F] [G] [C]



# Lucky One, The

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Robert Lee Castleman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jcRZ\\_J\\_VgNc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jcRZ_J_VgNc) Capo 3

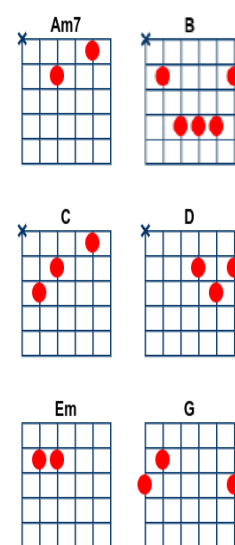
You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now  
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how  
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye  
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by  
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand  
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man  
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, so I've been told  
 As [D] free as a wind blowing down the road  
 [G] Loved by many, hated by none  
 I'd [C] say you were lucky 'cause I know what you've done  
 Not a [G] care in the world, not a worry in sight  
 [D] Everything's gonna be alright  
 'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, always having fun  
 A [D] jack of all trades, a master of none  
 You [G] look at the world with a smilin' eye  
 And [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by  
 [G] Give you a song and a one-night stand  
 [D] You'll be looking at a happy man  
 'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

Were you [Am7] blessed? I guess  
 By never [D] knowing which road you're choosing  
 To you the [Am7] next best thing  
 To playing and [D] winning is [B] playing and [Em] losing

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now  
 Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how  
 You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye  
 You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by  
 [G] Give you a song and a one-night stand  
 [D] And you'll be looking at a happy man  
 'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]



[You're the \[G\] lucky one, I know that now](#)  
[Don't \[D\] ask you why, when, where or how](#)  
[You \[G\] look at the world through your smiling eye](#)  
[You \[C\] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by](#)  
[\[G\] Give you a song and a one-night stand](#)  
[\[D\] And you'll be looking at a happy man](#)  
['Cause you're the \[C\] lucky one \[G\]](#)

Were you [Am7] blessed? I guess  
By never [D] knowing which road you're choosing  
To you the [Am7] next best thing  
To playing and [D] winning is [B] playing and [Em] losing

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now  
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how  
No matter [G] where you're at that's where you'll be  
You can [C] bet your luck won't follow me  
Just [G] give you a song and a one-night stand  
[D] You'll be looking at a happy man  
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

[You're the \[G\] lucky one, I know that now](#)  
[Don't \[D\] ask you why, when, where or how](#)  
[You \[G\] look at the world through your smiling eye](#)  
[You \[C\] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by](#)  
[\[G\] Give you a song and a one-night stand](#)  
[\[D\] And you'll be looking at a happy man](#)  
['Cause you're the \[C\] lucky one \[G\]](#)

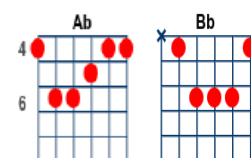


# Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Am]

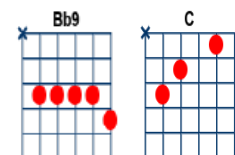
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2RoA0QTZ-bM> Capo on fret 2

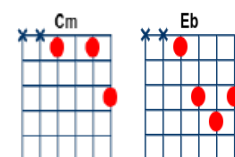
[G] Picture your[G7]self in a [Em] boat on a [Ebaug] river  
With [G] tangerine [G7] trees and [Em] marmalade skies [Eb]  
[G] Somebody [G7] calls you you [Em] answer quite [Ebaug] slowly  
A [G] girl with kal[G7]eidoscope [Em] eyes [Em] [Cm] [Cm]



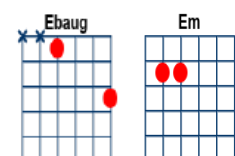
[Ab] Cellophane flowers of [Bb9] yellow and green  
[Cm] Towering over your [Ab] head  
[Bb9] Look for the girl with the [F] sun in her eyes and she's [C] gone



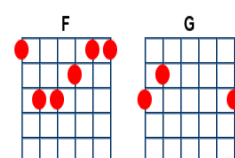
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhhhh



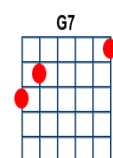
[G] Follow her [G7] down to a [Em] bridge by the [Ebaug] fountain  
Where [G] rocking horse [G7] people eat [Em] marshmallow pies [Eb]  
[G] Everyone [G7] smiles as you [Em] drift past the [Ebaug] flowers  
That [G] grow so in[G7]credibly [Em] high [Em] [Cm] [Cm]



[Ab] Newspaper taxis ap[Bb9]pear on the shore  
[Cm] Waiting to take you a[Ab]way  
[Bb9] Climb in the back with your [F] head in the clouds and you're [C] gone



[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhhhh



[G] Picture your[G7]self on a [Em] train in a [Ebaug] station  
With [G] plasticine [G7] porters with [Em] looking glass [Eb] ties  
[G] Suddenly [G7] someone is [Em] there at the [Ebaug] turnstile  
The [G] girl with kal[G7]eidoscope [Em] eyes [Em] [Cm]

[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhh [G] ahhh

[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [F]

# Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Dm]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xxaOItEmu3U>

[A] Picture your[A7]self in a [F#m] boat on a [F] river  
 With [A] tangerine [A7] trees and [F#m] marmalade skies [F]  
 [A] Somebody [A7] calls you you [F#m] answer quite [F] slowly  
 A [A] girl with kal[A7]eidoscope [F#m] eyes [F#m] [Dm] [Dm]

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of [C] yellow and [G] green  
 [F] Towering over your [Bb] head  
 [C] Look for the girl with the [F] sun in her eyes and she's [D] gone

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] ahhhhh

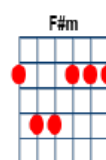
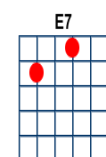
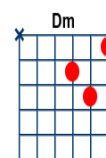
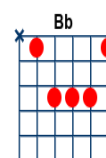
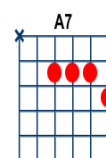
[A] Follow her [A7] down to a [F#m] bridge by the [F] fountain  
 Where [A] rocking horse [A7] people eat [F#m] marshmallow pies [F]  
 [E7] Everyone [A7] smiles as you [F#m] drift past the [F] flowers  
 That [A] grow so in[A7]credibly [F#m] high [F#m] [Dm] [Dm]

[Bb] Newspaper taxis ap[C]pear on the shore  
 [D] Waiting to take you a[Bb]way  
 [C] Climb in the back with your [G] head in the clouds and you're [D] gone

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] ahhhhh

[A] Picture your[A7]self on a [F#m] train in a [F] station  
 With [A] plasticine [A7] porters with [F#m] looking glass [F] ties  
 [A] Suddenly [A7] someone is [F#m] there at the [F] turnstile  
 The [A] girl with kal[A7]eidoscope [F#m] eyes [F#m] [Dm]

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] ahhh [A] ahhh  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [G]



Also uses:  
 A, C, D, F,

# Luka

artist:Suzanne Vega writer:Suzanne Vega

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VZt7J0iaUD0>

*Thanks to Roland Prakken*

[F/C] My name is [Csus4] Luka  
 [Bbadd9] I live on the [Csus4] second floor [Bbadd9]  
 [F/C] I live up-[Csus4]stairs from you  
 [Bbadd9] Yes I think you've [Csus4] seen me before

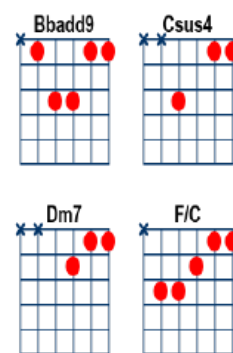
[Dm7] If you hear [Csus4] something late at [Dm7] night  
 Some kind of [Csus4] trouble, some kind of [Bbadd9] fight  
 Just don't [Csus4] ask me what it was [Bbadd9]  
 Just don't [Csus4] ask me what it was [Bbadd9]  
 Just don't [Csus4] -stop- ask me what it [F/C] was

I think it's 'cause I'm [Csus4] clumsy  
 [Bbadd9] I try not to [Csus4] talk too loud  
 [F/C] Maybe it's be-[Csus4]cause I'm crazy  
 [Bbadd9] I try not to [Csus4] act too proud

[Dm7] They only [Csus4] hit until you [Dm7] cry  
 And after [Csus4] that you don't ask [Bbadd9] why  
 You just don't [Csus4] argue anymore [Bbadd9]  
 You just don't [Csus4] argue anymore [Bbadd9]  
 You just don't [Csus4] -stop- argue any-[F/C]more

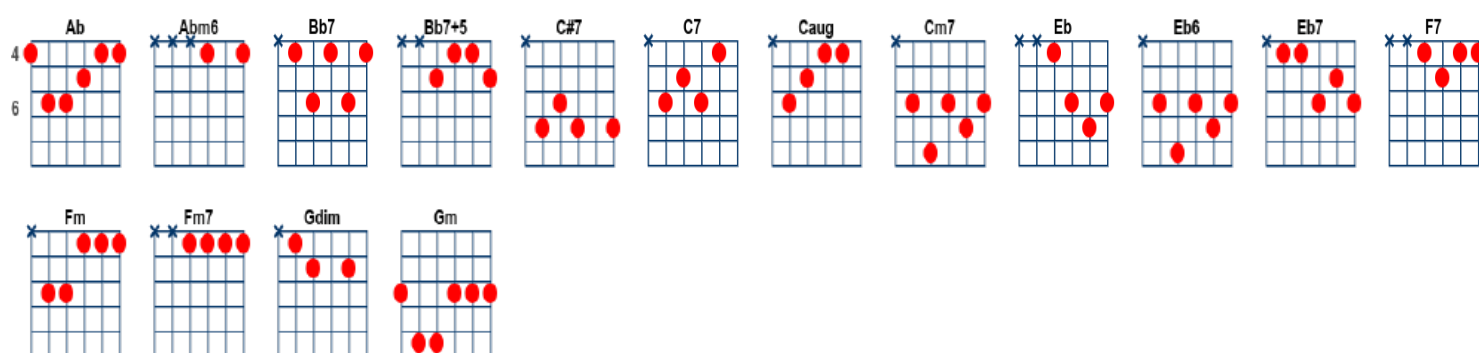
Yes I think I'm [Csus4] okay  
 [Bbadd9] I walked into the [Csus4] door again  
 [F/C] If you ask that's [Csus4] what I'll say  
 And [Bbadd9] it's not your business [Csus4] anyway

[Dm7] I guess I'd [Csus4] like to be a-[Dm7]lone  
 With nothing [Csus4] broken, nothing [Bbadd9] thrown  
 Just don't [Csus4] ask me how I am [Bbadd9]  
 Just don't [Csus4] ask me how I am [Bbadd9]  
 Just don't [Csus4] -stop- ask me how I [F/C] am



# Lullaby In Ragtime

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Sylvia Fine



Found in Doctor Uke :<http://www.doctoruke.com/lullabyinragtime.pdf>

Sylvia Fine 1958, recorded by Danny Kaye with Eileen Wilson –

(Harry Nilsson's is my favourite!!) : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5JBNI1Hx6gY>

*Much easier if you Transpose one tone to D*

[Eb] Won't you play the [Gm] music so the [Eb6] cradle can [Eb] rock  
to a [Fm7] lullaby [Gdim] in [Fm7] ragtime

[Fm] Sleepy hands are [Caug] creeping to the [Fm7] end of the [Bb7] clock,  
play a [Fm7] lullaby [Bb7+5] in [Eb] ragtime

[Eb] You can tell the [Gm] sandman is [Eb7] on his way  
[Ab] by the way [Abm6] that they play

As [F7] still as the [Cm7] trill of a [F7] thrush at twilight's [Bb7] hush  
[Bb7+5] ..so you can hear the

[Eb] Rhythm of the [Gm] ripples on the [Eb6] side of the [Eb] boat  
as you [Fm7] sail a-[Gdim]way to [Fm7] dreamland

[Fm] High above the [Caug] moon you hear a [Fm7] silvery [Bb7] note  
as the [Fm7] sandman [Bb7] takes your [Eb] hand [Eb7]

So [Ab] rock-a-bye my baby, [Abm6] don't you cry my baby,  
[Eb] sleepy [C#7] time is [C7] nigh

Won't you [Fm] rock [C7] me [Fm] to a ragtime [Fm7] lull-[Bb7]a-[Eb] by [Eb6]

I really want to learn to play this one – will take a while!!!!

# Lullaby Of Spring

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HX-508eJd74> capo 1

[Em] [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/

[Em] Rain has [G] showered [D] far her [Em] drip,  
[G] splash and [D] trickle [Em] running.  
[Em] Plant has [G] flowered [D] in the [Em] sand,  
[G] shell and [D] pebble, [Em] sunning.

[Am] So begins a-[B7]nother spring, [Em] green leaves and of [Bm] berries.  
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are [Em] painted by  
[B7] mother bird, eating [Em] cherries.

[Em] In the [G] misty [D] tangled [Em] sky,  
[G] fast a [D] wind is [Em] blowing.  
[Em] In the [G] new-born [D] rabbit's [Em] heart,  
[G] river [D] life is [Em] flowing.

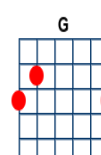
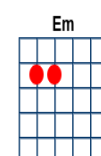
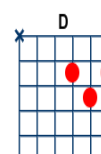
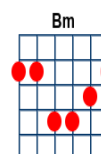
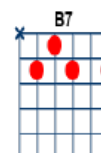
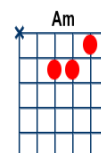
[Am] So begins a-[B7]nother spring, [Em] green leaves and of [Bm] berries.  
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are [Em] painted by  
[B7] mother bird, eating [Em] cherries.

[Em] Rain has [G] showered [D] far her [Em] drip,  
[G] splash and [D] trickle [Em] running.  
[Em] Plant has [G] flowered [D] in the [Em] sand,  
[G] shell and [D] pebble, [Em] sunning.

[Am] So begins a-[B7]nother spring, [Em] green leaves and of [Bm] berries.  
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are [Em] painted by  
[B7] mother bird, eating [Em] cherries.

*Hum over, fading*

[Em] [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/



# Lulu's Back In Town

artist:Sesame Street writer:Al Dubin and Harry Warren

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qxsVNNhun1Y> in B

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[A7] Gotta get my [D7] old tux-[G7]edo [C] pressed  
 [A7] Gotta sew a [D7] button [G7] on my [C] vest  
 [F]'Cause to-night I've [F#dim] gotta [C] look my [A7] best  
 [D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

[A7] Gotta get a [D7] half a [G7] buck some-[C]where  
 [A7] Gotta shine my [D7] shoes and [G7] slick my [C] hair  
 [F] Gotta get my-[F#dim] self a [C] bouton-[A7]niere  
 [D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town [C7]

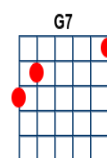
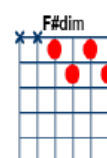
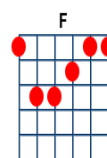
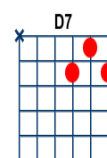
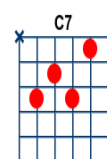
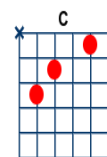
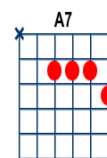
[F] You can tell [F#dim] all my [C] pets  
 [F] all my [F#dim] Harlem co-[C]quettes  
 [F] Mister Otis [F#dim] re-[C]grets [A7] that  
 [D7] He won't be a-[G7]round

[A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call  
 [A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un-[G7]til the [C] fall  
 [F]And I might not [F#dim] get back [C] home at [A7] all  
 [D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town [C7]

[F] You can tell [F#dim] all my [C] pets  
 [F] all my [F#dim] Harlem co-[C]quettes  
 [F] Mister Otis [F#dim] re-[C]grets [A7] that  
 [D7] He won't be a-[G7]round

[A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call  
 [A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un-[G7]til the [C] fall  
 [F]And I might [F#dim] not [C] get back home at [A7] all  
 [D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

Yes [D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town



# Lumberjack Song, The

artist:Monty Python , writer:Terry Jones, Michael Palin, and Fred Tomlinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FshU58nI0Ts>

[G] [C] [D] [D7]

Oh, [G] I'm a lumberjack and [C] I'm okay  
I [D] sleep all [D7] night and I [G] work [C] all [G] day

[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] eat my lunch,  
I [D] go to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry  
On [G] Wednesdays I go [C] shopping  
And have [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.

He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] eats his lunch,  
He [D] goes to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry  
On [G] Wednesdays he goes [C] shopping  
And has [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.  
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

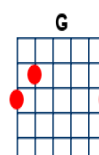
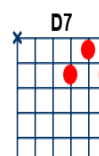
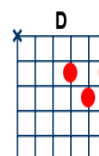
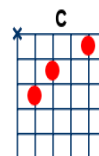
I [G] cut down trees, I [C] skip and jump  
I [D] like to [D7] press wild [G] flowers  
I [G] put on women's [C] clothing  
And [D] hang a-[D7]round in [G] bars

He [G] cut down trees, he [C] skips and jumps  
He [D] likes to [D7] press wild [G] flowers  
He [G] puts on women's [C] clothing  
And [D] hangs a-[D7]round in [G] bars?  
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] wear high heels  
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra  
I [G] wish I'd been a [C] girly  
Just [D] like my [D7] dear old [G] Ma

He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] wears high-heels  
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra?  
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okaaaaaay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] niight and he [G] works [C] alllllll [G] daaaaaay.



# Lunatics Have Taken Over The Asylum, The

artist:The Fun Boy Three , writer:Lynval Golding, Terry Hall , Neville Staple

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QyGuGoE6K8>

*thanks Jack Delonge on Ultimate Guitar*

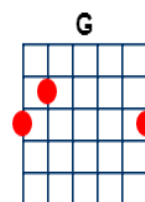
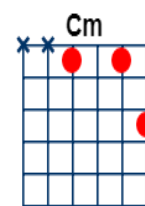
Ah [Cm] ah, ah [G] ah, ah ah, ah [Cm] ah

[Cm] I see a clinic full of cynics

Who want to twist the peoples' [G] wrist

[G] They're watching every move we make

We're all included on the [Cm] list



[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

[Cm] No nuclear the cowboy told us, and who am I to dis-[G]agree

[G] 'Cos when the madman flips the switch, the nuclear will go for [Cm] me

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

Ah [Cm] ah, ah [G] ah, ah ah, ah [Cm] ah

[Cm] I've seen the faces of starvation

But I just cannot see the [G] point

[G] 'Cos there's so much food here today

That no one wants to take [Cm] away

*words in brackets are sung behind the main singing*

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take away my right to choose)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my point of view)

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my dignity)

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take these things away from me)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum)

*fading*

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take away my family)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my right to speak)



# Lyin' Eyes

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oUqQVTZDY0Y>

*So hard to find an unrestricted Eagles YouTube*

[G] City girls just [Gmaj7] seem to find out [C] early;  
 [Am] how to open doors with just a [D] smile.  
 A [G] rich old man and [Gmaj7] she won't have to [C] worry;  
 she'll [Am] dress up all in [C] lace and go in [G] style.  
 [G] Late at night a [Gmaj7] big old house gets [C] lonely;  
 I [Am] guess every form of refuge has its [D] price.  
 [G] And it breaks her heart to [Gmaj7] think her love is [C] only  
 Given [Am] to a man with [C] hands as cold as [G] ice. [C] [D]

So she [G] tells him she must [Gmaj7] go out for the [C] evening  
 To [Am] comfort an old friend who's feeling [D] down.  
 But [G] he knows where she's [Gmaj7] goin' as she's [C] leavin'  
 She's [Am] headed for that [C] cheatin' [D] side of [G] town. [G] [C] [G]

Chorus:

You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes, [C] [G]  
 and your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis-[Am]guise. [D]  
 I thought by [G] now [G7] you'd real-[C]ize [A]  
 there [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide those lying [G] eyes.  
 [Gmaj7] [C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

On the [G] other side of [Gmaj7] town a boy is [C] waiting,  
 with [Am] fiery eyes and dreams no one could [D] steal,  
 she [G] drives on through the [Gmaj7] night antici[C]pating,  
 cause he [Am] makes her feel the [C] way she used to [G] feel.  
 She [G] rushes to [Gmaj7] his arms they fall to[C]gether,  
 she [Am] whispers that it's only for a [D] while,  
 She [G] swears that soon she'll be [Gmaj7] coming back for-[C]ever,  
 she [Am] pulls away and [C] leaves him with a [G] smile [C] [D]

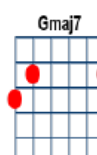
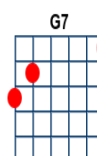
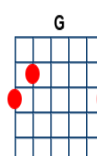
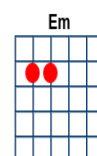
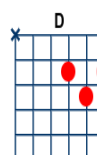
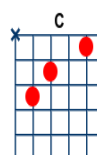
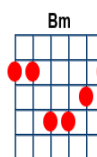
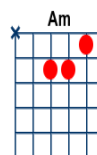
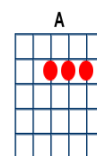
Chorus

She [G] gets up and [Gmaj7] pours herself a [C] strong one  
 And [Am] stares out at the stars up in the [D] sky.  
 [G]Another night, it's [Gmaj7] gonna be a [C] long one;  
 She [Am] draws the shade and [C] hangs her head to [G] cry.  
 She [G] wonders how [Gmaj7] it ever got this [C] crazy,  
 she [Am] thinks about a boy she knew in [D] school.  
 Did [G] she get tired [Gmaj7] or did she just get [C] lazy,  
 she's [Am] so far gone she feels [C] just just like a [G] fool [C] [D]

[G] My, oh my, you [Gmaj7] sure know how to ar[C]range things;  
 You [Am] set it up so well, so careful[D]ly.  
 Ain't it [G] funny how your [Gmaj7] new life didn't [C] change things;  
 You're [Am] still the same old [C] girl you used to [G] be. [C] [D]

Chorus (no instrumental at the end)

There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lyin' [Gmaj7] eyes  
 [Am] Honey, you can't [D] hide your lyin' [G] eyes. [C] [G]



# Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me

artist:Johnny Otis , writer:Sidney Clare , Con Conrad

Johnny Otis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWYhMyinQ9o> (in B)

Intro – Last two lines of the chorus solo.

[C] Little Lilly was [G7] oh so silly and [C] shy  
And all the [G7] fellows knew, she wouldn't [Am] bill and [G7] coo.  
[C] Every single night [G7] some smart fellow would [C] try  
To cuddle [D7] up to her (slow) but she would [G7] cry. [Gdim] [G7]

Chorus:

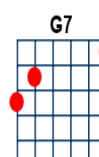
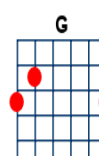
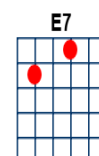
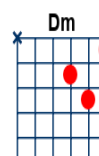
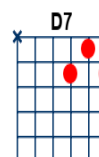
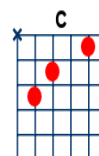
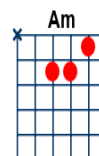
[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me. [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.  
[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart  
[G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him  
[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]  
[C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder,  
[C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.  
[G] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me

[C] Lilly was so good, [G7] everybody could [C] tell.  
You'd never [G7] see her roam, she'd always [Am] stay at home. [G7]  
[C] All the neighbours knew [G7] little Lilly too [C] well,  
For when the [D7] boys would call, they'd her [G7] yell. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Ma, he's making [Dm] eyes at me.  
[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.  
[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart  
[G7] If you peek in, [C] Can't you see I'm [G7] gonna weaken  
[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me,  
[G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]  
[C] Ma, I'm meeting [G7] with resistance,  
[C] I shall holler [G7] for assistance,  
[G] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.

Chorus

[G7] /// [C]



# Macarthur Park

artist:Richard Harris , writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPMpeNDIGdk> Capo 3

*Very simplified !!!!*

[Bm] [Bm] [C] [Em]

[Bm] Spring was never waiting for us, [D] girl, it [G] ran one step a[C]head  
As we followed in the [Em] dance [G] [F] [Em]  
[Bm] Between the parted pages and were [D] pressed,  
In [G] love's hot, fevered [C] iron like a striped pair of [Em] pants [G] [F] [Em]

Chorus:

Mac[A]rthur Park is melting in the [Amaj7]dark  
All the sweet, green icing [Em] flowing down...  
[D] Someone left the cake out in the [F#m] rain  
and I don't [A] think that I can take it  
'cause it [Bm7] took so long to bake it  
and I'll [A] never have that [Amaj7] recipe a[D]gain  
Oh, [C] no!

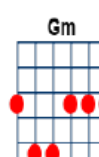
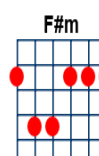
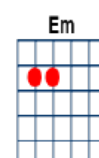
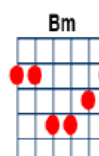
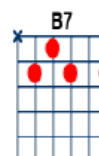
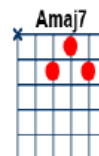
[Bm] I recall the yellow cotton [D] dress, [G] foaming like a [C] wave  
on the ground around your [Em] knees [G] [F] [Em]  
The [Bm] birds, like tender babies in your [D] hands  
and the old men playing [C] checkers by the [Em] trees [G] [F] [Em]

Chorus

[D] There will be another song for [F#m] me  
For I will [G] sing [Gm] it  
[G] There will be another dream for me  
Someone will [F#m] bring [D] it  
[G] I will drink the wine while it is [Em] warm  
and [F#m] never let you catch me looking at the [B7] sun  
And [Em] after all the loves of my [D] life  
[F#m] after all the loves of my [G] life  
You'll still be the [C] one. [D]

I will [D] take my life into my [F#m] hands  
and I will [G] use [Gm] it  
[G] I will win the worship in their eyes  
and I will [F#m] lose [D] it  
[G] I will have the things that I de[Em]sire  
and my [F#m] passion flow like rivers through the [B7] sky.  
And [Em] after all the loves of my life  
[F#m] After all the loves of my [G] life  
I'll be thinking of [C] you  
and wondering [Bm] why

Chorus



Also uses: A,  
D, F, G

# Mack The Knife

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, Bobby Darin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tnOWikgTG2Q>

[NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear  
and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white  
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear  
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

[NC] When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,  
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread  
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,  
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red

[NC] Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,  
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life  
And someone's [Am] creeping, round the [Dm] corner.  
Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

## Instrumental Verse

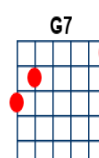
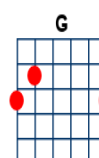
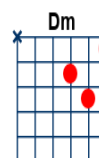
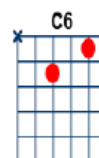
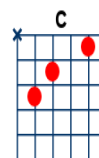
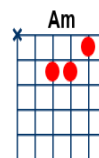
[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river  
a ce-[G7]ment bag's dropping [C6] down  
The ce-[Am]ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.  
I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town

[NC] Louis [C6] Miller dis-[Dm]appeared, dear,  
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash  
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,  
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry;  
Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown  
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls  
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

## Instrumental Verse

Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls.  
You know that [G] Macky. [G7] STOP  
He's back in [C] town!



# MacPherson's Lament

artist:The Corries , writer:Traditional

The Corries : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b\\_euUOCcLuw&feature=youtu.be](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b_euUOCcLuw&feature=youtu.be) (But in E)

[G] Farewell ye dungeons, [D] dark & strong  
This [G] wretch's desti-[C]nie  
[G] MacPherson's time will [F] not be long  
[G] On yonder [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

Chorus (play between each verse):

[G] Sae rantin'ly, sae [D] wantonly  
Sae [G] dauntedly ga'ed [C] he  
He [G] played a spring and [F] danced it 'round  
Be[G]low the [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

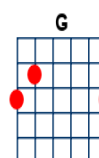
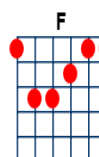
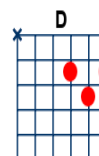
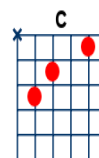
[G] 'Twas by a woman's [D] treacherous hand  
That I [G] was condemned to [C] dee.  
[G] Below a ledge at a [F] window she stood  
[G] And a blanket she [C] threw o'er [G] me. [D]

There's [G] some come here tae [D] see me hanged  
And [G] some to buy my [C] fiddle.  
[G] But before I do [F] part wi' her  
[G] I'll brak her [C] thro' the [G] middle. [D]

He [G] took the fiddle in [D] both of his hands  
And he [G] broke it o'er a [C] stone.  
[G] Says,"There's nae ither hand shall [F] play on thee  
[G] When I am [C] dead and [G] gone." [D]

[G] Now farewell light thou [D] sunshine bright  
And [G] all beneath the [C] sky!  
[G] May coward shame dis-[F]dain his name,  
[G] The wretch that [C] dares not [G] die! [D]

[G] The reprieve was comin' o'er the [D] brig o' Banf  
Tae [G] let MacPherson [G] free,  
[G] But they pit the clock a [F] quarter before  
[G] And hanged him [C] tae the [G] tree. [D]



# Mad As A Hatter

artist:Larkin Poe writer:Larkin Poe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dGEjbJkxFhs> Capo 2

*Based on Thoughtless1 Ultimate Guitar*

[Bm]

[Bm] I know what time is, time is a thief  
It'll [G] steal into bed and rob you while you sleep [A]  
[A] And you'll [Em] never feel it [Bm]

[Bm] It pulls off the covers, and rifles through your head  
Then [G] you'll wait to find you can't remember what you just [A] said  
[A] It happens to [Em] everyone [Bm]

[Bm] Just like the father of my father, time stole his mind  
And [G] I can't forget that one-fourth of his blood is [A] mine  
[A] I try not to [Em] worry

[G] Please don't come for me  
I promise I'll be [Bm] great  
Just let me keep what's [A] mine  
[G] Please don't come for me  
If you must then just [Bm] please wait and let me have some [A] time  
[G] Please don't [D] come for [Em] me  
[A] Mind over [Em] matter [A]  
when you're as mad as a [Em] hatter [Bm]

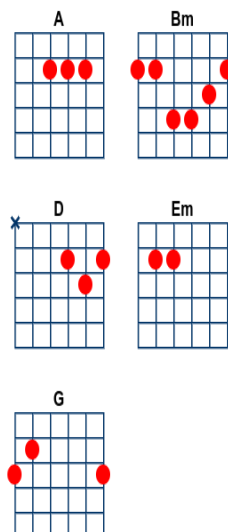
[Bm] It's hard to draw a clear distinction  
[Bm] Who you are, who you were  
[G] Through the looking glass, the past and future begin to [A] blur  
[A] And no-one can [Em] blame you [Bm]

[Bm] Well they say the world is what you make it  
[Bm] You think, speak and breathe  
And those [G] rules still apply, stuck in a world of make be-[A] lieve  
[A] You make the best with [Em] what you're given [Bm]

[G] Please don't come for me  
I promise I'll be [Bm] great  
Just let me keep what's [A] mine  
[G] Please don't come for me  
If you must then just [Bm] please wait and let me have some [A] time  
[G] Please don't [D] come for [Em] me  
[A] Mind over [Em] matter [A]  
when you're as mad as a [Em] hatter

*play as long as you want - instrumental deleted*

[Em]



# Mad World [D]

artist:Gary Jules , writer:Roland Orzabal

Gary Jules: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3N1MlvVc4> - in Bb

Tears for Fears, written by Roland Orzabal

[Am] All around me are fam[C]iliar faces,  
 [G] worn out places, [D] worn out faces  
 [Am] Bright and early for their [C] daily races,  
 [G] going nowhere, [D] going nowhere

[Am] And the tears are filling [C] up their glasses,  
 [G] no expression, [D] no expression  
 [Am] Hide my head I want to [C] drown my sorrow,  
 [G] no tomorrow, [D] no tomorrow

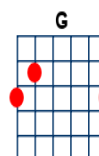
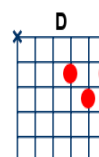
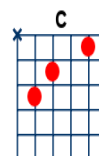
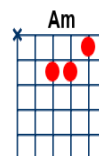
Chorus:

[Am] And I find it kind of [D] funny, I find it kind of [Am] sad  
 The dreams in which I'm [D] dying are the best I've ever [Am] had  
 I find it hard to [D] tell you 'cos I find it hard to [Am] take  
 When people run in [D] circles, it's a very very [Am] mad [D] world,  
 [Am] mad [D] world

[Am] Children waiting for the [C] day they feel good,  
 [G] Happy birthday, [D] Happy birthday  
 [Am] Made to feel the way that [C] every child should,  
 [G] sit and listen, [D] sit and listen

[Am] Went to school and I was [C] very nervous,  
 [G] no one knew me, [D] no one knew me  
 [Am] Hello teacher tell me [C] what's my lesson,  
 [G] look right through me, [D] look right through me

Chorus X 2



# Mad World [Em]

artist:Gary Jules , writer:Roland Orzabal

Gary Jules - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3N1MlvVc4> - Capo on 1st fret

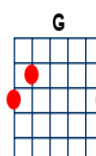
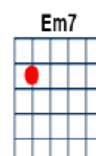
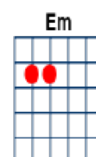
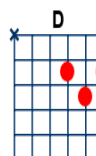
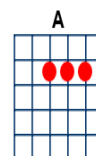
[Em] All around me are fa[G]miliar faces  
 [D] Worn out places [A] worn out faces  
 [Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races  
 [D] Going nowhere [A] going nowhere  
 [Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses  
 [D] No expression [A] no expression  
 [Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow  
 [D] No tomorrow [A] no tomorrow

Chorus:

[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad  
 The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had  
 I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take  
 When people run in [A] circles it's a very very  
 [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world  
 [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world

[Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good  
 [D] Happy birthday [A] happy birthday  
 [Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should  
 [D] Sit and listen [A] sit and listen.  
 [Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous  
 [D] No one knew me [A] no one knew me  
 [Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson  
 [D] Look right through me [A] look right through me

Chorus

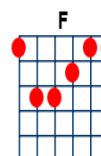
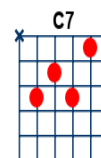




# Mademoiselle From Armentieres

artist:Lew Dite , writer:Traditional

Lew Dite:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzb7yMOW5OA>  
(Video has an extra verse)



[F] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [F] Parlez-vous?  
Mademoiselle from [C7] Armentieres,  
She [F] hadn't been kissed in [C7] forty years,  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

She might have been old for all we knew, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
She might have been old for all we knew, [F] Parlez-vous?  
She might have been old for [C7] all we knew,  
When Na-[F]poleon fought at [C7] Waterloo,  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [F] Parlez-vous?  
Oh Madam have you a [C7] daughter fair,  
To [F] wash a soldier's' [C7] underwear?  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The General got the Croix de Guerre, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
The General got the Croix de Guerre, [F] Parlez-vous?  
The General got the [C7] Croix de Guerre,  
The [F] son-of-a-gun was [C7] never there!  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The officers get all the steak, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
The officers get the pie and cake, [F] Parlez-vous?  
The officers get the [C7] pie and cake,  
And [F] all we get is a [C7] bellyache, [F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The MPs say they won the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
The MPS think they won the war, [F] Parlez-vous?  
The MPS think they [C7] won the war,  
[F] Standing guard at the [C7] café door, [F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

I didn't care what became of me, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
I didn't care what became of me, [F] Parlez-vous  
I didn't care what be-[C7]came of me, so I [F] went and joined the [C7] Infantry,  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

They say they mechanised the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
They say they mechanised the war, [F] Parlez-vous?  
They say they mecha-[C7]nised the war, so [F] what the heck are we [C7] fighting for?  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

# Maggie May - Traditional

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Traditional plus various

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wc4GITm7PfY>

*Thanks cjkerro01 Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh, gather round you sailor boys, and listen to my plea  
And when you've heard my tale, pity [A] me.  
For I [D] was a ruddy fool in the [G] port of Liverpool  
The [A] first time that I come home from the [D] sea

[D] I was [G] paid off at the home from the [D] port of Sierra Leone  
[D] Four pounds ten a month it was me [A] pay  
With a [D] pocket full of tin, I was [G] very soon took in  
By a [A] girl with the name of Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away  
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more  
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers  
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] well do I remember when I [D] first met Maggie May  
She was [D] cruising up and down Canning [A] Place  
She'd a [D] figure so divine, like a [G] frigate of the line  
and [D] me being just a [A] sailor, I gave [D] chase

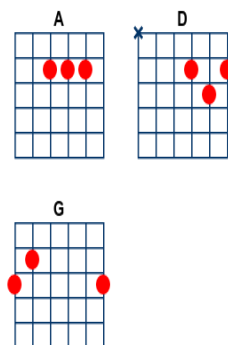
[D] Well in the [G] morning I awoke, I was [D] flat and stoney broke  
No [D] Jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I [A] find  
When I [D] asked her where they were she [G] said, "My very good sir,  
They're [D] down in Kelly's [A] pawnshop number [D] nine

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away  
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more  
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers  
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away  
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more  
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers  
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Well, to the [G] pawnshop I did go, no [D] clothes could I find  
[D] So the policeman come and took that girl a-[A]way  
Well the [D] judge he guilty found her, of [G] robbin' a homeward-bounder  
And [A] paid her passage out to Botany [D] Bay

[D] Oh the [G] dirty Maggie May they have [D] taken her away  
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more  
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers  
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May



# Maggie May [C]

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dlG-iq3F8> (Capo on 2nd)

Intro: [C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]/// x2

[G] Wake up Maggie I [F] think I've got something to [C] say to you  
It's [G] late September and I [F] really should be [C] back at school  
I [F] know I keep you a-[C]mused, but I [F] feel I'm being [G] used  
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more  
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being a-[G]lone  
You [Dm] stole my heart and [G] that's what really [C] hurts

The [G] morning sun when it's [F] in your face really [C] shows your age  
But [G] that don't worry me [F] none in my eyes you're [C] everything  
I [F] laugh at all of your [C] jokes, my [F] love you didn't need to [G] coax  
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more  
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being a-[G]lone  
You [Dm] stole my soul and that's a [G] pain I can do with-[C]out

[G] All I needed was a [F] friend to lend a [C] guiding hand  
But you [G] turned into a lover and [F] mother what a lover you wore [C] me out  
[F] All you did was wreck my [C] bed and in the [F] morning kick me in the [G] head  
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more  
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home 'cause you [Dm] didn't want to be a-[G]lone  
You [Dm] stole my heart I couldn't [G] leave you if I [C] tried

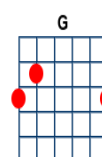
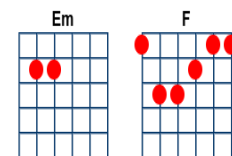
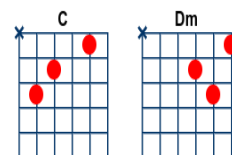
Instrumental: [Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/// [Dm]/// [F]/ [G]/ [C]/////

I [G] suppose I could coll-[F]ect my books and get on [C] back to school  
Or [G] steal my daddy's [F] cue and make a living out of [C] playing pool  
Or [F] find myself a Rock and Roll [C] band that [F] needs a helping [G] hand  
Oh [Dm] Maggie I wish I'd [Em] never seen your [Dm] face  
You made a [Dm] first class fool out of [G] me, but I'm as [Dm] blind as a fool can [G] be  
You [Dm] stole my heart but I [G] love you any-[C]way

Instrumental: [Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/// [Dm]/// [F]/ [G]/ [C]/////

[C] Maggie I [Dm] wish I'd [F] never seen your [C] face  
[C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]///  
[C] I'll get back [Dm] home one [F] of these [C] days  
[C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]///

Slower: [C] Maggie I [Dm] wish I'd [F] never seen your [C] face



# Maggie May [G]

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dIG-iq3F8> (in D)

Intro: [G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///  
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G] [G] [G]

[D] Wake up Maggie I [C] think I've got something to [G] say to you  
It's [D] late September and I [C] really should be [G] back at school  
I [C] know I keep you a-[G]mused, but I [C] feel I'm being [D] used  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more  
You [Am] led me away from [D] home just to [Am] save you from being a-[D]lone  
You [Am] stole my heart and [D] that's what really [G] hurts

The [D] morning sun when it's [C] in your face really [G] shows your age  
But [D] that don't worry me [C] none in my eyes you're [G] everything  
I [C] laugh at all of your [G] jokes, my [C] love you didn't need to [D] coax  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more  
You [Am] led me away from [D] home just to [Am] save you from being a-[D]lone  
You [Am] stole my soul and that's a [D] pain I can do with-[G]out

[D] All I needed was a [C] friend to lend a [G] guiding hand  
But you [D] turned into a lover and [C] mother what a lover you [G] wore me out  
[C] All you did was wreck my [G] bed and in the [C] morning kick me in the [D] head  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more  
You [Am] led me away from [D] home 'cause you [Am] didn't want to be a-[D]lone  
You [Am] stole my heart I couldn't [D] leave you if I [G] tried

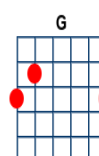
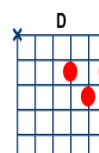
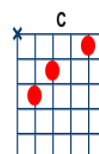
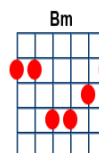
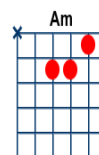
Instrumental: [Am]/// [D]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [C]/ [D]/ [G]////

I [D] suppose I could coll-[C]ect my books and get on [G] back to school  
Or [D] steal my daddy's cue and [C] make a living out of [G] playing pool  
Or [C] find myself a Rock and Roll [G] band that [C] needs a helping [D] hand  
Oh [Am] Maggie I wish I'd [Bm] never seen your [Am] face  
You made a [Am] first class fool out of [D] me, but I'm as [Am] blind as a fool can [D] be  
You [Am] stole my heart but I [D] love you any [G] way

Instrumental: [Am]/// [D]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [C]/ [D]/ [G]////

[G] Maggie I [Am] wish I'd [C] never seen your [G] face  
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///  
[G] I'll get on back [Am] home, [C] one of these [G] days  
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///

Slower: [G] Maggie I [Am] wish I'd [C] never seen your [G] face



# Magic

artist:Pilot , writer: William Lyall, David Paton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzIK0OGpIRs>

*thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club*

[G] [Bm7] [Em] [Am7] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [F]

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]... [F]...

[G] Never been awake  
[Bm7] Never seen a day [Em7] break  
[Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning  
[G] Lazy day in bed  
[Bm7] Music in my [Em7] head  
[Am7] Crazy music playing in the [C] mor- [D] -ning [G]... light [F]...

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]... [F]...

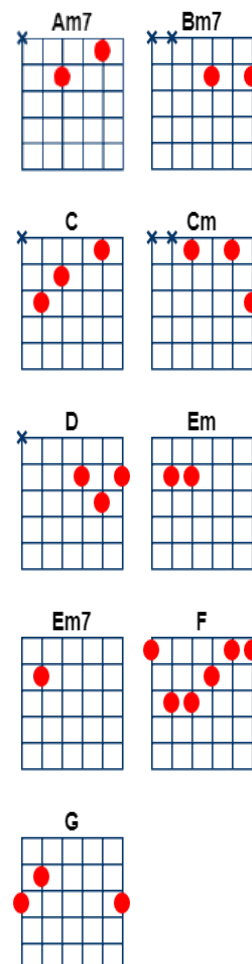
[G] I love my sunny day  
[Bm7] Dream of far a- [Em7] -way  
[Am7] Dreaming on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning  
[G] Never been awake  
[Bm7] Never seen a day [Em7] break  
[Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning [G]... light [F]...

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]... [F]...

[G] [Bm7] [Em7] [Am7] [C] [D] [G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Em7] [C] [D] [G] [F]

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so

[G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] -  
[G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] -  
[G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] - [G]



# Magic Carpet Ride

artist:Steppenwolf , writer:Rushton Moreve, John Kay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U4WiyxXpyZc>

[D] I like to [G] dream [D] [C] [G]  
 Yes, yes, [D] right be-[C]tween my [G] sound machine [D] [C] [G]  
 On a [D] cloud of sound I [C] drift in the [G] night  
 Any [D] place it [C] goes is [G] right  
 Goes [D] far, flies [C] near, to the stars a-[G]way from here

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find  
 [D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl  
 On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride  
 [D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see  
 [D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me  
 [D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl  
 [C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

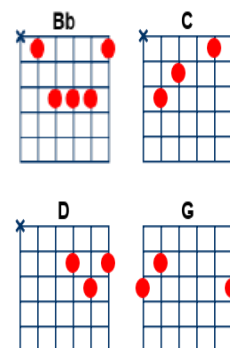
Last [D] night I [C] held Al-[G]addin's lamp  
 And so I [D] wished [C] that I could [G] stay  
 [D] Before [C] the [G] thing could answer me  
 [G] Well, someone [C] came and took the [G] lamp away  
 [D] I [C] looked a-[G]round, a [D] lousy [C] candle's [G] all I found

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find  
 [D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl  
 On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride  
 [D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see  
 [D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me  
 [D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl  
 [C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

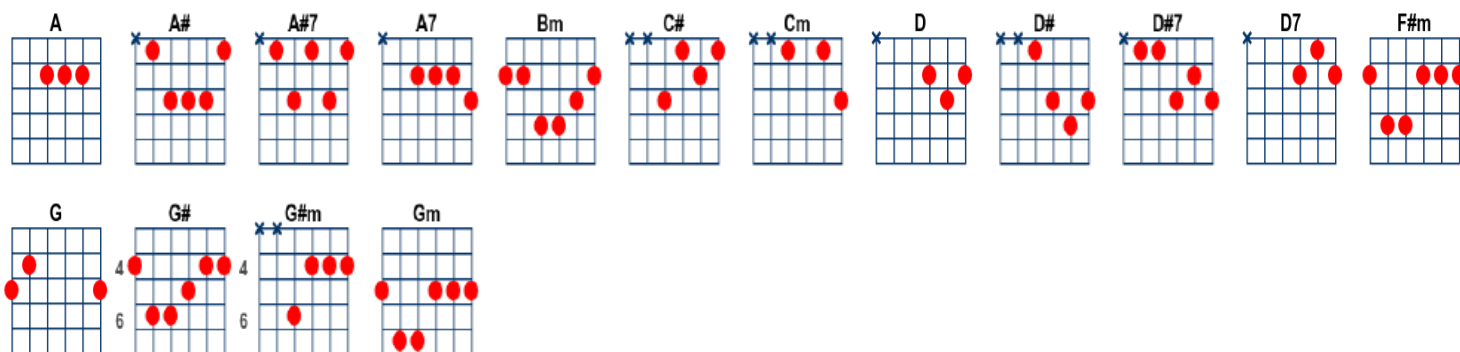
## *Fading*

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find  
 [D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl  
 On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride  
 [D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see  
 [D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me  
 [D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free



# Magic Moments

artist:Perry Como writer:Burt Bacharach , Hal David



Perry Como - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RiK5Q56KPB8>

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7]

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] I'll never for-[Bm]get the moment we [G] kissed, the night of the [A7] hayride.

[D] The way that we [Bm] hugged, to try to keep [G] warm, while takin' a [A7] sleigh ride.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] Time cant e-[D7]rase the [G] memory [Gm] of,

These [D] magic, [F#m] moments; [G] filled [A7] with [D] love!

*Whistle over*

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7]

[D#] The telephone [Cm] call that tied up the [C#] line, for hours and [A#7] hours.

[D#] The Saturday [Cm] dance, I got up the [G#] nerve, to send you some [A#7] flowers.

[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] memories [A] we've [G#] been [Gm] shar-[A#7]in'.

[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] when two [A#] hearts [G#] are [Gm] car-[A#7]in'.

[D#] Time cant e-[D#7]rase the [G#] memory [G#m] of,

These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!

[D#] The way that we [Cm] cheered, whenever our [G#] team was scoring a [A#7] touchdown!

[D#] The time that the [Cm] floor fell out of my [G#] car,

When I put the [A#7] clutch down!

[Cm] The penny ar-[Cm]cade, the games that we [G#] played, the fun and the [A#7] prizes!

[Cm] The Halloween [Cm] hop, when everyone [G#] came in funny dis-[A#7]guises.

These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!

[D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7] [D#]



# Magical Mystery Tour

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8WMGBuNaus> capo 2

[C] [G] [D]

[D] Roll up, [F] roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up - and that's an invitation

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up - to make a reservation

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is [F] waiting to take you a-[Ab]way

[C] waiting to take you a-[G]way

[D] Roll up, we've got everything you need

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up, satisfaction guaranteed

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is [F] hoping to take you a-[Ab]way

[C] hoping to take you a-[G]way

[A] [Em7] [A] [Em7] [G] [A]

[D] Ah....

[F] The magical [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up - and that's an invitation

[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up - to make a reservation

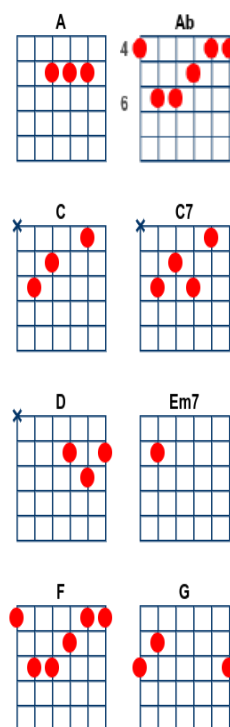
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is [F] coming to take you a-[Ab] way

[C] coming to take you a-[G]way

[C] The magical [C7] mystery tour is [F] dying to take you a-[Ab]way

[C] dying to take you a-[G]way, take you to-[C] day





# Magnolia

artist:J.J. Cale

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sIVJRzwVWVQ>

*You could use [F] instead of [Fmaj7]*

*Thanks to Set8 on Ultimate Guitar*

[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] x4

[Fmaj7] Whippoorwill's [Cmaj7] singing [Fmaj7]

Soft summer [Cmaj7] breeze [Fmaj7]

Makes me think of my [Cmaj7] baby [Fmaj7]

I left down in New Or-[Cmaj7]leans [Fmaj7]

I left down in New Or-[Cmaj7]leans [Fmaj7]

Magnolia, you [Cmaj7] sweet thing [Fmaj7]

You're driving me [Cmaj7] mad [Fmaj7]

Got to get back to [Cmaj7] you, babe [Fmaj7]

You're the best I ever [Cmaj7] had [Fmaj7]

You're the best I ever [Cmaj7] had [Am]

You whisper "good [G] morning" [Am]

So gently in my [G] ear [Am]

I'm coming home to [G] you, babe [Am]

I'll [Fmaj7] soon be [Cmaj7] there [Fmaj7]

I'll soon be [Cmaj7] there [Am]

[Am] [G]

[Fmaj7] Magnolia, you [Cmaj7] sweet thing [Fmaj7]

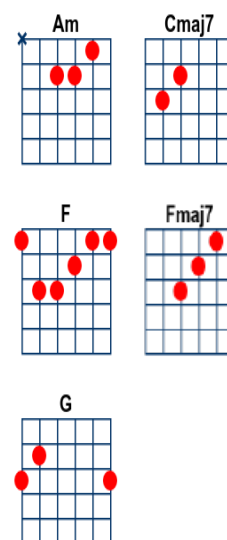
You're driving me [Cmaj7] mad [Fmaj7]

Got to get back to [Cmaj7] you, babe [Fmaj7]

You're the best I ever [Cmaj7] had [Fmaj7]

You're the best I ever [Cmaj7] had [Fmaj7]

You're the best I ever [Cmaj7] had [Fmaj7]



# Maids When You're Young

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sWEkEFM2aGg> Capo on 2

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

An [F] old man came courting me, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 An [F] old man came [Dm] courting me, [Gm] me being [C7] young  
 An [F] old man came cour- [C7] ting me, [F] all for to [C] marry me  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus:

For [F] he's got no faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum  
 He's [F] got no fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.  
 He's [F] got no fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] lost his ding [C] doo rum,  
 So [F] maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

When [F] this old man comes to bed, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 When [F] this old man [Dm] comes to bed, me [Gm] being [C7] young.  
 When [F] this old man [C7] comes to bed, he [F] lay like a [C] lump of lead,  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

So I [F] threw me leg over him, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 So I [F] flung me leg [Dm] over him, [Gm] me being [C7] young.  
 I [F] flung me leg [C] over him, [F] bloody near [C] smothered him,  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

*Next two verses and chorus not in Youtube video*

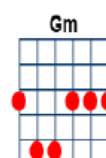
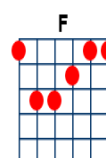
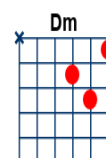
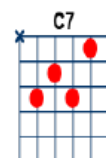
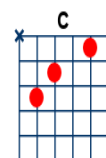
I [F] wish this old man would die, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 I [F] wish this old [Dm] man would die, [Gm] me being [C7] young.  
 I [F] wish this old [C] man would die, I'd [F] make the money [C] fly,  
 [F] Girls for your [Gm] sakes never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

A [F] young man is my delight, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 A [F] young man is [Dm] my delight, [Gm] me being [C7] young..  
 A [F] young man is [C] my delight, he'll [F] kiss you [C] day and night,  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

When [F] this old man goes to sleep, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 When [F] this old man [Dm] goes to sleep, [Gm] me being [C7] young.  
 When [F] this old man [C] goes to sleep, [F] out of bed [C] I do creep,  
 [F] Into the [Gm] arms of a [C7] handsome young [F] man.

And I [F] found his faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum  
 I [F] found his fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.  
 I [F] found his fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] got my ring [C] doo rum  
 So [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.



# Mairzy Doats

artist:Pied Pipers , writer:Milton Drake, Al Hoffman and Jerry Livingston

Jerry Livingston - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EU2CKQqr90E> Capo 1

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,  
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

[A7] Yes!

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,  
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

If the [Am7] words sound [D7] queer  
And [Am7] funny to your [D7] ear,  
A [G] little bit jumbled and jivey,  
Sing "[Bm7] Mares eat [E7] oats and [Bm7] does eat [E7] oats  
And [A] little [Em7] lambs eat [A7] ivy.  
A [Em7] kid will eat ivy [A7] too wouldn't [D] you?"

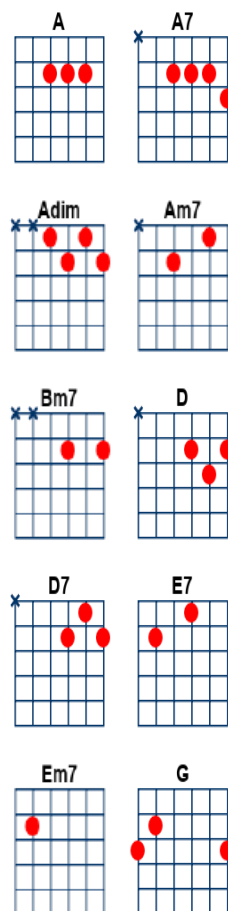
Oh!

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,  
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

[A7]

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,  
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7]too, wouldn't [D] you?



# Make Every Day A Ukulele Day

artist:Keith Potger writer:Lum, Potger, Hawkes

Words: Lum/Potger/Hawkes Music: Lum/Potger

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu8bYqJqcG4>

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Thanks Garry Owen

[C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] If you're feeling sad and blue [G7] this is what you gotta do

[C] Give yourself a reason to [F] smile

[D7] Get a uke and pretty soon you can play your favourite tune

You'll [G7] find it's [D7] so worth-[G7]while

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum

[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[C] Now you're in that happy place [G7] put a smile on every face

[C] That's what ukuleles can [F] do

[D7] Play alone or in a crowd, sing it soft or sing it loud

[G7] It's all [D7] up to [G7] you

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum

[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[C] Brother, sister we can be, [G7] what we need is harmony

[C] Then perhaps we'll all under-[F]stand

[D7] After all is said and done spread the word to everyone

That [G7] there's this [D7] simple [G7] plan

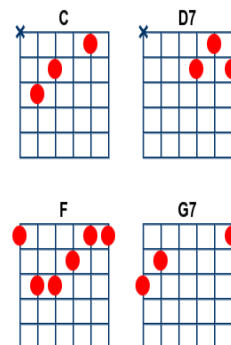
[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum

[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long



# Make Me a Pallet on Your Floor [C]

artist:Gillian Welch writer:W. C. Handy

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozAgVlqcDOU> Capo 3

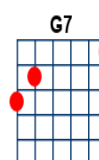
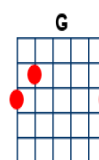
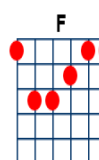
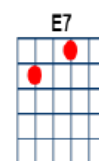
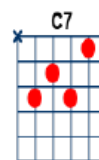
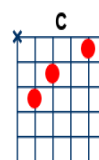
[F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [C7]  
 [F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me [E7] down a [F] pallet soft and low  
 [C] When I'm broken I [G] got nowhere to [C] go [C7]

Been [F] hangin' around with a good time friends of [C] mine [C7]  
 [F] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [C] mine [G7]  
 [C] Oh, they [E7] treat me [F] very nice and kind  
 [C] When I've got a [G] dollar and a [C] dime [C7]

[F] We're in blues everywhere I [C] see [C7]  
 [F] We're in blues everywhere I [C] see [G7]  
 [C] We're in [E7] blues, honey, [F] everywhere I see  
 No [C] one ever [G] had the blues like [C] me [C7]

[F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [C] tired [C7]  
 [F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [C] tired [G7]  
 [C] Come to[E7]morrow, [F] I'll be satisfied  
 If [C] I can catch that [G] fast train and [C] ride [C7]

[F] So, make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [C7]  
 [F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me [E7] down a [F] pallet soft and low  
 [C] When I'm broken I [G] got nowhere to [C] go



# Make Me a Pallet on Your Floor [G]

artist:Gillian Welch writer:W. C. Handy

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozAgVlqcDOU>

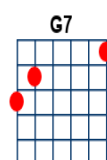
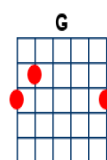
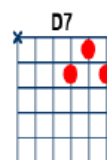
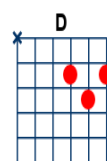
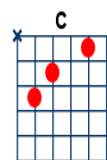
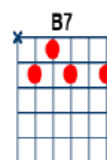
[C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [D7]  
 [G] Make me [B7] down a [C] pallet soft and low  
 [G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go [G7]

Been [C] hangin' around with a good time friends of [G] mine [G7]  
 [C] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [G] mine [D7]  
 [G] Oh, they [B7] treat me [C] very nice and kind  
 [G] When I've got a [D] dollar and a [G] dime [G7]

[C] We're in blues everywhere I [G] see [G7]  
 [C] We're in blues everywhere I [G] see [D7]  
 [G] We're in [B7] blues, honey, [C] everywhere I see  
 No [G] one ever [D] had the blues like [G] me [G7]

[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G] tired [G7]  
 [C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G] tired [D7]  
 [G] Come to [B7]morrow, [C] I'll be satisfied  
 If [G] I can catch that [D] fast train and [G] ride [G7]

[C] |So, make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [D7]  
 [G] Make me [B7] down a [C] pallet soft and low  
 [G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go



# Make The World Go Away

artist:Eddy Arnold writer:Hank Cochran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lq0Ri9e6SY0> Capo 3

[C] Make the world go a-[F]way

[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders

Say the things you used to [F] say

[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Do you remember when you [G7] loved me

Before the world took me a-[C]stray

If you do then for-[F]give me

[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Make the world go a-[F]way

[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders

Say the things you used to [F] say

[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] I'm sorry if I [G7] hurt you

I'll make it up day by [C] day

Just say you love me like you [F] used to

[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Make the world go a-[F]way

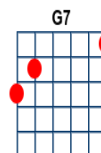
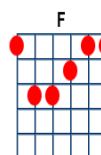
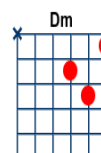
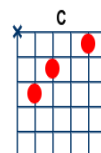
[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders

Say the things you used to [F] say

[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

Say the things you used to [F] say

[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way

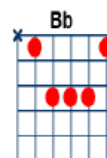


# Make You Feel My Love [C]

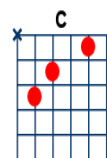
artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Dylan: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0put0\\_a--Ng](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0put0_a--Ng) (Capo on 3)

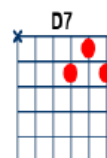
[C] When the rain is blowing [G] in your face  
 [Bb] And the whole world is [F] on your case  
 [Fm] I could offer you a [C] warm embrace  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love



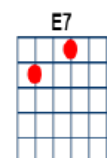
[C] When evening shadows and the [G] stars appear  
 [Bb] And there is no one there to [F] dry your tears  
 [Fm] I could hold you for a [C] million years  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love



[F] I know you haven't made your [C] mind up yet  
 [E7] But I would [F] never do you [C] wrong  
 [F] I've known it from the moment [C] that we met  
 [D7] No doubt in my mind where you be- [G7] long

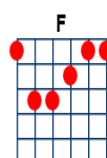


[C] I'd go hungry, I'd go [G] black and blue  
 [Bb] I'd go crawling down the [F] avenue  
 [Fm] No, there's nothing that I [C] wouldn't do  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

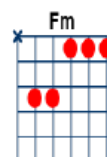


Instrumental:

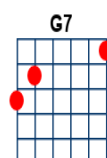
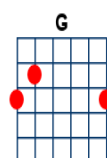
[C] When the rain is blowing [G] in your face  
 [Bb] And the whole world is [F] on your case  
 [Fm] I could offer you a [C] warm embrace  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love



[F] The storms are raging on the [C] rollin' sea  
 [E7] And on the [F] highway of re- [C] gret  
 [F] The winds of change are blowing [C] wild and free  
 [D7] You ain't seen nothing like me [G7] yet



[C] I could make you happy, make your [G] dreams come true  
 [Bb] There is nothing that I [F] wouldn't do  
 [Fm] Go to the ends of the [C] earth for you  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love





# Make You Feel My Love [G]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

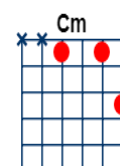
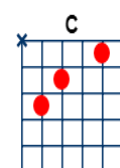
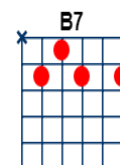
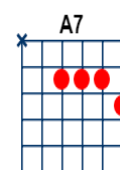
Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gmXbyrlBCI8> (Capo on 1st fret to sing along to Dylan)

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face

[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case

[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

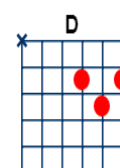


[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear

[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears

[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

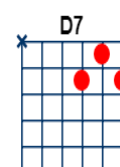


[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet

[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong

[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met

[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be[D7]long

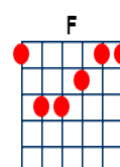


[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue

[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue

[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



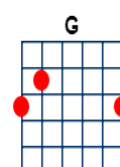
Instrumental:

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face

[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case

[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea

[B7] And on the [C] highway of re-[G]gret

[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free

[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true

[F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do

[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

# Makin' Whoopee

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-Ow0nLSaH8> Capo on 3

Nilsson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKpasnUqIM0> Capo on 3

Another [C] bride, [Am7] another [Dm7] June [G7]  
 Another [C] sunny [C7] honey[F] moon [Fm]  
 Another [C] season, [Am7] another [Dm7] reason [G7]  
 For makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

You get some [C] shoes, [Am7] a little [Dm7] rice [G7]  
 The groom's so [C] nervous [C7] he answers [F] twice [Fm]  
 It's really [C] thrillin' [Am7] that he's so [Dm7] willin' [G7]  
 For makin' [C] whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]

[C7] Picture a little [Dm] love nest  
 [Dm7] Down where the roses [C] cling  
 [C7] Picture that same [Dm] love nest  
 And [Dm7] see what a year will [G7] bring

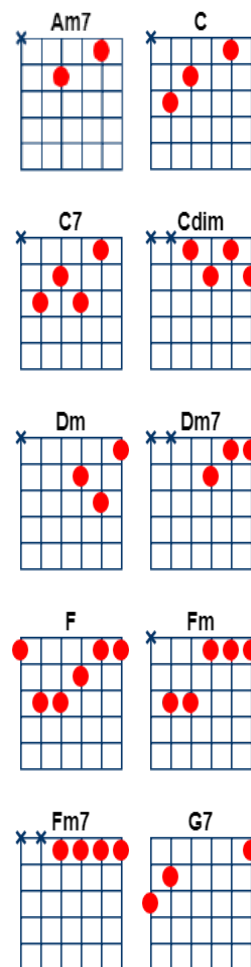
He's doin' [C] dishes [Am7] and baby [Dm7] clothes [G7]  
 He's so ambi[C]tious, [C7] he even [F]sews [Fm]  
 Just don't for[C] get, folks, [Am7] that's what you [Dm7] get, folks, [G7]  
 For makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

Another [C]year [Am7] or maybe [Dm7] less [G7]  
 What's this I [C]hear? [C7] Well, can't you [F] guess? [Fm]  
 She feels [C] neglected [Am7] and he's [Dm7] suspected [G7]  
 Of makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

She sits a[C]lone [Am7] 'most every[Dm7]night [G7]  
 He doesn't [C] phone her, [C7] he doesn't [F] write [Fm]  
 He says he's [C] "busy" [Am7] but she says [Dm7] "is he?"[G7]  
 He's makin' [C] whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]

[C7] He doesn't make much [Dm] money  
 [Dm7] Only a five-thousand [C] per  
 [C7] Some judge who thinks he's [Dm]funny  
 [Dm7] Told him he got to pay six to [G7]her

He says: "Now [C] judge, [Am7] suppose I [Dm7] fail." [G7]  
 The judge says: "[C] Budge [C7] right into [F] jail! [Fm]  
 You'd better [C] keep her [Am7] I think it's [Dm7] cheaper[G7]  
 Than makin' [C] whoopee " [F] [Fm7] [C]



# Making Love, Ukulele Style

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Paul Weirick, Charles R. Hayes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-rG3LNCZtg> Capo 3

[G] Making love, [C] ukuele style

[G] Making love, [D7] ukulele style

Making [G] love, uku-[C]lele [Am] style

You [D] needn't [D7] be in [G] Waikiki

[G] Making love, uku-[C]lele [A] style

To a [D7] lovely ukulele sere-[G]nade

[G] When you love uku-[C]lele style

With [D7] every note your [G] heart will [Am] float

Far away, to a [C] tropic [A] isle

Where a [D7] ukulele tune is softly [G] played

Strolling a-[C]long beneath the [G] starlight

Dreaming a [C] lover's dream for [G] two

Soon you will [A] see her [A7] eyes are [B7] star bright

As the [E7] ukulele [A7] magic comes [D7] through

[G] Now if you want to [C] satis-[Am]fy

The [D7] one that you love all [G] else above,

Take a tip and be [C] sure to [A] try

The [D7] ukulele style of making [G] love

Strolling a-[C]long beneath the [G] starlight

Dreaming a [C] lover's dream for [G] two

Soon you will [A] see her [A7] eyes are [B7] star bright

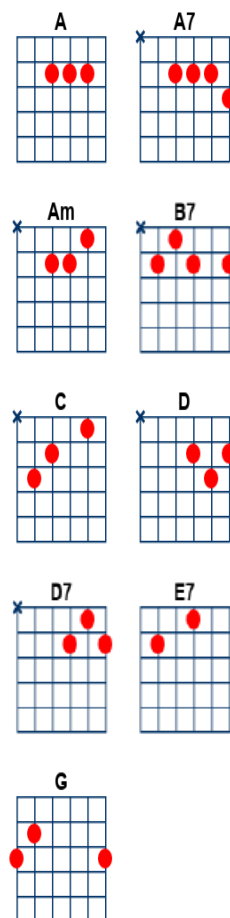
As the [E7] ukulele [A7] magic comes [D7] through

[G] Now if you want to [C] satis-[Am]fy

The [D7] one that you love all [G] else above,

Take a tip and be [C] sure to [A] try

The [D7] ukulele style of making [G] love



# Making Pies

artist:Patty Griffin , writer:Patty Griffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HC7KABegj0>

*On the Am chords try to throw in an [Am/C] for variety*

[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]

It's not far, I can walk

[F] Down the block to Table Talk

[C] Close my eyes, make the pies all [G] day

[Am] Plastic cap on my hair

I [F] used to mind, now I don't care

I [C] used to mind, now I don't care 'cause I'm [G] grey

Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] nephew?

Taken at his [F] big birthday sur-[C]prise

At my [F] sister's house last [C] Sunday

This is [G] Monday and we're making pies

I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies, I [C] hi hi [G] [F]

[Am] Thursday nights I go and type

[F] Down the church for Father Mike

It [C] gets me out and he ain't hard to [G] like at all

[Am] Jesus stares at me in my chair with his

[F] Big blue eyes and his honey brown hair and he's

[C] Looking at me way up there on the [G] wall

Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] sweetheart?

Taken of [F] us before the [C] war

Of the [F] Greek and his Italian [C] girl

One [G] Sunday at the shore

We tied our [F] ribbons to the [C] fire escape

They were [G] taken by the [F] birds

Who flew home to the [C] country

As the [G] bombs rained on the [F] world

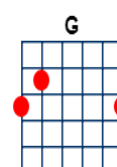
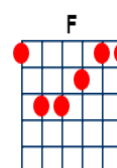
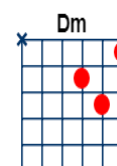
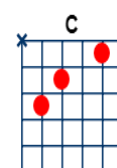
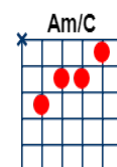
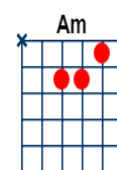
[Am] 5 a.m. here I am

[F] Walking the block to Table Talk

You could [C] cry or die or just make pies all [G] day

I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies

I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [Am]



# Mama Don't 'llow

artist:Gene Autry , writer: Sammy Cahn or Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette (?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tHj1Q39oFQ>

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,  
 [C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow  
 [C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here

## *Instrumental verse, with kazoo*

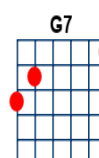
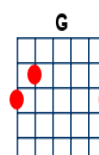
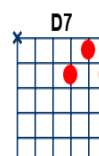
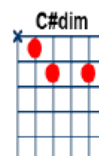
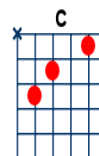
[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow  
 [C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here

## *Acapella style*

Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 I don't care what Mama don't 'llow, gonna sing acapella anyhow  
 Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow  
 [C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,  
 [C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here



# Mama Look A Boo Boo

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Harry Belafonte, Lord Burgess, Lord Melody

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l7K2QmrYqnw> Capo 1

*Not sure about this one*

[F] [A] [F] [A]

[F] I wonder why no-[C]body don't like [C] me  
[F] or is it the [C] fact that I'm [C] ugly?  
[F] I wonder why no-[C]body don't like [C] me  
[F] or is it the [C] fact that I'm [C] ugly?

[F] I leave my [Bb] whole house and [F] home  
my children [C] don't want me no [F] more.  
Bad talk in-[C] side de house dey bring  
[F] and when I [C] talk they start to [F] sing

[F] Mama, look a boo boon, they shout , their mother [Bb] tell them  
shut up your [G] mouth - that is your [F] daddy  
oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so  
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.  
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

[F] I couldn't even di-[C]gest me supper  
[F] due to the [C] children's behavior.  
[F] John - (yes, pa) - [C] come here a moment  
[F] bring de belt, [C] you're much too impudent.  
[F] John says, it's [C] James who started first  
[F] James tells the [C] story in reverse.  
[F] I drag my [C] belt from off me waist  
[F] you should hear them [C] screamin' round de place.

[F] Mama, look a boo boon, they shout , their mother [Bb] tell them  
shut up your [G] mouth - that is your [F] daddy  
oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so  
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

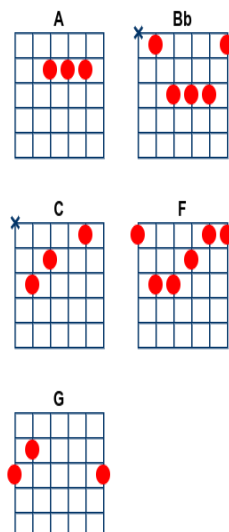
[F] So, I began to [C] question the [C] mother  
[F] these children ain't [C] got no behavior.  
[F] So, I began to [C] question the mother  
[F] these children ain't [C] got no behavior.

[F] They're making [C] fun, my wife declared  
[F] you should be [C] proud of them, my dear!!  
[F] These children were [C] taught too bloomin' slack  
[F] that ain't no [C] kind of joke to crack

[F] Mama, look a boo boo!! they shout  
their mother [Bb] tell them shut up your mouth.  
That is your [F] daddy - oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so

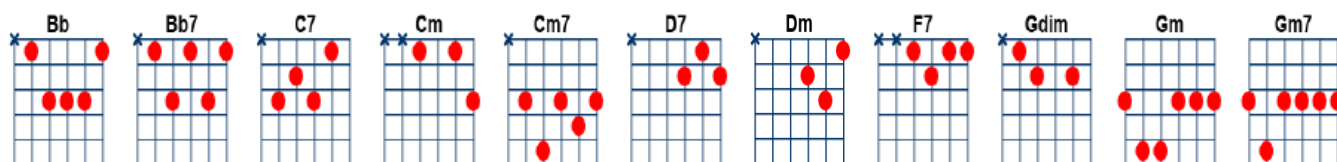
*Repeat and Fade*

[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.



# Mame

artist:Various - Proms writer:Jerry Herman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M>

*You may find it easier to play in C - see Mame - alt version*

[Bb] You coax the blues right out of the [Cm7] horn, [F7] Mame,  
 [Bb] You charm the [Cm7] husk right [F7] off of the [Bb] corn, [Bb7] Mame,  
 [Gm] You've got that [Gm7] banjoes [C7] strummin'  
 And [Dm] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,  
 [Cm] The whole plan-[Cm7] tation's [F7] hummin'  
 Since [Bb] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Cm7]land. [F7]

[Bb] You make the cotton easy to [Cm7] pick, [F7] Mame,  
 [Cm] You give my [Cm7] old mint [F7] julep a [D7] kick, Mame,  
 [Gm] You make the [Gm7] old mag-[Gdim] nolia tree  
 [Dm] Blossom at the mention of your name.  
 [Cm] You've made us [Cm7] feel alive a-[F7]gain,  
 [Dm] You've given us the drive again,  
 [C7] To make the [Cm7] South revive a-[F7]gain, [Bb] Mame.

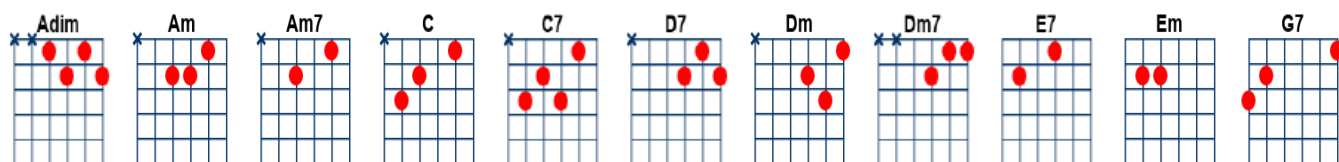
[Bb] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Cm7] style, [F7] Mame  
 [Cm] You make the [Cm7] weepin' [F7] willow tree [D7] smile, Mame,  
 [Gm] Your skin is [Gm7] Dixie [C7] satin,  
 There's [Dm] rebel in your manner and your speech,  
 [Cm] You may be [Cm7] from Manha-[F7]ttan,  
 But [Bb] Georgia never had a sweeter [Cm7] peach. [F7]

[Bb] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Cm7] grits, [F7] Mame,  
 [Cm] Seem like the [Cm7] bill of fare [F7] at the [D7] Ritz, Mame,  
 [Gm] You came, you [Gm7] saw, you con-[Gdim]quered  
 And [Dm] absolutely nothing is the same.  
 [Cm] You're special [Cm7] fascina-[F7]tion'll  
 [Dm] prove to be inspirational,  
 [C7] We think you're [Cm7] just sensa-[F7]tional, [Bb] Mame.



# Mame - alt

artist:Various - Proms writer:Jerry Herman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M> But in Bb

[C] You coax the blues right out of the [Dm7] horn, [G7] Mame,  
 [C] You charm the [Dm7] husk right [G7] off of the [C] corn, [C7] Mame,  
 [Am] You've got that [Am7] banjoes [D7] strummin'  
 And [Em] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,  
 [Dm] The whole plan-[Dm7] tation's [G7] hummin'  
 Since [C] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Dm7]land. [G7]

[C] You make the cotton easy to [Dm7] pick, [G7] Mame,  
 [Dm] You give my [Dm7] old mint [G7] julep a [E7] kick, Mame,  
 [Am] You make the [Am7] old mag-[Adim] nolia tree  
 [Em] Blossom at the mention of your name.  
 [Dm] You've made us [Dm7] feel alive a-[G7]gain,  
 [Em] You've given us the drive again,  
 [D7] To make the [Dm7] South revive a-[G7]gain, [C] Mame.

[C] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Dm7] style, [G7] Mame  
 [Dm] You make the [Dm7] weepin' [G7] willow tree [E7] smile, Mame,  
 [Am] Your skin is [Am7] Dixie [D7] satin,  
 There's [Em] rebel in your manner and your speech,  
 [Dm] You may be [Dm7] from Manha-[G7]ttan,  
 But [C] Georgia never had a sweeter [Dm7] peach. [G7]

[C] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Dm7] grits, [G7] Mame,  
 [Dm] Seem like the [Dm7] bill of fare [G7] at the [E7] Ritz, Mame,  
 [Am] You came, you [Am7] saw, you con-[Adim]quered  
 And [Em] absolutely nothing is the same.  
 [Dm] You're special [Dm7] fascina-[G7]tion'll  
 [Em] prove to be inspirational,  
 [D7] We think you're [Dm7] just sensa-[G7]tional, [C] Mame.



# Mamma Mia [C]

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI> Capo on 2)

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when  
 [C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end  
 [C] Look at me now, [Caug] will I ever learn?  
 [C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control  
 There's a fire with- [G7] in my soul  
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again  
 [Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?  
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
 [Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you  
 Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted  
 [Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,  
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

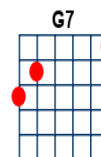
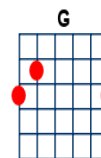
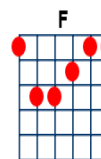
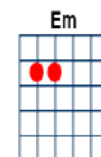
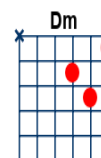
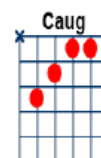
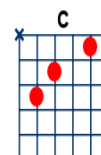
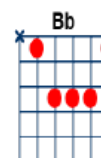
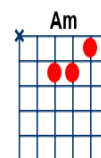
[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do  
 [C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've  
 [G] Told you we're [F] through  
 [C] And when you go, [Caug] when you slam the door  
 [C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a- [F] way too long  
 You know that I'm [G7] not that strong  
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say  
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never  
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play  
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for- [G] ever

Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,  
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go  
 [C] [Caug] [C] [Caug] [C]



# Mamma Mia [G]

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI> (in D)

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G] I've been [D] cheated by [G] you since I [D] don't know [C] when  
 [G] So I [D] made up my [G] mind, it must [D] come to an [C] end  
 [G] Look at me now, [Gaug] will I ever learn?  
 [G] I don't know how [Gaug] but I suddenly [C] lose control  
 There's a fire with- [D7] in my soul  
 [C] Just [G] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus:

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again  
 [F] My [C] my, how can I re- [G] sist you?  
 [G] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
 [F] My [C] my, just how much I've [G] missed you  
 Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted  
 [F] Why, [C] why [Am] did I ever [D7] let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,  
 [F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

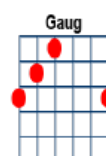
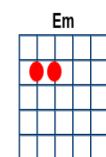
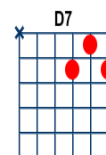
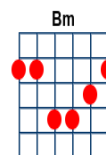
[G] I've been [D] angry and [G] sad about the [D] things that you [C] do  
 [G] I can't [D] count all the [G] times that I've  
 [D] Told you we're [C] through  
 [G] And when you go, [Gaug] when you slam the door  
 [G] I think you know [Gaug] that you won't be a- [C] way too long  
 You know that I'm [D7] not that strong  
 [C] Just [G] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] even if I say  
 [F] Bye [C] bye, [Am] leave me now or [D] never  
 [G] Mamma mia, [Em] it's a game we play  
 [F] Bye [C] bye [Am] doesn't mean for- [D] ever

Chorus

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,  
 [F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go  
 [G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug] [G]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, I  
 G

# Mammas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

artist:Waylon Jennings and Willie Nelson , writer:Ed Bruce, Patsy Bruce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RePtDvh4Yq4>

[C] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to [F] hold  
 [G] They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or [C] gold  
 [C] Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and [F] each night begins a new day  
 If you [G] don't understand him and he don't die young  
 He'll [G7] probably just ride a-[C]way

[C] Mammamas don't let your babies grow up to be [F] cowboys  
 Don't [G] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks  
 Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [C] such  
 [C] Mammamas don't let your babies grow up to be [F] cowboys  
 They'll [G] never stay home and they're always alone  
 [G7] Even with someone they [C] love

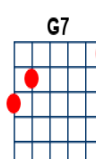
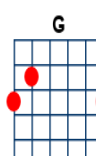
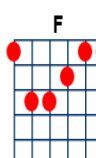
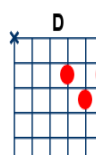
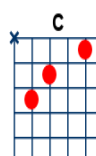
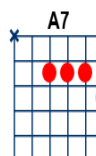
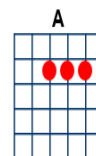
## Key Change

[D] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain [G] mornings  
 [A] Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the [D] night  
 [D] Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do  
 [G] sometimes won't know how to take him  
 He ain't [A7] wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him  
 Do the things to make you [A] think he's [D] right

[D] Mammamas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys  
 Don't [A] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks  
 Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [D] such  
 [D] Mammamas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys  
 They'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone  
 Even with [A] someone they [D] love

## Fading

[D] Mammamas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys  
 They'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone  
 Even with [A] someone they [D] love



# Man I Feel Like a Woman

artist:Shania Twain , writer:Shania Twain , Robert John

Shania Twain: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7auzP9RhCY> (Capo on 1 to play along)

Intro: [A] [F#m] [A] (Let's Go Girls) A (with a rock beat)

[A] I'm going out tonight, I'm feelin' alright, gonna let it all hang [D]out[A] [Am]

[A] Wanna make some noise, really raise my voice,

Yeah, I wanna scream and[D]shout[A] [Am]

[A] [F#m] [A]

[A] No inhibitions, make no conditions, get a little outta [D] line [A] [Am]

[A] Ain't gonna act, politically correct, I only wanna have a good [D] time [A]

[G] Best thing about being a woman,

[A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

Chorus:

[E7] Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy - forget I'm a lady,

Men's shirts- short skirts

Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, really go wild - yea, [A] doin' it in [E7] style

[E7] Oh, oh, oh, get in the action - feel the attraction,

color my hair - do what I dare

Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, I wanna be [E7] free - yea to [A] feel the way I [F#m] feel,

[D] Man! I feel like a woman!

[A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A]

The [A] girls need a break - tonight we're gonna take,

The chance to get out on [C] the [D] town

We don't need romance - we only wanna dance,

we're gonna let our hair [C] hang [D] down

[G] Best thing about being a woman,

[A] Is the prerogative to [F#m] have a little [A] fun and

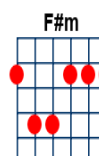
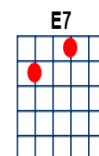
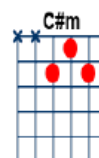
Chorus

[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

[G] Best thing about being a woman,

[A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

Chorus



Also uses: A,  
Am, C, D, G

# Man Of Constant Sorrow

artist:Soggy Bottom Boys , writer:Traditional - Dick Burnett

Soggy Bottom Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdYGnAFaeHU>  
(But in F)

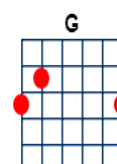
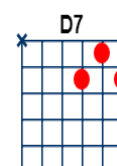
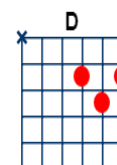
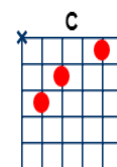
[G] I am a man of constant [C] sorrow  
I've seen [D] trouble [D7] all my [G] days.  
[G] I bid farewell to old [C] Kentucky  
The place where [D] I [D7] was born and [G] raised.  
(The place where [D] he was [D7] born and [G] raised. )

[G] For six long years I've been in [C] trouble  
No pleasure [D] here [D7] on earth I've [G] found.  
[G] For in this world I'm bound to [C] ramble  
I have no [D] friends [D7] to help me [G] now.  
(He has no [D] friends [D7] to help him [G] now. )

[G] It's fare thee well my own true [C] lover  
I never [D] expect [D7] to see you [G] again.  
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [C] railroad  
Perhaps I'll [D] die [D7] upon this [G] train.  
(Perhaps he'll [D] die [D7] upon that [G] train. )

[G] You can bury me in some deep [C] valley  
For many [D] years [D7] where I may [G] lay.  
[G] Then you may learn to love [C] another  
While I am [D] sleeping [D7] in my [G] grave.  
(While he is [D] sleeping [D7] in his [G] grave. )

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [C] stranger  
My face you [D] never [D7] will see [G] again.  
[G] But there is one promise that is [C] given,  
I'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.  
(He'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore. )



# Man On The Moon

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Michael Stipe, Bill Berry, Peter Buck

Thanks to [coolanduke.org](http://coolanduke.org)

R.E.M.: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgPFcyOMGho>

[C] Mott the Hoople and the [D] game of life [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Andy Kaufman in the [D] wrestling match [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

[C] Mott the Hoople and the [D] game of life [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Andy Kaufman in the [D] wrestling match [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Monopoly Twenty one [D] checkers and chess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Mister Fred Blassie in a [D] breakfast mess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Let's play Twister [D] let's play Risk [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I'll see you in heaven if you [D] make the list [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one  
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch  
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch

Chorus:

[G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] they put a [Bm] man on the [G] moon  
[Am] Man on the [D] moon [D]  
[G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] there's nothing [Bm] up his [Am] sleeve  
[Am] Then nothing is cool [Am]

[C] Moses went walking with the [D] staff of wood [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Newton got beamed by the [D] apple good [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Egypt was troubled by the [D] horrible asp [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Mister Charles Darwin had the [D] gall to ask [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one  
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch  
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are you having fun

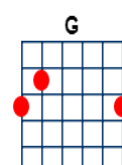
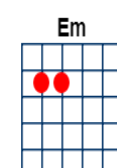
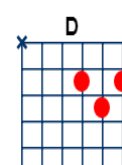
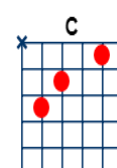
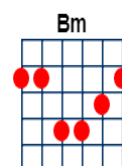
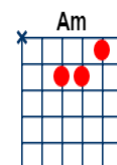
Chorus

[C] Here's a little agit for the [D] never believer [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Here's a little ghost for the [D] offering [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Here's a truck stop in [D]stead of Saint Peter's [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone [D] wrestling [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one  
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch  
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch

Chorus x3

[Em]\*



# Man Who Broke The Bank At Monte Carlo, The

artist:Charles Coborn writer:Fred Gilbert

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfRISNVT\\_aY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfRISNVT_aY)

I've [C] just got here, thro' [G] Paris,  
[G] from the [C] sunny southern [A7] shore.  
[A7] I to [Dm] Monte Carlo [G7] went, just to [C] raise my winter's rent.  
Dame [C] Fortune [Am] smiled [G] upon me as [C] she'd never done [F#m] be-fore  
And I've [G] now such lots of [D] money, I'm a [G] gent.  
Yes, I've now such lots of [D7] money, I'm a [G] gent.

As I [G] walk along the Bois Boolong  
with an [C] independent air,  
You can [Dm] hear the girls de-[G]clare,  
"He must be [C] a millionaire."  
You can [Dm] hear them sigh, and [G7] wish to die,  
you can [C] see them wink [A7] the other eye  
At the [D7] man who broke the [G7] bank at Monte Car-[C]lo.

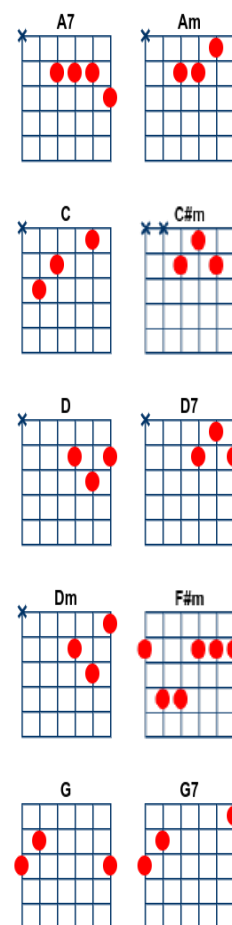
I stay indoors till [G] after lunch, and [C] then my daily [A7] walk  
To the [Dm] great Triumphal [G] Arch is one [C] great triumphal march.  
Observed by each [G] observer with the [C] keenness of a [C#m] hawk,  
I'm a [G] mass of money, [D] linen, silk, and [G] starch.  
I'm a [G] mass of money, [D7] linen, silk, and [G] starch. [G7]

As I [G] walk along the Bois Boolong  
with an [C] independent air,  
You can [Dm] hear the girls de-[G]clare,  
"He must be [C] a millionaire."  
You can [Dm] hear them sigh, and [G7] wish to die,  
you can [C] see them wink [A7] the other eye  
At the [D7] man who broke the [G7] bank at Monte Car-[C]lo.

I patronized the [G] tables at the [C] Monte Carlo [A7] hell  
Till they [Dm] hadn't got a [G] sou for a [C] Christian or a Jew,  
So I quickly went [G] to Paris for the [C] charms of mad'moi-[C#m] selle,  
Who's the [G] loadstone of my [D7] heart what can I [G] do,  
When with the twenty tongues she [D7] swears that she'll be [G] true? [G7]

## *Play/sing chorus twice*

As I [G] walk along the Bois Boolong  
with an [C] independent air,  
You can [Dm] hear the girls de-[G]clare,  
"He must be [C] a millionaire."  
You can [Dm] hear them sigh, and [G7] wish to die,  
you can [C] see them wink [A7] the other eye  
At the [D7] man who broke the [G7] bank at Monte Car-[C]lo.



# Man Who Can't Be Moved, The

artist:The Script writer:Mark Sheehan, Danny O'Donoghue, Steve Kipner, Andrew Frampton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS9o1FAszdk> Capo 3

[G] [D] [C]

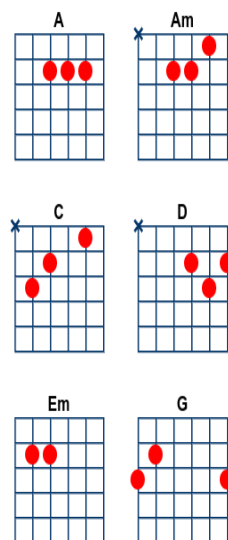
Going [G] back to the corner where I [D] first saw you,  
Gonna [C] camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move,  
Got [G] some words on cardboard got your [D] picture in my hand,  
[C] Saying if you see this girl can you tell her where I am,  
Some try to [G] hand me money they don't [D] understand,  
I'm not [C] broke I'm just a broken hearted man,  
I know it [G] makes no sense, but what else [D] can I do,  
How [C] can I move on when I've been in love with you

Cos if [G] one day you wake up and find that [D] your missing me,  
And your [Am] heart starts to wonder where on this [C] earth I can be,  
Thinking [G] maybe you'd come back here to the [D] place that we'd meet,  
And you'd [Am] see me waiting for you on the [C] corner of the street.

So I'm not [G] moving [D]  
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]

[G] [D] [C]

[G] Policeman says son you [D] can't stay here,  
I said there's [Am] someone I'm waiting for [C] if it's a day, a month, a year,  
[G] Gotta stand my ground even if it [D] rains or snows,  
If [Am] she changes her mind this is the [C] first place she will go.  
Cos if [G] one day you wake up and find that [D] your missing me,  
And your [Am] heart starts to wonder where on this [C] earth I can be,  
Thinking [G] maybe you'd come back here to the [D] place that we'd meet,  
And you'd [Am] see me waiting for you on the [C] corner of the street.





So I'm not [G] moving [D]  
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]  
So I'm not [G] moving [D]  
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]

[Em] People talk about the [C] guy  
Whos [C] waiting on a [D] girl  
[Am] Oohooohwoo

[Em] There no hole in his [C] shoes  
But a big hole in his [D] world  
[Am] HmMMM

[C] Maybe I'll get famous as the [D] man who can't be moved,  
And [C] maybe you won't mean to but you'll [D] see me on the news,  
And you'll come [C] running to the corner [D]  
Cos you'll know it's just for [Am] you  
I'm the [A] man who can't be moved  
I'm the [C] man who can't be moved

Cos if [G] one day you wake up and find that [D] your missing me,  
And your [Am] heart starts to wonder where on this [C] earth I can be,  
Thinking [G] maybe you'd come back here to the [D] place that we'd meet,  
And you'd [Am] see me waiting for you on the [C] corner of the street.

So I'm not [G] moving [D]  
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]  
So I'm [G] not moving.[D]  
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]

Going [G] back to the corner where I [D] first saw you,  
Gonna [C] camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move.

# Man Who Shot Liberty Valance, The

artist:Gene Pitney , writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

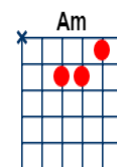
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Gene Pitney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vDN4L7cAQf0> Capo 4

[G7] When Liberty [C] Valance rode to [F] town

The women [Em] folk would [Am] hide they'd [F] hide [G7]

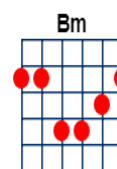
When Liberty [C] Valance walked a[F]round the men would [Em] step a[Am]side



Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law

That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d

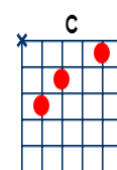
When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good [G7]



From out of the [C] East a stranger [F] came

A law book [Em] in his [Am] hand a [F] man [G7]

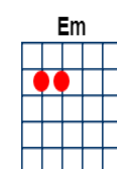
The kind of a [C] man the West would [F] need to tame a [Em] troubled [Am] land



Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law

That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d

When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good

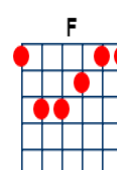


[Am] Many a [Em] man would [Am] face his gun

And [Em] many a man would [F] fa[G7]ll

The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance

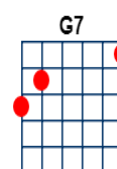
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]



The love of a [C] girl can make a [F] man stay on

When [Em] he should [Am] go stay [F] on [G7]

Just trying to [C] build a peaceful [F] life where love is [Em] free to [Am] grow



But the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law

That [Em] Liberty under[F]sto[G7]d

When the [C] final showdown [Am] came to pass [F] a law book was no [C] good

Alone and a[C]fraid she prayed that [F] he'd return

That [Em] fateful [Am] night oh that [F] night [G7]

When nothing she [C] said could keep her [F] man from going [Em] out to [Am] fight

From the [Em] moment a girl gets to [Bm] be full grown

The [Em] very first thing she [F] lear[G7]ns

When [C] two men go out to [Am] face each other [F] only one re[C]turns

[Am] Everyone [Em] heard two [Am] shots ring out

One [Em] shot made Liberty [F] fa[G7]ll

The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance

[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]

The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance

[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7] [C]

# Man Who Sold The World, The

artist:Nirvana writer:David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fregObNcHC8> Capo 1

[Cm] We passed upon the [G] stair, we spoke in was and [Cm] when  
Although I wasn't [G] there, he said I was his [Eb] friend  
Which came as a sur[Bb]prise, I spoke into his [G] eyes  
I thought you died a[Cm]lone, a long long time a[Bb]go

[Bb] Oh no, not [Eb]me  
We [B] never lost con[Eb]trol  
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face  
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World [G]

[G] [Cm] [Eb] [Eb] [Cm]

I [Cm] laughed and shook his [G] hand,  
and made my way back [Cm] home  
I searched a foreign [G] land, for years and years I [Eb] roamed  
I gazed a gazeless [Bb] stare, we walked a million [G] hills  
I must have [Cm] died alone, a long long time [Bb] ago

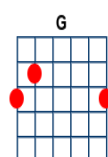
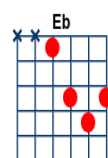
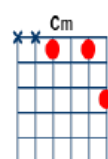
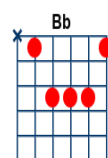
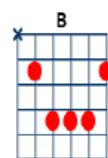
[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me  
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol  
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face  
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]  
[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me  
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol  
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face  
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]

[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]  
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]  
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]

[Eb]



# Man's Best Friend Is His Duck, A

artist:The Goodies , writer:The Goodies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uszQWCO1j9s>

[F] [D7] [G7] [C]

[F] Many's the [D7] time I've felt [G7] lonely [C] (Ohhh)

[C7] Many's the time I've felt [F] sad [F7]

But [Bb] now I have [G] found a com-[F]panion [D7]

The [G7] best pal that I've ever [C] had

Oh [F] who is it [D] carries the [G] papers [G7]

When I [C7] take him for romps in the [A7] park (Ah, your grandfather!)

Who [Bb] comes when I [G] whistle, who [F] sits when I [D7] say

And [G7] who doesn't whimper or [Gm7] bark [C] (I know)

Yes, a [F] man's best [D] friend is his [G7] duck (His what?!)

Oh a [Gm7] duck will [C7] bring you good [F] luck [F7]

Oh I [Bb] don't want a [G] budgie who [F] says naughty [G7] words (Get stuffed!)

And I [G7] don't take to titmice (squeak) [C7] or hummingbirds (Hmmm)

And a [F] hen can do [D7] nothing but [G] cluck (Cluck cluck)

No, a [Gm7] man's best [C7] friend is his [F] duck [C7]

## *Spoken - play along behind*

What is a [F] duck?

A [D7] duck is fi-[G7]delity with feathers.

A [C] watchdog with webbed feet.

A [F] duck is strong, even when [Bb] wet.

And when you [G7] come home after a [F7] hard day

being [Dm7] nibbled by vultures,

[G7] something will run down the path to meet you.

Something who [C7] cares, your [F] duck.

And as you [D] settle into your [G7] armchair,

she'll climb up on your [Gm7] knee,

and as she [C7] lays her [F] head on your [D7] shoulder,

and lays her [Gm7] egg in your [C7] hand,

she'll stick her [F] beak in your ear and [Dm7] whisper [Gm7] softly (Quack).

[C7] And you'll know, [F] you'll know you love her,

you'll know [D7] because she's [G] your old duck.

[E7] Oh a man's best friend is his [A] duck (Quack [A7] quack)

A [Am7] duck is well [D7] known for its [G] pluck (Quack quack)

If a [G] burglar breaks [A] in, it'll [G] chase him [Em] back (Ooh 'eck!)

And [A7] scare him away with a [D7] spine chilling (Quack)

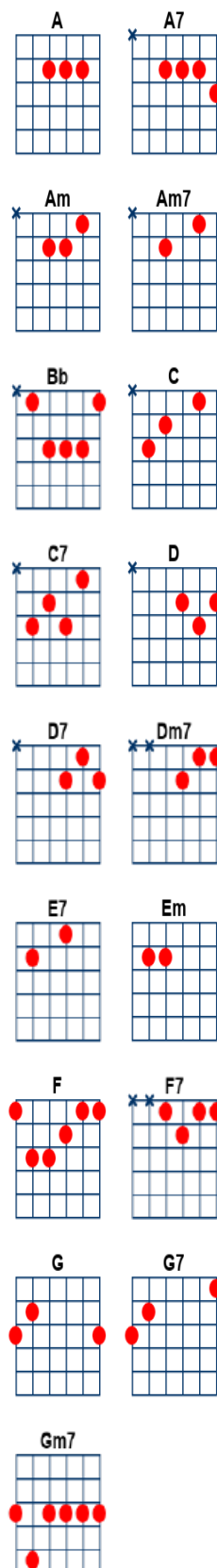
'Cos [G] you can get a [E7] very nasty [A7] suck (slurp)

If [Am] you muck a-[D]bout with a [G] duck (Quack [E7] quack)

A [A7] man's best [D] friend is his [G] duck [E7] (All together now)

[A7] Quack quack quack [D7] quack quack quack [G] quack [E7] quack, quack

Oh a [A7] man's best [D7] friend is his [G] duck



# Manchester Rambler

artist:Ewan MacColl , writer:Ewan MacColl

Ewan MacColl: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YENYMwuCG2Y> Capo on 2

Intro: [C]/// [C]//

[C] I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon

I've camped by the Waynestones as [G] well

[G] I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder

And many more things I can [C] tell

[C] My rucksack has oft been me [G] pillow, The heather has oft been me [C] bed

And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus:

[C] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from [G] Manchester way

I get all me pleasure the [C] hard moorland way

I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday

But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

The [C] day was just ending and I was descending

Down Grinesbrook just by Upper [G] Tor

[G] When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do

He'd the worst face that ever I [C] saw

The things that he said were un-[G]pleasant, In the teeth of his fury I [C] said

"Sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead"

Chorus

He [C] called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"

Well I thought, but I still couldn't [G] see

[G] Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout

Couldn't take both the poor grouse and [C] me

He said "All this land is my [G] master's", At that I stood shaking my [C] head

No man has the right to own [G] mountains, Any more than the deep ocean [C] bed

Chorus

I [C] once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade

She was fair as the Rowan in [G] bloom

[G] And the bloom of her eye matched the blue Moreland sky

I wooed her from April to [C] June

On the day that we should have been [G] married, I went for a ramble in-[C]stead

For sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus

So I'll [C] walk where I will over mountain and hill, and I'll lie where the bracken is [G] deep

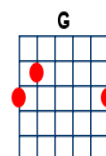
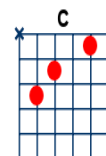
[G] I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains

Where the grey rocks lie ragged and [C] steep

I've seen the white hare in the [G] gullies, And the curlew fly high over-[C]head

And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus x 2 slow down on last line with one strum on last [C] Sunday



# Mandolin Wind

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AlCLTWRFVyI> Capo 2

*Thanks to Pencom / Set8*

If the [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing

Then I know I [D] love ya [G] [D]

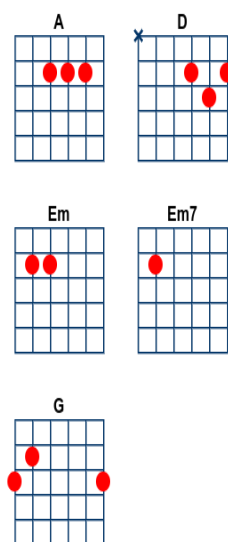
When the [G] rain came I thought you'd [D] leave  
cause I [G] knew how much you loved the [D] sun  
But you [G] chose to stay, stay and [D] keep me warm  
Through the [G] darkest nights I've ever [D] known  
If the [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing  
Then I know I [Em] love [A] ya

[G] [D]

Oh, the [G] snow fell without a [D] break  
[G] Buffalo died in the frozen [D] fields you know  
Through the [G] coldest winter in almost [D] fourteen years  
I [G] couldn't believe you kept a [D] smile  
Now I can [A] rest assured knowing that we've [G] seen the worst  
And I know I [D] love ya

[G] [D]

[G] Oh, I never was good with ro-[D]mantic words  
So the [G] next few lines come really [D] hard  
[G] Don't have much but what I've [D] got is yours  
Ex-[G]cept of course my steel gui-[D] tar  
Ha, cause I [A] know you don't play  
But I'll [G] teach you one day  
Because I [D] love ya



When the [G] rain came I thought you'd [D] leave  
cause I [G] knew how much you loved the [D] sun  
But you [G] chose to stay, stay and [D] keep me warm  
Through the [G] darkest nights I've ever [D] known  
If the [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing  
Then I know I [Em] love [A] ya  
[G]\_ [D].

[G] I recall the night we [D] knelt and prayed  
[G] Noticing, your face was [D] thin and pale  
I [G] found it hard to hide my [D] tears  
I [G] felt ashamed, I felt I'd [D] let you down  
No [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing  
Couldn't [Em] change a thing no, [A] no

[A] [G] [Em7] [A]

[A] La dadada la da [G] la dadada [Em7] La dadada la [A] da

[A] [G] [Em7] [A]

The [A] coldest winter in almost [G] fourteen years  
Could [Em7] never, never change your [A] mind, yeh [A] [G]

And I [G] love ya  
Yes indeed and I [A] love ya  
And I [A] love ya  
Lordy I [G] love ya [G] [A]

*fade*

And I [A] love ya  
Darlin' I [G] love ya

# Mango Walk

artist:The Wiggles , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=URfprgSobL8> But in D

*some slight diffs*

[C7] Me [F] mamma did a-tell me that you go mango walk,

You [C7] go mango walk, you [F] go mango walk,

Me mamma did a-tell me that you [F] go mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

[C7] Come now darling, [F] tell me for true,

Do [C7] tell me for true, do [F] tell me,

That [C] you don't go to [F] no mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

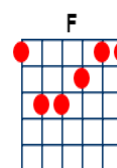
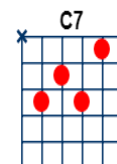
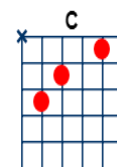
[C7] I [F] tell you, Sue, I tell you for true,

I [C7] tell you for true, I [F] tell you

That [C] I don't go to [F] no mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

Repeat song





# Manic Monday

artist:The Bangles , writer:Prince

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HhK0zTxzZ7c>

[D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] Six o'clock [G] already I was [Em] just in the [A7] middle of a [D] dream [G] [Em] [A7]  
I was [D] kissin' [G] Valentino by a [Em] crystal blue [A7] Italian [D] stream [G] [Em] A7]  
But I [D] can't be [G] late  
'Cause then I [Em] guess I just [A7] won't get [D] paid [G] [Em] [A7]  
[D] These are the [G] days when you [A] wish your bed was already [D] made [G]

[A] It's just another [D] manic [G] Monday [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday

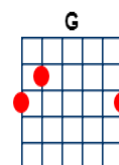
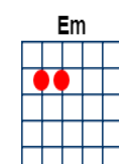
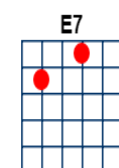
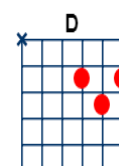
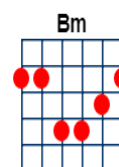
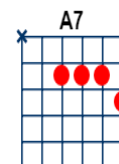
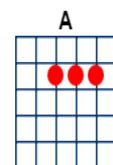
[D] Have to catch an [G] early train [Em] got to be to [A7] work by [D] nine [G] [Em] [A7]  
And [D] if I had an [G] aeroplane I [Em] still couldn't [A7] make it on [D] time [G] [Em] [A7]  
'Cause it [D] takes me so [G] long  
Just to [Em] figure out what [A7] I'm gonna [D] wear [G] [Em] [A7]  
[D] Blame it on the [G] train but the [Em] boss is [A7] already [D] there [G]

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday

[Bm] All of my nights why did my lover have to pick last [E7] night to get down?  
(Last night, last night)  
[G] Doesn't it matter that [A] I have to feed the both of us [D] employment's down  
He [G] tells me in his bedroom [Em] voice  
"C'mon [A7]\* honey, [A7]\* let's go [A7]\* make some [Em] noise"  
[A7] Time it goes so fast (When you're having fun)

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday



# Many Rivers To Cross

artist:Jimmy Cliff writer:Jimmy Cliff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kGeCeK85sUg>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

*for easier key, transpose to D and add capo 3 to play along*

[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]  
But I [Am] can't seem to [Bb] find my [C] way [F] over  
[F] Wandering I am [Am] lost [Bb]  
As I [Am] travel [Bb] along the [C] white cliffs of [F] Dover

[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]  
And it's [Am] only my will [Bb] that [C] keeps [F] me alive  
[F] I've been licked, [Am] [Bb] washed up for years  
And I [Am] merely [Bb] survived [C] because of my [F] pride

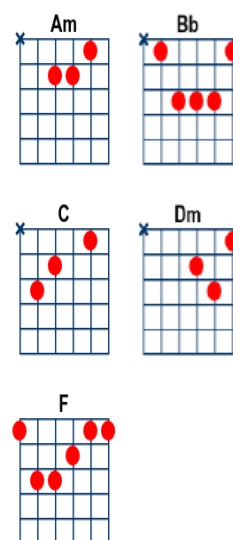
[Bb] And this loneliness won't [F] leave me alone  
[Bb] it's such a drag to be on [F] your own  
[Bb] My woman left and she [F] didn't say [Dm] why  
[Bb] Well I guess I have to [C] try [NC]

[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]  
But just [Am] where to [Bb] begin, I'm [C] play [F] ing for time  
[F] There have been [Am] times [Bb] I find myself  
Thinking [Am] of [Bb] committing [C] some dreadful [F] crime

[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]  
But I [Am] can't seem to [Bb] find my [C] way [F] over  
[F] Wandering I am [Am] lost [Bb]  
As I [Am] travel [Bb] along the [C] white cliffs of [F] Dover

[F] May rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]  
And it's [Am] only my will [Bb] that [C] keeps [F] me alive  
[F] I've been licked, [Am] [Bb] washed up for years  
And I [Am] merely [Bb] survived [C] because of my [F] pride

[Bb] And this loneliness won't [F] leave me alone  
[Bb] it's such a drag to be on [F] your own  
[Bb] My woman left and she [F] didn't say [Dm] why  
[Bb] Well I guess I have to [C] try [NC]



# Margarita

artist:Harvey Andrews , writer:Harvey Andrews

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t55xoP7DK08> Capo on 3

[NC] They're playing our [C] song,[G] Marga[Am]rita

Dance it this [F] last time with [G] me.

It won't be [C] long,[G] Marga[Am]rita

Soon I'll [F] be over[G]seas.

Let me [C] know that you'll [E] care

When I've [F] gone [F/C] over [Fm] there.

They're playing our [C] song, Marga[G]rita.

Dance it this [F] last [Dm7] time with [C] me.

[G] Kiss me a[C]gain,[G] Marga[Am]rita.

Give me a [F] memory of [G] you.

They say in [C] France, [G] Margar[Am]ita,

One more [F] push, we'll be [G] through.

Yes, I'll [C] write, but where [E] from?

All they'll [F] say [F/C] is 'The [Fm] Somme'.

Kiss me a[C]gain, Marga[G]rita.

Give me a [F] memory [Dm7] of [C] you.

It's a new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,

That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.

In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,

We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

[NC] My old great [C] aunt [G] Marga[Am]rita,

She'd been [F] blind thirty [G] years,

Would tell me of [C] young [G] Marga[Am]rita

Of her [F] man and her [G] tears.

She would [C] say 'He was [E7] tall,

There's his [F] picture [F/C] on the [Fm] wall.'

My old great [C] aunt Marga[G]rita,

She'd been [F] blind [Dm7] thirty [C]years.

[G] And she would [C] ask,[G] 'Is he [Am] smiling?'

I would [F] stare at the [G] frame,

But the [C] sun [G] was there [Am] shining

Through her [F] window a[G]gain.

Where that [C] sun always [E7] shone

He had [F] faded [F/C] and [Fm] gone.

But she would [C] ask 'Is he [G] smiling?'

I would [F] say '[Dm7] He's the [C] same'.

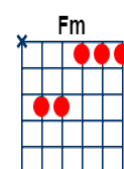
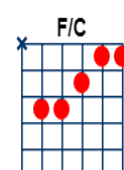
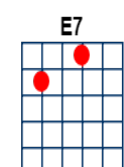
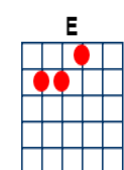
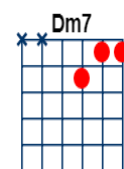
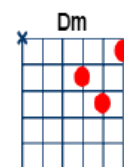
It's a new [Am] world, Margar[Dm]ita,

That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.

In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,

We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

Repeat verse 1



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, F,  
G

# Margaritaville

artist:Jimmy Buffett , writer:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc> Capo on 2nd fret  
Arr.—Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.  
Strummin' my [G] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

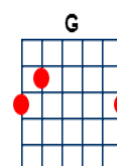
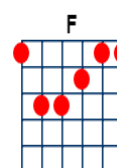
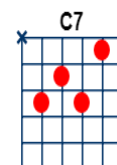
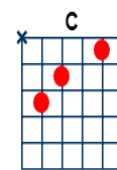
[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.  
but it's a real beauty, a [G] Mexican cutie, how it got here  
I haven't a [C] clue.[C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault.[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.  
But there's [G] booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]\*

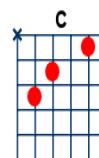


# Marie's the Name of His Latest Flame

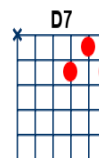
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Elvis Presley: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_hVauJE7Fk8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_hVauJE7Fk8)

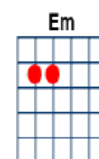
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]



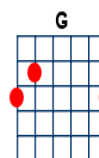
[G] A very old friend [Em] came by to-[G]day [Em]  
Cause he was [G] telling every-[Em]one in town  
About [G] the love that [Em] he just found  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]



He talked and [G] talked [Em] and I heard him [G] say [Em]  
That she [G] had the longest [Em] blackest hair  
The [G] prettiest green eyes [Em] anywhere  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]



[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]  
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good-[D7]bye [C]  
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re-[D7]turning [C]  
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]



[Em] Would you be-[G]lieve [Em] that yester-[G]day [Em]  
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me  
[G] She'd be mine e-[Em]ternally  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]  
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good-[D7]bye [C]  
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re-[D7]turning [C]  
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]

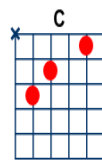
[Em] Would you be-[G]lieve [Em] that yester-[G]day [Em]  
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me  
[G] She'd be mine e-[Em]ternally  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

# Marry You [C]

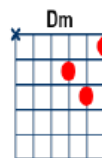
artist: Bruno Mars writer: Bruno Mars

Bruno Mars: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Zv1Z4T4vCc> Capo on 5

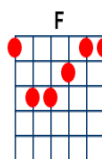


Chorus:

[C] It's a beautiful night  
We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do  
Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C] you  
[C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice  
Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry [C] you



[C] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Dm] go  
No one will [F] know oh come [C] on girl  
[C] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash  
We can [Dm] blow shots of pat[F]ron and it's [C] on girl



[C] Don't say no no no no no just say  
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[C] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Dm] oooh  
So wotcha wanna [F] do let's just [C] run girl  
If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Dm] cool  
No I won't blame [F] you it was [C] fun girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say  
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[C] Just say I do [Dm] oo tell me right [F] now baby  
Tell me right [C] now baby baby just say I do [Dm] oo  
Tell me right [F] now baby tell me right [C] now baby baby oh

Chorus (single strum on chords)

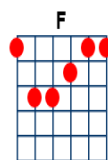
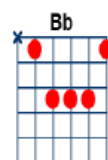
# Marry You [F]

artist: Bruno Mars writer: Bruno Mars

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Zv1Z4T4vCc>

Chorus:

[F] It's a beautiful night  
We're looking for something [Gm] dumb to do  
Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you  
[F] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm] dancing juice  
Who [Bb] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F] you



[F] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Gm] go  
No one will [Bb] know oh come [F] on girl  
[F] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash  
We can [Gm] blow shots of pat[Bb]ron and it's [F] on girl  
[F] Don't say no no no no no just say  
[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[F] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Gm] oooh  
So wotcha wanna [Bb] do let's just [F] run girl  
If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Gm] cool  
No I won't blame [Bb] you it was [F] fun girl  
[F] Don't say no no no no no just say  
[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[F] Just say I do [Gm] oo tell me right [Bb] now baby  
Tell me right [F] now baby baby just say I do [Gm] oo  
Tell me right [Bb] now baby tell me right [F] now baby baby oh

Chorus (single strum on chords)

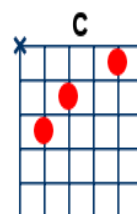
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook : [www.scorpexnet/Uke](http://www.scorpexnet/Uke)

# Marvelous Toy, The

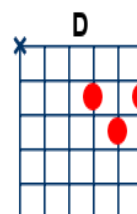
artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahWcocGtEyA> Capo on 1

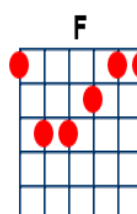
It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.



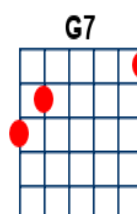
When [C] I was just a [G7] wee little lad, [C] full of health and [G7] joy,  
My [F] father homeward [C] came one night and [D] gave to me a [G7] toy.  
A [C] wonder to be[G7] hold it was, with [C] many colors [F] bright,  
And the moment I lay [C] eyes on it, it be[D] came my [G7] heart's delight.



It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.



The [C] first time that I [G7] picked it up, I [C] had a big [G7] surprise,  
'Cause [F] right on the bottom were [C] two big buttons  
that [D] looked like big green [G7] eyes.  
I [C] first pushed one and [G7] then the other, [C] then I twisted its [F] lid,  
And when I set it [C] down again, [D] here is what it [G7] did.



It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

It [C] first marched left and [G7] then marched straight, [C] then marched under a [G7] chair,  
And [F] when I looked where [C] it had gone it [D] wasn't even [G7] there.  
I [C] started to cry but my [G7] daddy laughed 'cause he [C] knew that I would [F] find,  
When I turned around my [C] marvelous toy would be [D] chugging on be[G7] hind.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

The [C] years have gone by too [G7] quickly it seems, now [C] I have my own little [G7] boy,  
And [F] yesterday I [C] gave to him my [D] marvelous little [G7] toy.  
His [C] eyes nearly popped right [G7] out of his head and he [C] gave a squeal of [F] glee,  
Neither one of us knows just [C] what it is but he [D] loves it just like [G7] me.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.



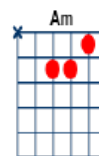
# Mary Did You Know

artist:Kenny Rodgers and Wynonna Judd writer:Mark Lowry, Buddy Greene

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NGw8holYZr0>

[Mary, did you \[Am\] know](#)

[that your \[G7\] Baby Boy would \[Dm\] one day walk on \[E7\] water?](#)



Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day walk on [E7] water?

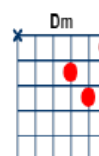
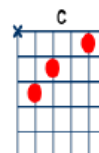
Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] save our sons and [E7] daughters?

Did you [Dm] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] come to [G] make you [Am] new? [G]

The [Dm] Child that you delivered will [E7] soon deliver you.



Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] give sight to a [E7] blind man?

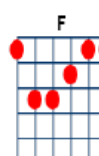
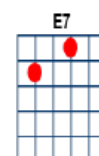
Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] calm the storm with [E7] His hand?

Did you [Dm] know

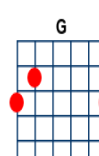
that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] walked where [G] angels [Am] trod? [G]

When you [Dm] kiss your little Baby you [E7] kissed the face of God?



[Am] Ohh.. Mary [C] did you know.. [Dm] ....[E7]

Ooo ..Mary did you [Am] know.. [C] ....[Dm] ...[E7]



The [F] blind will see.

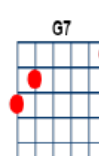
The [G] deaf will hear.

The [Am] dead will live a [F] gain.

The [Dm] lame will leap.

The [E7] dumb will speak

The [Am] praises of The [E7] Lamb.



Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy is [Dm] Lord of all cre[E7]ation?

Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day rule the [E7] nations?

Did you [Dm] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy is [C] heaven's [G] perfect [Am] Lamb? [G]

The [Dm] sleeping Child you're holding is the [E7] great "I [Am] am"

[E7] Mary did you know ? [Am]

# Mary Ellen Carter, The

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8uirXFig0IQ>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso - RIP Stan Rogers*

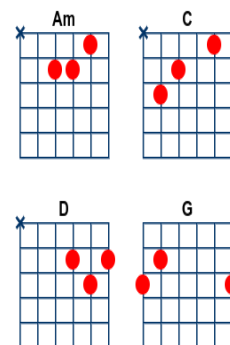
[G] [G] [G] [G]

.. She [G] went down last October,  
In a [C] pouring [D] driving [G] rain,  
The [Am] skipper he'd been drinking and  
The [C] mate he felt no [D] pain,  
Too [G] close to Three Mile Rock and  
She was [C] dealt her mortal [G] blow and  
The [Am] Mary Ellen Carter settled [D] low. [D]  
There was [G] just us five aboard her,  
When she [C] finally was a-[G]wash,  
We [Am] worked like hell to save her,  
All [C] heedless of the [D] cost, and  
The [G] groan she gave as she went down,  
It [C] caused us to pro-[G]claim,  
That the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter would rise a-[G]gain.

[G] [G] [G] [G]

.. Well the [G] owners wrote her off,  
Not a [C] nickel [D] would they [G] spend,  
"She gave [Am] twenty years of service, boys,  
Then [C] met her sorry [D] end.  
But in-[G]surance paid the loss to us,  
So [C] let her rest be-[G]low.",  
Then they [Am] laughed at us and said we had to [D] go. [D]  
But we [G] talked of her all winter,  
Some [C] days around the [G] clock.  
For she's [Am] worth a quarter million,  
A-[C]floating at the [D] dock and  
With [G] every jar that hit the bar,  
We [C] swore we would re-[G]main and  
Make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain!

[G].. Rise a-[Am]gain, [D] rise a-[G]gain, [G]  
That her [C] name not be lost,  
To the [G] knowledge of [D] men,  
All [G] those who loved her best and  
Were [C] with her [D] 'til the [G] end,  
Will make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter, rise a-[G]gain. [G]



All [G] spring now we've been with her,  
 On a [C] barge lent [D] by a [G] friend.  
 Three [Am] dives a day in a hardhat suit, and  
 [C] Twice I've had the [D] bends.  
 Thank [G] God it's only sixty feet, and  
 The [C] currents here are [G] slow, or  
 I'd [Am] never have the strength to go be-[D]low [D]  
 But we've [G] patched her rents stopped her vents,  
 Dogged [C] hatch, and portholes [G] down,  
 Put [Am] cables to her, fore and aft and  
 [C] Girded her a - [D] round,  
 To-[G]morrow noon, we hit the air and  
 [C] Then take up the [G] strain, and  
 Make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain!

[G].. Rise a-[Am]gain, [D] rise a-[G]gain, [G]  
 That her [C] name not be lost,  
 To the [G] knowledge of [D] men,  
 All [G] those who loved her best and  
 Were [C] with her [D] 'til the [G] end,  
 Will make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter, rise a-[G]gain. [G]

For we [G] couldn't leave her there,  
 You see, to [C] crumble [D] into [G] scale.  
 She'd [Am] saved our lives, so many times,  
 [C] Living through the [D] gale, and  
 The [G] laughing, drunken rats,  
 Who left her [C] to a sorry [G] grave,  
 Well, they [Am] won't be laughing in another [D] day, [D]  
 .. And [G] You, to whom adversity, has [C] dealt the final [G] blow,  
 With [Am] smiling bastards lying to you,  
 [C] Everywhere you [D] go,  
 Turn [G] to, and put out all your strength,  
 Of [C] arm, and heart and [G] brain, and  
 Like the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain!

[G] Rise a-[Am]gain, [D] rise a-[G]gain,  
 [G] Though your [C] heart, it be [C] broken, or  
 [G] Life about to [D] end,  
 No [G] matter what you've lost,  
 Be it a [C] home, a [D] love, a [G] friend,  
 Like the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain

*Repeat above chorus and end with line below*

Like the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain [G]!

# Mary Jane's Last Dance

artist:Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers writer:Tom Petty

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aowSGxim\\_O8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aowSGxim_O8)

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x4

[Am] She grew up in an [G] Indiana town,  
had a [D] good-lookin' momma who [Am] never was around.  
But she [Am] grew up tall and she [G] grew up right,  
with them [D] Indiana boys on an [Am] Indiana night.

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x2

Well she [Am] moved down here at the [G] age of 18,  
she [D] blew the boys away, it was [Am] more than they'd seen.  
[Am] I was introduced and we [G] both started groovin',  
she [D] said, "I dig you baby, but I [Am] got to keep movin".  
[Am] [G] On, [D] keep movin' [Am] on.[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.  
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Well, [Am] I don't know but [G] I've been told,  
you [D] never slow down, you [Am] never grow old.  
I'm [Am] tired of screwing up, I'm [G] tired of goin' down,  
I'm [D] tired of myself, I'm [Am] tired of this town

[Am] Oh, my my, [G] oh, hell yes,  
[D] Honey, put on that [Am] party dress  
[Am] Buy me a drink, [G] sing me a song,  
[D] Take me as I come 'cause I can't [Am] stay long. [Am]

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.  
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

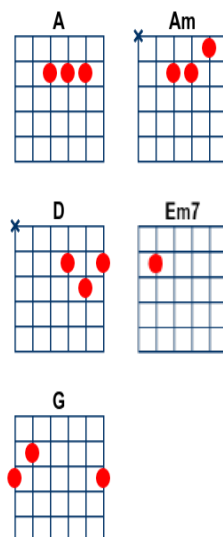
[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x2

There's [Am] pigeons down on [G] Market Square, she's [D] standin' in her [Am] underwear,  
[Am] lookin' down from a [G] hotel room, [D] nightfall will be [Am] comin' soon.

[Am] Oh, my my, [G] oh, hell yes,  
you've [D] got to put on that [Am] party dress.  
It was [Am] too cold to cry, when I [G] woke up alone,  
I [D] hit the last number, I [Am] walked to the road.

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.  
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x4 [Am]



# Mary's Boy Child

writer: Jester Hairston

Intro: [G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [G] (last 2 lines of 1st verse)

[G] Long time ago in [C] Bethle-[Am]-hem  
So the [D] Holy Bible [G] say,  
Mary's boy-child, [C] Jesus [Am] Christ  
Was [G] born on [D] Christmas [G] Day.

Chorus:

Hark now! [C] Hear the [D] angels [G] sing,  
A [Em] king was [Am] born to-[D]-day,  
And [G] man will live for-[C]-ever [Am] more  
Be-[G]-cause of [D] Christmas [G] day.

[G] While shepherds watch their [C] flocks by [Am] night,  
They see a [D] bright new shining [G] star,  
They hear a choir [C] sing a [Am] song,  
The music [G] seemed to [D] come from a-[G]-far.

Chorus

[G] Now Joseph and his [C] wife [Am] Mary  
Came to [D] Bethlehem [G] that night,  
They found no place to [C] bear the [Am] child  
Not a [G] single [D] room was in [G] sight.

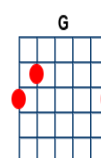
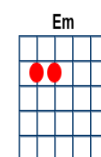
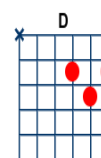
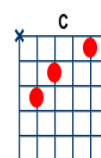
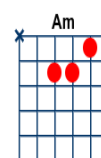
Chorus

[G] By and by they found a [C] little [Am] nook  
In a [D] stable all for-[G]-lorn  
And in a manger [C] cold and [Am] dark,  
Mary's [G] little [D] boy was [G] born.

Chorus

Trumpets [C] sound and [D] angels [G] sing,  
[Em] Listen to [Am] what they [D] say,  
That [G] man will live for-[C]-ever [Am] more  
[G] Because of [D] Christmas [G] day.

Chorus x2



# Masks And Gowns

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3im2WMQd5A4> Capo 2

[C] [G] [C]

When [C] we're at war a soldier's gun  
Pro-[F]tects him from what might be done  
By an un-[C]seen enemy waiting to take him [G] down  
But [C] look at the workers in the N.H.S.  
[F] Marigold hands and Bin bag vests  
No [C] PPE and [G] not enough masks [C] and gowns

[C] Promising there's enough supplies  
[F] Denies what we see with our own eyes  
[C] Truth would be a [D7] breath of sweet fresh [G] air  
[C] Hold up your hands, admit mistakes  
[F] Denial adds to each heartbreak  
[C] Loved ones fighting for their [G] very lives out [C] there

[F] Bang on the drum do what you can  
[C] Stand at your door and clap your hands  
It's the [D7] way to tell 'em we think you are the [G] best  
[C] Stick to the rules, support the cause  
[F] Keep your distance, [D7] stay indoors  
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars you've got the [C] NHS

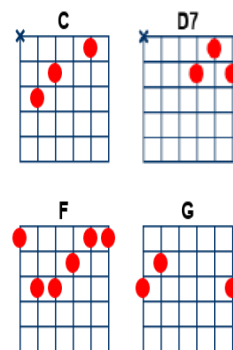
[C] [G] [C]

There's [C] statues of heroes in every town  
[F] Time we had one in a mask and gown  
Stood with [C] Nelson in Trafalgar [G] Square  
[C] Each carer, doctor, nurse who's died  
Carve their [F] names with grateful pride  
Their sacri-[C]fice al-[G]most too much to [C] bear

[C] What a carer earns fills me with rage  
[F] Risking their lives for the minimum wage  
[C] Holding the frontline with no barri-[G]cades  
[C] All for the want of a gown or mask  
[F] Surely it's not too much to ask  
The [C] bravest carry [G] on though still a-[C]fraid

[F] Bang your drum, do what you can  
[C] Stand at your door and clap your hands  
It's the way to say we [D7] think you are the [G] best  
[C] Stick to the rules, support the cause  
[F] Keep your distance, stay indoors  
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars we've got the [C] NHS

[C] Stick with the rules, support the cause  
[F] Keep your distance, and [D7] stay indoors  
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars you've got the [C] NHS



# Masochism Tango [Dm], The

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

Tom Lehrer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TytGOeiW0aE>

I [Dm] ache for the touch of your [Gm] lips, dear  
But much [C7] more for the touch of your [F] whips, dear  
[A7] You can raise welts like [Dm] nobody [Gm] else  
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

Let our [Dm] love be a flame, not an [Gm] ember  
Say it's [C7] me that you want to dis[F] member  
[A7] Blacken my eye, set [Dm] fire to my [Gm] tie  
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

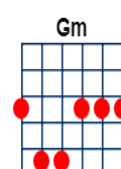
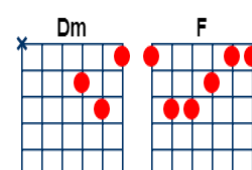
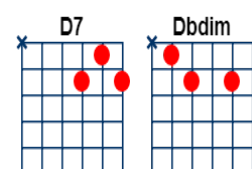
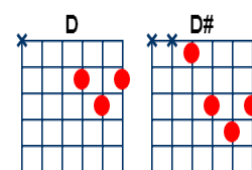
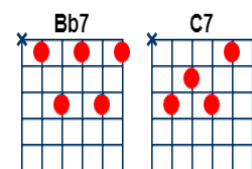
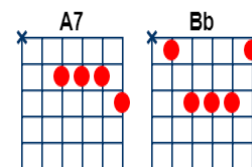
At your com[Gm]mand be[C7]fore you here I [F] stand  
My [Dm] heart is in my [Gm] hand - yecch  
It's [Dbdim] here that I must [D] be[D7]  
My heart en[Gm]treats, just [C7] hear those savage [F] beats  
And [Dm] go put on your [Gm] cleats and [C7] come and trample [F] me[A7]

Your [Dm] heart is hard as stone or ma[Gm]hogany  
That's why [C7] I'm in such exquisite [F] agony  
My [A7] soul is on fire, it's a[Dm] flame with [Gm] desire  
Which is [A7] why I perspire when we [Dm] tango

You caught my [Bb] nose[Bb7]  
In your left cas[D#]tanet, love  
I can feel the pain [A7] yet, love  
Ev'ry time I hear [Dm] drums  
And I envy the [Bb] rose [Bb7]  
That you held in your [D#] teeth, love  
With the thorns under[A7]neath, love  
Sticking into your [Dm] gums [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7]

Your [Dm] eyes cast a spell that be[Gm]witches  
The [C7] last time I needed twenty [F] stitches  
To [A7] sew up the gash that you [Dm] made with your [Gm] lash  
As we [A7] danced to the masochism [Dm] tango  
Bash in my [Gm] brain and [C7] make me scream with [F] pain  
Then [Dm] kick me once a[Gm]gain and [Dbdim] say we'll never [D] part[D7]  
I know too [Gm] well I'm [C7] underneath your [F] spell  
So, [Dm] Darling, if you [Gm] smell something [C7] burning, it's my [F] heart[A7]  
Hic! Excuse me

Take [Dm] your cigarette from its [Gm] holder  
And [C7] burn your initials in my [F] shoulder  
[A7] Fracture my spine and [Dm] swear that you're [Gm] mine  
As we [A7] dance to the maso-chism [Dm] tango[A7] [Dm]



# Massachusetts

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FuoWykVNwyI>

[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.

[G] Something's telling [Am] me I [C] must go [G] home

[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,

The day I [G] left her [D7] standing on her [G] own [D7]

[G] Trying to hitch [Am] ride to [C] San Fran[G]cisco

[G] Gotta do the [Am] things I [C] wanna [G] do.

[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,

They brought me [G] back to [D7] see my [G] way with you [D7]

[G] Talk about the [Am] life in [C] Massa[G]chusetts.

[G] Speak about the [Am] people [C] I have [G] seen.

[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,

And Massa[G]chusetts is [D7] one place I have [G] seen

Instrumental:

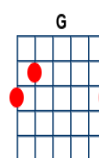
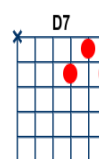
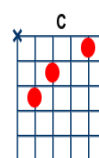
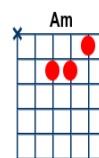
[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.

(Start these at the [G] in Massachusetts):

[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts

[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts

[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts





# Massacre Of Glencoe

artist:The Corries writer:Jim McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vqbH4KeSRCg>

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,  
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.

And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,  
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came in the [D] blizzard, we [G] offered them heat,  
a [D] roof o'er their [D7] heads, [G] dry shoes for their [D] feet.  
We [G] wined them and [D] dined them, they [G] ate of our [Em] meat,  
and they [C] slept in the [D] house o' [G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,  
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.

And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,  
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came from Fort [D] William with [G] murder in mind,  
the [D] Campbell's had [D7] orders, King [G] William had [D] signed  
Put [G] all to the [D7] sword, these [G] words under-[Em]lined,  
and [C] leave none a-[D]live called [G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,  
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.

And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,  
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came in the [D] night when the [G] men were asleep,  
this [D] band of Argyles, [G] through snow soft and [D] deep.  
Like [G] murdering [D] foxes, a-[G] mong helpless [Em] sheep,  
they [C] slaughtered the [D7] house o' [G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,  
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.

And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,  
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

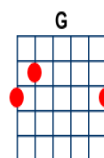
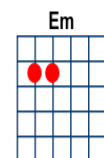
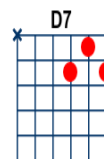
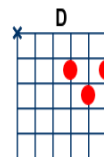
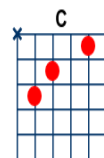
Some [G] died in their [D] beds at the [G] hands of the foe,  
some [D] fled in the [D7] night, and were [G] lost in the [D] snow.  
Some [G] lived to ac-[D]cuse him, that [G] struck the first [Em] blow  
but [C] gone was the [D] house of o' [G] MacDonald

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,  
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.

And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,  
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,  
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.

And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,  
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.



# Match.com Advert Song

artist:Matthew P , writer:Matthew P

cover - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPTS5eB4rKg>

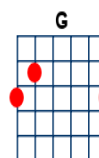
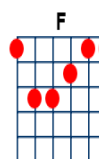
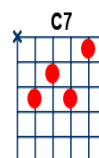
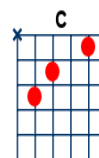
[C] The girl on the platform smiled, the boy thought  
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.  
She must [C] have been about 26? 28? ...28.  
And her [C] skin looked really really really [F] great.  
She was a [C] natural [F] blonde.  
She [C] wasn't a natural [F] blonde,  
But that was what [C] made him fond of [F] her!  
She was off to [C] Hull? [C7] Leeds? [F] Wigan?  
[C] Off to [F] Wigan, the [C] home of [F] pies!  
With her [C] beautiful beguiling [F] eyes  
And she [G] looked at the boy with the fancy pants words  
[F] and she began to dance  
[C] She began to [F] dance ooh.

The [C] girl on the platform smiled, boy thought  
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.

Strumming pattern:

Beginning - single chord

From Line 5 -Down, Down Up, Up Down



# Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

artist:Brian and Michael , writer:Michael Coleman and Kevin Parrott

Brian and Michael - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmpSVOMSsU>

He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops  
On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop  
And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play  
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street  
for he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet  
The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.

Now they said his works of art were dull,  
no [Am] room and all the walls were full,  
But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm]way,  
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs  
and [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs  
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay. [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,  
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]  
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates  
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

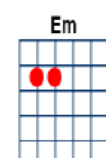
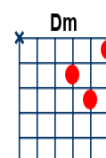
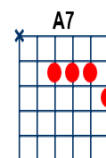
[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin  
when [Am] London started calling him  
To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,  
They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a[C]bout those Salford days  
Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap? [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,  
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]  
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates  
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

Now [C] Lowrys hang upon the [Am] wall be-[F]side the greatest of them all  
And [A7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,  
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,  
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow . [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,  
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]  
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates  
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[D] And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Em]dogs,  
And he left us [A] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [D] clogs, [A]  
Now he [D] takes his brush and he waits out-[Em]side those pearly gates  
To paint his [A] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [D] dogs.



Also uses: ,  
Am, C, D, F  
G

# Matthew And Son

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2aZE6IUT408>

*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4] [A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Dm] Up at eight, you can't be late  
for [C] Matthew & Son, [Dm] he won't wait.  
Watch them run down to platform one  
To [C] catch the eight-thirty train to [Dm] Matthew & Son.

[A] Matthew & Son, the work's never done, there's always something [G] new.  
The [A] files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever [G]  
through.  
And they've been [D] working all [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day! [G] [A] [D]

[Dm] There's a five minute break and that's all you take,  
for a [C] cup of cold coffee and a piece of [Dm] cake.

[A] Matthew & Son, the work's never done, there's always something [G] new.  
The [A] files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever [G]  
through.  
And they've been [D] working all [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day [G] [A] [D]

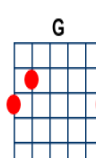
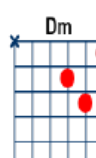
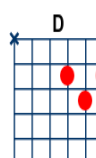
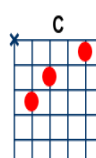
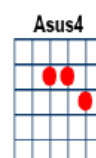
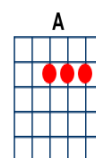
[Dm] He's got people who've been [G] working for fifty [Dm] years  
No one asks for more [G] money cause nobody [Dm] dares  
Even though they're pretty [G] low and their rent's in arrears [Dm] [C]

[A] Matthew & Son,  
[G] Matthew & Son  
[A] Matthew & Son  
[G] Matthew & Son  
And they've been [D] working  
All [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day [G] [A] [D] [Dm]

[A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4] [A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4]

*Fading*

[A] Matthew & Son,  
[G] Matthew & Son  
[A] Matthew & Son  
[G] Matthew & Son



# Matty Groves

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1it7BP5PckI>

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[Am] A holiday, a holiday and the first one of the year  
 [C] Lord Donald's wife [G] came into the church,  
 The [Am] gospel [Em] for to [Am] hear  
 And when the meeting it was done, she cast her eyes about  
 [C] And there she saw little [G] Matty Groves [Am] walking [Em] in the [Am] crowd  
 "Come home with me, little Matty Groves, come home with me tonight  
 [C] Come home with me, little Matty Groves and [Am] sleep with [Em] me 'til [Am] light"  
 "Oh, I can't come home, I won't come home and sleep with you tonight  
 [C] By the rings on your fingers [G] I can tell [Am] you are Lord [Em] Donald's [Am] wife"  
 "What if I am Lord Donald's wife? Lord Donald's not at home  
 [C] He is out in the [G] far cornfields [Am] bringing the [Em] yearlings [Am] home"

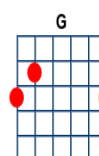
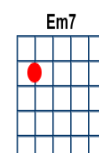
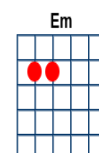
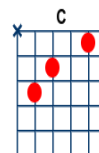
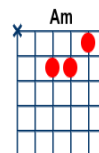
And a servant who was standing by and hearing what was said

[C] He swore Lord Donald [G] he would know  
 [Am] before the [Em] sun would [Am] set  
 And in his hurry to carry the news he bent his breast and ran  
 [C] And when he came to the [G] broad millstream  
 he [Am] took off his [Em] shoes and [Am] swam  
 Little Matty Groves, he lay down and took a little sleep  
 [C] When he awoke, [G] Lord Donald was [Am] standing [Em] at his [Am] feet  
 Saying "How do you like my feather bed and how do you like my sheets?  
 [C] How do you like [G] my lady who [Am] lies in your [Em] arms [Am] asleep?"

"Oh, well I like your feather bed and well I like your sheets  
 [C] But better I like your [G] lady gay who [Am] lies in my [Em] arms [Am] asleep"  
 "Well, get up, get up," Lord Donald cried "Get up as quick as you can  
 [C] It'll never be said in [G] fair England, I [Am] slew a [Em] naked [Am] man"  
 "Oh, I can't get up, I won't get up I can't get up for my life  
 [C] For you have two long [G] beaten swords and [Am] I not a [Em] pocket [Am] knife"

"Well it's true I have two beaten swords and they cost me deep in the purse  
 [C] But you will have the [G] better of them and [Am] I will [Em] have the [Am] worse  
 And you will strike the very first blow and strike it like a man  
 [C] I will strike the very next blow and [Am] I'll kill [Em] you if I [Am] can"  
 So Matty struck the very first blow and he hurt Lord Donald sore  
 [C] Lord Donald struck the [G] very next blow and [Am] Matty [Em] struck no [Am] more  
 And then Lord Donald he took his wife and he sat her on his knee  
 [C] Saying "Who do you like the [G] best of us [Am] Matty [Em] Groves or [Am] me?"  
 And then up spoke his own dear wife, never heard to speak so free  
 [C] "I'd rather a kiss from [G] dead Matty's lips than [Am] you or [Em] your [Am] finery".

Lord Donald he jumped up and loudly he did bawl  
 [C] He struck his wife right [G] through the heart  
 and [Am] pinned her [Em] against the [Am] wall  
 "A grave, a grave," Lord Donald cried "To put these lovers in  
 But bury my lady at the [G] top for [Am] she was of [Em7] noble [Am] kin"



# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQ8R7R0xT1E> Capo on 2nd fret

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home  
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh  
[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone  
[G7] Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o-[G7]an  
But [D7] as she's getting ready to go  
a [G7] knock [Gdim] comes on the [G7] door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head  
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again  
[Dm] Teacher gets annoyed  
[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce e e [G7] ene  
[C] She tells Max to stay [A7] when the class has gone away  
[Dm] So he waits behind [G7] writing fifty times  
I must not be [C] so o o [G7] o  
But [D7] when she turns her back on the boy  
he [G7] creeps up [Gdim] from [G7] behind

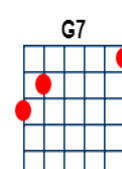
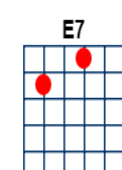
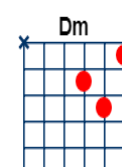
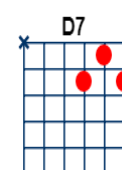
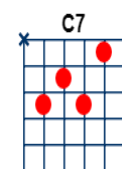
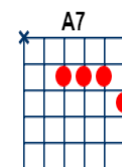
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head  
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]///  
[Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]  
[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] P.C. Thirtyone [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands alone  
[G7] Painting testimonial pictures [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh  
[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go free  
The [G7] judge does not agree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7] o  
But [D7] as the words are leaving his lips a [G7] noise comes [Gdim] from [G7] behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon his head  
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]/// [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]  
[C] Sil [E7] ver [Am] Hamm [C7] er [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# May The Kindness

artist:Jackie Oates writer:Dave Wood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hW8Q--M5Jsw>

*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*

And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart  
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

[A] May the kindness that starts with [D] you,  
 Turn a full [F#m] circle when its [E7] due,  
 And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart  
 [E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

[A] 'Coz true beauty grows with [D] time,  
 There's no [F#m] need to hide the [E7] line,  
 And true [A] glances recipro-[D]cate  
 [E7] Now is the [F#m] moment worth a [E7] life times [A] wait.

[A] May the kindness that starts with [D] you,  
Turn a full [F#m] circle when its [E7] due,  
And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart  
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

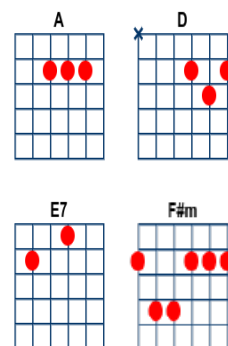
[A] With a gentle healing [D] touch,  
 Untwist the [F#m] mind that promised [E7] much,  
 With sim-[A]plicity once more [D] new  
 [E7] Recognise our [F#m] place in worthwhile [E7] things [A] to do

[A] And those we touch, that we call [D] friends  
 Feel the [F#m] spirit that tran-[E7]scends.  
 They steer through [A] seasons, toward an [D] end  
 [E7] Taming so [F#m] sweet so satis-[E7]fied a [A] trend.

[A] So live each day as if your [D] last,  
 How sweet the [F#m] smile that comes out [E7] last.  
 Seldom [A] first, more the [D] last  
 [E7] Holding [F#m] back for those with [E7] heavy [A] tasks.

[A] So share a moment, hold a [D] hand  
 Wipe the [F#m] tears, under-[E7]stand  
 Live is [A] borrowed we can't [D] talk  
 [E7] Speed and [F#m] light and bring your [E7] spirit [A] home.

[A] May the kindness that starts with [D] you,  
 Turn a full [F#m] circle when its [E7] due,  
 And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart  
 [E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] now we [A] part.





# Maybe It's Because I'm A Londoner

artist:Tessie O'Shea , writer:Hubert Robert Harry Gregg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCFHDJXCTaQ&t=104>

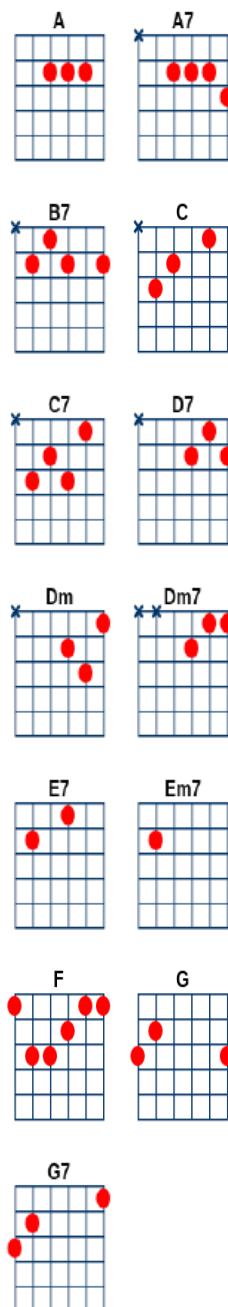
[C] [G] [C] [G] [Em7] [A7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner  
That [G7] I love London [C] so  
Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner  
That I think of her wherever I [Dm] go [G7]  
I [C7] get a funny [A7] feeling in-[D7]side of me  
Just [G7] walking up and [E7] down  
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner  
That [C] I [A7] lov] [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.

[C] People [Dm] take to [C] saying [Dm] as the [C] years [Dm] go [G7] by  
[C] London [Dm] isn't [C] London [Dm] any-[C]more [F] [Dm]  
[E7] People [A] may be [E7] changing [A] but this [E7] town [A] and [B7] I  
[G] We are even [D7] closer than be-[G]fore [G7]

[C] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner  
That [G7] I love London [C] so  
Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner  
That I think of her wherever I [Dm] go [G7]  
I [C7] get a funny [A7] feeling in-[D7]side of me  
Just [G7] walking up and [E7] down  
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner  
That [C] I] [A7] love [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.  
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner  
That [C] I [A7] love] [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.

[F] [G7] [C]



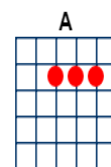


# Maybelline

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8RAfxyiMKAk>  
1st fret

Capo on

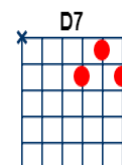


CHORUS:

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?

Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?

You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.

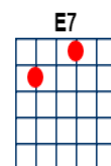


[A] As I was motivatin' over the hill,

I saw Maybelline in a Coupe de Ville.

Cadillac rollin' on the open road, but nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford.

Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side.



Chorus

[A] Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more.

It soon got cloudy and it started to rain.

I tooted my horn for the passing lane.

Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good.

Chorus

INSTRUMENTAL Chorus

Chorus

[A] Motor cooled down, the heat went down,

that's when I heard that highway sound.

The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead.

The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still.

I caught Maybelline at the top of the hill.

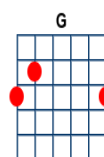
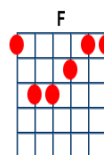
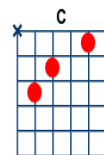
Chorus

# McNamara's Band

artist:Bing Crosby writer:O'Connor and Stamford

Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TOaWYOvZAI> Capo 5

Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band  
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land  
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play  
With [F] all the good [C] musicianers you [G] here about [C] today.



When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

When[C]ever an election's on we play on either side  
The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride  
If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand  
And [F] say there's nothing finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball  
And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul  
When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand  
And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras[C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

# Me and Bobby McGee

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G-J7mLyD3yc> (But in A)

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains  
feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans

[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans

[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,

[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,  
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine

We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;  
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul

[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done  
Every night she kept me from the [C] cold

[C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away  
Lookin' for the home |I hope she'll [F] find

[F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday

[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

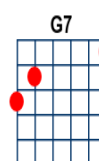
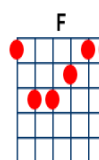
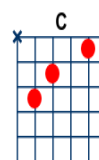
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;  
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee



# Me And Jane In A Plane

artist:Patricia Hammond and Matt Redman writer:Joseph Gilbert, Edgar Leslie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1IswwVz2A?t=681>

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[G] [Am] [D7] [G] [Am] [D7]

[G] I know a pair who are making a trip to [D7] love [C] land [D7] soon.  
[D7] I'm going to be at the wedding on Sunday [G] af-[C]ter [G] noon  
[G] Each time I ask were their planning, to spend there [D7] ho-[C]ney [D7] moon  
[A7] I always hear him [D7] crooning

[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds  
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]  
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter  
[A7] I'll have St. Peter [D7] step inside and bless the bride  
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon  
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon  
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour  
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop  
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane

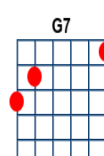
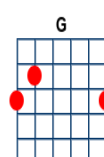
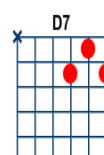
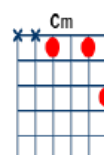
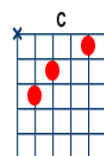
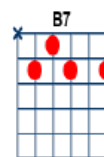
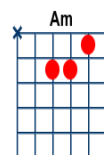
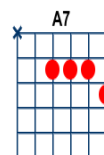
[G] [Am] [D7] [G] [Am] [D7]

[G] Way up above in a sweet land of love and [D7] glea-[C]ming [D7] stars  
She's never going to ask him for yachts or [G] mo-[C]tor [G] cars  
All she wants is a quite little bunga-[D7]low [C] on [D7] Mars  
[A7] Were he'll keep a [D7] ra-di-o-ing

[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds  
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]  
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter  
[A7] I'll have St. Peter [D7] step inside and bless the bride  
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon  
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon  
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour  
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop  
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane

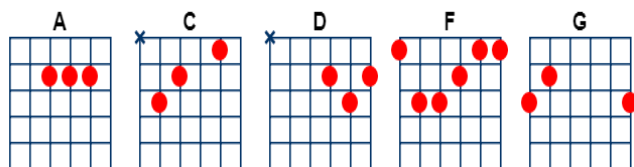
[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds  
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]  
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter  
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[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon  
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[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop  
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane

[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon  
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon  
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour  
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop [D7] me and Jane in a [G] plane



# Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon



Paul Simon - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AYt38d57c64> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro : [G]-[C]-[G]-[D] x 2

The [G] mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police sta[C]tion  
 When the [D] papa found out he began to shout and he started the investi-[G]gation  
 It's against the [D] law, it was against the [G] law  
 What the mama [D] saw, it was against the [G] law  
 [G] Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets men[C]tioned  
 And the [D] papa said, Oi, when I get that boy  
 I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-[G]tention (pause)

## Chorus

Well I'm on my [C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'  
 I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where  
 Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona  
 Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

*solo- same as chorus, or as below*

[C] [G] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G]

[G]-[F]-[C]-[D] [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

[G]-[F]-[C]-[D] [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

[G] (multiple strum then stop)

[NC] Whoa-oh

In a [G] couple of days they're gonna take me away  
 But the press let the story [C] leak  
 And when the [D] radical priest comes to get me released  
 We is all on the cover of [G] Newsweek (pause)

## Chorus

Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 [G]

# Me And My Arrow

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson. - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRNPuSapsSs>

[F] Me and my arrow.. [C7] straighter than narrow.

[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's [F] me and my arrow.

[F] Me and my arrow.. [C7] taking the high road.

[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's [F] me and my arrow.

[Bm] And in the morning when I [E7] wake up  
..she may be [A] gone, I don't [F#7] know.

[Bm] And if we make up, just to [E7] break up  
..I'll carry [A] on, oh, yes, I [F#7] will.

[F] Me and my arrow ( Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)

[C7] straighter than narrow

..wherever we go, everyone knows, it's [F] me and my arrow.

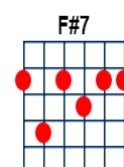
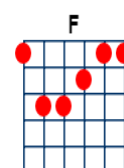
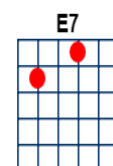
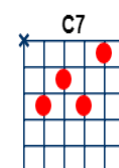
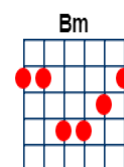
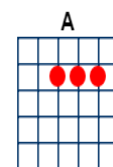
[F] Me and my arrow.. [F] me and my arrow..

[C7] Me and my arrow..me and my arrow..

[F] Me and my arrow..me and my arrow..

[F] Me and my arrow ( Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)

[C7] straighter than narrow..wherever we go, everyone knows,  
it's [F] me and my arrow.....(Fade.)



# Me And My Girl

artist:David Essex writer:David Essex

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6fMbhlGQUQ> Capo 3

[Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G]

[G] Please get [F] dressed with [C] something [D] flashy,  
turn the [G] light fan-[F] tastic and we're on [C] our [D] way,  
[G] too much [F] work makes [C] Jack such a [D] sad boy,  
[Em] now we're coming out to play.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.  
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, the sweet [F] feeling of [C] dancing close to-[D]gether,  
and the [G] heavy, heavy [F] sound of [C] pop mu-[D]sic.  
[G] Teenage [F] hero, [C] fashion dummy [D] weirdo,  
[Em] I like your pink lipstick.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.  
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,  
[G] oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] life out-[D]side.  
[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,  
[Em] do me a favour and take a ride.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.  
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

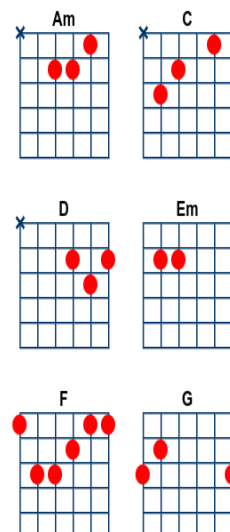
[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,  
[G] oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] life out-[D]side.  
[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,  
[Em] do me a favour and take a ride.

[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)  
[Am] I want to [F] be seen with [G] you (out on the town)  
[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)  
[Am] dancing the [F] whole night [G] through (Out and about)

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.  
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,  
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

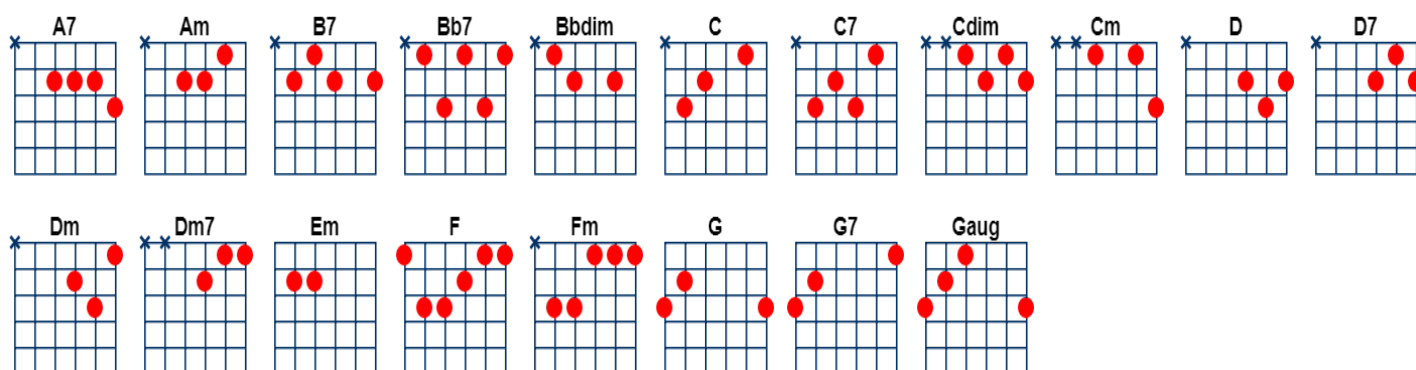
*fading*

[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)  
[Am] I want to [F] be seen with [G] you (out on the town)



# Me and My Shadow

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Al Jolson, Billy Rose, and Dave Dreyer



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anQivyeeYL8> Capo on 4

[C] Shades of night are [Dm] falling [G7] and I'm [C] lonely  
 [C] Standing [F] on the [Dm] corner [G7] feeling [C] blue  
 [Em] Sweethearts out for [Cm] fun  
 [Em] Pass me one by [A7] one  
 [C] Guess I'll wind up [D7] like I always [G] do, with [D7] on [G7]ly

[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow  
 [Dm7] Strolling down the [G7] aven[C]ue [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Me and my [B7] sha[Cdim]dow  
 [Am] not a soul to [Cm] tell our [B7] troubles [G] to [G7]  
 And [D7] when [G7] it's [C] twelve [Cdim] o'[C]clock [C7]  
 We [F] climb the stair [Bb7] , we [A7] never [Bbdim] knock  
 [A7] For [D7] nobody's [G7] there [Gaug] just  
 [C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow all alone and feel[G7]ing [C] blue

[C] When the sun sets [Dm] on the [G7] far [C] horizon,  
 [C] And the [F] parlour [Dm] lamps [G7] begin to [C] glow  
 [Em] Jim and Jack and [Cm] John  
 [Em] Put their slippers [A7] on.  
 [C] They're all set but [D7] we're still on the [D] go  
 So [D7] lone[G7]ly

[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow  
 [Dm7] Strolling down the [G7]aven[C]ue [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Me and my [B7] sha[Cdim]dow  
 [Am] not a soul to [Cm] tell our [B7] troubles [G] to [G7]  
 And [D7] when [G7] it's [C] twelve [Cdim] o'[C]clock [C7]  
 We [F] climb the stair [Bb7] , we [A7] never [Bbdim] knock  
 [A7] For [D7] nobody's [G7] there [Gaug] just  
 [C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow all alone and feel[G7]ing [C] blue



# Me And You And A Dog Named Boo

artist:Lobo writer:Kent LaVoie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aTbBvPoxUkk> Capo 4

*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

[D] I remember to this day  
The [G] bright red [A] Georgia [D] clay  
How it stuck to the tires after the [A] summer rain  
[D] Willpower made that old car go  
A women's [G] mind told [A] me that's [D] so  
Oh how I wish we were [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo  
[G] Travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land  
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo  
How I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man

[D] I can still recall  
The [G] wheat fields [A] of Saint [D] Paul  
[D] And the morning we got caught robbing from an old [A] hen  
Old Mac-[D]Donald, he made us work  
But then he [G] paid us for [A] what it was [D] worth  
[D] Another tank of gas and [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

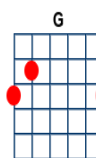
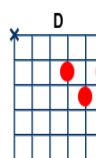
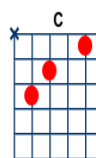
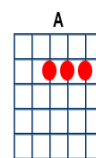
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, [G] travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land  
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, how I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man

[D] I'll never forget the day  
We motored [G] statly into [A] big L- [D] - A.  
[D] The lights of the city put settling down in my [A] brain  
Though it's only [D] been a month or so  
That old [G] car's bugging [A] us to [D] go  
[D] We gotta get away and get [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

*Repeat and Fade*

[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, [G] travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land  
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, how I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man



# Me or Uke Blues

artist:Lil' Rev , writer:Lil' Rev

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn96ZzD9t4s> Capo 1

[A7] She told me that she loved me, said that she'd be true  
[A7] Said she'd never leave me no matter what I do

Chorus:

"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say  
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'  
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

[A7] Went down to the tavern to think about what she said  
[A7] I love that ukulele, but she was so good in bed

Chorus

[A7] Ya wanna love me baby, ya gotta treat me right  
[A7] Strum me in the morning, and tune me late at night

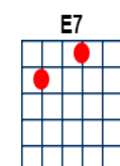
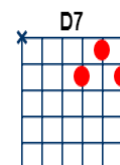
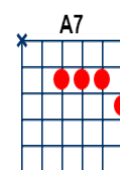
Chorus

[A7] Thought about you, baby, late last night  
[A7] mostly how you don't.. treat me right

Chorus

[A7] Thank god I found a woman, she thinks the uke is cute  
[A7] Now I'm working overtime, strummin' in my birthday suit

Chorus



# Mean Woman Blues

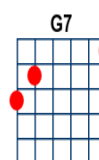
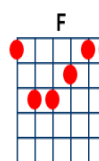
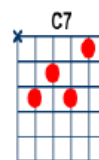
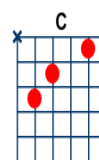
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Claude Demetrius

Roy Orbison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RysI5vI3JME> but in A

[C] Hmm well I got a woman mean as she can be  
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]  
She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah  
Boy she makes old [G7] Roy flip

Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]  
Well [C] I ain't bragging be sure it's understood  
Everything I do well I [C7] sure do it good  
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]

She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah  
Boy she makes [C7] old Roy flip  
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me



# Mean Woman Blues - Alt

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Claude Demetrius

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-kWZZ71yzas>

[A7] Ahhh.....

Hmm, well [A] I got a woman mean as she can be

[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be

Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah

Boy she makes ole [A] roy-oy flip

[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be

Some-[E7] times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Well [A] I aint braggin, it's understood

Everything I do, well I [A7] sure do it good

[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be

Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Well!

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah

Boy she makes ole [A] Roy-oy flip

[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be

Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah

Boy she makes ole [A7] Roy-oy flip

[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be

Some-[E7] times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Ah-[A] huh-huh-huh ....

Ah-huh-huh-huh ....

Ah-[D] huh-huh-huh ....

Ah-[A] huh-huh-huh ....

Ah-[E7] huh-huh-huh ....

[D] Yay-huh-yay-[A] yeh ....

Now lets go one time

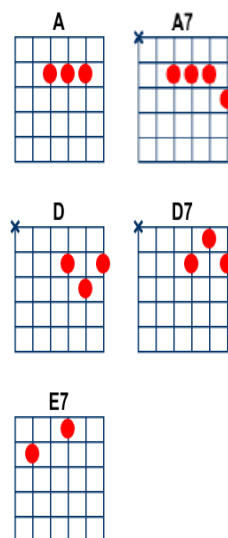
Well [A] I got a woman (sha la la la)

Yeah I got a woman (sha la la la)

Yeah [D] I got a woman (sha la la la)

Well [A] I got a woman (sha la la la)

Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me



# Mecca Flat Blues

artist:Spanky And Our Gang writer:Jimmy Blythe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LcxNI3s2X8E> Capo 1

[A] Talk about blues  
 [D] I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]  
 [D] Talk about blues baby  
 I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]  
 I got [E7] those mecca flat blues  
 [D] Can't get 'em off my [A] mind [A7]

[A] A mecca flat woman  
 [D] Makes a good man feel [A] bad ([A7] she'll make him cry)  
 [D] A mecca flat woman  
 [D7] Makes a good man feel [A] bad ([A7] she'll make him cry)  
 [A] Give him [E7] cocaine and whiskey  
 [D7] But she'll [A] never let him [A7] die

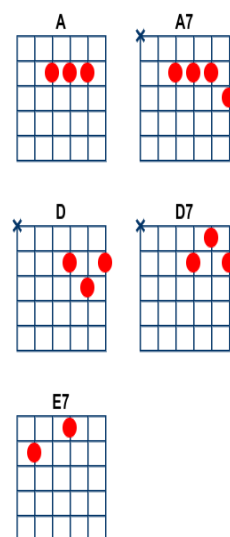
[A] I'm gonna find  
 [D] A mecca flat man [A] today ([A7] oh baby)  
 [D] I'm gonna find  
 A mecca flat man [A] today [D7]  
 Because [E7] I've got the [A] blues baby  
 [D] And somebody's [D7] got to [A] pay [E7]

[A] I'm gonna find  
[D] A mecca flat man [A] today ([A7] oh baby).  
[D] I'm gonna find  
A mecca flat man [A] today [D7].  
Because [E7] I've got the [A] blues baby  
[D] And somebody's [D7] got to [A] pay [E7]

[A] What are we gonna do  
 [D] When they burn the barrel house [A] down (down, down, [A7] down)  
 [D] What are we gonna do  
 When they burn the barrel house [A] down [A7]  
 We'll move the [E7] jazz band outside  
 [D] And barrel-house on the [A7] ground [E7]

*ignoring key change*

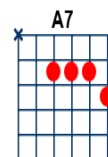
[A] Talk about blues  
 [D] I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]  
 [D7] Talk about blues [D] baby  
 I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]  
 [A7] I got those [E7] mecca flat [A] blues  
 [D7] Can't get 'em off my [A] mind



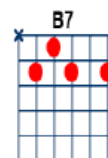
# Medley

artist:Various

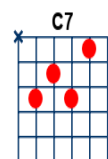
[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, [C] pretty bubbles in the [G] air  
 [C] They fly so [G] high, [C] nearly touch the [G] sky  
 [A7] Then like my dreams they [D] fade and die  
 [G] Fortunes always [B7] hiding - [Em] I've looked every [D] where  
 [G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, pretty [A7] bubbles [D7] in the [G] air



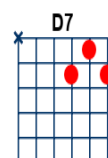
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile  
 While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, [C] smile boys that's the [D] style.  
 [G] What's the use of [D] worrying, it [C] never [G] was worth [D] while - so  
 [G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [C] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.



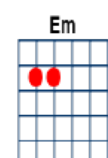
It's a [G] long way to Tipperary, it's a [C] long way to [G] go.  
 It's a long way to Tipperary, to the [A7] sweetest gal I [D] know.  
 [G] Goodbye Piccadilly, [C] farewell Leicester [B7] Square  
 It's a [G] long, long way to Tipper[C]a[G]ry,  
 but my [D7] heart's right [G] there.



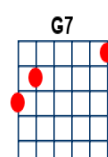
[G] Show me the way to go home, m [C] tired and I want to go to [G] bed  
 I had a little drink about an hour ago and its [A7] gone right to my [D] head  
 Where [G] ever I may roam, on [C] land or sea or [G] foam  
 You will always hear me sing this [G] song  
 [A7] Show me the [D7] way to go [G] home.



[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
 You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
 You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you  
 Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away.  
 [G7] The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] dreaming  
 I dreamt that [F] you were by my [C] side  
 Came disill-[F]usion when I a-[C]woke dear  
 You were [C] gone and [G7] then I [C] cried



[G] She's a lassie from Lancashire, [D7] just a lassie from [G] Lancashire  
 [G] She's the lassie that I love dear, [A7] oh so [D] dear.  
 [G] Though she dresses in clogs and shawl  
 [D7] She's the prettiest [G] of them all  
 None could be [D7] fairer or [G] rarer than [D] Sarah  
 My [A7] lassie from [D7] Lanca[G]shire



Also use:  
 Am, C, E  
 F, G

[G] I belong to Glasgow, [C] dear old Glasgow [G] town  
 But what's the matter wi Glasgow, for it's [A7] going round and [D] round.  
 I'm [G] only a common old [A7] working [D7] chap, as [G] anyone here can [D7] see  
 But when [G] I get a couple of drinks on a Saturday  
 [A7] Glasgow be-[D7]longs to [G] me

# Meet Me on The Corner

artist:Lindisfarne writer:Rod Clements

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYidANFGLLYmUo0k0Op6Yg> Capo 2

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ...

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]  
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,  
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me? [D]

[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for-[D]get,  
So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]  
I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez-[Em]vous,  
For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]lieve.

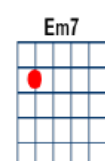
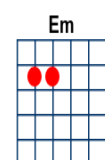
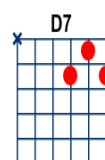
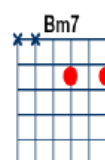
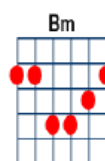
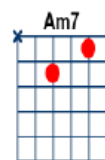
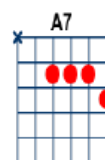
[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on  
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]  
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]pppear into the [Em] dawn,  
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7]

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re[D]minders  
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]  
Well [C] I've got [D] time if you're [G] dealing [Em] rhyme,  
[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]round.

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on  
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]  
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]pppear into the [Em] dawn,  
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]  
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,  
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me?

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ... [C] [G]



Also uses:  
C, D, G

# Mele Kalikimaka

artist:Bing Crosby writer:R. Alex Anderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ecnehcLIVel> Capo 2

*Key change ignored*

[C] [C] [A7] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,  
on a bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day.  
That's the island greeting that we [Dm7] send, to [G7] you.  
From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas, [F] will be green and bright.  
The [A] sun to shine [A7] by day and [D7] all the stars at [G7] night.  
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way,  
to [Dm7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you.

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,  
on a [C7] bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day.  
[G7] That's the island greeting that we send to you.  
From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright.  
The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night.  
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-[C7]waii's [A7] way,  
to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you. [G7]

[C] [C] [C] [G7]  
[G7] [G7] [G7] [C]

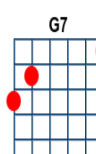
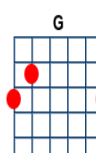
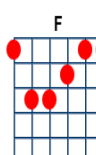
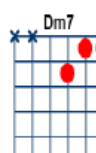
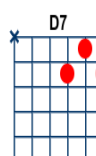
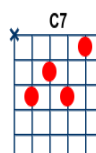
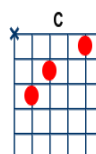
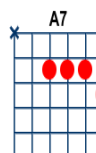
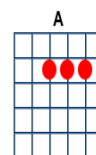
[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright.  
The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the, [D7] stars at [G7] night.  
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-[C7]waii's [A7] way,  
to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you.

[C] [G] [G7]

[NC] Mele Kalikimaka is the [C] thing to say,  
on a bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day.  
That's the island greeting that we [Dm7] send to [G7] you.  
From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright.  
The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night.  
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way,  
to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas, a [D7] very merry [G] Christmas.

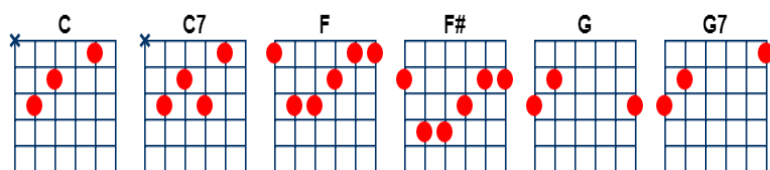
A [D7] very very merry merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you. [G7] [C]





# Mellow Yellow

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan



Donovan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeQ3RcuRj9w> Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]  
I'm just mad about Saffron, [G7] She's just mad about me

Chorus :

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]  
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]  
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen, [C] Fourteen's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]  
I'm just mad about Fourteen, [G7] She's just mad about me

Chorus

[C] Born high forever [F] to fly, [C] Wind velocity [G] nil [F#] [F]  
Wanna high forever to fly, [G7] If you want your cup o'er fill

Chorus

[C] Electrical [C] banana, Is [C] gonna be a sudden [G7] craze [F#] [F]  
Electrical banana, Is bound to be the very next phase

Chorus

[C] I'm just mad about [C] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G7] me [F#] [F]  
I'm just mad about [G7] Saffron, She'd just mad about me

Chorus

# Memories

artist:Maroon 5 writer:Adam Levine, Michael Pollack, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Jonathan Bellion, Vincent Ford, Stefan Johnson, Jordan Johnson

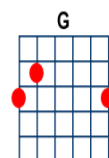
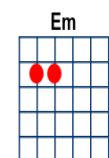
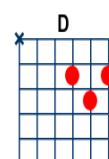
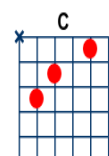
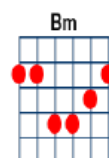
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SlPhMPnQ58k> Capo 4

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

Intro: (2 Beats per Chord) [G] [D] [Em] [Bm] , [C] [G] [C] [D]  
 [G] Here's to the ones that we [D] got,  
 [Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you're not, cause the  
 [C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of  
 [C] Everything we've been [D] through  
 [G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day  
 [Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the  
 [C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, and the  
 [C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]\* you

[NC] There's a [G] time that I re-[D]member,  
 When I [Em] did not know no [Bm] pain  
 When I be-[C]lieved in for-[G]ever and  
 [C] Everything would stay the [D] same  
 Now my [G] heart feels like De-[D]cember,  
 when some-[Em]body says your [Bm] name, cause I  
 [C] Can't reach out to [G] call you, but I  
 [C] Know I will one [D] day, ayy  
 [G] Everybody [D] hurts sometimes,  
 [Em] Everybody hurts some-[Bm]day, ayy-ayy  
 [C] But everything'll [G] be alright, [C] go and raise a glass and [D] say, ayy

[G] Here's to the ones that we [D] got,  
 [Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you're not, cause the  
 [C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of  
 [C] Everything we've been [D] through  
 [G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day  
 [Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the  
 [C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, and the [C] memories bring back,  
 [D] Memories bring back [G] you-Doo-doo  
 [D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-doo dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do  
 [C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo  
 [C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]\* you



[NC] There's a [G] time that I re-[D]member, when I  
[Em] Never felt so [Bm] lost, when I  
[C] Felt all of the [G] hatred was too  
[C] Powerful to [D] stop (oh yeah), now my  
[G] Heart feel like an [D] ember, and it's  
[Em] Lighting up the [Bm] dark, I'll  
[C] Carry these torches [G] for ya, and you  
[C] Know I'll never [D] drop, yeah  
[G] Everybody [D] hurts sometimes,  
[Em] everybody hurts some-[Bm]day, ayy-ayy  
[C] But everything'll [G] be alright,  
[C] go and raise a glass and [D] say, ayy

[G] Here's to the ones that we [D] got,  
[Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you're not, cause the  
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of  
[C] Everything we've been [D] through  
[G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day  
[Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the  
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories and the  
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you- Doo-dooo  
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do  
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo  
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you- Doo-dooo  
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do  
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo  
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you  
[D] Yeah-yeah yeah yeah yeah-yeah yeah yeah, yeah-no  
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]\* you

# Memories are Made of This

artist:Dean Martin writer:Terry Gilkeyson Richard Dehr Frank, Miller

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9PSkNkUfs> (but in E)

*Thanks to Jon Levy for this update*

[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy

[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,

[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Don't for-[D7]get a small moon-[G]beam////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine

[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,

[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] Then add the wedding bells, [G] one house where lovers dwell

[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [G7]

[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days [G] See how the flavour stays

[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will sav[D7]or

[G] With some [D7] blessings from [G] above////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life

[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,

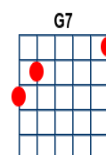
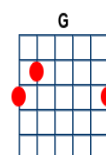
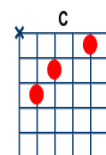
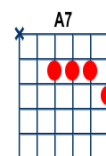
[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this////[D7]////

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this////////



# Memory

artist:Elaine Paige writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber and Trevor Nunn

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Elaine Paige: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqx3LDawgS8>  
(Bb)

[C] Midnight, not a sound from the [Am] pavement  
Has the moon lost her [F] memory?  
She is smiling a [Em] lone  
In the [Dm] lamplight, the withered leaves co[Am]llect at my feet  
And the [G] wind be[F]gins to [C] moan

[C] Memory, all alone in the [Am] moonlight  
I can smile at the [F] old days  
I was beautiful [Em] then  
I re[Dm]member the time I knew what [Am] happiness was  
Let the [G] memory [F] live a [C] gain

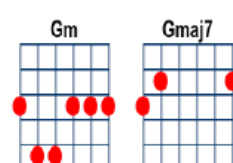
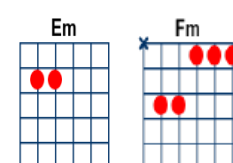
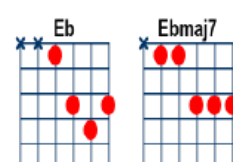
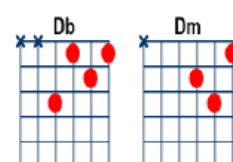
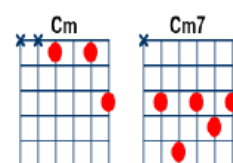
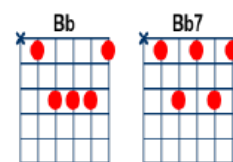
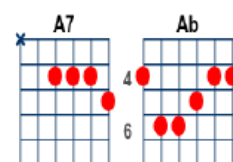
[Em] Every [F] streetlamp [Em] seems to [F] beat  
a [Em] fata[C]lis[D]tic [G] warning  
[Em] Someone [Am] mutters, and a [D] streetlamp [Gmaj7]  
gutters,  
And [Em] soon it [A7] will be [D] morning.

[C] Daylight, I must wait for the [Am] sunrise  
I must think of a [F] new life  
And I mustn't give [Em] in.  
When the [Dm] dawn comes, tonight will be a [Am] memory too  
And a [G] new day [F] will be [C] gin

## Instrumental Verse 1

[Cm] Burnt out [Db] ends of [Cm] smokey [Db] days  
The [Cm] stale cold [Ab] smell of [Eb] morning  
The [Cm] streetlamp [Fm] dies, another [Bb7] night is [Ebmaj7]  
over  
A[Cm]nother [F] day is [Bb] dawning

[Eb] Touch me!  
It's so easy to [Cm] leave me  
All alone with the [Ab] memory of my days in the [Gm] sun  
If you [Fm] touch me, you'll understand what [Cm] happiness is  
Look, a [Bb] new day - [Cm7] Has be [Eb] gun



Also uses: Am, C  
D, F, G

# Memory Lane

artist:Gonzo , writer:Abe Burrows

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=97w455JYNLE> Capo 3

Without a [Am] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

Well, I am [E7] strolling down [A] Memory Lane  
without a single [D] thing to re-member.

Yes, [G] I am strolling down [G7] Memory Lane  
[G] without [Am] even a [D] dying [G] ember. [G7]

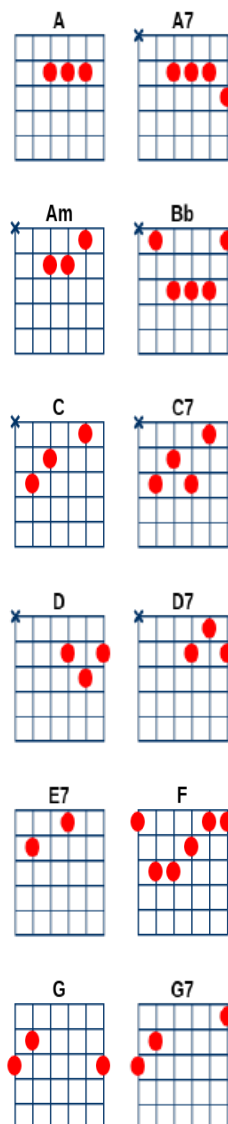
[C] Some folks re-[C7]member their [F] mothers,  
and [A] others their [A7] girlfriend's be-[D7]hind. [D]  
Oh, [C] I am [Am] strolling down [Bb] Memory [A] Lane  
Without a [D7] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

*can anyone tap dance here ?*

Well, I am [E7] strolling down [A] Memory Lane  
without a single [D] thing to re-member.

Yes, [G] I am strolling down [G7] Memory Lane  
[G] without [Am] even a [D] dying [G] ember. [G7]

[C] Some folks re-[C7]member their [F] mothers,  
and [A] others their [A7] girlfriend's be-[D7]hind. [D]  
Oh, [C] I am [Am] strolling down [Bb] Memory [A] Lane  
Without a [D7] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!



# Memphis Tennessee

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5ezeUM6c74> (But in F#)

[G] 1 / 2 / 3 /

Long [D7] distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee

[D7] Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me

[G] She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

[D7] 'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [G7] wall

[D7] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

[D7] She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee

[G] Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge

[D7] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi [G7] bridge

(instrumental)

[D7] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

[D7] Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

[G] But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree

[D7] Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

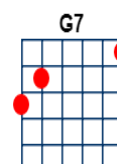
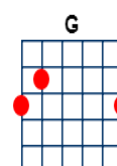
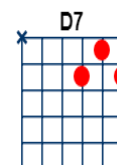
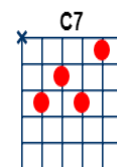
[D7] Last time = saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye

[D7] With hurry—home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes

[G] Marie is only 6 years old; information please

[D7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

[C7] [G7]



# Men Don't Dance Anymore

artist:Beccy Cole , writer:Beccy Cole, Tamara Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9CXS7dmpGI> capo 2

[G] Well bless my soul what's wrong with you

All [F] crowded round the [D] bar

The girls are on the dance floor while you brag about your [G7] cars

[G] You don't have to move like Elvis to [C] get out on the floor

Cause [D] men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

[G] Well you shake my nerves and rattle my brain

But you [F] just don't dosey [D] doe

You're all standing still while the play every song I [G7] know

[G] Don't you know what those RM Williams [C] boots are really for

[D] Men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

[D] Let me show you something that will [G] drive the girls insane

[A7] Every woman in this place will [D] want to know your name

Clap your [G] hands, shake your [D] hips, turn a-[G]round like [C] this

But [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more

[C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Bop Bop A Lula a wap bam boo I [C] think you're almost [D] there

The girls are going crazy but you ain't no Fred A-[G7]staire

[G] And now the boys are in a conga line and [C] heading for the door

[D] Men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

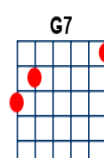
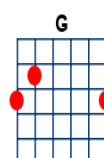
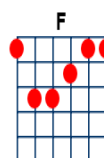
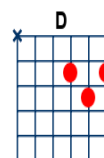
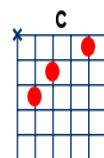
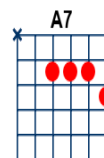
[D] Couples on the dance floor that's [G] how it's supposed to be

[A7] If you don't know what to do, [D] boys just follow me

Step [G] right, step [D] left, pelvic [G] thrust, shake your [C] head

But [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more

[D] Oh No [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more





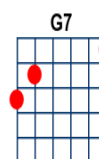
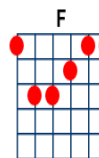
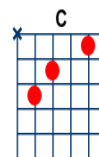
# Mercedes Benz

artist:Janis Joplin writer:Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth

Janis Joplin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj3uXzAjmeI>

(in Eb- and not a lot like this one )

Kacey Musgrave: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MDIAKelgg>  
closer



Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?  
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.  
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,  
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] colour T. [C] V?  
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find [G7] me.  
I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three,  
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] colour T. [C] V.?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town?  
I'm counting on you, Lord, please [G7] don't let me down.  
[C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round,  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] night on the [C] town?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?  
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.  
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,  
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

# Mermaid, The

artist:Great Big Sea , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDhCgAoggX8>

*Thanks Ian Backhouse*

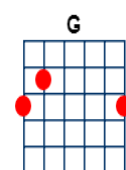
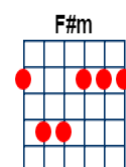
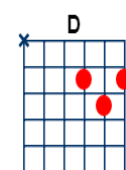
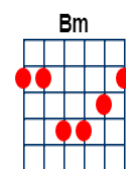
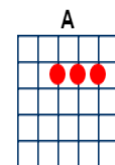
[D] When I was a lad in a fishing town me [G] old man said to me [D]  
 "You can spend your life, your jolly life just sai-[Bm]ling on the sea.[A]  
 You can [D] search the world for pretty girls 'til your [G] eyes are weak and [F#m] dim,  
 But [G] don't go searching for [D] a mermaid, son [Bm]  
 If you [G] don't know [A] how to [D] swim"

[G] 'Cause her hair was green as [D] seaweed  
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale  
 Her [G] face it was [D] a work of art,  
 I [G] loved that girl [D] with all my heart  
 But I on-[G]ly liked [D] the upper part [Bm]  
 I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

I [D] I signed on board a sailing ship, my [G] very first day at [D] sea  
 I seen a Mermaid in the waves a [Bm] reaching out to [A] me  
 Come [D] live with me in the sea said she, [G] down on the ocean [F#m] floor  
 And I'll [G] show you a million [D] wondrous things,  
 you've [G] never [A] seen be-[D]fore  
 So [D] over I jumped and she pulled me down, [G] down to her seaweed [D] bed.  
 And a pillow made of a tortoise-shell she [Bm] placed beneath my [A] head  
 She [D] fed me shrimp and caviar [G] upon a silver [F#m] dish  
 From her [G] head to her waist it was [D] just my taste  
 But the [G] rest of [A] her was a [D] fish

[G] 'Cause her hair was green as [D] seaweed  
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale  
 Her [G] face it was [D] a work of art,  
 I [G] loved that girl [D] with all my heart  
 But I on-[G]ly liked [D] the upper part [Bm]  
 I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

[D] But then one day, she swam away, so I [G] sang to the clams and the [D] whales  
 "Oh how I miss her seaweed hair, and the [Bm] silver shine of her scales"  
 But [D] then her sister, she swam by and [G] set my heart [F#m] awhirl  
 Cause her [G] upper part was an [D] ugly fish but her [G] bottom [A] part was a [D] girl  
 [G] 'Her toes are pink and [D] rosy [D]  
 Her [G] knees are smooth and pale [D]  
 Her [G] legs they are a work of [D] art, I [G] love that girl with all my [D] heart  
 But I don't [G] give a damn about the upper [D] part [Bm]  
 Cause [G] that's how I [A] get my [D] tail.



# Merry Christmas (I Don't Want To Fight Tonight)

artist:The Ramones writer:Joey Ramone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIhIBFPtnoc>

[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with

[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

[C] Merry Christmas,  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight  
[C] Merry Christmas,  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you

[C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?  
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?  
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?  
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas  
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds  
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads  
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby

[C] [F] [C] [C7]

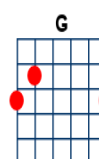
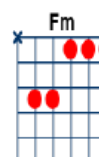
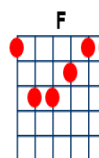
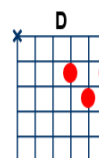
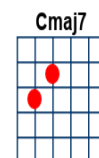
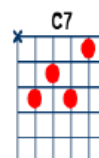
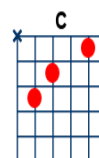
[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me, [C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be  
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start, 'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time  
For breaking [G] each other's hearts

[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?  
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?  
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?  
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas  
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds  
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads  
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby

[C] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me,  
[C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be  
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start,  
'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time  
For breaking [G] each other's hearts

[C] Merry Christmas,  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with  
[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you



# Merry Christmas Everyone

artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Bob Heatlie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeyHl1tQeaQ> Capo 2

Intro: (First line) [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me  
[C] Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.  
It's the season of love and [D] under-[Em]standing,  
[C] Merry [G] Christmas [D] every-[G] one!

Time for [G] parties and [D] cele-[Em]bration [C]  
People [G] dancing [C] all night [G] long  
Time for presents and ex-[D]changing [Em] kisses [C]  
Time for [G] singing [D] Christmas [G] songs.

[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]  
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,  
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight .

Room is [G] swaying, [D] records [Em] playing [C]  
All the [G] old songs, [C] love to [G] hear.  
Oh I wish that every [D] day was [Em] Christmas [C]  
What a [G] nice way to [D] spend a [G] year.

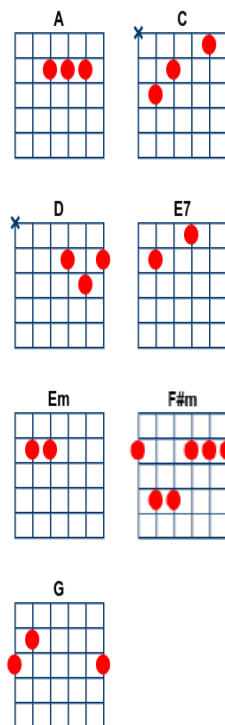
Snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me  
[C] Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.  
It's the season of love and [D] under-[Em]standing,  
[C] Merry [G] Christmas [D] every-[G]one!

[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]  
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,  
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight

Ooo, snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me [C]  
Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.  
It's the season love and [D] under-[Em]standing, [C]  
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]  
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]  
Oh, merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G]

## Key Change

Ooo, snow is [A] falling [E7] all a-[F#m]round me [D]  
Children [A] playing [D], having [A] fun.  
It's the season love and [E7] under-[F#m]standing, [D]  
Merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A] [D]  
Merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A] [D]  
Oh, merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A]



# Merry Christmas From The Family

artist:Robert Earl Keen writer:Robert Earl Keen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqN483jm6JE>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G] Mom got drunk and [C] Dad got drunk [G] at our Christmas [C] party  
 [G] We were drinking [Em] champagne punch and [C] homemade egg-[D]nog  
 [G] Little sister brought her [C] new boyfriend  
 [G] He was a [C] Mexican  
 [G] We didn't know what to [Em] think of him until he [C] sang  
 Feliz Navi-[D]dad, Feliz Navi-[G]dad

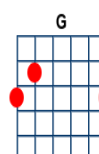
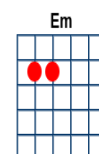
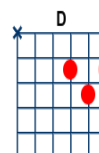
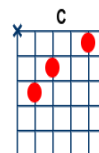
Brother Ken brought his [C] kids with him  
 [G] The three from his [C] first wife Lynn  
 [G] And the two [Em] identical twins from his [C] second wife Mary [D] Nell  
 [G] Of course he brought his [C] new wife Kay  
 [G] Who talks all [C] about AA  
 [G] Chain smoking while the [Em] stereo plays [C] Noel, [D] Noel  
 The First No-[G]el

[D] Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on  
 [C] Mix margaritas when the eggnog's gone  
 [D] Send somebody to the Quickpak Store  
 [C] We need some ice and an extension chord  
 [D] A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites  
 [C] A box of Tampons, some Marlboro Lights  
 [G] Halleluja every-[Em]body say cheese  
 [C] Merry Christmas from the [D] fami-[G]ly

Fran and Rita drove from [C] Harlingen  
 [G] I can't remember how I'm [C] kin to them  
 [G] But when they tried to plug their [Em] motor home in  
 They [C] blew our Christmas [D] lights  
 [G] Cousin David knew just [C] what went wrong  
 [G] So we all waited out on [C] our front lawn  
 [G] He threw a breaker and the [Em] lights came on  
 And [C] we sang Silent [D] Night, oh Silent [G] Night, [C] oh Holy [G] Night

[D] Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on  
 [C] Make Bloody Marys, 'cause we All Want One!  
 [D] Send somebody to the Stop 'N Go  
 [C] We need some celery and a can of fake snow  
 [D] A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites  
 [C] A box of Tampons, some Salem Lights  
 [G] Halleluja, every-[Em]body say cheese  
 [C] Merry Christmas from the [D] Fami-[G] ly

[C] Feliz Navi-[G] dad!



# Merry Xmas Everybody

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xBQAyENcuME>

Intro: [G] [Bm] [G] (1st line)

Are you [G] hanging up the [Bm] stocking on the [D] wall ?  
 It's the [G] time that every [Bm] Santa has a [D] ball ?  
 Does he [C] ride a red-nosed [G] reindeer ?  
 Does a [C] ton upon his [G] sleigh ?  
 Do the [Am] fairies keep him sober for a [D] day ? [D7]

Chorus:

So here it [G] is, ~Merry [Bm] Christmas~  
 Every-[Bb]body's having [D] fun,  
 [G] Look to the [Bm] future now, it's [Bb] only just begun [D] .

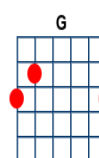
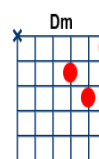
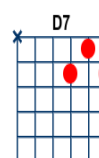
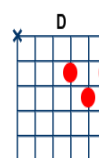
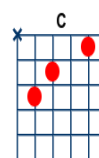
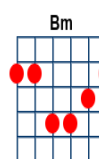
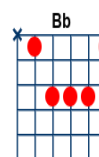
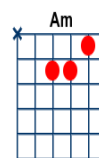
Are you [G] waiting for the [Bm] family to [D] arrive ?  
 Are you [G] sure you've got the [Bm] room to spare [D] inside ?  
 Does your [C] granny always [G] tell ya~  
 That the [C] old songs are the [G] best?  
 Then she's [Am] up and rock and rollin~ with the [D] rest. [D7]

Chorus

[Dm] What will your daddy [Bb] do when he sees your  
 [Dm] Mamma kissin~ [Bb] Santa Claus? [C] Ah-aaa~ [D] aa

Are you [G] hanging up the [Bm] stocking on the [D] wall ?  
 Are you [G] hoping that the [Bm] snow will start to [D] fall ?  
 Do you [C] ride on down the [G] hillside  
 In a [C] buggy you have [G] made ?  
 When you [Am] land upon your head then you bin~ [D] slayed! [D7]

Chorus X 4 (with added ~œlta~'s Christmaaaaaas!~ on 3rd chorus)



# Mess Of Blues, A

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

<https://youtu.be/0D8P86wrLxc>

*Thanks so much to <http://www.bytownukulele.ca/>*

*A few more seventh chords - C7, F7 may be interesting too*

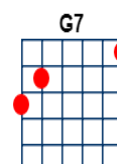
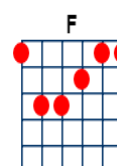
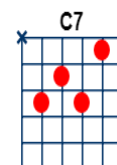
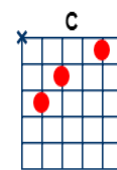
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

I just [C] got your letter baby  
Too [C] bad you can't come home  
I [F] swear I'm goin' crazy  
[F] Sittin' here all alone  
Since you're [G7] gone  
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C]

I ain't [C] slept a wink since Sunday (boo hoo)  
I can't [C] eat a thing all day (boo hoo)  
Every [F] day is just blue Monday (boo hoo)  
[F] Since you've been away (boo hoo)  
Since you're [G7] gone  
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face  
[F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]\* sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace  
I gotta [C] get myself together (boo hoo)  
Be-[C]fore I lose my mind (boo hoo)  
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)  
And [F] leave my blues behind (boo hoo)  
Since you're [G7] gone  
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face  
[F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]\* sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace  
I gotta [C] get myself together (boo hoo)  
Be-[C]fore I lose my mind (boo hoo)  
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)  
And [F] leave my blues behind (boo hoo)  
Since you're [G7] gone  
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)  
Since you're [G7] gone  
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)  
Since you're [G7] gone  
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C]\* (boo hoo-oo-oo)

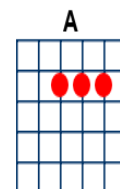


# Message to You Rudy, A

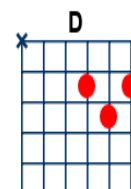
artist:Dandy Livingstone , writer:Dandy Livingstone

Dandy Livingstone: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BwNgQ51hSI> Capo 3  
From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook - [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

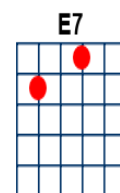
Intro: [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]



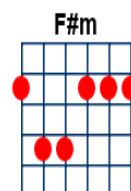
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]  
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]  
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]  
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you



[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]



You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]  
You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]  
Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D]  
And [E7] you will [A] suffer a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]



Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]  
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]  
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]  
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A]



# Messing about on the River

artist:Josh White , writer:Tony Hatch

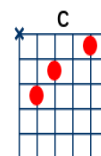
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU> But in G

When the [C] weather is fine you [G] know it's a sign

For [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

If you take my advice there's [G] nothing so nice

As [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

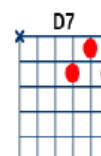


There's [F] long boats and [C] short boats and [G] all kinds of [C] craft

And [F] cruisers and [C] keel boats and [D7] some with no [G7] draft

So [C] take off your coat and [G] hop in a boat

Go [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

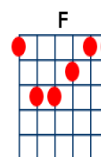


There are [C] boats made from kits that'll [G] reach you in bits

For [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

Or you might want to scull in a [G] fibre glass hull

Just [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

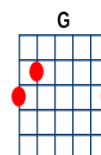


There are [F] tillers and [C] rudders and [G] anchors and [C] cleats

And [F] ropes that are [C] sometimes re-[D7]ferred to as [G7] sheets

With the [C] wind in your face there's [G] no finer place

Than [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

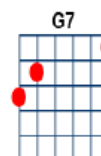


There are [C] skippers and mates and [G] rowing club eights

Just [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

There are pontoons and trots and [G] all sorts of knots

For [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river



With [F] inboards and [C] outboards and [G] dinghies you [C] sail

The [F] first thing you [C] learn is the [D7] right way to [G7] bail

In a [C] one-seat canoe, you're the [G] skipper and crew

Just [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [C] bridges and locks and [G] moorings and docks

When [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

There's a whirlpools and weir that you [G] mustn't go near

When [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [F] backwater [C] places all [G] hidden from [C] view

And [F] quaint little [C] islands just [D7] waiting for [G7] you

So I'll [C] leave you right now, to [G] cast off your bow

To [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

# Mexican Girl

artist:Chris Norman writer:Chris Norman, Pete Spencer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ynr1mFeYY6I&t=96> Capo 3

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

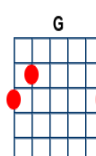
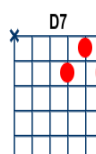
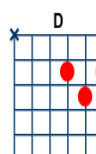
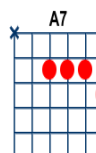
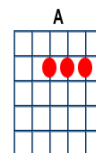
[D] Juanita came to me last night and she cried over and [G] over  
Ooh, Daddy I [A] love you you know and I think it's the [D] moonlight  
She [D] looked so fine, well she looked alright and she moaned,  
Oh, Daddy move [G] over  
Oh, baby you [A] know what I like and I think it's the [D] moonlight [G] [A]

[D] Made in Mexico, schooled in France ooh la lovin', she needed [G] no teachin'  
Oh man, I can [A] say international ways, I believe [D] in

Mexican [D] girl, don't leave me [G] alone  
I gotta [D] heart as big as a [A] stone,  
and I [D] need you, believe [A7] me  
To be here and love me [D] tonight [D7]  
Mexican [D] girl, I want you to [G] stay, you know my [D] heart is  
Longing to [A] say that as [D] long as I live I [A] will always  
Remember the [G] one that I [A7]called my Mexican [D] girl

[D] Her skin was soft as the velvet sky and her hair it shone in the [G] moonlight  
And as the [A] music did play well the night turned to day and I held her [D] tight  
Then she [D] looked at me with her dark brown eyes and she whispered, "Hasta La [G] Vista!"  
Well I don't [A] know what it means but it sounded so good so. I [D] kissed her

Mexican [D] girl, don't leave me [G] alone  
I gotta [D] heart as big as a [A] stone,  
and I [D] need you, believe [A7] me  
To be here and love me [D] tonight [D7]  
Mexican [D] girl, I want you to [G] stay, you know my [D] heart is  
Longing to [A] say that as [D] long as I live I [A] will always  
Remember the [G] one that I [A7]called my Mexican [D] girl



# Mexican Hat Dance

artist:Allan Sherman writer:Allan Sherman, Lou Busch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dXPmxfNK3TM> Capo ?

## *Intro 2 x 4*

Oh! A-[C]mericans dance on the dance-floor  
And the Spaniards they dance on a [G7] table  
And the Russians, they dance on a saber  
But the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

Oh! they [C] dance on hot coals in Calcutta  
In Wisconsin they dance on fresh [G7] butta  
Which they squeeze from one cow or an [G7] udder  
Yes, the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] derbies  
There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] caps  
[NC] They just throw their fedoras where-ever the floor is,  
And start doing horas and taps.

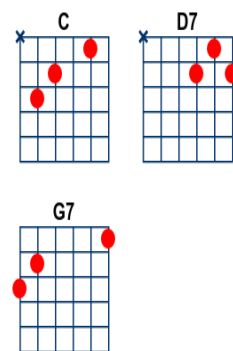
They won't quit! [G7] [G7] [G7] They go on! [G7] [G7] [G7]  
It's a [G7] Mexican [G7] custom  
To [G7] take hats and [G7] bust 'em  
By [D7] doing a dance there up-[G7]on.

Oooooh the [C] reason they shot Pancho Villa  
Was he danced on his mother's [G7] mantilla  
And the message did not reach Garcia  
He was somewhere out dancing on [C] hats

There's a [D7] fellow in West Aca-[C]pulco  
The most [D7] elegant man you could [C] meet  
[NC] He does sambas on hombergs to tunes of Sig Romberg's,  
And sometimes the Nutcracker Suite. Olé !

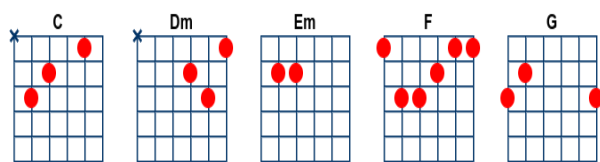
So take [G7] care! So beware!  
Or they'll put castanets on, and ruin your Stetson  
'Cause [D7] they all think they're Fred A[G7]staire.

If [C] you're ever in Mexico proper  
And you're wearing a straw hat or [G7] topper  
When the band starts to play call a copper,  
'Cause by now you should [C] know, that they'll grab your chapeau  
And they'll stomp 'til it's [G7] flat, and that's [C] that! [G7] O[C]lé !



# Michael Row The Boat Ashore

artist:Highwaymen writer:Tony Saletan, Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jRv-fgfLFTk>

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,  
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,  
 Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] Sister helped to trim the sails, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,  
 Sister [Em] helped to trim the [Dm] sails, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,  
 Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] The River Jordan is chilly and cold, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,  
 Chills the [Em] body but not the [Dm] soul, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,  
 Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] The river is deep and the river is wide, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,  
 Milk and [Em] honey on the other [Dm] side, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

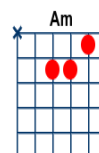
[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,  
 Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

# Michelle

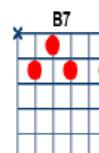
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifobQSP-b7E> Capo on 1st fret

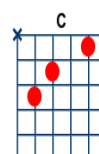
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,  
[C] My Mi[B7]chelle.



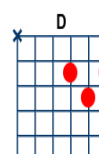
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



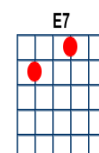
I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.  
[G] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.  
[B7] Until I [Am] find a [Em] way  
I will say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that [C] you'll under[B7]stand.



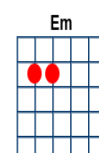
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



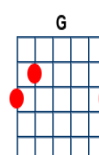
I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.  
[G] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,  
[B7] Oh, what you [Am] mean to [Em] me.  
Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] hoping [E7] you will [C] know what I [B7] mean.



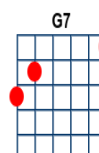
[E7] I love you [D]  
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.  
[G] I think you [G7] know by [C] now  
[B7] I'll get to [Am] you some [Em] how.  
Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] telling [E7] you so [C] you'll under[B7]stand.



[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that  
[C] You'll under[B7]stand, my Mi[E7]chelle.  
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

# Michelle - Alt

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_AWhTCIQdk4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_AWhTCIQdk4) Capo on 1st fret

*ifobQSP-b7Eto Chris Sheard for this alternate - and very nice - version*

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.

[D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,

[C] My Mi-[B7]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.

[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,

[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.

[Dm] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.

[B7] Until I [C6] find a [Em] way

I will say the [Gaug] only [G] words I know that [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.

[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,

[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.

[Dm] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,

[B7] Oh, what you [C6] mean to [Em] me.

Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] hoping you will [C6] know what [C] I [B7] mean.

[E7] I love you

Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.

[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,

[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.

[Dm] I think you [G7] know by [C] now

[B7] I'll get to [C6] you some [Em] how.

Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] telling you so [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.

[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,

[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

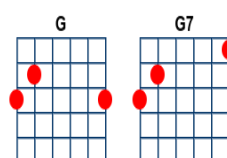
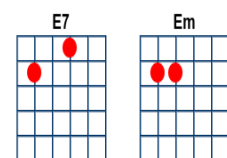
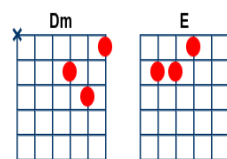
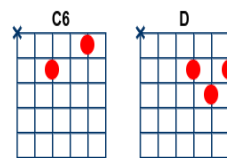
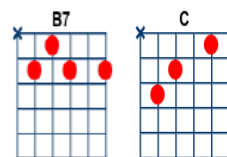
I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [B7] know that

[C6] You'll un-[C]der[B7]stand, my Mi-[E]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.

[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,

[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.



# Michelle - Alt2

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifobQSP-b7E>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[Dm] [Faug] [F] [Dm6] [Bbmaj7] [A7]

[D] Michelle, [Gm7] ma belle  
[C] these are words that [Bdim] go together [A] well,  
[Bdim] my Mi-[A]chelle [A7]

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle,  
[C] sont les mots qui [Bdim] vont tres bien en-[A]semble  
[Bdim] tres bien en-[A]semble [A7]

[Dm] I love you, I love you, I love you  
[F7] that's all I want to [Bbmaj7] say  
[A7sus4] until I [A7] find the [Dm] way  
I will [Dm] say the [Faug] only [F] words I [Dm6] know  
that [Bbmaj7] you'll under-[A7]stand

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle,  
[C] sont les mots qui [Bdim] vont tres bien en-[A]semble  
[Bdim] tres bien en-[A]semble [A7]

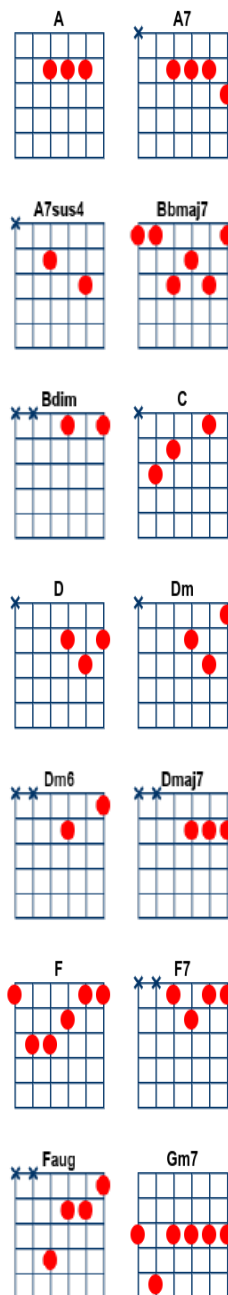
[Dm] I need you, I need you, I need you  
[F7] I need to make you [Bbmaj7] see  
[A7sus4] what you [A7] mean to [Dm] me  
Until I [Faug] do, I'm [F] hoping [Dm6] you  
Will [Bbmaj7] know what I [A7] mean

[D] I love you  
[Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A] [A7]

[Dm] I want you, I want you, I want you  
[F7] I think you know by [Bbmaj7] now  
[A7sus4] I'll get to [A7] you some-[Dm]how  
Until I [Faug] do I'm [F] telling [Dm6] you  
So [Bbmaj7] you'll under-[A]stand

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle  
[C] Sont des mots qui [Bdim] vont très bien en-[A]semble  
[Bdim] Très bien en-[A]semble [A7]  
I will [Dm] say the [Faug] only [F] words I [Dm6] know  
That [Bbmaj7] you'll under-[A]stand my Mi-[D]chelle

[Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A] [Dmaj7]



# Mickey

artist:Toni Basil , writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0aqLwHP4y6Q> Capo 2

*Start banging ukes in time*

[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey  
 [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey  
 [A] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [G] You're so fine you blow my mind hey [A] Mickey [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[A] Hey Mickey [G]

You've [A] been around all night and [G] that's a little long  
 You [A] think you've got the right but  
 I [G] think you've got it wrong  
 Why [A] can't you say goodnight so  
 [G] You can take me home Mickey [A]

Cause when you say you will it [G] always means you won't  
 You're [A] givin' me the chills baby [G] please baby don't  
 [A] Every night you still [G] leave me all alone Mickey [A] [A7]

[D] Oh Mickey [G] what a pity [D] you don't under-[A]stand  
 You [G] take me by the heart when you [A] take me by the hand  
 [D] Oh Mickey [G] you're so pretty [D] can't you under-[A]stand  
 It's [G] guys like you Mickey  
 Oh what you [A] do Mickey do Mickey don't break my heart Mickey

[A] Hey Mickey [G]  
 Now when you [A] take me by the who's [G] ever gonna know  
 And [A] every time you move I let a [G] little more show  
 There's [A] something you can use so [G] don't say no Mickey [A]

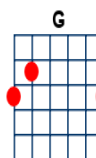
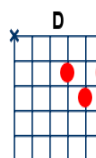
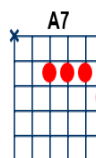
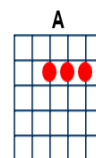
So come on and give it to me [G] anyway you can  
 [A] Anyway you want to do it I'll [G] take it like a man  
 But [A] please baby please  
 Don't [G] leave me in the jam Mickey [A] [A7]

Chorus

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey  
 [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey

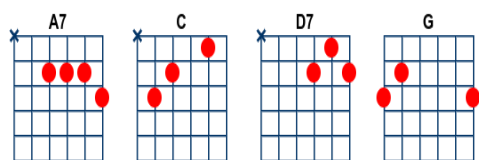
Chorus





# Mickey Mouse Club March

artist:Disney Chorus writer:Jimmy Dodd



## Mickey Mouse Club March

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

[G] Who's the leader [C] of the club that's [A7] made for you and [D7] me?  
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

[G] Hey there, Hi there, [C] Ho there! You're as [A7] welcome as can [D7] be!  
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

Mickey [C] Mouse! (Donald Duck!)

Mickey [G] Mouse! (Donald Duck!)

For-[A7] ever let us hold our banner [D7] high, high, high, high!

[G] Come along and [C] sing a song and [A7] join the jambo-[D7] ree!  
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

*Slowly*

[G] Now it's time to [C] say goodbye to [A7] all our compa-[D7]ny

[G] M-I-C- See you real soon!

[C] K-E-Y Why? Because we like you!

[G] M-O- [D7] U-S- [C] E [G]

# Midnight At The Oasis

artist: Maria Muldaur , writer: David Nichtern

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlrKETxwRvM> Capo 1

[F] [C] [G]

[D] Midnight at the [G] oa-[C]sis  
 [D] Send your camel to [G] bed  
 [D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces  
 [F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads

[D] Heaven's holdin' a [G] half-[C]moon  
 [D] Shinin' just for [G] us [C]  
 [D] Let's slip off to a [G] sand [C] dune  
 [F] Real soon, and [Am] kick up a little [A7] dust

[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Cm] Cactus is our [Bb] friend  
 [Eb] He'll [Dm] point out the [Cm] way  
 [Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Bb] 'til the evenin' [C] ends  
 [G] 'Til the evenin' [Am] ends [D]

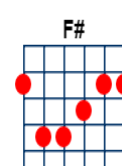
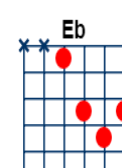
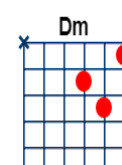
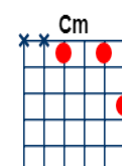
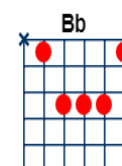
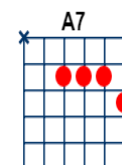
[D] You don't have to [G] ans-[C]wer  
 [D] There's no need to [G] speak [C] [D]  
 [D] I'll be your belly [G] dan-[C]cer  
 [F] Prancer, and [G] you can be my [A7] sheik [D]  
[D] Midnight at the [G] oa-[C]sis  
[D] Send your camel to [G] bed  
[D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces  
[F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads

[D] I know your Daddy's a [G] sul-[C]tan  
 [D] A nomad known to [G] all [C]  
 [D] With fifty girls to a-[G]ttend [C] him  
 They all [F] send him, [G] jump at his beck [A7] and call

[D] But you won't need no [G] harem, [C] honey  
 [D] When I'm by your [G] side [C]  
 [D] And you won't need no [G] ca-[C]mel  
 [F] No, no, when I [G] take you for a [A7] ride

[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Cm] Cactus is our [Bb] friend  
 [Eb] He'll [Dm] point out the [Cm] way  
 [Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Bb] 'til the evenin' [C] ends  
 [G] 'Til the evenin' [Am] ends [D]

[D] Midnight at the [G] oa-[C]sis  
 [D] Send your camel to [G] bed  
 [D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces  
 [F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads  
 [G] [F#] Oh, come [D] on...



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, F,  
 G

# Midnight Hour

artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Wilson Pickett , Steve Cropper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6A0cK9-uV38> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Bennett !*

[C]/// [A7]/// [G]/// [F]/// [D]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/

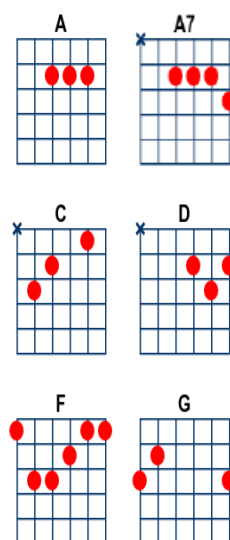
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]  
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
When ther's [D] no one [G] else a-[D]round [G]  
I'm gonna [A7] take you [A7] girl and [G] hold you [G]  
And do [A7] all the [A7] things I [G] told you [G]  
In the midnight [D] hour [G]  
[D] Yes I am [G]  
Ooh [D] yes I am [G]  
Just one thing I want to say right here

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] stars come [D] out [G]  
And see that [D] twinkle in [G] your [D] eyes [G]  
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour  
That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]  
You're the [A7] only [A7] girl I [G] know [G]  
That can [A7] really [A7] love me [G] so [G]  
In the midnight [D] hour [G]  
Ooh [D] yeah - in the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]

[C] Yeah, al-[A7]right, play it for me one time

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [A]  
[D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [D] [A]

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]  
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]  
Just [D] you and [G] I - [D] - Ooh, [G] baby  
Just [D] you and [G] I [D] [G]  
No [D] body around [G] baby, Just [D] you and [G] I  
I'm gonna hold you in my arms (fading)



# Midnight Oil

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBvUITAbC\\_4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBvUITAbC_4) Capo 2

[G] [C] / [G] / [G] [D] [D]  
 [G] Moonrise over the [C] moun-[G]tain  
 The sky is midnight [D] blue  
 [G] I'm thinking 'bout the [C] hard [G] times  
 That lie ahead of [D] you

[G] You'll never know just [C] what was [G] lost  
 In our spiral down from [D] grace  
 [G] We'll never know the [C] final [G] cost  
 For the worthless dreams we [D] chased

Save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'  
 Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground  
 Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born  
 When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

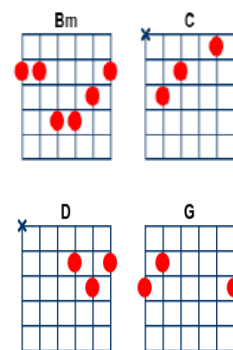
[G] It never will be [C] para-[G]dise  
 It never will be [D] bliss  
 But [G] love will make it [C] worth the [G] price  
 Even in times like [D] this

Save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'  
 Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground  
 Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born  
 When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

[G] It never will be [C] para-[G]dise  
It never will be [D] bliss  
But [G] love will make it [C] worth the [G] price  
Even in times like [D] this

[G] Moonlight over the [C] moun-[G]tain  
 The midnight oil burns [D] low  
 [G] There'll never be e-[C]nough [G] time  
 'Til it's your time to [D] go

So save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'  
 Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground  
 Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born  
 When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down



# Midnight Rider

artist:The Allman Brothers Band writer:Gregg AllmanRobert Kim  
Payne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6Q40nZRRco>

[D]

[D] I got to run to keep from hiding

[D] And I'm bound to keep on riding

[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] I don't own the clothes I'm wearing

[D] And the road goes on forever

[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] [Bb] [Bb]

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I've gone past the point of caring

[D] Some old bed I'll soon be sharing

[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

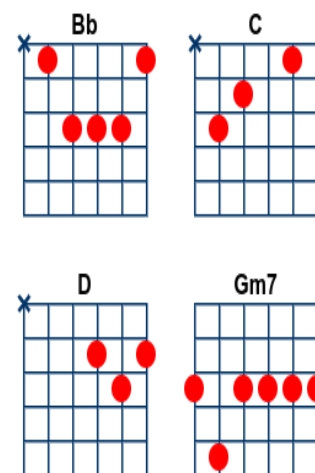
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

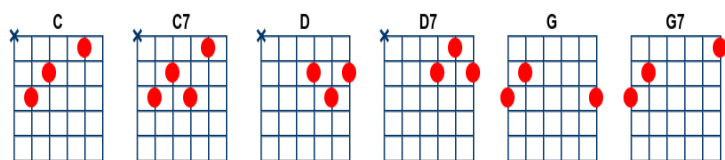
*Fading*

[Gm7] [C] [D]



# Midnight Special

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Traditional - LeadBelly



LeadBelly, Creedence Clearwater Revival - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s8wgu\\_UzEY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s8wgu_UzEY)

## *first verse strum single arpeggiated chords*

[G] Well you wake up in the mor-[C]nin', you hear the work bell [G] ring  
And they march you to the [D] table to see the same old [G] thing  
Ain't no food upon the [C] table and no pork up in the [G] pan  
But you better not com-[D]plain boy you get in trouble with the [G] man [G7]

## *2 sets of 3 drum beats – tim ka ta, tim ka ta – then speed up and strum continuously*

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]  
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?  
By the way she wears her [D] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore  
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand  
She come to see the [D] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]  
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

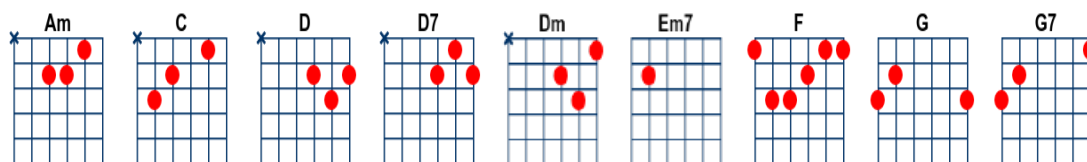
[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right  
You better not [D] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all  
Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down  
The next thing you [D] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]  
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]  
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me  
[G]

# Midnight Train To Georgia

artist:Gladys Knight and the Pips writer:Jim Weatherly



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkjAdCHcFgM> Capo 1

[C] [G] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Dm] [G]

[C] mmm L. [Em7] A. [Dm] [G] proved [C] too much for the [Em7] man,  
 Too [Dm] much for the [G] man, he couldn't [C] make it  
 So he's [Em7] leavin' the life [Dm] [D7] he's [G] come to know,  
 [G7] He said he's [C] goin', he said he's [Em7] goin back to find [Dm]  
 go-[G]in back to find  
 [C] Ooh, Ooh, [Em7] Ooh what's left of [Dm] his world, [G]  
 [C] The world he [Em7] left behind, [Dm] [D7] not so long a-[G]go. [G7]

He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,  
 Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]  
 [C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find  
 [D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.  
 Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side  
 And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will  
 On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,  
 Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo  
 [F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world  
 Than live without him in [C] mine.  
 Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

[C] He kept [Em7] dreamin' [Dm] dreamin' [G] that someday  
 [C] he'd be the [Em7] star, a [Dm] superstar, but he [G] didn't get far  
 [C] But he sure found out [Em7] the hard way  
 [Dm] that dreams [D] don't always [G] come true, dreams don't always come true. [G7]  
 Uh-uh. No. Uh-uh So he [C] pawned all his [Em7] hopes  
 [Dm] Ooh ooh o[G] oh ooh and he even [C] [Em7] sold his old [Dm] car  
 Ooh ooh [G] ooh ooh, bought a [C] one way ticket [Em7] back  
 [Dm] to the [D7] life [G] he once knew,  
 Oh yes he did, [G7] he said he would.

He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,  
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]  
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find  
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.  
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side  
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will  
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,  
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo  
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world  
Than live without him in [C] mine.  
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,  
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]  
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find  
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.  
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side  
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will  
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,  
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo  
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world  
Than live without him in [C] mine.  
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

[C] One [Em7] love, one love gonna [Dm] board gonna board,  
on the mid-[G]night train to ride  
[C] One love, one [Em7] love wanna board, gonna [Dm] board,  
gotta board, on the mid-[G]night train to ride  
[C] One love, one [Em7] love, wanna board, gonna [Dm] board,  
Uh-huh on the mid-[G]night train to ride  
[C] My world, one[Em7] love, his world, gonna [Dm] board,  
our world is [G] mine and his alone  
[C] My world, one [Em7] love, his world, gonna [Dm] board,  
our world is [G] mine and his alone  
[C] I got to go, one [Em7] love, I got to go, gonna [Dm] board,  
I got to go on the mid-[G]night train hey!

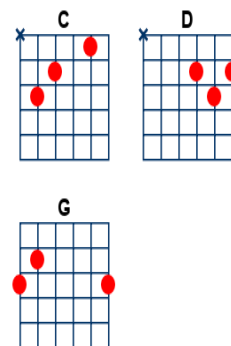


# Mighty Quinn, The

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Bob Dylan

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=liIQLIx2Onw> (Capo on 4 unfortunately)

[G] You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.



Chorus:

[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.  
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G]in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.

[G] Everybody's [C] building [G] the big ships and the [C] boats.  
[G] Some are building [C] monuments, [G] others, jotting down [C] notes.  
[G] Everybody's [C] in despair, every [G] girl and [C] boy.  
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,  
every[C]body's gonna jump for [G] joy.

Chorus

[G] I like to do just [C] like the rest, I [G] like my sugar [C] sweet.  
But [G] guarding fumes and [C] making haste, it [G] ain't my cup of [C] meat.  
[G] Everybody's [C] 'neath the trees, feeding [G] pigeons on a [C] limb.  
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,  
all the [C] pigeons gonna run to [G] him.

Chorus

[G] A cat's miaow and a [C] cow's moo, [G] I can recite 'em [C] all.  
Just [G] tell me where it [C] hurts ya honey and I'll [G] tell you who to [C] call.  
[G] Nobody can [C] get no sleep, there's [G] someone on everyone's [C] toes.  
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,  
every[C]body's gonna wanna [G] doze.

Chorus

[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.  
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.

# Million Dreams, A

artist:Ziv Zaifman, Hugh Jackman, Michelle Williams writer:Benj Pasek and Justin Paul

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g9r5PFZihC4>

*Thanks to Garry Owen*

([G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [C] / / /)

[G] I close my [D] eyes and I can [Em] see the world that's [C] waiting up for [G] me  
That I [D] call my [C] own

[G] Through the [D] dark, through the [Em] door  
Through where [C] no one's been be-[G]fore  
But it [D] feels like [C] home

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy  
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say I've [D] lost my [C] mind  
[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, so [D] call me [C] crazy  
[D] We can live in a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign

Chorus:

'Cause [G] every night I lie in bed  
The [D] brightest colours fill my head  
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake  
I [G] think of what the world could be  
A [D] vision of the one I see  
A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take  
[NC] A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

[G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] /

[G] There's a [D] house we can [Em] build  
Every [C] room inside is [G] filled with [D] things from far [C] away  
[G] The special [D] things I com-[Em]pile,  
Each one [C] there to make you [G] smile on a [D] rainy [C] day

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy  
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say we've [D] lost our [C] minds  
[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, if they [D] call us [C] crazy  
[D] Run away to a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign

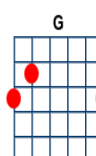
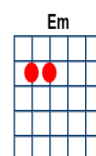
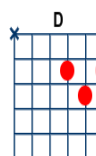
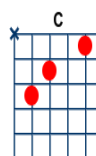
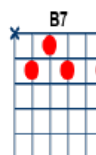
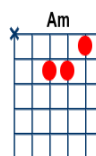
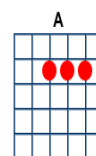
Chorus

[Em] However [B7] big, however [G] small, let me be [A] part of it [C] all  
Share your dreams [G] with me [B7] [Em]  
You may be [B7] right, you may be [G] wrong,  
But say that you'll [A] bring me a-[C]long  
[C] To the world you [G] see, [G] to the world I close my [Am] eyes to see  
I close my [D] eyes to see

*Softly*

[G] Every night I lie in bed, [D] the brightest colors fill my head  
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake  
(Build) A [C] million dreams, a million dreams,  
I [G] think of what the world could be. a [D] vision of the one I see  
A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take  
A [C] million dreams for the world we're gonna [G] maaaaake [D] [Em] [C]

[NC] For the world we're gonna [G] make  
(soft and slowing) [G] [D] [C]



# Mind Your Own Business

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RZH2bmbUTl4> (But in E)

*Thanks to Rhonda Whiston Edwards*

[G] [D] [G]

[G] If the wife and I are fussin' brother that's our right  
Cause me and that sweet woman's got a [G7] license to fight  
Why don't you [C] mind your own business  
[G] Mind your own business  
Cause if [D7] you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

Oh, the woman on our party line's a nosy thang  
She picks up her receiver when she [G7] knows it's my ring  
Why don't you [C] mind your own business  
[G] Mind your own business  
Well, if [D7] you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

If I wanna honky-tonk around til two or three  
Now, brother that's my headache, don't you [G7] worry 'bout me  
Just [C] mind your own business  
[G] Mind your own business  
If you [D7] mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

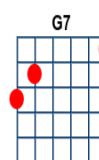
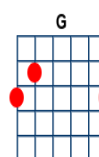
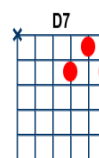
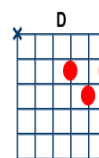
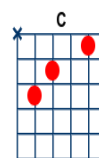
If I get my head beat black and blue  
Now that's my wife and my [G7] stove wood too  
Just [C] mind your own business  
[G] Mind your own business  
If you [D7] mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

I got a little gal that wears her hair up high,  
The boys all whistle when [G7] she walks bye  
Just [C] mind your own business  
[G] Mind your own business  
If you [D7] mind your business, then you sure won't be minding [G] mine

Mindin' other people's business seems to be high-toned  
I got all that I can do just to [G7] mind my own  
Why don't you [C] mind your own business  
[G] Mind your own business  
If you [D7] mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine  
Yeah, if you [D7] mind your own business, you'll stay busy all the [G] time [D] [G]

Rhonda Whiston Edwards:

<https://www.facebook.com/rhonda.jean.edwards/videos/10157231325484334/>



# Mingulay Boat Song

artist:The Corries , writer:Sir Hugh S. Roberton

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WgkGrm5516k> But in E

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

What care [F] we how [C7] white the [F] Minch is?  
What care [F] we for [C7] wind or [F] weath[C7]er?  
Swing her [F] head round [C7] ev'ry [F] inch is  
Sailing homeward to [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

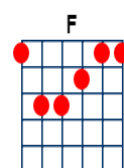
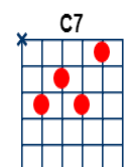
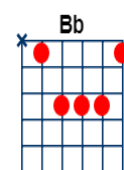
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.  
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

Wives are [F] waiting [C7] by the [F] quayside  
They've been [F] waiting since [C7] break of [F] day- [C7] o  
Swing her [F] head round [C7] and we'll [F] anchor.  
'Ere the sun sets on [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.  
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

When the [F] wind is [C7] wild with [F] shouting  
And the [F] waves mount [C7] ever [F] higher [C7]  
Anxious [F] eyes turn [C7] ever [F] seaward  
To see us home, boys, to [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.  
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay



# Minnie the Moocher

artist:Cab Calloway , writer:Cab Calloway, Irving Mills

Cab Calloway: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8mq4UT4VnbE>

Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher  
 [C7] She was a red-hot [B7] hoochie- [Em] cootcher  
 [Em] She was the roughest, toughest frail  
 But [C7] Minnie had a heart as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

Chorus:

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)  
 [C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)  
 [B7] He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)  
 [Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho! [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey  
 [C7] She loved him though [B7] he was [Em] cokie  
 [Em] He took her down to Chinatown  
 [C7] And he showed her how to kick the [B7] gong [Em] around

Chorus

[Em] She had a dream about the king of Sweden  
 [C7] He gave her things that [B7] she was [Em] needin'  
 [Em] He gave her a home built of gold and steel  
 (Double speed) [C7] A diamond car with the [B7] platinum [Em] wheels

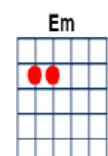
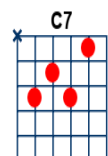
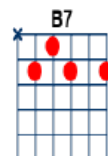
Fast Chorus:

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!  
 [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)  
 [C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!  
 [C7] (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)  
 [B7] Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo!  
 [B7] (Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo)  
 [Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!  
 [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!)

(Normal speed) [Em] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses  
 [C7] Each meal she ate was a [B7] dozen [Em] courses  
 [Em] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes  
 (Double speed) She [C7] sat around and counted them all a [B7] million [Em] times

Fast Chorus

[Em] Poor [C7] Min  
 [C7] Poor [B7] Min  
 [B7] Poor [Em] Min



# Minstrel Boy, The

artist:Danny Quinn , writer:Thomas Moore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8LPiUQShvM> Capo 3

Intro : [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

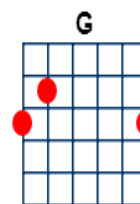
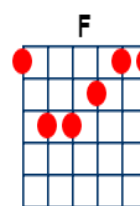
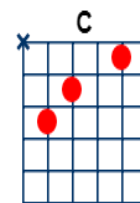
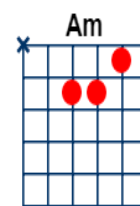
The [C] minstrel [F] boy to the [C] war [G] has [C] gone  
In the [F] ranks of [C] death you will [G] find [C] him.  
His [C] father's [F] sword he has [C] gird-[G]-ed [C] on  
And his [F] wild harp [C]slung be[G] hind [C]him.  
[Am]"Land [G] of [F]song," said the [G] warrior [C] bard,  
"Though [F] all the [Am] world [F] be-[G]-tray [C] thee,  
One [C] sword at [F] least thy [C] rights [G] shall [C] guard,  
One [F] faithful [Am] heart shall [G] praise [C] thee."

[F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

The [C] minstrel [F] fell, but the [C] foe-[G]-man's [C] chain  
Could not [F] bring that [C] proud soul [G] un-[C]-der.  
The [C] harp he [F] loved never [C] played [G] ag-[C]-ain,  
For he [F] tore its [C] cords a-[G]-sun-[C]-der,  
[Am] And said, [G]"No [F] chain shall [G] sully [C] thee  
Thou [F] soul of [Am] love [F] and [G] brav-[C]-ery.  
Thy [C] songs were [F] made for the [C] pure [G] and [C]  
free.  
They shall [F] never [Am] sound in [G] slave-[C]-ry  
[F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

The [C] minstrel [F] boy to the [C] war [G] has [C] gone  
In the [F] ranks of [C] death you will [G] find [C] him.  
His [C] father's [F] sword he has [C] gird-[G]-ed [C] on  
And his [F] wild harp [C]slung be[G] hind [C]him.  
[Am]"Land [G] of [F]song," said the [G] warrior [C] bard,  
"Though [F] all the [Am] world [F] be-[G]-tray [C] thee,  
One [C] sword at [F] least thy [C] rights [G] shall [C] guard,  
One [F] faithful [Am] heart shall [G] praise [C] thee."

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse



# Miracles

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Marty Balin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f93RCCbij4c>

[Am]

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby

like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by

If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby

in [G] miracles so would [F] I

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby

like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by

If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby

in [G] miracles so would [F] I [Dm] [C]

[Am] I might have to [G] move heaven and [Bm7] earth

To prove it to you baby

[Am] So we're makin' [G] love and you feel the [Bm7] power

And I feel the power

Then there's [Em] really nothing that we can't [F] do

[Dm] If we wanted to [G] baby

[Em] We could exist on the [F] stars

It'd be so [G] easy [Em]

[F#m] All we gotta [G] do

Is [C] get a little faith in [A7] you

Oh I've been [Am] so many places

I've [G] seen some things yes I [Bm7] have

I know that love is the answer, yes it is

[Am] Keeps holding this [G] world together

[Bm7] Ain't nothing better ain't nothing better

And [Em] all the answers to our [F] prayers

[Dm] Hell it's the same every-[G]wheres now baby

[Em] Nothing ever breaks up the [F] heart

Only [G] tears give you a-[Em]way

[F#m] Then you're right where I [G] found ya

[C] With my arms a-[A]round ya

Oh [Am] baby baby [G] baby love is a [Bm7] magic word yeah

[Am] Few ever find in a [G] lifetime [Bm7]

[Em] But from that very first I[F] ook in your eyes

I [Dm] knew you and I had but [G] one heart

[Em] Only our bodies were a-[F]part

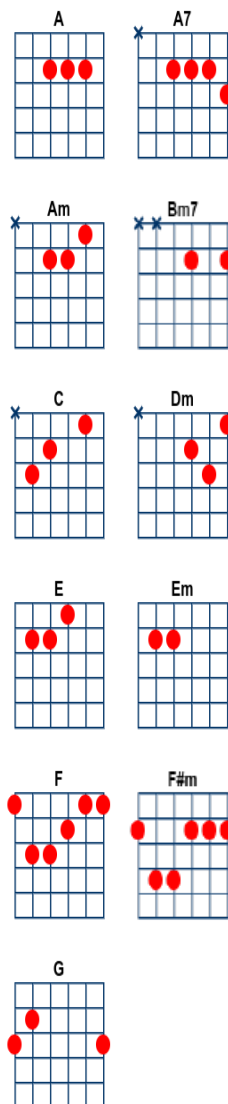
That was so [G] easy so [E] easy

[F#m] I had a taste of the [G] real world

Just a drop of it

[C] When I went down on [A] you girl

Don't ever stop it



If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby  
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by  
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby  
in [G] miracles so would [F] I  
If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby  
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by  
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby  
in [G] miracles so would [F] I [Dm] [C]  
[Am] I can hear [G] windmills and rainbows  
When-[Bm7] ever you're talkin' to me  
[Am] I feel like [G] swirling and dancin'  
When-[Bm7] ever you're walking with me  
You [Em] ripple like a river when I [F] touch you girl  
When I [Dm] pluck your body like a [G] string  
[Em] When I start dancin' in-[F]side ya  
Oh baby you make me [G] wanna [Em] sing  
[F#m] Yeah baby [G] baby [C] baby oh [Am] baby  
Oh [Am] yeah all [G] right  
[Bm7] Baby we're sure doin' it tonight  
Every-[Am]time you come by let me [G] try  
Pretty [Bm7] please with sugar on it

That's how I like it ooh  
[Em] I can't even be-[F] lieve it with you  
It's like [Dm] having every dream  
I ever [G] wanted come true  
I [Em] picked up your vibes  
You know it [F] opened my eyes  
But I'm still [G] dreamin' [Em] yeah  
[F#m] And you're right where I [G] found ya  
[C] With my arms a-[Am]round ya

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby  
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by  
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby  
in [G] miracles so would [F] I

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby  
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by  
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby  
in [G] miracles so would [Bm7] I  
So would [Em] I [F] [Dm] [G]  
So would [Em] I [F] [G] [Em] [F#m] G] [C] [Am]

### *Fading*

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baaby  
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by  
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby  
in [G] miracles so would [F] I



# Misery

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4RI3Wi2RUX0> But in E

The [F] world is treating me [G] bad  
[C] Misery. [Am] [G]

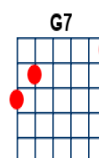
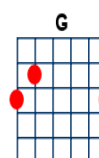
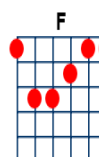
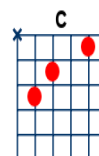
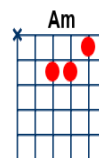
[C] I'm the kind of [F] guy,  
Who [C] never used to [F] cry,  
The [F] world is treating me [G] bad  
[C] Misery. [Am]

I've [C] lost her now for [F] sure  
I [C] won't see her no [F] more  
It's [F] gonna be a [G] drag  
[C] Misery

[Am] I'll remember all the little [C] things we've done  
[Am] Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.  
[C] Send her back to [F] me,  
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see  
Without her I will [G] be in  
[C] misery

[Am] I'll remember all the little [C] things we've done  
[Am]  
Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.  
[C] Send her back to [F] me,  
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see  
Without her I will [G] be in  
[C] misery

[Am] Oh oh oh [C] misery, [Am] Oh oh oh  
[C] misery.



# Miss Celie's Blues

, writer:Richie Lionel B, Jones Quincy D, Temperton Rodney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eK3URAH760w>

[C]/// [B7]/// [C]/// [A7]///  
[F]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [G7]///

[C] Sister, You've [B7] been on my mind  
Oh, [C] Sister, We're [A7] two of a kind,  
So, [F] Sister, I'm [G7] keeping my eyes on [C] you

[G7] I'll betcha think I don't know [C] nothin'  
except [B7] singin' the blues  
Well, [C] Sister, [A7] I got news for you  
I'm [F] somethin', I hope that [G7] you think  
That you're somethin' too [C] [G7]

[Am] Well, I've been [Em] up  
I've been [Am] up that lonesome [Em] road  
and I [Am] seen a lotta [Em] suns goin' [Am] down [Em]  
But, [Am] trust me, [Em]  
No [D7-alt] low life's gonna run me around [G7]

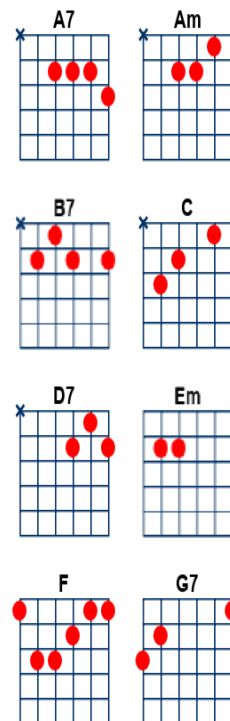
So let me tell you somethin', [C] Sister  
[B7] Remember your name  
No, [C] twister, gonna [A7] steal your stuff away  
My [D7-alt] sister,

## *SLOWS DOWN*

we [G7] sure aint got a whole lotta [C] time [A7]

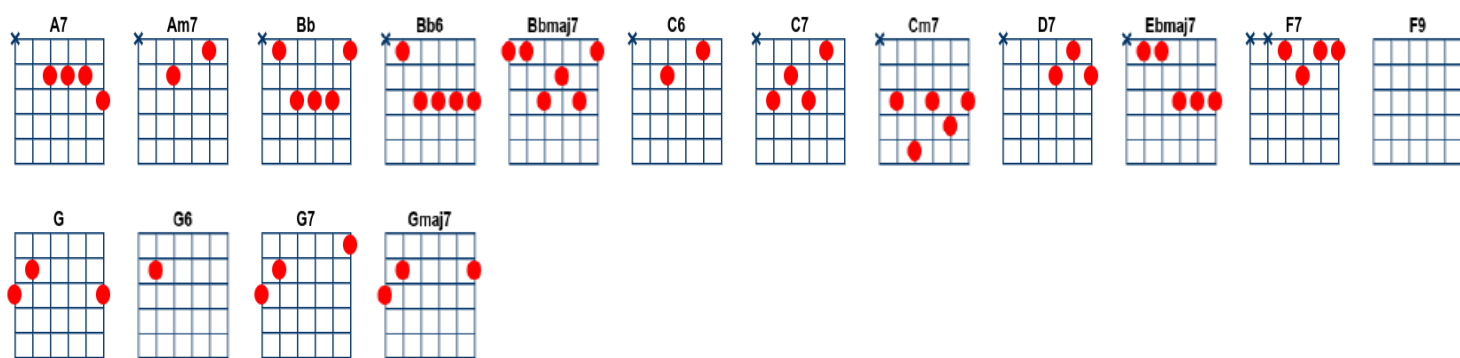
So! Shake your shimmy, [D7-alt] Sister  
[G7] Cause honey this Shug, is feelin' fine. [C]

*Thanks to Suzie Thompson for this*



# Miss Chatelaine

artist:k.d.lang writer:k.d. lang, Ben Mink



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dY-\\_m6vUTUY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dY-_m6vUTUY) But in E

*Thanks to Debra Skeen*

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G]

Just a [G] kiss, just a [Gmaj7] kiss, I have [G6] lived just for [G] this  
 [C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7] come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine  
 Just a [G] smile, just a [Gmaj7] smile, hold me [G6] captive just a [G] while  
 [C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7] come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine

[C6] Every [F9] time your [G] eyes meet [G7] mine  
 [C6] Clouds of [F9] qualm burst into [Am7] sun-[D7]shine

Just a [G] sigh, just a [Gmaj7] sigh, words my [G6] love, just re-[G]ply  
 [C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7] come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine

Miss [G6] Chatelaine [G]  
 instrumental

[Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bb]  
 [Ebmaj7] [C7] [Cm7] [F7]

Just a [G] smile, just a [Gmaj7] smile, hold me [G6] captive just a [G] while  
 [C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7] come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine

[C6] Every [F9] time your [G] eyes meet [G7] mine  
 [C6] Clouds of [F9] qualm burst into [Am7] sun-[D7]shine

Just a [G] kiss, just a [Gmaj7] kiss, I have [G6] lived just for [G] this  
 [C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7] come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine  
 Miss [G] Chatelaine, [Gmaj7] Miss [G6] Chatelaine  
 [Gmaj7] Miss Chate-[G]laine

# Miss You

artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Charles Tobias, Harry Tobias and Henry Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KiceVp89VIs>

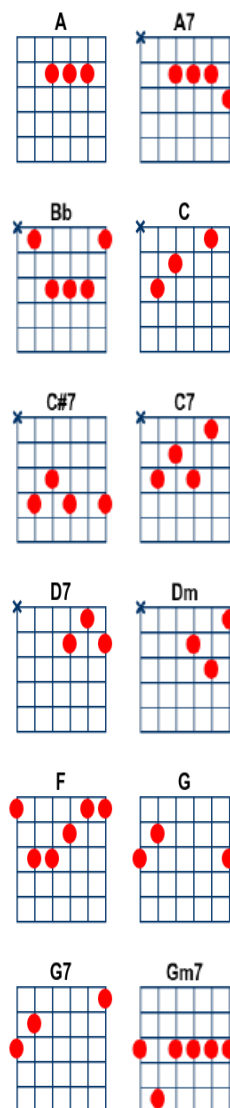
[C] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear  
 [D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear  
 [C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do  
 Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

[C] Kiss [F] you, in my dreams I [A7] kiss [A] you  
 [D7] Whisp'ring darling how I [G7] miss you.  
 [C7] Tell me do you ever [Gm7] miss [C7] me  
 As [F] I [C#7] miss [F] you.

[Bb] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear  
[D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear  
[C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do  
Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

[C] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear  
 [D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear  
 [C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do  
 Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

[C] Kiss [F] you, in my dreams I [A7] kiss [A] you  
 [D7] Whisp'ring darling how I [G7] miss you.  
 [C7] Tell me do you ever [Gm7] miss [C7] me  
 As [F] I [C#7] miss [F] you. [G] [C7] [C]



# Mississippi

artist:Pussycat writer:Werner Theunissen

Pussycat: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZEPipTpoPs>

[Bb] Where you can hear a country song from far  
and someone plays the honky-tonk gui[F]tar  
Where all the lights will go out one by [Bb] one  
the people join the [C] sun  
and the [C7] wind takes it a[F]way

Where the [Bb] Mississippi rolls down to the sea  
and lovers found the place they'd like to [F] be  
How many times before the song was [Bb] ending  
love and under[F]standing, everywhere a[Bb]round

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, I'll remember [Bb] you  
Whenever I should go away, [F] I'll be longing for the day  
that [C] I will be in dream a[F]gain [Eb]...[Dm] [F]

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, you'll be on my [Bb] mind  
[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song  
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time [Eb] [Bb] [F]

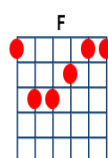
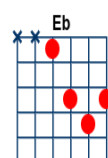
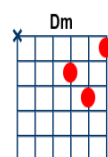
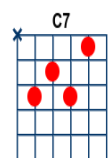
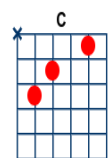
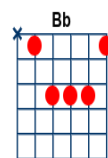
Now the [Bb] country song for ever lost its soul  
when the guitar player turned to rock & [F] roll  
and everytime when summernights are [Bb] falling  
I will always be [F] calling dreams of yester[Bb]day

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, I'll remember [Bb] you  
Whenever I should go away [F] I'll be longing for the day  
that [C] I will be in dream a[F]gain [Eb]...[Dm] [F]

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, you'll be on my [Bb] mind  
[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song  
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time

[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song  
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time

[Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]



# Mississippi Kid

artist:Mississippi Kid writer:Al Kooper, Van Zant, Bob Burns

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWpmCd9Vs5w> Capo 2

[D] [Dm] x3

I've got my [Dm] pistols in my [D] pockets boys, I'm Alabama bound.  
I've got my [G] pistols in my pockets boys, I'm Alabama [D] bound.  
Well, I'm not [A] looking for no trouble  
But nobody dogs me [D]'round.

Well, I'm [Dm] going to fetch my [D] woman, people, Tri-cities here I come.  
Well, I'm [G] going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come  
'Cause she was [A] raised up on that cornbread  
And I know that woman'll gonna give me [D] some.

Well, I'm [Dm] going to fetch my [D] woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come.  
Well, I'm [G] going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come  
'Cause she was [A7] raised up on that cornbread  
And I know that woman'll gonna [G7] give [F] me [D] some.

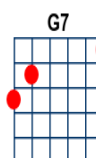
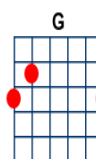
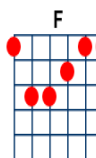
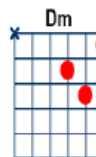
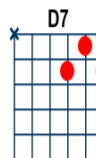
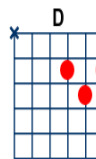
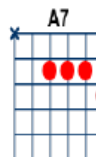
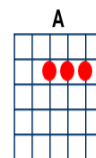
When the [Dm] kid hits Alabama, people, [D] don't you try and dog him 'round.  
Now when the [G] kid hits Alabama, people, don't you try and dog him [D]'round.  
'Cause if you [A7] people cause me trouble,  
Then I've got to put you in the [D] ground.

Well, I'm [Dm] going to fetch my [D] woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come.  
Well, I'm [G] going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come  
'Cause she was [A7] raised up on that cornbread  
And I know that woman'll gonna [G7] give [F] me [D] some.

Well, I was [Dm] born in Mississippi and I don't take any stuff from [D] you  
Well, I was [G7] born in Mississippi and I don't take any stuff from [D] you  
And if I [A7] hit you on your head  
Boy, it's got to make you black and [D] blue.

Well, I'm [Dm] going to Alabama, got my [D] pistols out by my side  
Well, I [G] ride to Alabama, with my pistols out by my [D] side  
'Cause [A7] down in Alabama you can [A] run, but you sure can't [D] hide

[D7]



# Mister McRivers (a Proud Mary Parody)

artist:Rick Detorie , writer:Rick Detorie Parody on John Fogerty Proud Mary

*No YouTube - just use the Proud Mary one shown here*

*Thanks to Caren Park and Rick Detorie*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRil7IJRh6M>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] [A] / [C] [A] / [C] [A] [G]/[F] [D]/ [D]/[D]/

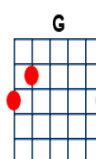
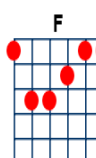
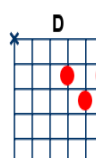
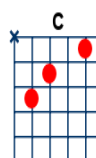
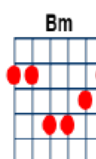
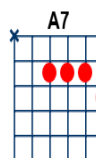
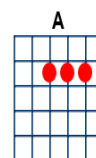
[D] Laughable job in the city,  
 [D] Workin' for the man makin' macramé,  
 [D] And I never had one minute of leakage,  
 [D] Waitin' in the line down at Pic 'n' Pay,  
 [A7] Big weasel keeps on learnin',  
 [Bm] Ground round, it keeps on burnin',  
 [D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver / [D] [G] [D] /

[D] Eatin' lots of paste in dumpsters,  
 [D] Pumpkins look so nice in tight blue jeans,  
 [D] Bought a brand new rake down at Garden City,  
 [D] Combing my big hair like I'm seventeen,  
 [A7] Hoe John keeps on farmin',  
 [Bm] Big bees keep on swarmin',  
 [D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver / [D] [G] [D] /  
 [C] [A] / [C] [A] / [C] [A] [G]/[F] [D]/ [D]/[D]/

[D] If you fall down and you shiver,  
 [D] Bet you got a cold and some rickety stairs,  
 [D] You don't have to worry, 'cause your head is bumpy,  
 [D] I got only aces, but, hey, you got two pairs,  
 [A7] Big Edith keeps on darnin',  
 [Bm] Peewee, he keeps on warnin',  
 [D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver / [D] [G] [D] /  
 [D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver / [D] [G] [D] /  
 [D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver / [D] [G] [D] /  
 [D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland [A] B Mc[G]Riv[D]er

*Ritard*

[D] Roland [A] B Mc[G]Riv[D]er



# Mister Sandman [C]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD writer:Pat Ballard

Pat Ballard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPPS6fqMEKY>

Intro (with riff below):

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

```

E |-----|-----|-----|-----|
B |-----0-----|-----1--0--|-----0-----|-----1--0--|
G |----0---2-0---|----2-----|----0---2-0---|----2---0--2--|
D |--2-----2--|0--4-----|--2-----2--|0--4-----|
A |3-----3|-----|3-----3|-----|
E |-----|-----|-----|-----|
  
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Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
 [E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen  
 [D7] Give him two lips like [G7] roses in clover  
 [C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone  
 [E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own  
 [Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
 [E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen  
 [D7] Give him the word that [G7] I'm not a rover  
 [C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone  
 [E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own  
 [Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

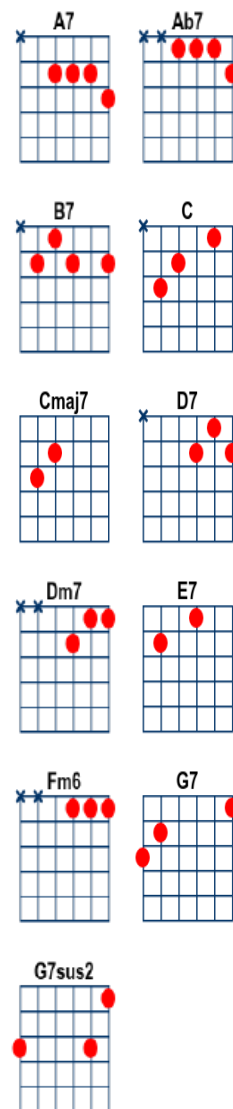
Repeat of intro (with riff):

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
 Give him [E7] a pair of eyes with a [A7] come hither gleam  
 Give him [D7] a lonely heart like [G7] Pagliacci  
 [C] And lots of wavy hair like [Ab7] Libera[G7]ce

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] someone to hold  
 [E7] Would be so peachy be- [A7] fore we're too old  
 So [Dm7] please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a  
 [C] Please, please, [D7] bring us [G7] a  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a [C] dream





# Mister Sandman [F]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD , writer:Pat Ballard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPPS6fqMEKY> But in C

[C7+5] Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] bring me a dream  
 [A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen  
 [G7] Give him two lips like [C7] roses in clover  
 [F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

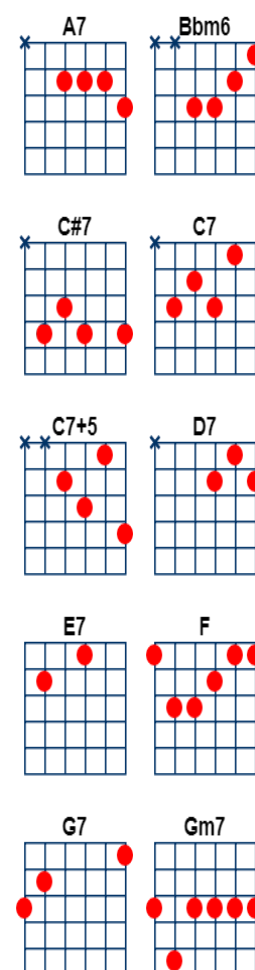
[F] Sandman, [E7] I'm so alone  
 [A7] Ain't got nobody to [D7] call my own  
 [Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam  
 Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

Mister [F] Sandman, yesssss.... [E7] bring me a dream  
 [A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen  
 [G7] Give him the word that [C7] I'm not a rover  
 [F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman, [E7] I'm so alone  
 [A7] Ain't got nobody to [D7] call my own  
 [Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam  
 Mister [F] Sand-man, [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] bring me a dream  
 [A7] Give him a pair of eyes with a [D7] come hither gleam  
 [G7] Give him a lonely heart like [C7] Pagliacci  
 [F] And lots of wavy hair like [C#7] Libera[C7]ce

Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] someone to hold  
 [A7] Would be so peachy be- [D7]fore we're too old  
 So [Gm7] please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam  
 Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring us  
 [F] Please, please, [G7] bring us  
 Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring us [C7] a [F] dream



# Mistletoe

artist:Justin Bieber writer:Nasri Atweh, Adam Messinger, Justin Bieber

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUjn3RpkcKY>

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[A] It's the most beautiful time of the [E7] year,  
Lights fill the streets spreading so much [F#m] cheer,  
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow,  
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] I don't wanna miss out on the holi-[E7]day,  
But I can't stop staring at your [F#m] face,  
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow,  
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] With you, shawty with you, with you, shawty [E7] with you,  
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

[A] Everyone's gathering around the [E7] fire,  
Chestnuts roasting like a hot [F#m] July,  
I should be chillin' with my folks, I [D] know,  
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] Word on the streets Santa's coming to-[E7]night,  
Reindeer flying thru the sky so [F#m] high,  
I should be making a list, I [D] know, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,  
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.  
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,  
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

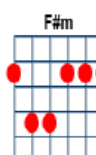
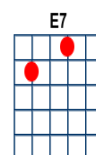
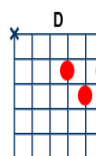
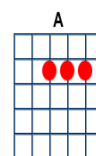
Hey [A] love, the Wise Men followed a [E7] star, the way I followed my [F#m] heart,  
And it [D] led me to a miracle.  
Aye [A] love, don't you buy me [E7] nothing, 'cause I am feeling one [F#m] thing,  
Your lips on my [E7] lips, that's a Merry Merry Christmas.

[A] it's the most beautiful time of the [E7] year,  
Lights fill the streets spreading so much [F#m] cheer,  
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] I don't wanna miss out on the ho-[E7]liday,  
But I can't stop staring at your [F#m] face,  
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,  
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.  
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,  
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

[A] Kiss me underneath the mistletoe, [E7] show me baby that you love me so,  
[F#m] Oh, oh, [D] oh, oh, oh, oh.  
[A] Kiss me underneath the mistletoe, [E7] show me baby that you love me so,  
[F#m] Oh, oh, [D] oh, oh, oh, oh. [A]



# Mistletoe and Wine

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Jeremy Paul, Leslie Stewart and Keith Strachan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZCEBibnRM8> Capo 2

[G] [D] [D7] [G]

The [G] child is a king, the carollers sing,  
the [Em] old has passed, there's a [D] new beginning.

[C] Dreams of Santa, [G] dreams of snow,  
[A7] fingers numb, [D] faces aglow. [D7]

[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.  
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,  
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.

A [G] time for living, a time for believing,  
a [Em] time for trusting, [D] not deceiving.  
[C] Love and laughter and [G] joy ever after,  
[A7] ours for the taking, just [D] follow the master.

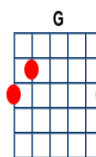
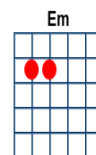
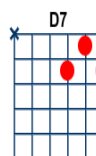
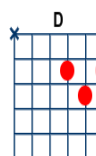
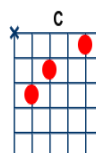
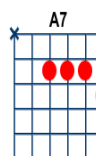
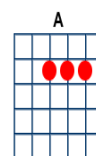
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.  
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,  
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.

[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.  
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,  
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.

It's a [G] time for giving, a time for getting,  
a [Em] time for forgiving [D] and for forgetting.  
[C] Christmas is love, [G] Christmas is peace,  
a [A] time for hating and [D] fighting to cease.

[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.  
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,  
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.

[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.  
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,  
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.



# Misty Moisty Morning

artist:Steeleye Span , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=heCWKiII29A>

[G] One misty moisty morning when cloudy [D] was the weather  
I [G] met with an old man [D] cloth-ed all in [F] leather  
He was [G] clothed all in leather with a [D] cap beneath his chin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] This rustic was a thresher as [D] on his way he hied  
And [G] with a leather bottle fast [D] buckled by his [F] side  
[G] He wore no shirt upon his back but [D] wool unto his skin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] I went a little further and [D] there I met a maid  
[G] A-going a-milking, a-[D]milking Sir she [F] said  
Then [G] I began to compliment and she began to [D] sing  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

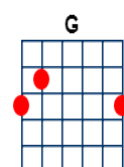
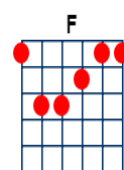
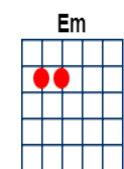
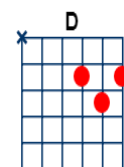
[G] This maid her name was Dolly [D] clothed in a gown of grey  
[G] I being somewhat jolly [D] persuaded her to [F] stay  
And [G] straight I fell a-courting her [D] in hopes her love to win  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] I having time and leisure, I [D] spent a vacant hour  
[G] A-telling of my treasure while [D] sitting in the [F] bower  
[G] With many kind embraces I stroke her double [D] chin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] I said that I would married be and she would be my [D] bride  
[G] And long we should not tarry and [D] twenty things [F] beside  
I'll [G] plough and sow and reap and mow and [D] you shall sit and spin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] Her parents then consented, all [D] parties were agreed  
[G] Her portion thirty shillings, we [D] married were with [F] speed  
Then [G] Will the piper he did play whilst others [D] dance and sing  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] Then lusty Ralph and Robin with [D] many damsels gay  
[G] Did ride on Roan and Dobbin to [D] celebrate the [F] day  
And [G] when they met together their [D] caps they off did fling  
Singing...[Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain  
Singing...[Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain



# Modern Love

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im2SoltmZEc>

*Thanks for this toWorthing Ukulele Jam*

Spoken: "[Em] I know when to go out. [C] And when to stay in.  
[Dm] Get things done. [Em]"

[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really [G] change  
I'm standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye-[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em]

[C] There's no sign of life, it's just the power to [G] charm  
I'm lying in the [Am] rain, but I never wave bye--[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em] Never gonna fall for!

Chorus:

[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me  
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by  
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [G] church [F] on [Em] ti-[D]me  
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me  
[D] (Church on time) Makes me party  
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [G] God [F] and [Em]ma-[D]an  
[C] (God and man) No confessions  
[D] (God and man) No religion  
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in [G]mod-[F]ern [Em]love [D]

*Instrumental verse with Kazoo (or saxophone!) - close anyway*

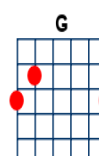
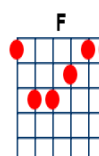
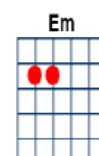
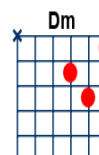
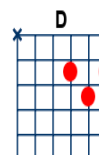
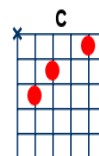
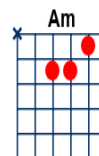
[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really [G] change  
I'm standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye-[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em]

[C] It's not really worth, it's just the power to [G] talk  
Still standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye [Em] bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G]try [Em]

Repeat chorus

[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love  
[D] (Modern Love) Modern Love  
[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love [G] Mo-[F]dern [Em] lo[D]ve  
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me  
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by

[Em] //// //// [G] / [F] / [Em] / [D] / [C]



# Momma Tried

artist:Merle Haggard , writer:Merle Haggard

Merle Haggard : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT\\_pYzi3Vw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT_pYzi3Vw) (Capo on 2)

Thanks Don Orgeman

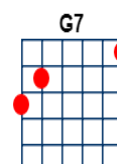
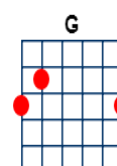
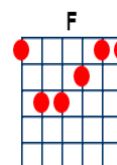
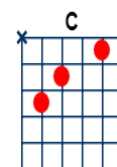
[C] The first thing I remember [F] knowing  
was a [C] lonesome whistle [F] blowing  
And a [C] youngun's dream of [F] growing up to [G7] ride  
On a [C] freight train leaving [F] town  
not [C] knowing where I'm [F] bound  
And [C] no one could change my [G7] mind but Momma [C] tried

One and only Rebel [F] child from a [C] family meek and [F] mild  
My [C] momma seemed to [F] know what lay in [G7] store  
Spite [C] all my Sunday [F] learning  
with the [C] bad I kept on [F] turning  
Till [C] momma couldn't [G7] hold me any[C] more

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role  
No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried  
Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied  
And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried

Dear ole' daddy rest his [F] soul left my [C] mom a heavy [F] load  
She [C] tried so very [F] hard to feel his [G7] shoes  
Working [C] hours without [F] rest wanted [C] me to have the [F] best  
She [C] tried to raise me [G7] right but I re[C]fused

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role  
No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried  
Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied  
And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried



# Mona Lisa

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Ray Evans, Jay Livingston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NIDX18Xl16s> Capo 1

[G7] Mona [C] Lisa, Mona Lisa [F] men have [C] named you;  
You're so like the [C] lady [Am7] with the mystic [Dm7] smile. [G7]

[G7] Mona [C] Lisa, Mona Lisa [F] men have [C] named you;  
You're so like the [C] lady [Am7] with the mystic [Dm7] smile. [G7]  
Is it [Dm] only 'cause you're [Dm7] lonely  
men have [G7sus4] blamed [G7] you  
For the [G] Mona Lisa strangeness in your [C] smile?

Do you [C6] smile to [C] tempt a [C6] lover, [C] Mona [F] Li-[C]sa,  
Or is this the way you [C7] hide a broken [F] heart?  
Many [Fm] dreams have been left upon your [C] doorstep;  
They just [G7] lie there, [G7aug] and they die [C] there.

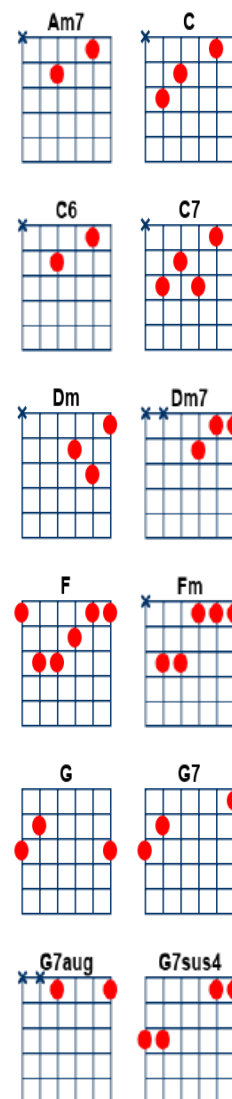
[C7] Are you [F] warm, are you [Fm] real, Mona [C] Lisa,  
Or just a [Dm7] cold and [G7] lonely, [Dm7] lovely [G7] work of [C] art.

Mona [Fm] Lisa, [G7] Mona [Fm] Li-[C]sa.

Do you [C6] smile to [C] tempt a [C6] lover, [C] Mona [F] Li-[C]sa,  
Or is this the way you [C7] hide a broken [F] heart?  
Many [Fm] dreams have been left upon your [C] doorstep;  
They just [G7] lie there, [G7aug] and they die [C] there.

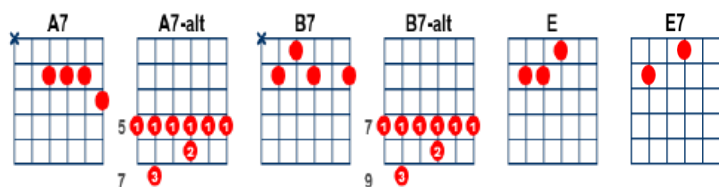
[C7] Are you [F] warm, are you [Fm] real, Mona [C] Lisa,  
Or just a [Dm7] cold and [G7] lonely, [Dm7] lovely [G7] work of [C] art.

Mona [Fm] Lisa, [G7] Mona [Fm] Li-[C]sa.



# Money

artist:The Beatles writer:Berry Gordy ,Janie Bradford



*Try using [A7-alt] and [B7-alt] - easy slides*

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_awAH-JJx1k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_awAH-JJx1k) - Thanks to Steve Walton

[E7] [B7] [A7] [E7] [B7]

[E7] [NC] The best things in life are free, [A7] [A7] [A7]  
 [E7] but you can keep them for the birds and [B7] bees  
 Now give me [A7] money (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [E7] want (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7] ant  
 That's what I [E7] want [B7]

[E7] Your lovin' give me a thrill [A7] [A7] [A7]  
 [E7] But your lovin' don't pay my [B7] bills  
 Now give me [A7] money (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [E7] want (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7] ant  
 That's what I [E7] want [B7]

[E7] Money don't get everything, it's true [A7] [A7] [A7]  
 [E7] But what it don't get, I can't [B7] use  
 Now give me [A7] money (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [E7] want (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7] ant  
 That's what I [E7] want [B7]

[E7] [B7] [A7] [E7] [B7]

[E7] Money don't get everything, it's true [A7] [A7] [A7]  
 [E7] But what it don't get, I can't [B7] use

Well, now give me [E7] money (that's what I want)  
 Whole lot of [E7] money (that's what I want)  
 I wanna be [A7] free (that's what I want)  
 Whole lot of [E7] money (that's what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7]  
 That's what I [E] want



# Money For Nothing

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler, Sting

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wTP2RUD\\_cL0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wTP2RUD_cL0) (but in Gm)

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] Look at them yo-yo's that's the way to do it  
 Playing their guitars on the [C] MT[D]V  
 [Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it  
 Money for nothin' and your [G] chicks for [Am] free;  
 Now [Am] that ain't workin' that's the way you do it  
 Let me tell ya them [C] guys ain't [D] dumb  
 You [Am] may get a blister on your little finger  
 Maybe get a blister [G] on your [Am] thumb

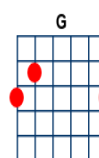
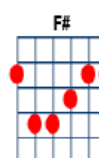
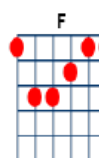
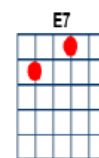
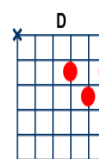
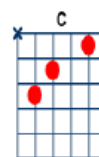
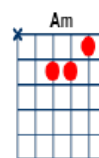
[F] We gotta in-stall [C] microwave ovens  
 [F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies  
 [Am] We gotta move these refrigerators  
 [D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s  
 [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] I shoulda' learned to play the guitar  
 I shoulda' learned to [C] play them [D] drums  
 [Am] Look at that mama, staring at the camera  
 Man we could've [G] had some [Am] fun;  
 [Am] What's that up there? Hawaiian noises ?  
 Bangin' on the bongos like a [C] chimpan[D]zee  
 [Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it  
 Money for nothing and your [G] chicks for [Am] free.

[F] We gotta in-stall [C] microwave ovens  
 [F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies  
 [Am] We gotta move these refrigerators  
 [D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s  
 [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

[F] We gotta install [C] microwave ovens  
 [F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies  
 [Am] We gotta move these refrigerators  
 [D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am] x2



# Money To Burn

artist:Tommy Steele , writer:David Heneker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ft9WSLli8ZU>

*Cut back, lots of instrumentals gone and ignored key changes*

*Thanks to Joseph Maloney*

[D] If I had [G] money [A] to [D] burn, a [G] hole in my [A7] pocket

[D] If I had [G] money to [A7] burn, I'd [G] go like a [A7] rocket.

[D] Down to the [G] town without a [D] stop,

[G] blow right into the music [G#dim] shop

And [D] buy me a banjo,

Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,

[A7] Buy me a banjo

Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,

[D] Buy me a banjo

Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,

[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy

[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy

[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy

I'd [A7] buy me a [D] banjo

Ring dang, [Em7] Clatter jang-a, [A7] ring-a, dang-a,

[A7] Play on a banjo

Clatter, jang-a, night and day

[D] On a banjo

Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, dang-a,

[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

[D] If I had [G] money to [D] burn, I'd [G] be in a [A7] hurry

[D] If I had [G] money to [D] burn, I'd [G] take me to [A7] Surrey

[D] Down to Folke-[G]stone music [D] store,

[G] drive it slap through the old front [G#dim] door

[D] Buy me a banjo

[A7] Buy me a banjo

[D] Buy me a banjo

[A7] That's what I would [D] do

[D] If I had [G] money [A] to [D] burn, a [G] hole in my [A7] pocket

[D] If I had [G] money to [A7] burn, I'd [G] go like a [A7] rocket.

[D] Down to the [G] town without a [D] stop,

[G] blow right into the music [G#dim] shop

And [D] buy me a banjo,

Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,

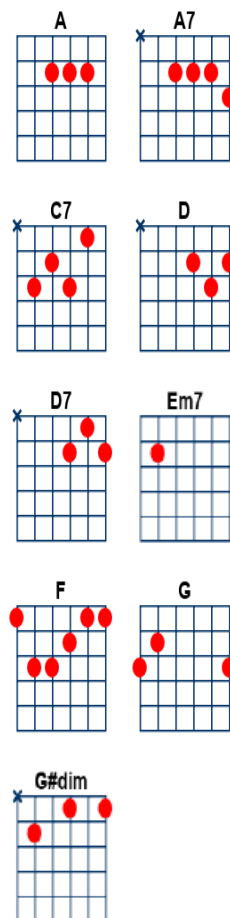
[A7] Buy me a banjo

Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,

[D] Buy me a banjo

Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,

[A7] That's what I would [D] do.



# Money, Money, Money

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ETxmCCsMoD0>

*Ignores key change in last verse*

[Am] [F7] [Dm] [E7sus4] [Am]

I [Am] work all night, I work all day  
to [E7] pay the bills I have to pay, ain't it [Am] sad.  
And [Am] still there never seems to be  
a [E7] single penny left for me, that's too [Am] bad.  
In my dreams I have a plan, [Am] [F] if I got me a wealthy man  
I [Dm] wouldn't have to work at all,  
I'd [B7] fool around and have a ba-[E7]all.

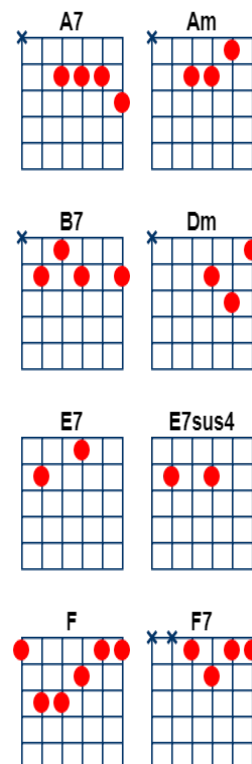
[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny,  
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny,  
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do  
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money,  
[Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]  
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

A [Am] man like that is hard to find  
but [E7] I can't get him off my mind, ain't it [Am] sad  
And [Am] if he happens to be free  
I [E7] bet he wouldn't fancy me, that's too [Am] bad  
So I must leave, I'll [Am] have to [F] go, to Las Vegas or Monaco  
And [Dm] win a fortune in a game, my [B7] life will never be the [E7] same...

[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do  
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]  
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

*Original has key change up one - ignored for this*

[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do  
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]  
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world



# Monster Mash

artist:Bobby Boris Pickett and The Crypt-Kickers writer:Bobby Pickett, Leonard L. Capiz:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNuVifA7DSU>

I [G] was working in the lab late one night  
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight  
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise  
And [D] suddenly to my surprise

He did the [G] mash, he did the monster mash  
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash  
He did the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash  
He did the [D] mash, he did the monster mash

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east  
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast  
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes  
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the [G] mash, they did the monster mash  
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash  
They did the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash  
They did the [D] mash, they did the monster mash

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun  
The [C] guests included Wolf Man, [D] Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds  
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds  
The [C] Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive  
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

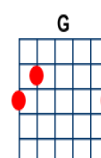
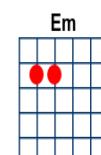
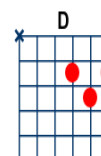
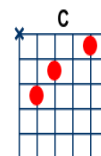
They played the [G] mash, they played the monster mash  
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash  
They played the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash  
They played the [D] mash, they played the monster mash

Out [G] from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring,  
seems [Em] he was troubled by just one thing  
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist,  
And [D] said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the [G] mash, it's now the monster mash  
The monster [Em] mash, and it's a graveyard smash  
It's now the [C] mash, it's caught on in a flash  
It's now the [D] mash, it's now the monster mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band  
And [Em] my monster mash is the hit of the land  
For [C] you, the living, this mash was meant too  
When [D] you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Then you can [G] mash, then you can monster mash,  
The monster [Em] mash, and do my graveyard smash  
Then you can [C] mash, you'll catch on in a flash,  
Then you can [D] mash, then you can monster mash



# Monto

artist:The Dubliners writer:George Desmond Hodnett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cW0AQ6n4iJU> But in Db

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

[G] Well if you've got a [Em] wing-o, [G] take her up to [Em] Ring-o  
 [G] Where the waxies [Em] sing-o, [D] all the [G] day.  
 If you've had your [Em] fill of porter, [G] and you can't go [Em] any further  
 [G] Give your man the [Em] order, [D] Back to the [G] Quay!

And take her up to [Em] Monto, [G] Monto, [Em] Monto  
 [G] Take her up to [Em] Monto, [D] lunge[G] roo, [D] to [G] you!

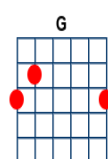
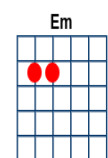
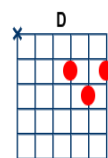
You've heard of the Duke of Gloucester, the dirty old imposter  
 He got a mot and lost her, up the Furry Glen.  
 He first put on his bowler and he buttoned up his trousers  
 And he whistled for a growler and he says 'My man.'

And take her up to [Em] Monto, [G] Monto, [Em] Monto  
 [G] Take her up to [Em] Monto, [D] lunge[G] roo, [D] to [G] you!

You've heard of the Dublin Fusileers, the dirty old bamboozileers  
 They went and got the childer, one, two, three.  
 Oh, marching from the Linen Hall there's one for every cannonball  
 And Vick's going to send them all, o'er the sea.

And take her up to [Em] Monto, [G] Monto, [Em] Monto  
 [G] Take her up to [Em] Monto, [D] lunge[G] roo, [D] to [G] you!

When Carey told on Skin-the-goat, O'Donnell caught him on the boat  
 He wished he'd never been afloat, the filthy skite.  
 It wasn't very sensible to tell on the Invincibles  
 They stood up for their principles, day and night



And take her up to [Em] Monto, [G] Monto, [Em] Monto  
[G] Take her up to [Em] Monto, [D] lange[G] roo, [D] to [G] you!

Now when the Czar of Russia and the King of Prussia  
Landed in the Phoenix Park in a big balloon  
They asked the polisman to play 'The wearing of the Green'  
But the buggers in the depot didn't know the tune.

And take her up to [Em] Monto, [G] Monto, [Em] Monto  
[G] Take her up to [Em] Monto, [D] lange[G] roo, [D] to [G] you!

Now the Queen she came to call on us, she wanted to see all of us  
I'm glad she didn't fall on us, she's eighteen stone.  
'Mister Melord the Mayor' says she, 'Is this all you've got to show me?  
'Why, no ma'am, there's some more to see, pog mo thoin.'

And take her up to [Em] Monto, [G] Monto, [Em] Monto  
[G] Take her up to [Em] Monto, [D] lange[G] roo, [D] to [G] you!

And take her up to [Em] Monto, [G] Monto, [Em] Monto  
[G] Take her up to [Em] Monto, [D] lange[G] roo, [D] to [G] you!

# Mood Indigo

artist:Louis Armstrong, Duke Ellington writer: Duke Ellington, Barney Bigard, Irving Mills

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H1X\\_3uLwDNQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H1X_3uLwDNQ) But in

Bb

*thanks to Susan McCarthy*

*Hard to find an unrestricted video of this - this is near*

[C] You ain't been [D7] blue, [G] No, [Cdim] no, [C] no

[C] You ain't been [D7] blue,

[Cdim] 'til you've had that [G7] mood indigo

[C] You ain't been [D7] blue, [G] No, [Cdim] no, [C] no

[C] You ain't been [D7] blue,

[Cdim] 'til you've had that [G7] mood indigo

[C] That feelin' [C7] goes stealin' [F] down to my [Cdim] shoes

[C] While I sit and [D7] sigh: [G] So [Cdim] long [C] blues

[C] Always get that [D7] mood indigo

[G7] since my baby said [C] good-bye

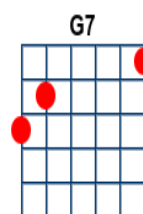
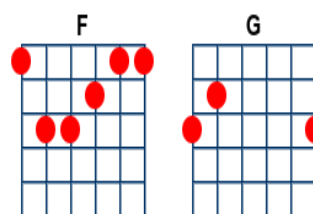
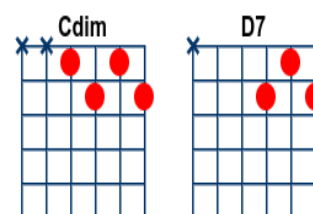
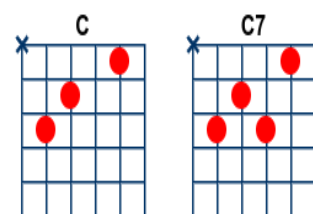
[C] In the evening [D7] when lights are low,  
I'm so lonesome I could [G7] cry

[C7] Cause there's nobody who cares about me

[F] I'm just a soul who's [Cdim] bluer than blue can [C] be

When I get that [D7] mood indigo

[G7] I could lay me down and [C] die



# Moody Blue

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mark James

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SCNfVmbBXHQ>

*Thanks to motoclangers Ultimate Guitar*

[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G]

Well, it's [C] hard to be a gambler bettin' on the number  
[G] That changes ev'ry time  
Well, you [G7] think you're gonna win think she's givin' in  
[C] A stranger's all you find

[C] Yeah, it's hard to figure out [C7] what she's all about  
That she's a [F] woman through and through  
She's a [G] complicated lady,  
So color my baby [C] moody blue, [G]

Oh, [C] moody blue tell me am I [Dm] gettin' through  
I keep [G7] hangin' on, try to learn the song  
But I [C] never do [G]  
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me who I'm [Dm] talkin' to  
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say  
Which [C] one is you.

[Dm] [G]

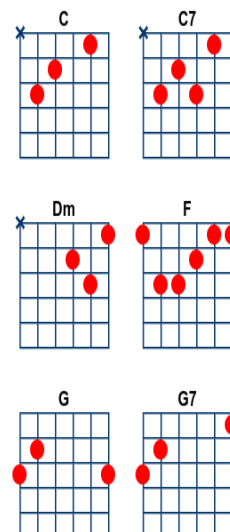
Well, when [C] Monday comes she's Tuesday, when Tuesday comes she's Wednesday,  
[G] Into another day again  
Her persona-[G7] lity unwinds just like a ball of twine  
[C] On a spool that never ends

[C] Just when I think I know her well her e-[C7] motions reveal,  
She's not the [F] person that I though I knew  
She's a [G] complicated lady,  
So color my baby [C] moody blue, [G]

Oh, [C] moody blue tell me am I [Dm] gettin' through  
I keep [G7] hangin' on, try to learn the song  
But I [C] never do [G]  
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me who I'm [Dm] talkin' to  
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say  
Which [C] one is you.  
[G] I'm afraid of my [C] moody blue [C] [Dm] [Dm]

[G] [G] [C] [G]

Oh, [C] moody blue tell me who [Dm] I'm talkin' to  
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say  
But I [C] never do [G]  
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me am I [Dm] gettin through  
I keep [G7] hangin' on try to learn the song  
But I [C] never do. [G] (Fade Out)





# Moody Manitoba Morning

artist:The Bells writer:Rick Neufeld

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aPygR80OomM> But in Ebm

[G] [Am] [Bm] [Am] [G] [Am] [Bm] [D]

It's a [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning  
 [Am] Nothing's really [C] happening, it never [D] does  
 [G] Just got up and waited [Am] for the [Bm] mailman  
 [Am] To bring me a [C] letter that never [D] was  
 [Bm] I'm not sad [Am] or happy just [Bm] living day by [Am] day  
 It's a [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]  
 [C] And I like it that [D] way

It's a [G] long and kind of [Am] gentle  
 Lazy [Bm] prairie town [Am] after-[C]noon  
 The [D] sky is high  
 I can [G] feel the grass [Am] growing  
 From [Bm] yesterday's [Am] rain  
 And the [C] Sun's a glowing and so am [D] I  
 I [Bm] read the afternoon [Am] paper  
 To [Bm] see where the world was [Am] at

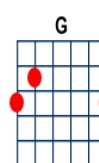
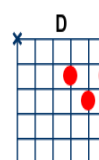
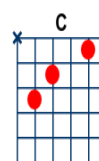
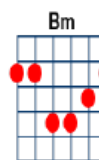
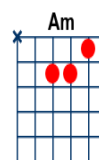
It's a [G] long and kind of [Am] gentle [Bm] lazy [Am] day  
 [C] And I like it that [D] way  
 It's a [G] quiet, now come [Am] lively  
 Sort of [Bm] day [Am] leisurely past the [C] evening  
 It's after [D] nine  
 Go [G] slowly walking [Am] up and down  
 The [Bm] main street [Am] with your special [C] girl  
 Things are [D] fine

[Bm] Now it's time to [Am] go home  
 [Bm] Tomorrow's another [Am] day  
 Another [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]  
 [C] And I like it that [D] way  
 Another [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am] yeh

[G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]

*Fading*

[G] Moody [Am] Mani-[Bm]toba [Am] Morning x4



# Moody River

artist:Pat Boone writer:Chase Webster

Words and music by Chase Webster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COkOmvr9c3c> Capo 3

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

[G] Moody River [Em] [G] Moody River [Em]

[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.

[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.

[Em] Last Saturday [B7] evening, I [Em] came to the old Oak [B7] tree.

[Em] It stands beside the [B7] river, where [C] you were to meet [G] me.

[Em] On the ground your [B7] glove I found,

with a [Em] note addressed to [B7] me.

[Em] It read, "Dear love, I've [B7] done you wrong,

now [C] I must set you [G] free."

[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.

[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.

[Em] I looked into the [B7] muddy waters and [Em] what could I [B7] see?

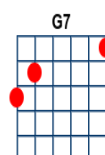
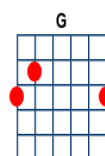
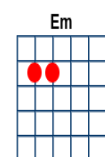
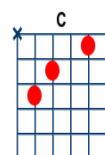
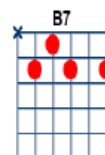
[Em] I saw a lonely, lonely face just [C] lookin' back at [G] me.

[Em] Tears in his [B7] eyes, and [Em] prayer upon his [B7] lips,

[Em] And the glove of his [B7] lost love, [C] at his finger-[G]tips.

[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.

[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.



# Moon River

artist:Andy Williams writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L\\_jgIezosVA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA) but in Db

[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile  
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker  
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',  
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world  
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end  
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend  
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [G] me

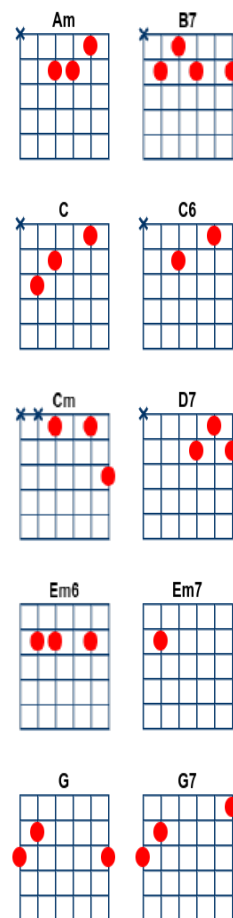
[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile  
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker  
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',  
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world  
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end  
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend  
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [C] me [Cm] [G]



# Moon River - Alt

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L\\_jgIezosVA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA)

v=L\_jgIezosVA Capo 1

*Thanks to Christine Cronshaw*

[C] Moon [Am] River, [F] wider than a [C] mile

I'm [F] crossing you in [C] style some [Dm] day [G7]

[E7] Oh [C] dream [C7] maker, you [F] heart [Em] breaker

Where [Am] ever [Am7] you're [Am] goin',

I'm [Em7] goin' your [Dm] way [G7]

[C] Two [Am] drifters, [F] off to see the [C] world

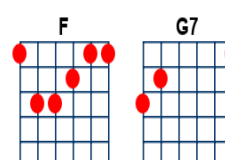
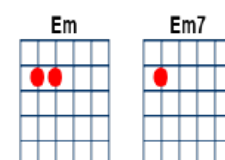
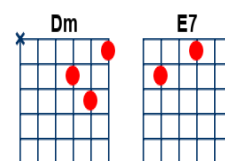
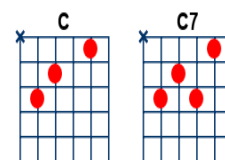
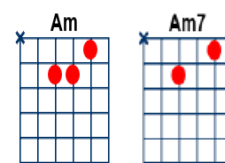
There's [F] such a lot of [C] world to [Dm] see [G7]

[E7] We're [Am] af---[Am7]-ter the [Am] same [F] rainbow's [C] end

[F] Waitin' `round the [C] bend

My [F] huckleberry [C] friend

[Am] Moon [Dm] River... [G7] and [C] me



# Moon Shadow

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPLFFQ6M48>

[D] [Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.](#)

[G] [Moonshadow, \[A\] moon\[D\] shadow.](#)

Chorus:

[D] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.

[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D] shadow.

[D] Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.

[G] Moonshadow, [Am] oon[D] shadow.

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands,

[G] Lose my [D] plow, [G] lose my [A] land.

Oh, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands

Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -

I [G] won't have to [A] work no [D] more.

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes,

[G] If my [D] colors [G] all run [A] dry.

Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes.

Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -

I [G] won't have to [A] cry no [D] more.

Chorus

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs,

[G] I won't [D] moan, and [G] I won't [A] beg.

Oh, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs.

Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -

I [G] won't have to [A] walk no [D] more.

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth,

[G] All my [D] teeth [G] north and [A] south.

Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth.

Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -

I [G] won't have to [A] talk- [D]

[D] [Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.](#)

[G] [Moonshadow, \[A\] moon\[D\] shadow.](#)

[D] [Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.](#)

[G] [Moonshadow, \[Am\] oon\[D\] shadow.](#)

[E] Did it take long to [A] find me?

[E] I asked the faithful [A] light.

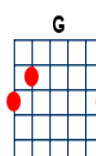
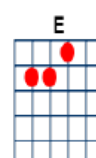
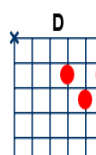
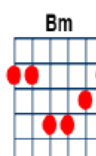
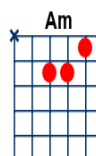
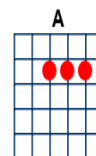
Oh, [E] did it take long to [A] find me?

And, [E] are you gonna stay the [A] night?

Chorus

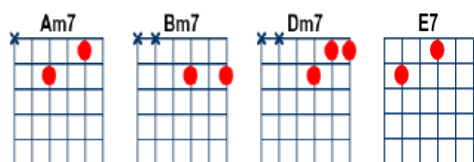
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D]shadow.

[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D]shadow.



# Moondance [Am]

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6IFxGBB4UGU> Capo 2

Intro: [Am7] [Bm7] until ready

Well, it's a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance  
 [Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.  
 [Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance  
 [Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.  
 [Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling  
 [Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.  
 [Bm7] You know I'm [Am7] tryin' to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling  
 [Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night's [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush  
 [Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine  
 [Dm7] \*\*\* on your blush [E7] \*\*\*  
 Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,  
 [Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]  
 Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,  
 [Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

Well, I [Am7] wanna make [Bm7] love with you [Am7] tonight [Bm7],  
 I can't [Am7] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [Am7] come [Bm7]  
 Yeah, and [Am7] I know that [Bm7] the time is [Am7] just right [Bm7]  
 and straight [Am7] into my [Bm7] arms you will [Am7] run  
 [Bm7] When you [Am7] come my [Bm7] heart will be [Am7] waiting  
 [Bm7] to make [Am7] sure that you're [Bm7] never a-[Am7]lone.  
 [Bm7] There and [Am7] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [Am7] true, dear.  
 [Bm7] There and [Am7] then I will [Bm7] make you my [Am7] own. [Bm7]

[Bm7] Every [Dm7] time I [Am7] touch you, you just [Dm7] tremble in-[Am7]side  
 [Am7] Then I know [Dm7] how [Am7] much you want me  
 that [Dm7] \*\*\* you can't hide [E7] \*\*\*  
 Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,  
 [Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]  
 Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,  
 [Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

Well, it's a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance  
[Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.  
[Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance  
[Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.  
[Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling  
[Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.  
[Bm7] You know I'm [Am7] tryin' to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling  
[Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night's [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush  
[Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine  
[Dm7] \*\*\* on your blush [E7] \*\*\*  
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,  
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]  
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,  
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

Well, it's a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance  
 [Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.  
 [Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance  
 [Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.  
 [Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling  
 [Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.  
 [Bm7] You know I'm [Am7] tryin' to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling  
 [Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

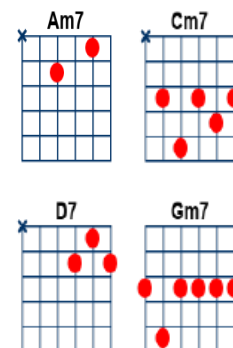
[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night's [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush  
 [Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine  
 [Dm7] \*\*\* on your blush [E7] \*\*\*  
 Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,  
 [Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]  
 Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,  
 [Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

# Moondance [Gm]

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6IFxGBB4UGU> Capo 2

Intro: [Gm7] [Am7] until ready



Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance  
 [Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.  
 [Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance  
 [Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.  
 [Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling  
 [Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.  
 [Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling  
 [Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush  
 [Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine  
 [Cm7] \*\*\* on your blush [D7] \*\*\*  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Well, I [Gm7] wanna make [Am7] love with you [Gm7] tonight [Am7],  
 I can't [Gm7] wait till the [Am7] moment has [Gm7] come [Am7]  
 Yeah, and [Gm7] I know that [Am7] the time is [Gm7] just right [Am7]  
 and straight [Gm7] into my [Am7] arms you will [Gm7] run  
 [Am7] When you [Gm7] come my [Am7] heart will be [Gm7] waiting  
 [Am7] to make [Gm7] sure that you're [Am7] never a-[Gm7]lone.  
 [Am7] There and [Gm7] then all my [Am7] dreams will come [Gm7] true, dear.  
 [Am7] There and [Gm7] then I will [Am7] make you my [Gm7] own. [Am7]

[Am7] Every [Cm7] time I [Gm7] touch you, you just [Cm7] tremble in-[Gm7]side  
 [Gm7] Then I know [Cm7] how [Gm7] much you want me  
 that [Cm7] \*\*\* you can't hide [D7] \*\*\*  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]



Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance  
[Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.  
[Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance  
[Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.  
[Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling  
[Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.  
[Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling  
[Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush  
[Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine  
[Cm7] \*\*\* on your blush [D7] \*\*\*  
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,  
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]  
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,  
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance  
 [Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.  
 [Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance  
 [Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.  
 [Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling  
 [Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.  
 [Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling  
 [Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush  
 [Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine  
 [Cm7] \*\*\* on your blush [D7] \*\*\*  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

# Moonlight Bay

artist:The Drifters writer:Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich

Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden The Drifters:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T\\_w8CjurNGk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_w8CjurNGk) But in F

Intro: [F] [F] [F]

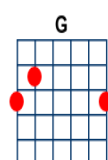
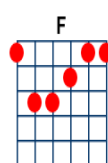
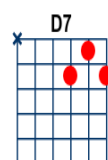
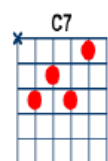
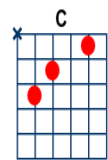
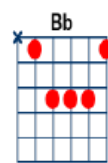
We were sailing a [F] long on [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay  
 We could hear the voices [C7] ringing  
 They seemed to [F] say, (They seemed to say)  
 You have stolen my [F] heart, now [Bb] don't go [F] away  
 [Bb] As [F] we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay [G]

We were sailing a [F] long, (We were sailing a long)  
 On [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay, Moonlight Bay  
 [F] We could hear the voices [C7] ringing  
 They seemed to [F] say, (They seemed to say)  
 You have stolen my [F] heart, (You have stolen my heart)  
 Now [Bb] don't go [F] away  
 [Bb] As [F] we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay [G]

We were sailing a [G] long on [C] Moonlight [G] Bay  
 We could hear the voices [D7] ringing  
 They seemed to [G] say, (They seemed to say),  
 You have stolen my [G] heart, now [C] don't go [G] away  
 [C] As [G] we [D7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [G] Bay

We were sailing a [G] long, (We were sailing a long)  
 On [C] Moonlight [G] Bay, (Moonlight Bay)  
 [G] We could hear the voices [D7] ringing  
 They seemed to [G] say, (They seemed to say)  
 You have stolen my [G] heart, (You have stolen my heart)  
 Now [C] don't go [G] away

[C] As [G] we [D7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [G] Bay  
 [C] As [G] we [D7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [G] Bay  
 On [D7] Moon ..light.....[G] Bay [G]



# Moonlight On The Colorado

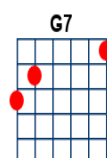
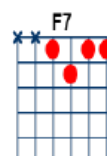
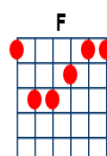
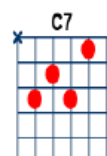
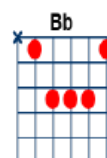
artist: Slim Whitman writer: Robert A. King , Billy Moll

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cuIWbSLJD78>

[F] Moonlight on the [Bb] river Colo-[F] rado  
 [C7] How I wish that I were there with [F] you  
 As I sit and [Bb] find each lonely [F] shadow  
 [C7] Takes me back to days that we once [F] knew [F7]

[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said  
 [G7] That's why I'm longing for [C7] you  
 [F] When it's moon-[Bb] light on the Colo-[F] rado  
 [C7] I wonder if you're waiting for me [F] too [F7]

[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said  
 [G7] That's why I'm longing for [C7] you  
 [F] When it's moon-[Bb] light on the Colo-[F] rado  
 [C7] I wonder if you're waiting for me [F] too



# Moonlight Shadow

artist:Mike Oldfield, Maggie Reilly , writer:Mike Oldfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JjCre83iPjE> in B

Thanks to <http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm>

The [Dm] last that ever she [Bb] saw him  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
 He [Dm] passed on worried and [Bb] warning  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow.  
 [F] Lost in a river last [C] Saturday night  
 [Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side  
 He was [F] caught in the middle of a [C] desperate fight  
 And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

The [Dm] trees that whisper in the [Bb] evening  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
 Sing a [Dm] song of sorrow and [Bb] grieving  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
 [F] All she saw was a [C] silhouette of a gun  
 [Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side  
 He was [F] shot six times by a [C] man on the run  
 And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away  
 [Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

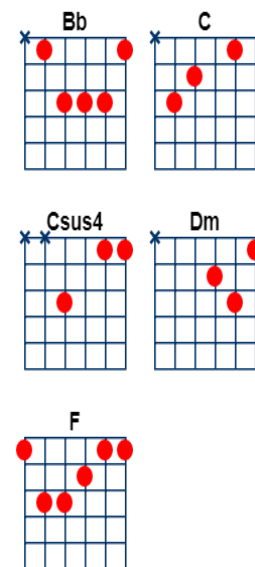
[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
 I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
 [F] Star was light in a [C] silvery night  
 [Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side  
 Will you [F] come to talk to [C] me this night  
 But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away  
 [Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

Instrumental:

[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
 I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming  
 [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow

[F] Caught in the middle of a [C] hundred and five [Dm] [Bb] [C]  
 The [F] night was heavy but the [C] air was alive  
 But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through  
 [Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
 [Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow



# Moonshiner, The

artist:Bill Craig , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jThPNvPCfLg>

[G] [C] [D]

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I've [G] been a moonshiner for [C] many a year  
I [D] spent all me money on [G] whiskey and beer  
I'll [G] go to some hollow and [C] set up my still  
And I'll [D] sell you a gallon for a [G] ten dollar bill

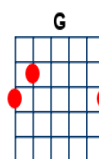
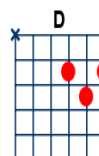
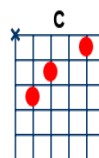
I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I'll [G] go to some hollow in this [C] country  
Ten [D] gallons of wash - I can [G] go on a spree  
[G] No woman to follow, the [C] world is all mine  
I [D] love none so well as I [G] love my moonshine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

Oh, [G] moonshine, dear moonshine, oh, [C] how I love thee  
You [D] killed my poor father, now [G] you're killing me  
[G] God bless all moonshiners, God [C] bless all moonshine  
Its [D] breath is as sweet as the [G] dew on the vine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die



# More I See You, The

artist:Chris Montez writer:Harry Warren, Mack Gordon

Chris Montez - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXJlQNDC-N4>  
But in Ab

The [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
My arms won't [Bm7] free you, [E7]  
my heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]  
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]  
With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]  
More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

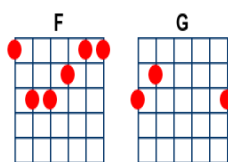
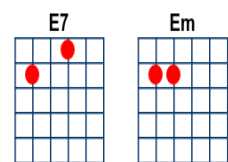
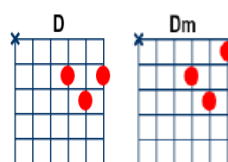
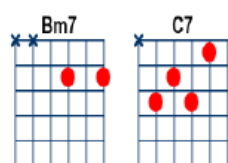
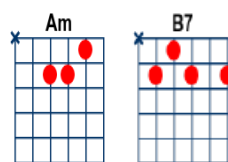
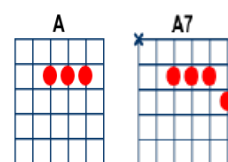
Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]  
The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]  
I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]  
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, the more I [Bm7] want you [E7]  
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]

I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]  
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]  
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]  
With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]  
More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]  
The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]  
I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]  
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]



# More Than I Can Say

artist:Leo Sayer writer:Sonny Curtis, Jerry Allison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dGKnSdikqjw> But in Bb

*Thanks to Martyn "EEK" Cooper*

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]/

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I love you more than I can [Am] say  
I'll love you twice as much to-[Em]morrow

Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day  
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow

Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

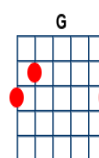
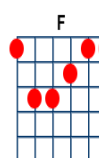
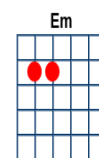
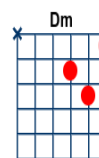
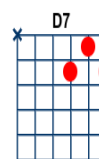
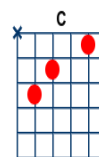
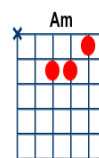
Don't you know I need you [F] so  
Tell me please I gotta [C] know  
Do you mean to make me [D7] cry?  
Am I just another [G] guy?

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day  
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow  
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day  
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow  
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

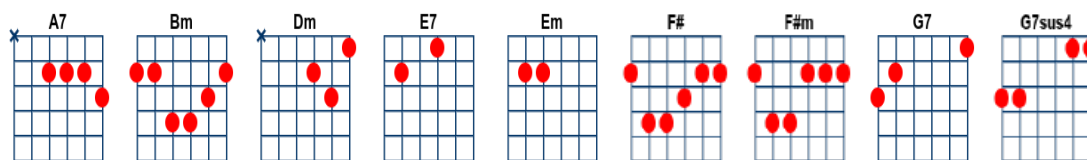
Don't you know I need you [F] so  
Tell me please I gotta [C] know  
Do you mean to make me [D7] cry?  
Am I just another [G] guy?

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I love you more than I can [Am] say  
I'll love you twice as much to[Em]morrow  
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say  
[Dm] love you more [G] than I can [C] say  
[Dm] love you more [G] than I can [C] say [G] [C]



# Morning Has Broken

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Traditional



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0TInLOJuUM>

[D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]ken  
 [G] Like the first [F] mor-[C]ning  
 Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]  
 Praise for the [C] sing-[F]ing [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]ning  
 [G] Praise for them [C] sprin-[F]ing [G7] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [G7sus4]

[NC] Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall  
 [G] Sunlit from [F] hea-[C]ven  
 Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall [D] on the first [G] grass [G7]  
 Praise for the [C] sweet-[F]ness [C] of the wet [Am] gar-[D]den  
 [G] Sprung in comp-[C]lete-[F]ness [G7] where his feet [C] pass

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

[NC] Mine is the [D] sun-[Em]light [A] mine is the [G] mor-[D]ning  
 Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light [E7] Eden saw [A] play [A7]  
 Praise with e-[D]la-[G]tion [D] praise every [Bm] mor-[E7]ning  
 [A] God's recre-[D]a-[G]tion [A7] of the new [D] day

[G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]ken  
 [G] Like the first [F] mor-[C]ning  
 Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]  
 Praise for the [C] sin-[F]ing [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]ning  
 [G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G7] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]



# Morning Has Broken - Alt

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Traditional, Eleanor Farjeon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZAsfB1Np-8>

[D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]ing  
[C] Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]  
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]ing  
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E] [Am] [G7] [C] [G7sus4]

Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] heav-[C]en  
[C] Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall, [D7] on the first [G] grass [G7]  
[C] Praise for the [F] sweetness [C] of the wet [Am] gard-[D]en  
[G] Sprung in [C] complete-[F]ness [G] where his feet [C] pass

*Key change in following verses*

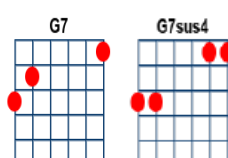
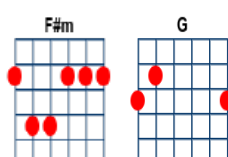
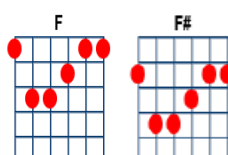
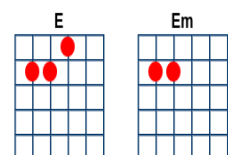
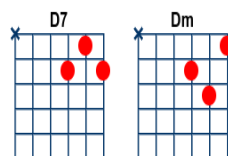
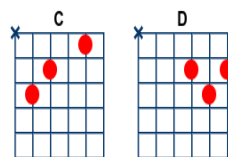
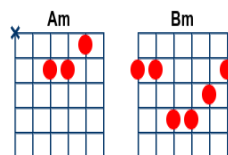
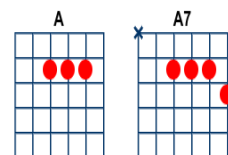
[F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Mine is the [D] sun-[Em]light, [A] mine is the [G] morn-[D]ing  
[D] Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light, [E] Eden saw [A] play  
[D] Praise with [G] elation, [D] praise every [Bm] morn-[E]ing  
[A] God's [D] recrea-[G]tion [A] of the new [D] day

[G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]ing  
[C] Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]  
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]ing  
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]



# Morning Of My Life

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry Gibbs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MGicSSLa2ns>

*Thanks to netdog63 on Ultimate Guitar*

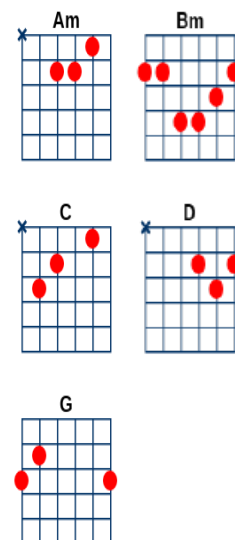
[G] In the morning when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest  
 You will see me at the [C] time I love the [G] best  
 Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight;  
 Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights,  
 In the [Am] morning  
 [C] 'Tis the morning of my [D] life

In the [G] daytime I will [C] meet you as be-[G]fore  
 You will find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor  
 Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands  
 In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands  
 In the [Am] morning  
 [C] 'Tis the morning of my [D] life  
 [Am] 'Tis the [C] morning of my [G] life

In the [G] morning of my [Am] life the  
 [C] Minutes take so [D] long to drift a-[G]way  
 Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life  
 It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day

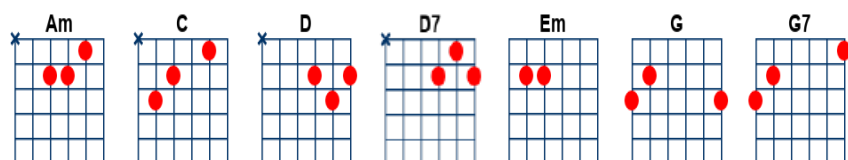
In the [G] ev'ning I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon  
 To the [G] top right hand corner of  
 The [C] ceiling in my [G] room  
 Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines  
 Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines  
 May I be [Am] yawning  
 [C] It is the morning of my [D] life  
 [Am] It is the [C] morning of my [G] life

[G] In the morning  
 [G] In the morning  
 [G] In the morning



# Morning Town Ride

artist:The Seekers writer:Malvina Reynolds



(Malvina Reynolds) The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HQixmNnzMA>

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise  
 [C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell  
 [C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is [D7] well  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

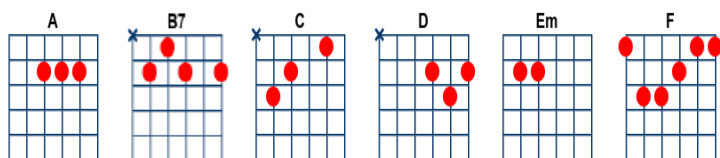
[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride  
 [C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug in[D7]side  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day  
 [C] Somewhere there is Mor[G]ningtown, [Am] many miles a[D7]way  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way

# Mortein Theme Song: Louie The Fly

artist: Neil Williams, Ross Higgins writer: Bryce Courtenay,  
James Joseph White



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b8ryuzJpiDQ> Capo 2

[Em] Louie the Fly, I'm [C] Louie the Fly  
[B7] Straight from rubbish tip to [Em] you.

Spreading di-[D]sease, with the [C] greatest of ease.  
[B7] Straight from rubbish tip to [Em] you.

I'm [A] bad and mean and [Em] mighty unclean.  
A-[A]fraid of no-one, 'cept the [B7] man with the can of Mort-[Em]ein.  
[C] Hate that [B7] word Mor-[Em]tein.

[F] eeeeh!! One [B7] spray and Louie the Fly,  
Apple of his [F] old mother's eye was Louie,  
[A] Poor dead Louie,

[B7] Louie the Fly a victim of [F] Mortein.  
[Em] Mortein.

# Most Beautiful World in the World, The

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGgDfBZeyIM>

[C]

You [G] come to the [C] end and the [G] light there is [C] dimmer,  
And [G] chances are [C] slimmer of [F] finding your [G] way.  
You find that you [C] stay out of [G] trouble and [C] danger,  
Cause [G] everything's [C] stranger than [F] it used to [G] be.

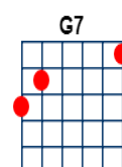
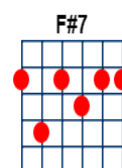
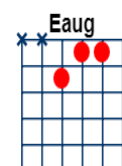
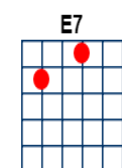
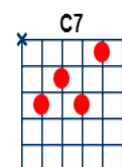
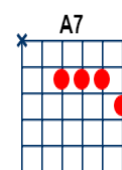
[G] You're a scary old [F] place out there, [C] world,  
But I [C] couldn't be happy with[G]out you,  
And I [G7] swear all my thoughts are a[C]bout you  
The most [D] beautiful world in the [G] world. [C]

Your [C] mountains when you're mad, your rivers when you're sad  
And those [G7] deep, blue [C] seas.

I [F] love you for your [C] snow, your [A] deserts down below.  
I [D] love the way you wear your [G7] trees

The most [C] beautiful [G7] world in the [C] world.  
And [C7] though there are [Eaug] times when I [F] doubted you,  
I just couldn't [D] stay here with[C]out you.

So [F] when you get older and [C] over your shoulder,  
You [E7] look back to see if it's [Am] real.  
[F] Tell her she's [F#7] beautiful, [Gaug] roll the world [A7] over,  
And [D] give her a kiss and a [C] feel.



Also uses:  
A, Am, C,  
D, F, G

# Most People I Know (Think That I'm Crazy)

artist: Billy Thorpe and the Aztecs writer: Billy Thorpe

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp\\_dk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp_dk)

*Thanks to David White*

[A] [A7sus4] [A] [A7sus4]

[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know  
 [A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]  
 And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I  
 [A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]  
 But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way  
 [A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]  
 Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way  
 [A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]  
 [A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] Yeah

[A] For most of my [A7sus4] life I've  
 [A] Lived a de-[D]luo-[A]sion [G] [E]  
 Yes [A] material [A7sus4] gain has  
 [A] Caused me con-[D]fu-[A]sion [G] [E]  
 But [A] slowly in [A7sus4] time I've  
 [A] learnt that my [D] place [A] is [G] [E]  
 To [A] tell all that I [A7sus4] meet the  
 [A] glory that [NC] God is  
 [A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] and that's why

[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know  
 [A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]  
 And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I  
 [A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]  
 But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way  
 [A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]  
 Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way  
 [A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]

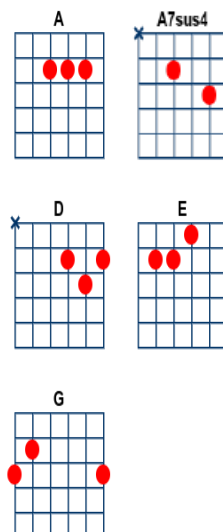
*Instrumental - improvise*

[A] [A7sus4] x4  
 [A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] Yeah

[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know  
 [A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]  
 And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I  
 [A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]  
 But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way  
 [A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]  
 Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way  
 [A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]

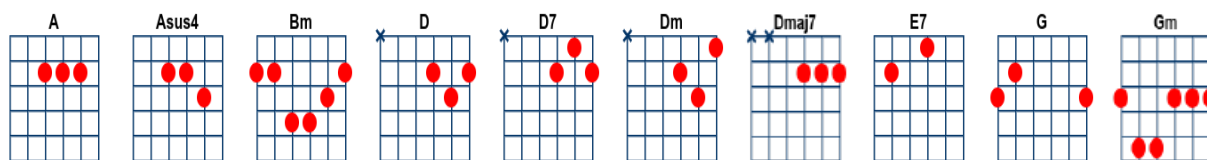
*Instrumental - improvise*

[A] [A7sus4] x4 (fading)



# Mother Nature's Son

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fCJ0c-UXHSI>

[D] - 3 bars

[D] Born a [G] poor young country [D] boy [Bm] Mother [D] Nature's [E7] son  
[A] All day [Asus4] long I'm [A] sitting singing [Asus4] songs for every-[D]one [Dm] [G] [D]

[D] Sit be-[G]side a mountain [D] stream [Bm] See her [D] waters [E7] rise  
[A] Lis-[Asus4]ten to the [A] pretty sound of [Asus4] music as she [D] flies [Dm] [G] [D]

Do do [D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do  
[D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do [D] [D7]  
do do do do do do [G] do do [Gm] [D]

[D] Find me [G] in my field of [D] grass, [Bm] Mother [D] Nature's [E7] son  
[A] Sway-[Asus4]ing daisies [A] sing a lazy [Asus4] song beneath the [D] sun [Dm] [G] [D]

Do do [D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do  
[D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do [Dmaj7] [D7]  
do do do do do do [G] do do [Gm] [D]

*sing do do do's over the instrumental*

[D] Born a [G] poor young country [D] boy [Bm] Mother [D] Nature's [E7] son  
[A] All day [Asus4] long I'm [A] sitting singing [Asus4] songs for every-[D]one [Dm] [G] [D]

Do do [D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do  
[D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do [Dmaj7] [D7]  
do do do do do do [G] do do [Gm] [D]

# Mountain River Blues

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Ukulele Jim

Ukulele Jim - <https://youtu.be/NvILOXxyRaU> from  
<http://www.ukulelejim.net>

[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] Lisa Mae was a wild-eyed gal  
 [B7] I laid her down in the [E] chaparral  
 [A] She went home and her [E] daddy said,  
 [B7] "Gonna find that boy, gonna [A] kill him [E] dead"

[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

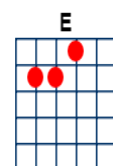
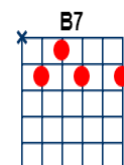
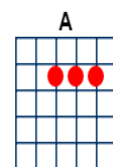
[E] He came 'round with a Bowie knife  
 [B7] And intention to take my [E] life  
 [A] I met him down at [E] Miller's Square  
 [B7] He called my name and I [A] shot him [E] there

[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] The sheriff came and took me in  
 I [B7] prayed the Lord to forgive my [E] sin  
 [A] Purify this [E] wretched soul  
 [B7] I got a date with the [A] gallows [E] pole

[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

E7 sounds good too





# Move It

artist:Cliff Richard and the Drifters , writer:Ian Samwell, Aaron Schroeder  
Sharon Gilbert

Cliff Richard and the Shadows: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k5mIq3yF6Nc> (in E)

[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it  
[A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it  
[A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul  
[A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it  
[D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it  
Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on  
[D] Real country music that just drives along

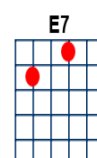
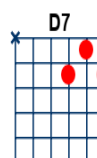
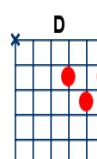
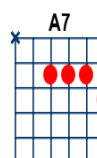
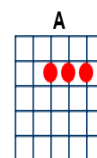
[A] Well-a move it

[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it  
[A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it  
[A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul  
[A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it  
[D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it  
Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on  
[D] Real country music that just drives along

[A] Oh honey, move it

Hey [D] move it  
[A] A-ha move it  
[A] A-ha move it



# Move It On Over

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Lza3NVH6Ig> Capo 2

[A] [D]

[D] Came in last night at half past ten

[D] That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

So [G] move it on over move it on over

[D] Move it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She's changed the lock on my front door

[D] My door key don't fit no more

So [G] get it on over move it on over

[D] Scoot it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving [D] in

[D] This dog house here is mighty small

[D] But it's better than no house at all

So [G] ease it on over move it on over

[D] Drag it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over old dog cause a new dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in

So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She told me not to play around, [D] but I done let the deal go down

So [G] pack it on over move it on over, [D] tote it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

[D] She warned me once, she warned me twice, [D] but I don't take no one's advice

So [G] scratch it on over move it on over, [D] shake it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over short dog cause the tall dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in

So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She'll crawl back to me on her knees, [D] I'll be busy scratching fleas

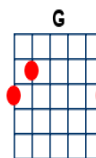
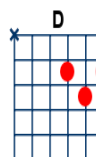
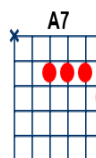
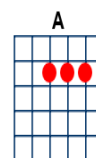
So [G] slide it on over move it on over, [D] sneak it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over good dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

[D] Remember pup, before you whine, [D] that side's yours and this side's mine

So [G] shove it on over move it on over, [D] sweep it on over move it on over

Move [A7] over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving [D] in



# Mr. Spaceman

artist:The Byrds writer:Jim McGuinn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3KFTm9vmZDI> Capo 2

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[F] Woke up this morning with [G] light in my eyes  
And [C] then realized it was [F] still dark [C] outside  
[F] It was a light coming [G] down from the sky  
I don't [C] know who or [F] why

[F] Must be those strangers that [G] come every night  
Those [C] saucer shaped lights put [F] people [C] uptight  
[F] Leave blue-green footprints that [G] glow in the dark  
I [C] hope they get home all [F] right

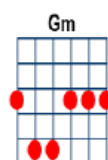
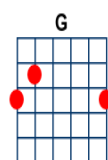
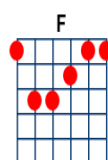
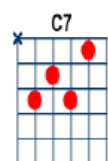
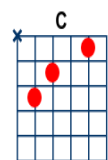
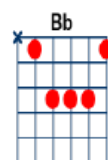
[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman  
Won't [Gm] you please take me [C7] along  
[F] I won't do anything [C] wrong  
[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman  
Won't you [Gm] please take me [C7] along for a [F] ride

[F] Woke up this morning, I was [G] feeling quite weird  
Had [C] flies in my beard, my [F] toothpaste was [C] smeared  
[F] Over my window, they'd [G] written my name  
Said, [C] so long, we'll see you a-[F]gain

[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman  
Won't [Gm] you please take me [C7] along  
[F] I won't do anything [C] wrong  
[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman  
Won't you [Gm] please take me [C7] along for a [F] ride

[F] Woke up this morning, I was [G] feeling quite weird  
Had [C] flies in my beard, my [F] toothpaste was [C] smeared  
[F] Over my window, they'd [G] written my name  
Said, [C] so long, we'll see you a-[F]gain

C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman  
Won't [Gm] you please take me [C7] along  
[F] I won't do anything [C] wrong  
[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman  
Won't you [Gm] please take me [C7] along for a [F] ride



# Mr. Blue Sky

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMY5xe36cfE>

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a [Em7] cloud [A] in [Dm] sight  
It's stopped [G] rainin', every-[Em]body's in a [A] play  
And don't you [Bb] know it's a beautiful new [F] day, hey [C] hey

[F] Runnin' down the avenue, see how the [Em7] sun [A] shines [Dm] brightly  
In the [G] city on the [Em] streets where once was [A] pity,  
Mr. [Bb] Blue Sky is living here to [F] day. hey [C] hey  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

[F] Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the [Em7] hu-[A]man [Dm] race  
A cele-[G]bration Mr. [Em] Blue Sky's up there [A] waitin'  
and [Bb] today is the day we've waited [F] for [C]

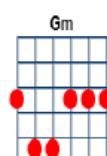
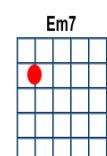
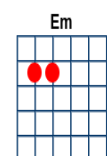
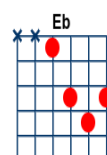
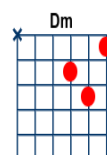
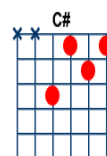
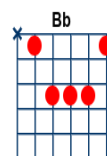
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Hey there [F] Mr. Blue, [Bb] we're so pleased to [F] be with you  
[Gm] Look around see [F] what you do, [Eb] everybody [Bb] smiles at you [C]

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

[F] Mr Blue you did it right, but soon comes [Em7] Mis-[A]ter [Dm] Night,  
Creepin' [G] over, now his hand [Em] is on your shou-[A]lder,  
Never mind [Bb] I'll remember you this, [C#] I'll remem-[Eb]ber you this [Dm] way.

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

[Dm] Hey there [F] Mr. Blue, [Bb] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba  
[Gm] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba ba, [Eb] ba [Bb] ba  
[Dm] Ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba, [Bb] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba  
[Gm] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba ba, [Eb] ba [Bb] ba  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [F]



Also uses: ♯  
C, F, G

# Mr. Bojangles [C]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. , writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SMcfUjIguSs> Capo 3

[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] knew a man Bo[Cmaj7]jangles and he [C6] danced for you, [Cmaj7]  
 [F] in worn out [G] shoes  
 With [C] silver hair a [Cmaj7] ragged shirt and [C6] baggy pants [Cmaj7]  
 [F] He did the old soft [G7] shoe  
 [F] He jumped so [Em] high [E7] jumped so [Am] high [Caug] [C]  
 [C] Then he [D7] lightly touched [G] down [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles  
 [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

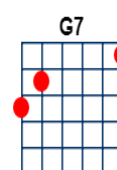
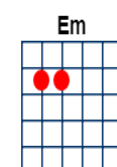
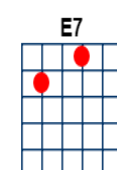
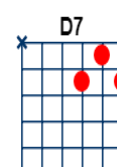
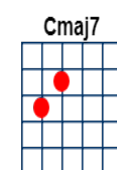
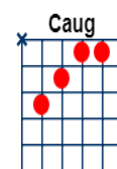
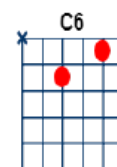
I [C] met him in a [Cmaj7] cell in [C6] New [Cmaj7] Orleans  
 [F] I was down and [G] out  
 He [C] looked at me to [Cmaj7] be the [C6] eyes of age [Cmaj7]  
 [F] As he spoke right [G7] out  
 [F] He talked of his [Em] life [E7] talked of his [Am] life [Caug] [C]  
 [C] He laughed [D7] slapped his leg a [G] step [G7]

He [C] said his name Bo[Cmaj7]jangles then he [C6] danced a lick  
 [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [F] Across the [G] cell  
 He [C] grabbed his pants a [Cmaj7] better stance oh he [C6] jumped up high [Cmaj7]  
 [F] He clicked his [G7] heels  
 [F] He let go a [Em] laugh [E7] let go a [Am] laugh [Caug] [C]  
 [C] Shook back his [D7] clothes all a-[G]round [G7]

He [C] danced for those at [Cmaj7] minstrel shows and [C6] county fairs [Cmaj7]  
 [F] Throughout the [G] south  
 He [C] spoke with tears of [Cmaj7] fifteen years how his [C6] dog and he [Cmaj7]  
 [F] Travelled a-[G7]bout  
 [F] His dog up and [Em] died [E7] up and [Am] died [Caug] [C]  
 [C] After twenty [D7] years he still [G] grieved [G7]

He said I [C] dance now at [Cmaj7] every chance in [C6] honky tonks [Cmaj7]  
 [F] For drinks and [G] tips  
 But [C] most of the time I [Cmaj7] spend behind these [C6] county bars [Cmaj7]  
 He said [F] I drinks a [G7] bit  
 [F] He shook his [Em] head [E7] as he shook his [Am] head [Caug] [C]  
 [C] I heard [D7] someone ask him [G] please [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles  
 [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F, G

# Mr. Bojangles [F]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. , writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

Jerry Jeff Walker, Dylan, Sammy Davis Jr.

[F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F]

[F] I knew a man Bo[Am]jangles and he [Dm] danced for you [F] -

[Bb] In worn out [C] shoes

With [F] silver hair a [Am] ragged shirt and [Dm] baggy pants [F]

[Bb] He did the old soft [C] shoe

[Bb] He jumped so [Am] high [A7] jumped so [Dm] high [Faug] [F]

[F] Then he [G7] lightly touched [Gm7] down [C]

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C]

I [F] met him in a [Am] cell in [Dm] New Orleans [F] [Bb] I was down and [C] out

He [F] looked at me to [Am] be the [Dm] eyes of age [F]

[Bb] As he spoke right [C] out

[Bb] He talked of his [Am] life [A7] talked of his [Dm] life [Faug] [F]

[F] He laughed [G7] slapped his leg a [Gm7] step [C]

He [F] said his name Bo[Am]jangles then he [Dm] danced a lick [F]

[Bb] Across the [C] cell

He [F] grabbed his pants a [Am] better stance oh he [Dm] jumped up high [F]

[Bb] He clicked his [C] heels

[Bb] He let go a [Am] laugh [A7] let go a [Dm] laugh [Faug] [F]

[F] Shook back his [G7] clothes all a[Gm7]round [C]

He [F] danced for those at [Am] minstrel shows and [Dm] county fairs [F]

[Bb] Throughout the [C] south

He [F] spoke with tears of [Am] fifteen years how his [Dm] dog and he [F]

[Bb] Travelled a[C]bout

[Bb] His dog up and [Am] died [A7] up and [Dm] died [Faug] [F]

[F] After twenty [G7] years he still [Gm7] grieved [C]

He said I [F] dance now at [Am] every chance in [Dm] honky tonks [F]

[Bb] For drinks and [C] tips

But [F] most of the time I [Am] spend behind these [Dm] county bars [F] he said

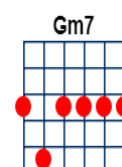
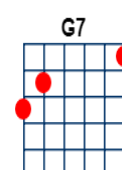
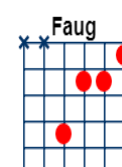
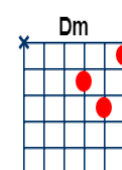
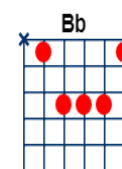
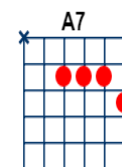
[Bb] I drinks a [C] bit

[Bb] He shook his [Am] head [A7] as he shook his [Dm] head [Faug] [F]

[F] I heard [G7] someone ask him [Gm7] please [C]

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C] [F]



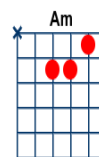
Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# Mr Jones

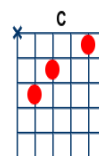
artist:Counting Crows writer:David Bryson, Adam Duritz, Charlie Gillingham, Matt Malle  
Ben Mize, Dan Vickrey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-oqAU5VxFWs>

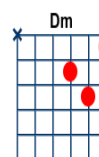
[Am] [F] [Dm] [G] Sha la la la la [Am] la la [F] [G] uh huh... [G]  
[Am] I was down at the New [F] Amsterdam [Dm] staring at this [G] yellow-haired girl  
Mr. [Am] Jones strikes up a conver-[F] sation with this [G] black-haired flamenco dancer  
[Am] She dances while his [F] father plays gui-[Dm]tar. She's suddenly [G] beautiful  
We [Am] all want something [F] beautiful, [G] I wish I was beautiful



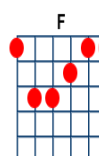
So come [Am] dance this silence [F] down through the morning  
[Dm] Sha la la [G] la la la la [Am] la yeah [F] [G] uh huh...  
[Am] Cut up, [F] Maria! [Dm] Show me some of them [G] Spanish dances  
[Am] Pass me a [F] bottle, Mr. [G] Jones  
[Am] Believe in [F] me. [Dm] Help me believe in [G] anything  
'Cause [Am] I want to be [F] someone who [G] believes



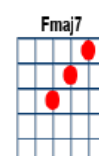
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me tell each other fairy tales  
[C] Stare at the beautiful [F] women  
[G] "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at [C] me."  
[C] Smiling in the [F] bright lights, [G] coming through in stereo  
[C] When everybody [F] loves you, [G] you can never be lonely



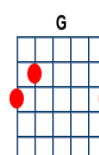
[Am] I will paint my [F] picture.  
[Dm] Paint myself in [G] blue and red and black and [Am] gray  
[Am] All of the beautiful [F] colors are very, [G] very meaningful  
(you know) [Am] Gray is my favorite [F] color I [Dm] felt so sym-[G]bolic yester-[Am]day  
[Am] If I knew [F] Picasso I would [G] buy myself a gray guitar and [C] play



[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me look into the future, [C] stare at the beautiful [F] women  
[G] "She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at [C] me."  
[C] Standing in the [F] spotlight [G] I bought myself a gray guitar  
[C] When everybody [F] loves me, [G] I will never be lone-[Am]ly  
[Am] I will never be [Fmaj7] lonely, I will [Am] never gonna be lone-[G]ly



[Am] I want to be a lion. [F] Everybody wants to [C] pass as cats  
[Am] We All want to be big, big stars, [G] but we got different reasons for that.  
[Am] Believe in me because I [F] don't believe in anything  
And [Am] I want to be someone to believe, [G] to believe, to believe.



[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me stumbling through the barrio  
[C] Yeah we stare at the beautiful [F] women  
[G] "She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for [C] me."  
[C] I want to be [F] Bob Dylan  
Mr. [G] Jones wishes he was someone just a little more [C] funky  
When everybody [F] loves you, [G] son, that's just about as funky as you can [C] be.

[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me staring at the video  
[C] When I look at the tele-[F]vision, I [G] want to see me staring right back at [C] me.  
[C] We all want to be [F] big stars, but we [G] don't know why, and we don't know how.  
But [C] when everybody [F] loves me, I'm going to [G] be just about as happy as I can [C] be.  
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me, we're gonna be big stars



# Mr. Tambourine Man

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PYF8Y47qZQY> Capo 2

Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G] going to [G7]  
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire has [C] returned into [F] sand  
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand  
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G] sleep[G7]ing  
My [F] weariness a[G7]mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet  
I [C] have no one to [F] meet  
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G] dream[G7]ing

Chorus

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship  
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip  
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step  
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G] wander[G7]in'  
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade  
In[C]to my own pa[F]rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way  
I [Dm] promise to go [G] under [G7] it

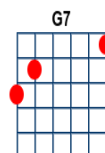
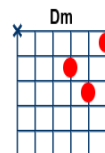
Chorus - Then instrumental of chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'™  
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun  
It's not [C] aimed at any[F]one it's just es[C]capin' on the [F] run  
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'  
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme  
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be[F]hind  
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow  
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G] chas[G7]ing

Chorus

Then [F] take me disa-[G7]ppearing through the [C] smoke rings of my [F] mind,  
Down the [C] foggy ruins of [F] time, far [C] past the frozen [F] leaves,  
The [C] haunted, frightened [F]trees, out [C] to the windy [F] beach,  
Far [C] from the twisted [Dm] reach of crazy [G7] sorrow.  
Yes, to [F] dance beneath the [G7] diamond sky with [C] one hand waving [F] free,  
Silhou-[C]etted by the [F] sea, circled [C] by the circus [F] sands,  
With all [C] memory and [F] fate driven [C] deep beneath the [F] waves,  
Let me for-[C]get about [F] today until to-[G7]morrow.

Chorus

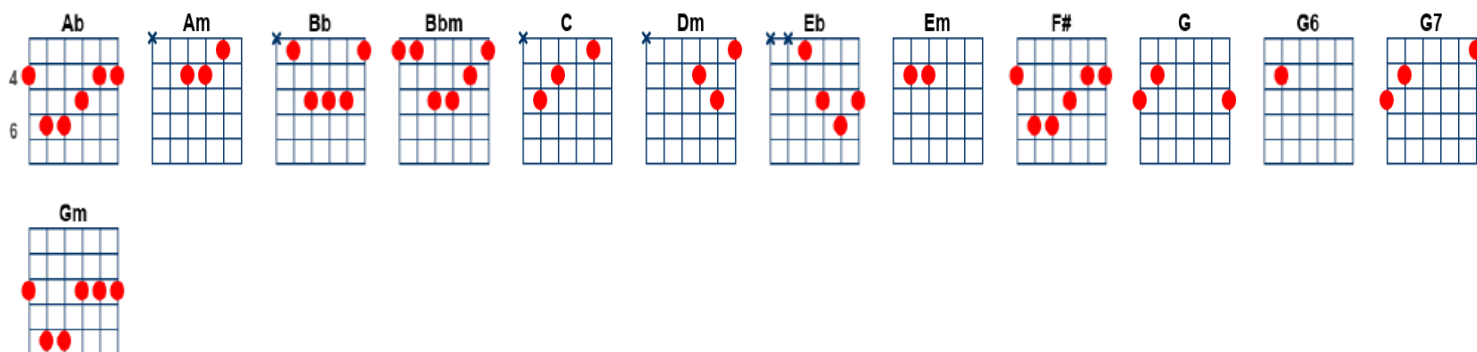


Also uses: C  
F, G



# Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Trevor Peacock



Herman's Hermits - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oo9kOrqfxlo>

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Girls as [Em] sharp as [Dm] her are [G7] somethin' [C] rare [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [Am] But it's [C] sad, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now  
 [Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G] pine [G7] [G6] [G7]

[C] She wants [Em] to re[Dm]turn those [G7] things I [C] bought her [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Tell her [Em] she can [Dm] keep them [G7] just the [C] same [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [Am] Things have [C] changed, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now  
 [Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well  
 [F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud  
 [C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you  
 ([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)  
 [C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine  
 ([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])  
 [Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)  
 [Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well  
 [F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud

[C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you  
 ([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)  
 [C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine  
 ([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])  
 [Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)  
 [Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter  
 ([Em] lovely [Dm] daughter [G7])

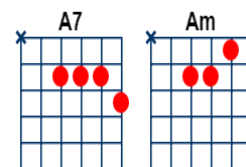
(Repeat and fade)

# Mrs. Robinson

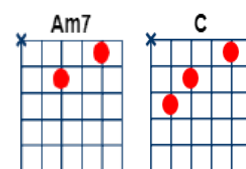
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9C1BCAgu2I8> Capo on 2nd fret

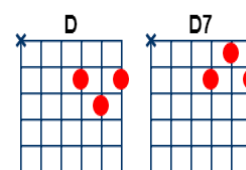
[E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]



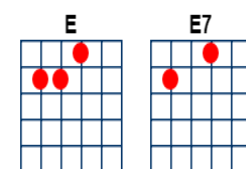
And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson  
 [G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] .. oh-oh  
 [D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
 [G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey  
 [Am] hey hey hey [E] hey



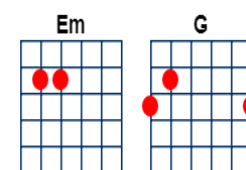
We'd [E7] like to know a little bit about you for our files  
 [A7] We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
 [D] Look around you [G] all you see are [C] sympathetic [Am] eyes  
 [E7] Stroll around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home



And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson  
 [G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] oh-oh  
 [D7] Oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
 [G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey  
 [Am] hey hey hey [E] hey



[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
 [A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
 [D] It's a little [G] secret just the [C] Robinsons' a[Am]ffair  
 [E7] Most of all you've got to [D] hide it from the kids



Coo-coo-ca-[G]choo, Mrs [Em] Robinson  
 [G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] oh-oh  
 [D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
 [G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey  
 [Am] hey hey hey [E] hey

[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
 [A7] Going to the candidates debate  
 [D] Laugh about it [G] shout about it [C] when you've got to [Am] choose  
 [E7] Every way you look at it you [D] lose

Where have you [G] gone Joe Di [Em] Maggio  
 A [G] nation turns its [Em] lonely eyes to [C] you [Am7] ... ooh-ooh [D7] ooh  
 What's that you [G] say, Mrs [Em] Robinson?  
 [G] Joltin's Joe has [Em] left and gone [C] away hey hey  
 [Am] hey hey hey [E] hey

## MTA

artist:Kingston Trio writer:Jacqueline Steiner, Bess Lomax Hawes

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MbtkL5\\_f6-4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MbtkL5_f6-4) Capo 2

*Thanks aphiffer at Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [C] man named Charlie  
On this [G] tragic & fateful [D7] day  
He put [G] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [C] wife and family  
Went to [G] ride on the [D7] M.T.[G] A.

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,  
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned  
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston  
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie handed in his dime at the [C] Kendall Square Station  
And he [G] changed for Jamaica [D7] Plain  
When he [G] got there the conductor told him "[C] One more nickel"  
Charlie [G] couldn't get [D7] off that [G] train

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,  
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned  
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston  
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

Now [G] all night long Charlie [C] rides through the station  
Saying, "[G] What will become of [D7] me?  
How can [G] I afford to see my [C] sister in Chelsea  
Or my [G] cousin in [D7] Roxbu-[G]ry?"

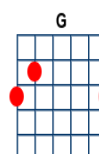
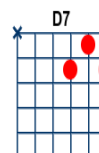
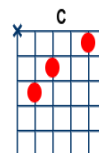
[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,  
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned  
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston  
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie's wife goes down to [C] Scollay Square Station  
Every [G] day at a quarter past [D7] two  
And through the [G] open window she hands [C] Charlie a sandwich  
As the [G] train comes [D7] rumblin' [G] through

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,  
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned  
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston  
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [C] think it is a scandal  
That the [G] people have to pay and [D7] pay  
Fight the [G] fare increase, vote for [C] George O'Brien  
And get [G] Charlie off the [D7] M.T.[G] A.!

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned, and his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned  
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston  
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned x2



# Much Too Young

artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY>

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
 [D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]  
 [G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest  
 [D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered  
 [D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]  
 [G] I guess she's through with me, to tell the [Am] truth I just can't see  
 What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

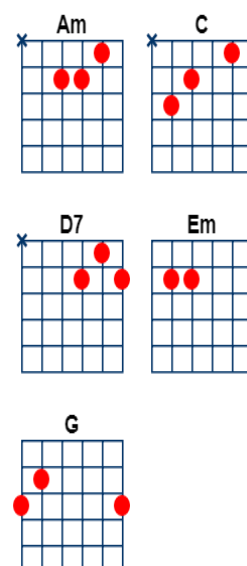
And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]  
[G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest  
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger  
 Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]  
 A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux, lonely [Am] women and bad booze  
 Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old



# Much Too Young (To Feel This Damn Old)

artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY>

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
 [D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]  
 [G] To sleep would be best  
 But I just [Am] can't afford to rest  
 [D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

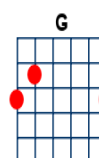
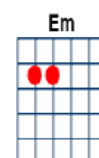
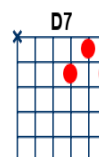
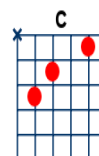
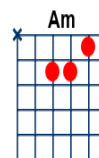
[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered  
 [D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]  
 [G] I guess she's through with me  
 To tell the [Am] truth I just can't see  
 What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger  
 Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]  
 A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux  
 Lonely [Am] women and bad booze  
 Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old



# Muckspreader Song

artist:Ellen Dean ? , writer:Traditional

Ellen Dean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xRd02K-aa8>

Way [D] down on the farm we are [A7] right up to [D] date,  
For mechanization's the [A7] byword of late.  
For [D] every task, there's a [G] gadget to [D] match,  
But our new muck-spreader's the [A7] best of the [D] batch.

Chorus: (between each verse)

[D] Fling it [G] here, Fling it [D] there,  
If you're standing by then you'll [A7] all get your [D] share.

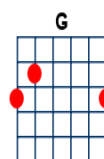
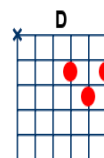
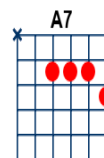
Now [D] young Walter Hodgkins, he [G] brought back a [D] load  
Of liquid manure from the [A7] farm up the road.  
He [D] hummed to himself as he [G] drove up the [D] street,  
And his load also hummmmmmmmmmed in the [A7] afternoon [D] heat.

The [D] this muck-spreader had a [A7] mechanical [D] fault,  
And a bump in the road turned it [A7] on with a jolt.  
An [D] odorous spray of manure [G] it let [D] fly  
Without fear or favor on [A7] all who passed [D] by.

The [D] cats and the dogs stank to [A7] high kingdom [D] come,  
And the kiddies, browned off, ran home [A7] screaming to Mum.  
The [D] trail of sheer havoc were [G] terrible [D] grim,  
One open car were filled [A7] up to the [D] brim.

The [D] vicarage windows were [A7] all open [D] wide,  
When a generous helping de[A7]scended inside.  
The [D] vicar, at table, intoned "[G] Let us [D] pray"  
When this manure from heaven came [A7] flying his [D] way.

In [D] the garden, Miss Pringle was [A7] quite scanda[D]lized.  
"Good [D] gracious!" she cried, "I've [A7] been fertilized."  
While [D] the Methodist minister's [G] teetotal [D] wife  
Were plastered for the very first [A7] time in her [D] life.  
And [D] all of this time Walter [A7] trundled a[D]long,  
He was [D] quite unaware there was [A7] anything wrong,  
Till [D] a vision of woe flagged him [G] down - what a [D] sight!  
A policeman all covered in . . . [A7] you've got it [D] right.

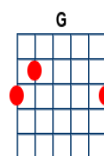
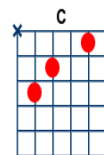


# Muirsheen Durkin

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TD4aCK5A-cU> Capo 2

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*



In the [C] days I went a [G] courtin', I was [G] never tired re-[C] sortin'.  
To an [C] ale house or a [G] playhouse, Or to [G] many a house be-[C] sides  
I [C] told me brother [G] Seamus, I'd go [G] off and go right [C] famous,  
And before I would [G] return again, I'd [G] roam the whole world-[C] wide.

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'  
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool  
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,  
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C] fornia where in-[C] stead of digging [G] praties,  
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

I've [C] courted girls in [G] Blarney, in Kan[G] turk and in [C] Killarney  
In passage and in [G] Queenstown, that [G] is the Cobh of [C] Cork.  
Good[C] bye to all this [G] pleasure, I'll be [G] off to take me [C] leisure  
And the [C] next time that you'll [G] hear from me,  
will be a [G] letter from New [C] York.

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'  
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool  
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,  
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C] fornia where in-[C] stead of digging [G] praties,  
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

[C] Goodbye to the [G] girls at home, I'm [G] going far across the [C] foam.  
To [C] try and make me [G] fortune, in [G] far Ameri-[C] ca.  
There's [C] gold and jewels and [G] plenty, for the [G] poor and for the [G] gentry  
And [C] when I return [G] again, I [G] never more will [C] say:

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'  
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool  
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,  
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C] fornia where in-[C] stead of digging [G] praties,  
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold



When I [C] landed in A-[G]merica I [G] met a man named [C] Burke.  
He [C] told me if I [G] wait awhile he'd [G] surely find me [C] work  
but [C] work he did not [G] find me so there's nothing [G] here to bind me.  
and I'm [C] off to seek my [G] fortune in [G] californ-[C]i-a.

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'  
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool  
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,  
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,  
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

I [C] sailed to Phila-[G]delphi and I [G] crossed the land of [C] plenty  
Then I [C] went to Colo-[G]rado and [G] found my pot of [C] gold  
Some [C] bastard tried to [G] rob me but I [C] had my pistol [G] on me  
So I [G] shot a man in [C] Reno just to [G] watch him [C] die

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'  
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool  
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,  
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,  
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

I [C] spent on booze and [G] women, [G] gambling and good [C] living  
Fine [C] clothes and fancy [G] living but the [G] rest just got [C] wasted

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'  
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool  
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,  
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,  
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

I'm [C] here in San Fran-[G]cisco and my [G] fortune it is [C] made  
My [C] pockets are loaded down with [G] gold, and I've [G] thrown away my [C] spade  
I'll go [C] back to dear old [G] Erin, spend my fortune never [G] caring  
I'll [C] marry Queen Vic-[G]tory, Mrs [G] Durkin for to [C] spite

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'  
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool  
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,  
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,  
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

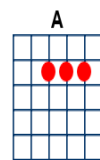


# Mull of Kintyre [A]

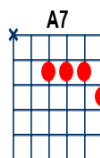
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q)

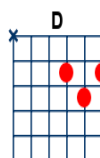
[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



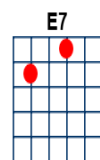
[A] Far have I travelled and much have I [A7] seen  
[D] dark distant mountains with [A] valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [A7] fire  
as he [D] carries me home to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



[A] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [A7] glen  
[D] carry me back to the [A] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [A7] choir  
of the [D] life and the times of the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [A7] rain  
[D] still takes me back where my [A] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [A7] higher  
as they [D] carry me back to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

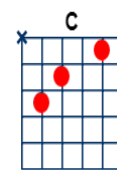
[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

# Mull of Kintyre [C]

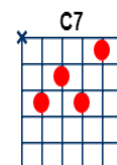
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q) (in A)

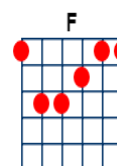
[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.



[C] Far have I travelled and much have I [C7] seen  
[F] dark distant mountains with [C] valleys of green.

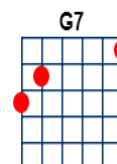


Past painted deserts the sun sets on [C7] fire  
as he [F] carries me home to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.



[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [C7] glen  
[F] carry me back to the [C] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [C7] choir  
of the [F] life and the times of the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.



[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C] tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [C7] rain  
[F] still takes me back where my [C] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [C7] higher  
as they [F] carry me back to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

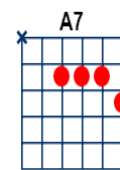
[C] Mull of Kintyre,oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here, oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

# Mull of Kintyre [D]

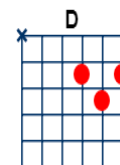
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q) (in A)

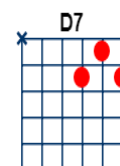
[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



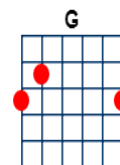
[D] Far have I travelled and much have I [D7] seen  
[G] dark distant mountains with [D] valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [D7] fire  
as he [G] carries me home to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [D7] glen  
[G] carry me back to the [D] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [D7] choir  
of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D] tyre.

[D] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [D7] rain  
[G] still takes me back where my [D] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [D7] higher  
as they [G] carry me back to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

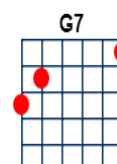
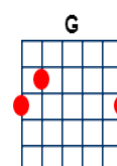
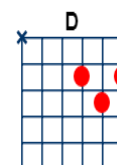
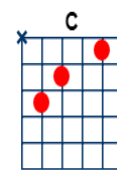
[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre,oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

# Mull of Kintyre [G]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q) Capo on 2nd fret



[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Far have I travelled and [G7] much have I seen  
[C] dark distant mountains with [G] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the [G7] sun sets on fire  
as he [C] carries me home to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Sweep through the heather like [G7] deer in the glen  
[C] carry me back to the [G] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a [G7] heavenly choir  
of the [C] life and the times of the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Smiles in the sunshine and [G7] tears in the rain  
[C] still takes me back where my [G] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [G7] higher  
as they [C] carry me back to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre,oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here, oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

# Muppets Theme

artist:The Muppets , writer:Sam Pottle , Jim Henson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IvnHgKkNKR4> Capo on 3

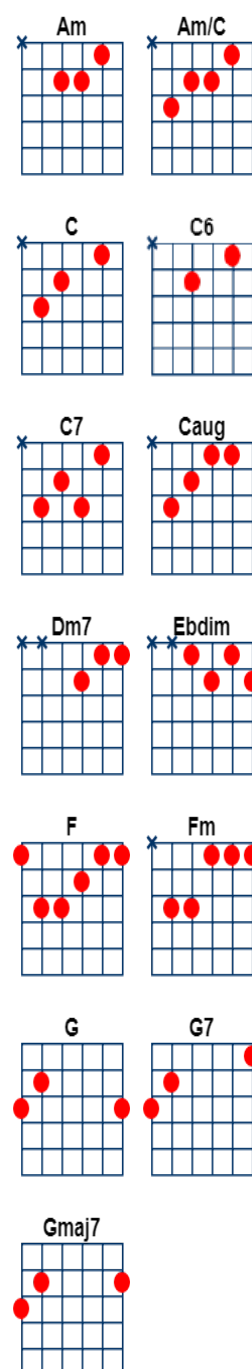
[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] play the music  
 [C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] light the lights  
 [C] It's [C7]time to [F] meet the [Fm] muppets on the  
 [Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] put on make up  
 [C] It's [Ebdim]time to [G7] dress up right  
 [C] It's [C7] time to [F] raise the [Fm] curtain on the  
 [Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

(Women) [C] Its [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,  
 (Men) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,  
 (Women) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started on the

[C] most sensational [C6] inspirational  
 [Am/C] celebrational [F] muppetational  
 [Dm7] This is what we call the [Gmaj7] Muppet [C] Show

Thanks Peter Lowndes - Macclesfield Ukulele Group



# Music Music Music

artist:Teresa Brewer , writer:Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum

Teresa Brewer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gUNZAmFfKA>

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon

[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to

[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer

The nicest [G7] part of any melody

is [C] when you're [Gdim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

So [C] put another nickel in, [Am] In the nickelodeon

[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to

[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer

The nicest [G7] part of any melody

is [C] when you're [Gdim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon

[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

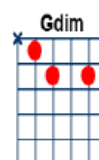
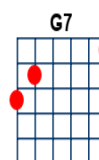
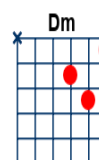
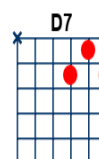
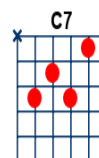
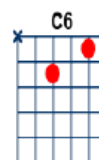
[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to

[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[C] So put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon

[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, music, music! [C6]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# Music of the Night

artist:Dusty May Taylor writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIb0vezUS8> Capo on 2

[C] Nighttime [G] sharpens, [C] heightens each sen[G]sation  
[C] Darkness [G] stirs and [F] wakes imagi[G]nation  
[F] Silently the [C] senses a[F]bandon their de[C]fenses

[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F] [Dm] [Em]

[C] Slowly, [G] gently [C] night unfurls it's [G] splendor  
[C] Grasp it, [G] sense it, [F] tremulous and [G] tender  
[F] Turn your face a[C]way from the [F] garish light of [C] day  
Turn your [F] thoughts away from [Bb] cold un[F]feeling [C] light  
And [G7sus4] listen to the [G7] music of the [C] night

Close your [Bb] eyes and surrender to your [Eb] darkest dreams  
Purge your [G#] thoughts of the life you knew be[D]fore [D7]  
Close your [G] eyes, let your [G7] spirit start to [C] soar  
And you'll [Em] live as you've [B] never lived be[E]fore

[C] Softly, [G] deftly, [C] music shall ca[G]ress you  
[C] Hear it, [G] feel it, [F] secretly pos[G]sess you  
[F] Open up your [C]mind, let your [F] fantasies un[C]wind  
In this [F] darkness which you [Bb] know you [F] cannot [C] fight  
The [G7sus4] darkness of the [G7] music of the [C] night

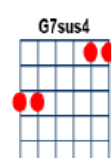
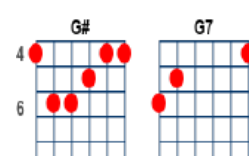
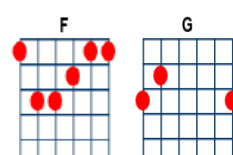
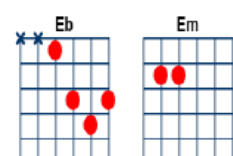
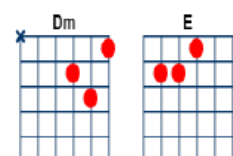
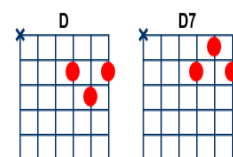
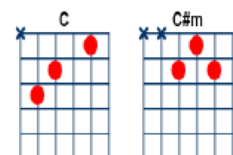
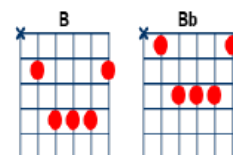
(This verse could be all barre chords)

Let your [Bb] mind start a journey to a [Eb] strange new world  
Leave all [G#] thoughts of the life you knew [D] before [D7]  
Let your [G] soul take you [G7] where you long to [C] be  
Only [Em] then can [B] you belong to [E] me

[C] Floating, [G] falling, [C] sweet intoxi[G]cation  
[C] Touch me, [G] trust me, [F] savor each sen[G]sation  
[F] Let the dream beg[C]in, let your [F] darker side give [C] in  
To the [F] power of the [Bb] music [F] that I [C] write  
The [G7sus4] power of the [G7] music of the [C] night

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [F] [G7] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] You alone can [Bb]make my [F] song take [C] flight  
[G7sus4] Help me make the [G7] music of the [F] [Dm] night [C#m] [B] [C]



# Muskrat Love

artist:Sky writer:Willis Alan Ramsey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j4WB6TJW0IU> Capo 2

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

Intro: [Em7] - [D]

[D] Muskrat, muskrat candlelight  
Doin' the town and doin' it right  
In the [Em7] evenin', It's pretty [D] pleasin'

[D] Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam  
Do the jitterbug out in muskrat land  
And they [Em7] shimmy, and Sammy's so [D] skinny

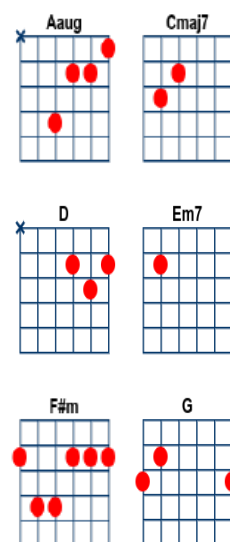
And they [G] whirled and they [F#m] twirled and they [Em7] tangoed  
[G] Singin' and [F#m] jingin' the [Em7] jango  
[G] Floatin' like the [F#m] heavens a-[Em7]bove  
It looks like [Cmaj7] muskrat lo-o [Aaug]-o [D]-ove

[D] Nibbling on bacon, chewin' on cheese  
Sammy says to Susie "Honey, would you please be my [Em7] missus"  
And she says yes, with her [D] kisses

And now he's [D] ticklin' her fancy, rubbin' her toes  
Muzzle to muzzle, now anything goes  
As they [Em7] wriggle, and Sue starts to [D] giggle

And they [G] whirled and they [F#m] twirled and they [Em7] tangoed  
[G] Singin' and [F#m] jingin' the [Em7] jango  
[G] Floatin' like the [F#m] heavens a-[Em7]bove  
It looks like [Cmaj7] muskrat lo-o [Aaug]-o [D]-ove

[D] La tara ta ta [D] La tara ta ta  
[D] la tara ta taa taa [Em7] taaaaa-[Em7] aa -- taa taa  
[D] ta-a-a-a  
[D] lara tara ta [D] lara tara ta [D] lara tara ta [D]\* ta!





# Mustang Sally [D]

artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kfuHgzu1Cjg>

[D7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down  
You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)  
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)  
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965  
[D7] Now you comin' around to signify a woman  
[D7] Girl you won't you won't let me ride  
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down

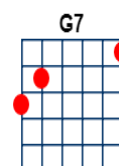
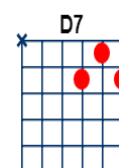
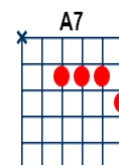
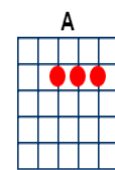
You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)  
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)  
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] Those weepin' eyes , [D7] Those weepin' eyes

REPEAT TO END



# Mustang Sally [E]

artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZEsoq0B1IOo>

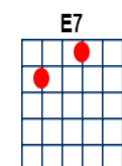
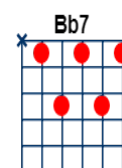
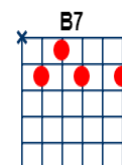
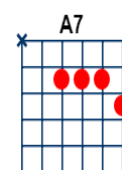
[E7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [A7] Sally now baby  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [E7] down  
You've been [B7] running all over town [B7] [Bb7] [A7]  
[A7] Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [E7] on the ground

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)]  
[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
Tell you [B7] one of these early mornings [B7] [Bb7] [A7]  
[A7] I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [E7] eyes

[E7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965  
Now you comin' around to signify a woman  
Girl you won't you won't let me ride  
Mustang [A7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [E7] down  
You've been [B7] running all over town [B7] [Bb7] [A7]  
Oh [A7] I guess you gotta put your flat feet [E7] on the ground

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
Tell you [B7] one of these early mornings [B7] [Bb7] [A7]  
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [E7] eyes

[E7] Those weepin' eyes [A7] those weepin' eyes  
[E7] Those weepin' eyes  
[E7] Those weepin' eyes [A7] those weepin' eyes  
[E7] Those weepin' eyes



# Mustang Sally [G]

artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett

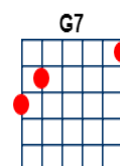
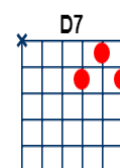
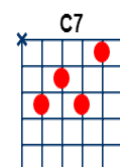
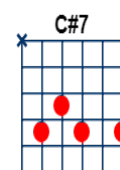
[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down  
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]  
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]  
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965  
Now you comin' around to signify a woman  
Girl you won't you won't let me ride  
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down  
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]  
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]  
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes  
[G7] Those weepin' eyes  
[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes  
[G7] Those weepin' eyes



# My Babe [A]

artist:Little Walter , writer:Willie Dixon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NkoXopus> Capo 4

Intro: run on [A]

[A] My baby don't [Asus4] stand no cheatin', [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she don't [A7] stand no cheatin', [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she don't [A7] stand no cheatin',  
 [D] She (STOP) don't stand none of that [D7] midnight creepin'.  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.

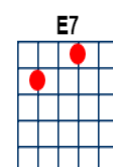
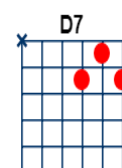
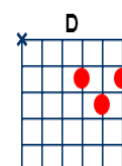
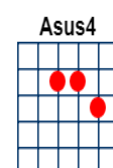
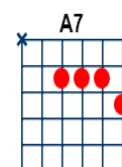
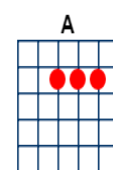
[A] My babe [Asus4] I know she love me, [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yes, I know she [A7] love me, my [E7] babe.  
 Oh, [A] yes, I [A7] know she love me,  
 [D] She (STOP) don't do nothin' [D7] but kiss and hug me.  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, my [A] babe.

[A] My baby don't [Asus4] stand no foolin', [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she don't [A7] stand no foolin', [E7] my babe.  
 Oh [A] yeah, she don't stand [A7] no foolin',  
 [D] When (STOP) she's hot, there [D7] ain't no coolin'.  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.

[A] My baby [Asus4] don't stop talking [A], my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she [A7] don't stop talking [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she don't [A7] stop talking,  
 [D] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping [D7] walking  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, my [A] babe.

[A] My baby she [Asus4] likes shoppin', [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she likes [A7] shoppin', [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she [A7] likes shopping',  
 [D] Spends (STOP) my money 'til my eyes are [D7] poppin'  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.

C] My baby [Asus4] likes her ukulele, [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she likes [A7] her ukulele, [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she [A7] she likes her ukulele,  
 [D] So much so, she plays it [D7] daily  
 [A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A]  
 [A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A]  
 [A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A] [E7] [A]



# My Babe [C]

artist:Little Walter , writer:Willie Dixon

Little Walter Jacobs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NkoXopus> But in F  
Intro: run on [C]

[C] My baby don't [F/C] stand no cheatin', [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin', [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin',  
[F] She (STOP) don't stand none of that [F7] midnight creepin'.  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My babe [F/C] I know she love me, [C] my babe.  
Oh, yes, I know she [C7] love me, my [G7] babe.  
Oh, [C] yes, I [C7] know she love me,  
[F] She (STOP) don't do nothin' [F7] but kiss and hug me.  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

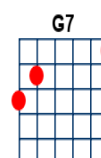
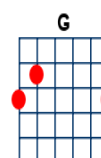
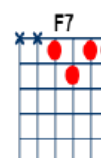
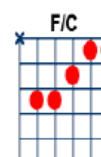
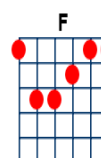
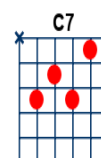
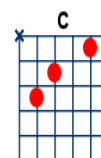
[C] My baby don't [F/C] stand no foolin', [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no foolin', [G7] my babe.  
Oh [C] yeah, she don't stand [C7] no foolin',  
[F] When (STOP) she's hot, there [F7] ain't no coolin'.  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My baby [F/C] don't stop talking [C], my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she [C7] don't stop talking [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stop talking,  
[F] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping [F7] walking  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

[C] My baby she [F/C] likes shoppin', [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] shoppin', [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] likes shopping',  
[F] Spends (STOP) my money 'til my eyes are [F7] poppin'  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My baby [F/C] likes her ukulele, [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] her ukulele, [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] she likes her ukulele,  
[F] So much so, she plays it [F7] daily

[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.  
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.  
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe. [G7] [C]  
(NOTE – this sounds good as either [G] or [G7] – up to you)



# My Baby Just Cares For Me

artist:Nina Simone writer:Walter Donaldson, Gus Kahn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYSbUOoq4Vg>

[A]/ [F#m]/ [D] [E]/ [A]/ [D]/ [Bm]/

[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] shows

[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] clothes

[A] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]

[C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races

My [B] baby don't [B7] care for [E] high-tone places

[A] Liz Taylor is [D] not his [E] style

[A] And even Lana [D] Turner's [E] smile

Is [A] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]

[D] My baby don't [G#] care [A] who [F#] knows it

[B] My baby just [E] cares for [A] me [E]

[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] shows

[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] clothes

[A] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]

[C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races

My [B] baby don't [B7] care [E] for high-tone places

[A] Liz Taylor is [D] not his [E] style

[A] And even Lana [D] Turner's [E] smile

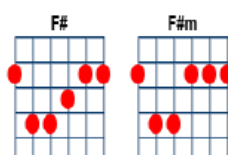
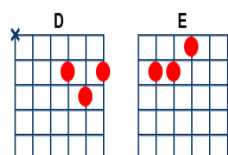
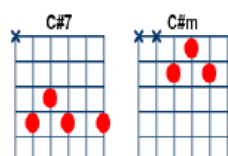
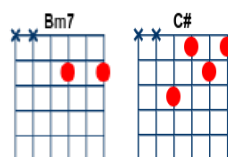
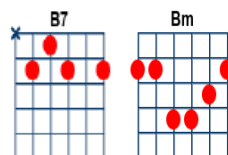
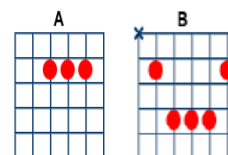
Is [A] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]

I [D] wonder what's [G#] wrong [A] with [F#] baby

[Bm] My baby just cares [E] for

[C#m] My baby just cares [F#] for

[Bm] My baby just [E] cares for [A] me



# My Back Pages

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92cF\\_KCH7TU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92cF_KCH7TU) Capo 3

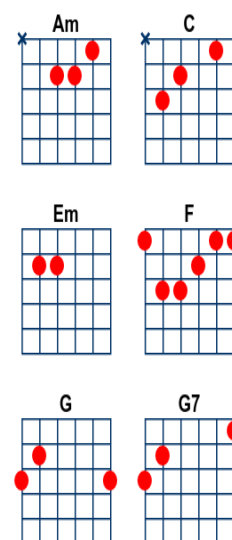
[C]

[C] Crimson [Am] flames tied [Em] through my ears  
 Rollin' [F] high and [G] mighty [C] traps  
 [C] Pounced with [Am] fire on [Em] flaming [C] roads  
 Using [F] ideas [Em] as my [G] maps  
 "We'll [F] meet on [Am] edges, [G] soon," said [C] I  
 [Am] Proud 'neath heated [F] brow. [G]  
 Ah, [C] but I was so much [Am] older [C] then,  
 I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.

[G] [G] [G7] [G7]

[C] Half-wracked [Am] prejudice [Em] leaped forth  
 "[F] Rip down all [G] hate," I [C] screamed  
 [C] Lies that [Am] life is [Em] black and white  
 [F] Spoke from my skull. I [G] dreamed  
 Ro-[Am]mantic facts of [Em] musketeers  
 Foun-[F]dationed deep, some-[G]how.  
 Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [Em] older [F] then,  
 I'm [G] younger [G7] than that [C] now.

[C] Girls' faces [Am] formed the [Em] forward path  
 From [F] phony [G] jealou-[C]sy  
 [C] To memo-[Am]rizing [Em] politics  
 Of [F] ancient [Am] histo-[G]ry  
 Flung [Am] down by corpse e-[Em]vangelists  
 Un-[F]thought of, though, som-[G]how.  
 Ah, [C] but I was so much [F] older [C] then,  
 I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.



A [C] self-or-[Am]dained pro-[Em]fessor's tongue  
Too [F] ser-[G]ious to [C] fool  
[C] Spouted [Am] out that [Em] liberty  
Is [F] just equality in [G] school  
"E-[Am]quality," I [Em] spoke the word  
As [F] if a wedding [G] vow.  
Ah, [C] but I was [Am] so much older then,  
[F] I'm younger [G] than that [C] now.

In a [C] soldier's [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand  
At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach  
[C] Fearing not that I'd [Am] become my [Em] enemy  
In the [F] instant that I [G] preach  
My [Am] existence led by [F] confusion [C] boats  
[Am] Mutiny from [Em] stern to [G] bow.  
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,  
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.

Yes, my [C] guard [Am] stood hard when [Em] abstract threats  
Too [F] noble [G] to ne-[C]glect  
De-[C]ceived me [Am] into [Em] thinking  
I had [F] something to pro-[G]tect  
[Am] Good and bad, I de-[Em]fine these terms  
[F] Quite clear, no doubt, some-[G]how.  
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,  
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.



# My Best Friend

artist:Tim McGraw , writer:Aimee Mayo and Bill Luther

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rRJ0lpu6XaU> Capo 2

[G] [D] [F] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] I never had [D] no one, [F] I could [Em] count on  
 I [C] been let [G] down so many [D] times  
 [G] I was tired of [D] hurtin', [F] so tired of [Em] searchin'  
 [C] Till' you walked [G] into my [D] life  
 [C] It was a feelin', [G] I've never known  
 [Am] For the [G] first time, [D] I didn't feel alone

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother  
 [G] To make me feel the [D] way you do  
 [G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over  
 [G] Every time I [D] look at you  
 [D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me  
 [Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend  
 [G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

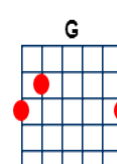
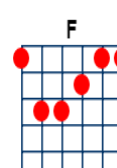
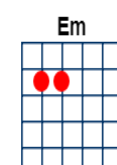
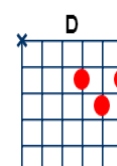
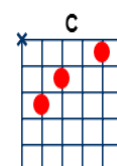
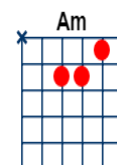
You [G] stand by [D] me, [F] and you believe in [Em] me  
 [C] Like no-[G]body every [D] has  
 [G] When my world goes [D] crazy, [F] you're right there to [C] save me  
 [C] You make me [G] see how much I [D] have  
 [C] I still tremble [G] when we touch  
 [Am] Oh, the look [G] in your eyes, [D] when we make love

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother  
 [G] To make me feel the [D] way you do  
 [G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over  
 [G] Every time I [D] look at you  
 [D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me  
 [Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother  
 [G] To make me feel the [D] way you do  
 [G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over  
 [G] Every time I [D] look at you  
 [D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me  
 [Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah



# My Blue Heaven

artist:Fats Domino , writer: Walter Donaldson, George A. Whiting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CS75X7perbI> Capo 1

[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh

I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light

[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room

A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom

[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three

[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh

I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light

[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room

A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom

[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three

[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh

I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light

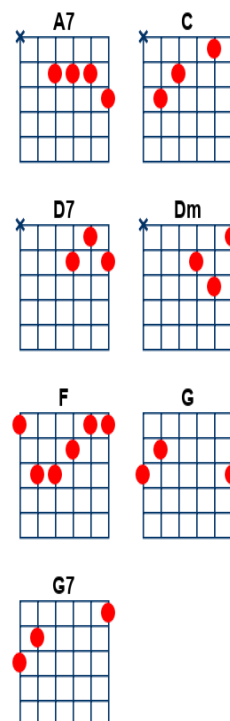
[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room

A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom

[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three

[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven



# My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

artist:Kinder Tunes writer:H J Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WlwHrZr2u78> But in G

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

My [D] bonnie lies [G] over the [D] ocean  
 My [D] bonnie lies [E7] over the [A7] sea  
 My [D] bonnie lies [G] over the [D] ocean  
 Oh [G] bring back my [A7] bonnie to [D] me

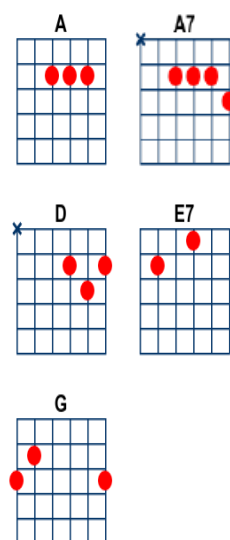
[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back  
 Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me, to me  
 [D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back  
 Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me

Oh [D] blow ye winds [G] over the [D] ocean  
 Oh [D] blow ye winds [E7] over the [A7] sea  
 Oh [D] blow ye winds [G] over the [D] ocean  
 And [G] bring back my [A7] bonnie to [D] me

[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back  
 Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me, to me  
 [D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back  
 Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me

Last [D] night as I [G] lay on my [D] pillow  
 Last [D] night as I lay on my [A] bed  
 Last [D] night as I [G] lay on my [D] pillow  
 I [G] dreamed my poor [A] bonnie was [D] dead

[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back  
 Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me, to me  
 [D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back  
 Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me



# My Boy Lollipop

artist:Millie Small writer:Robert Spencer

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Millie Small: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbNRZ5rVem8> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro: [G7]

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop  
[F] You make my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up  
[F] You are as [G7] sweet as [C] candy  
[F] You're [G7] my sugar [C] dandy [F]

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop  
[F] Never [G7] ever [C] leave me  
[F] Because [G7] it would [C] grieve me  
[F] My heart [G7] told me [C] so [C7]

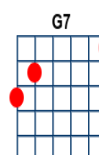
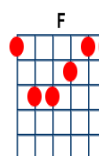
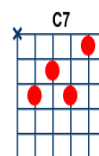
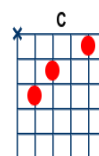
I [F] love you I love you I love you so  
[C] That I want you to know [C7]  
I [F] need you I need you I need you so  
And [G7] I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop  
[F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up  
[F] You set my [G7] world on [C] fire  
[F] You are my [G7] one de[C]sire [C7]

I [F] love you I love you I love you so  
[C] That I want you to know [C7]  
I [F] need you I need you I need you so  
And [G7] I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop  
[F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up  
[F] You set my [G7] world on [C] fire  
[F] You are my [G7] one de[C]sire [C7]

[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop  
[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop  
[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop  
[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop



# My Brother

artist:Terry Scott writer:Mitch Murray, Terry Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=inee2wKsXsk>

*Play these chords behind the first talking verse*

[C] [G] [C] [G]

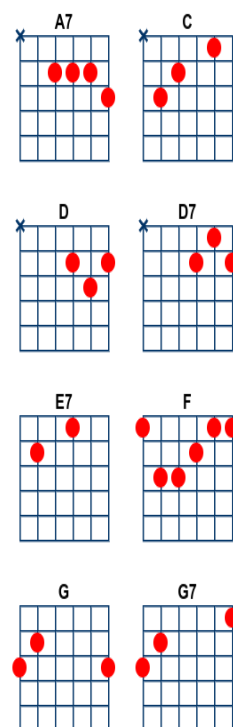
Phew! There's something funny round here  
What is it?  
Oh! It's you  
Come here and sit down  
You're gonna have the truth told about you and put on record  
'Ere please don't sit too close to me,  
I'm just having my breakfast  
Thank you

[C] Who put [G] salt in the [D] sugar [G] bowl?  
[C] Who put [G] fireworks [D] in the [G7] coal?  
[C] Who put a [G] real live [F] toad in the hole?  
[NC] My [C] brother

[C] Who put [G] jam in [D] mother's [G] shoe?  
[C] Who made [G] real cater-[D]pillars [G7] stew?  
[C] Who locked [G] grandad [F] in the loo?  
[NC] My [C] brother

My [F] brother said it [E7] wasn't [A7] he  
Who [D7] put sham-[G7]poo in [C] grandma's [G7] tea?  
My [F] brother said that [E7] it was [A7] me  
My [D7] brother's rotten!

[C] Who squeezed [G] toothpaste [D] round the [G] hall?  
[C] Who put [G] soot in the [D] baby's [G7] b\*\*\*\*?  
[C] Who drew [G] things on the [F] garden wall?  
[NC] My [C] brother



*sorta acapella with [C] [G] in background*

[C] You ought to [G] see what he drew  
[C] Ah, what a [G] surprise  
[C] Nobody knew [G] what it was really  
[C] But everybody had a [G] jolly good idea  
[C] And he wrote [G] slogans  
[C] "Down with [G] young mothers" [C] that was [G] one  
[C] 'Cause he don't think [G] my mum knows [C] how to bring [G] us up right  
[C] I don't [G] think so either  
[C] You know [G] every [C] night when we're [G] wide awake,  
[C] she makes us [G] go to bed  
[C] And in the morning [G] when we're [C] fast [G] asleep,  
[C] she makes us [G] get up

[C] Whose pet [G] mouse made [D] auntie [G] shriek?  
[C] Who ate [G] glue and [D] couldn't [G7] speak?  
[C] What clever [G] dick was [F] sick for a week?  
[NC] My [C] brother

[C] Who keeps [G] maggots [D] in a [G] tin?  
[C] Plays the [G] twist on his [D] vio-[G7]lin  
[C] Who's been [G] gettin' [F] at the gin?  
[NC] My [C] brother

He [F] looks just like a [E7] chimney [A7] sweep  
But [D7] dirt they [G] say is [C] just skin [G7] deep  
I [F] know he's good when [E7] he's a-[A7]sleep!  
[NC] But you don't know what he's dreamin' about (do ya)

[C] Who wouldn't [G] mind if I [D] ride his [G] bike?  
[C] Who lets me [G] shoot his [D] gun if I [G7] like?  
[C] Who says I'm [G] best at [F] football, ludo, snakes and ladders?  
[C] Hide-and-seek, [F] chasin' each other up and down the garden  
[C] Pinchin' little girls up the high street  
[F] Well, he's gotta say I'm [C] best  
[C] 'Cause I'm bigger than he is and if he don't say I'm  
[F] best at everything, I'll [C] bash him, haha [F]  
[C] My [G7] lovely, lovely [C] brother

[NC] Come on, come on mate, let's get out of here  
Before you fall down the hole in the middle  
Come on give us your hand' we're gonna wal..  
'Ere what you had in your hand  
'Ave ya - Woo! [G] [C]

# My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes

artist:Al Bowlly writer:Koehler, Pola, Golden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NZOxIID4J4E> Capo 3

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] Since making [Gaug] whoopee be-[C]came all the [Gaug] rage  
It's [C] even [Gaug] got into the [A7] old birdcage  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] He used to [Gaug] whistle the [C] Prisoner's [Gaug] Song  
[C] Now he does [Gaug] Snake Hips the [A7] whole night long  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

His [E7] only [B7] friends are the [E7] yellow lark [A] and the tiny sparrow

But [D] I'm a-[A7]fraid when he's [D] in the park  
He's [G] off the straight and [G7] narrow [Gaug]

In-[C]stead of [Gaug] taking a [C] much needed [Gaug] rest  
He's [C] flying [Gaug] out to some [A7] sparrow's nest  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

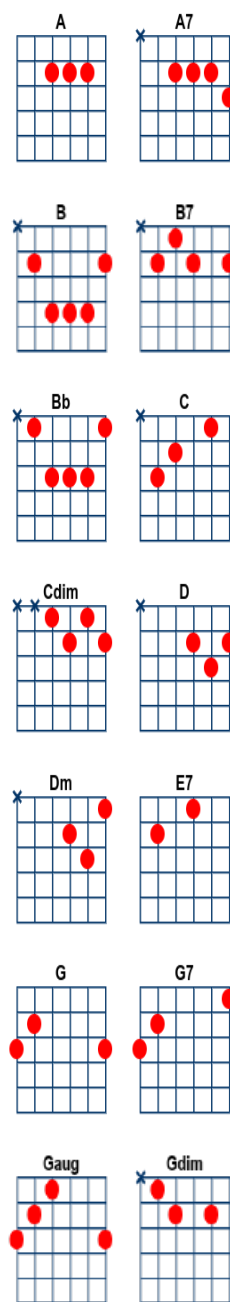
[C] He has no [Gaug] girlfriend that [C] I'm certain [Gaug] of  
[C] But he thinks: [Gaug] What is this [A7] thing called love?  
And [Dm] my canary has circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] Birds of a [Gaug] feather the [C] old story [Gaug] goes  
But [C] love is [Gaug] something no-[A7]body knows  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

Now [E7] there was a [B7] time he was [E7] satisfied  
To [A] flit among the flowers  
But [D] now when I [A7] let him [D] out he'll hide  
[G] Up in a tree for [G7] hours [Gaug]

[C] He won't eat his [Gaug] birdseed it's [C] really a [Gaug] sin  
He [C] won't sing a [Gaug] thing without his [A7] cup of gin  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] I raised that [Gaug] bird in a [C] manner so [Gaug] strict  
[C] Now I'm [Gaug] certain I'm [A7] being tricked  
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [Bb] [A7]  
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [C]



# My Church

artist:Maren Morris , writer:Maren Morris, busbee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouWQ25O-Mcg>

[A] [D] [A] [E7]

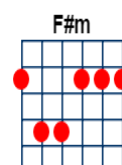
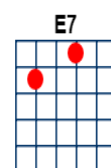
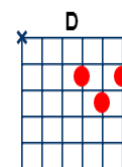
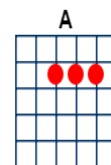
[A] I've cursed on a Sunday  
 [D] I've cheated and I've [A] lied  
 [A] I've fallen down from grace  
 A [E7] few too many times  
 But I [A] find holy redemption  
 When I [D] put this car in [A] drive  
 [A] Roll the windows down and [E7] turn up the [D] dial [A]

[A] Can I get a hallelujah  
 [D] Can I get an a-[A]men  
 [A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya  
 When I [E7] play the highway FM  
 I [A] find my soul revival  
 [D] Singing every single [F#m] verse  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

[A] When Hank reads the sermon  
 [D] And Cash leads the [A] choir  
 [A] It gets my cold cold heart burning  
 [E7] Hotter than a ring of fire  
 This [A] wonderful world gets heavy  
 And I [D] need to find my es-[F#m]cape  
 I just [A] keep the wheels rolling, [E7] radio scrolling  
 Un-[D] til my sins wash a-[A] way

[A] Can I get a hallelujah  
 [D] Can I get an a-[A]men  
 [A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya  
 When I [E7] play the highway FM  
 I [A] find my soul revival  
 [D] Singing every single [F#m] verse  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church  
I[A] find my soul revival  
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse  
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

[A] Can I get a hallelujah  
 [D] Can I get an a-[A]men  
 [A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya  
 When I [E7] play the highway FM  
 I [A] find my soul revival  
 [D] Singing every single [F#m] verse  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [F#m] church  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church





# My Creole Belle

artist:Doc Watson and Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Jens Bodewalt Lampe (or Mississippi John Hurt)

Doc Watson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W0d1VfagW3s> But in Bb

Manitoba Hal Brolund Tutorial:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wGSAIywQ06o>

Tabs for Tutorial:<https://tinyurl.com/y93eqdxm>

[Bb] [F]

[C] [F]

[Bb] [F]

[C] [F]

My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

She's my darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

When stars come [Bb] out, I walk a[F] bout

With darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

Little darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

[Bb] [F]

[C] [F] [F7]

[Bb] [F]

[C] [F]

My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

Your smiling [Bb] eyes and your pretty [F] curls

Make you the [C] envy of the rest of the [F] girls [F7]

Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

[Bb] [F]

[C] [F] [F7]

[Bb] [F]

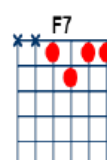
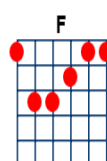
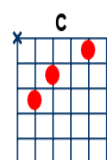
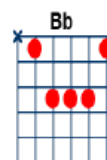
[C] [F] [F7]

My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

Oh little Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well

My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle



# My Ding-a-Ling

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Dave Bartholomew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UaEC-IWSImI> Capo 1

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy  
My [A] Grandmother gave me a [D] cute little toy  
[D] Silver bells hanging [G] on a string  
She [A]\* said it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus:

Oh [D] My ding-a-ling, [G] everybody sing  
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling-ling  
[D] My ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling  
[A] I wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]

[D] When I started [G] grammar school,  
[A] I used to stop off in the [D] vestibule,  
[D] Ev'rytime that [G] bell would ring  
[A]\* I'd take out my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Humpty Dumpty [G] on the wall,  
[A] Humpty had a [D] awful fall.  
[D] When they went to [G] tell the king,  
[A]\* caught him playing with [D] his ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] I remember the [G] girl next door,  
We [A] used to play house [D] on the kitchen floor.  
[D] I'd be king and [G] she'd be queen,  
[A]\* together we'd play with that [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

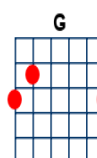
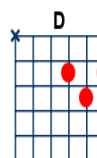
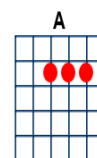
Chorus

[D] When they took me to [G] Sunday School ,  
[A] tried to teach me [D] the golden rule.  
[D] But every time the [G] choir would sing,  
[A]\* catch me playing with [D] my ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Now this here song it [G] ain't so sad,  
[A] The cutest little song that you [D] ever had.  
[D] Those of you [G] who will not sing,  
You [A]\* must be playing with your [D] own ding-a-ling

Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,  
[A] Come on now, c'mon now [D] everybody sing.  
Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,  
I [A] wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]



# My Dog Has Fleas

artist:The Royal Ukulele Band of Hollywood writer:The Royal Ukulele Band Of Hollywood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GZI4IM2o4C4>

## Intro:

My [C] dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
Hey, [F] no com-[C]plaint  
A [F] gripe it [C] ain't  
But the [F] facts at [C] hand a-[D7]ppear to be [G] these

Oh [C] my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
He's got [F] no a-[C]nnoying [Am] tendencies  
[D] He's only got [C] fleas

[C] My dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
Hey, [F] it's no [C] brag  
And [F] I don't [C] nag  
[F] But I'll gladly [C] snag some [D7] sympa-[G]thies

[C] Oh my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
[F] He's got no de-[C]grees, no PH-[Am]Ds  
[D7] He's only got [C] fleas

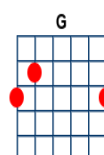
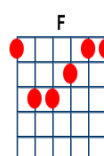
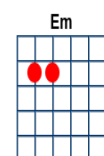
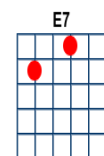
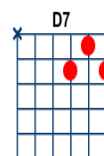
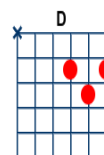
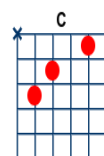
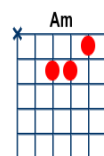
[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-[Am]ssential  
In [C] fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse[Am]quential  
Yes, to [Em] dwell upon it isn't my intention  
But [D7] while we're on the subject I will [G] mention  
That my [C] dog -  
[NC] By now you may be familiar with his plight. [Am]

Instrumental verse 1 (quickly! - with triples etc!!)

[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-[Am]ssential  
In [C] fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse[Am]quential  
Yes, to [Em] dwell upon it isn't my intention  
But at the risk of [C] repetition, I will mention, [NC] mention

[C] My dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
Hey, [F] it's no [C] lie  
But [F] he's so [C] shy let's  
[F] Keep it [C] just be-[D7]tween us [G] please

That [C] my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
[F] No he hasn't got [C] lumps or [E7] knobby [Am] knees  
No [F] derby [C] hats or [D7] dunga[G]rees  
No [F] mosquitoes, [C] bats, or [F] bumble-[C]bees  
He's [D7] clearly got  
[F] Merely [C] got  
He's [D7] only got - ! [Am]



# My Elusive Dreams

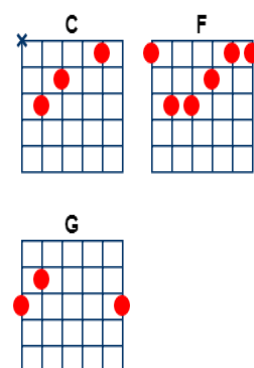
artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood , writer: Billy Sherrill and Curly Putman

Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQ8bhILyzOE>

*This version doesn't contain the key changes*

[C] I followed you to [F] Texas, I [G] followed you to [C] Utah.  
We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.  
I [C] followed you to [F] Alabam',  
[G] things looked good in [C] Birmingham.  
We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.



I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,  
[G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.  
[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things, [G] my elusive [C] dreams.

[C] I had your child in [F] Memphis, [G] you heard of work in [C] Nashville.  
We didn't find it [F] there, so we moved [G] on..  
To a [C] small farm in [F] Nebraska, to a [G] gold mine in [C] Alaska.  
We couldn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.

[C] And now we've left [F] Alaska, be-[G]cause there was no [C] gold mine.  
But this time, only [F] two of us move [G] on.  
And [C] now we have each [F] other...And a [G] little memory to [C] cling to.  
And still you won't [F] let me go on a-[G]lone.

I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,  
[G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.  
[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C] dreams.

[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C] dreams.

# My Favourite Things

artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers – Julie Andrews: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=33o32C0ogVM>

[Em] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

[Cmaj7] Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens

[Am] Brown paper [D] packages [G] tied up with [C] string

[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things.

[Em] Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels

[Cmaj7] Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

[Am] Wild geese that [D] fly

with the [G] moon on their [C] wings

[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things

[E] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

[A] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

[Am] Silver white [D] winters that [G] melt in the [C] springs

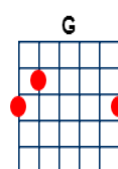
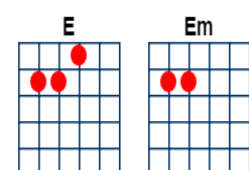
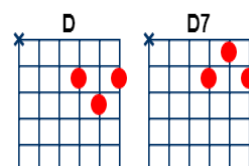
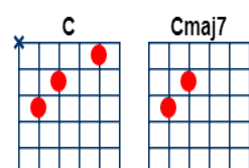
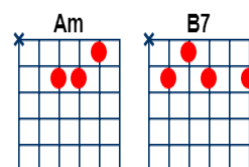
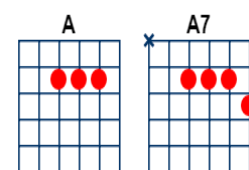
[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the dog bites [Am] when the [B7] bee stings

[Em] When I'm feeling [C] sad

I simply remember my [A7] favourite thing and [G] I don't feel

[D7] So [G] bad



# My First My Last, My Everything

artist:Barry White writer:White, Tony Sepe, Peter Radcliffe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XbM7G-zJDY>

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

[F]

*Spoken Intro*

We got it together, didn't we?

We definitely got our thing together, don't we baby?

Isn't that nice? I mean, when you really sit and think about it,  
isn't it really, really nice?

I can easily feel myself slipping more and more ways

Slip in a world of my own, Nobody, but you and me

We've got it together, baby

[F] The first, my [F/C] last, my ever-[Dm7]ything

[F/C]..And the answer [F7] -to...all my [Bb] dreams

[Gm7] You're my sun, [C] my moon, [Am7] my guiding [Dm] star

[G7] My kind of wonderful..[Bbm] that's what you [C7] are

[F] I know there's [F/C] only, only [Dm7] one like you

[F/C] There's no [F7] way,they could have made [Bb] two

[Gm7] Girl, you're all I'm [Bbm6] living for, [F] your love I'll keep for [D7]  
evermore

[G7] You're the first, [C7] you're the last, my [F] everything

[F] In you, I've [F/C] found, so [Dm7] many things

[F/C] A love so new [F7] only you could [Bb] bring

[Gm7] Can't you see if [C] you, [Am7] you make me feel this [Dm7] way

[Gm7] ..You're like a first morning dew, [Bbm] on a brand new [C7] day

[F] I see so [F/C] many, [Dm7] ways that I

[F/C] Can love you [F7] till.. the [Bb] day I die

[Gm7] You're my re-[Bbm]ality, [F] yet I'm lost in a [D7] dream

[G7] You're the first, [C7] the last, my [F] everything

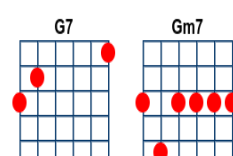
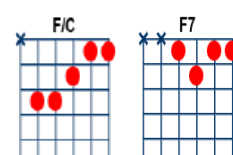
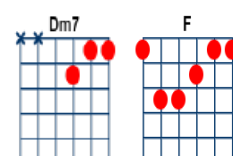
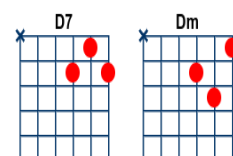
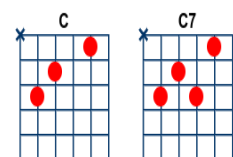
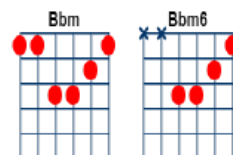
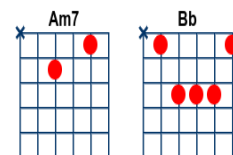
Oooo ahhhs [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Bb] ///, [Gm7]  
// [Bbm] //,[F] //[D7] ,[G7] // [C7] // [F]

[F] I know, there's [F/C] only, only [Dm7] one like you

[F/C] ..There's no [F7] way.. they could have made [Bb] two

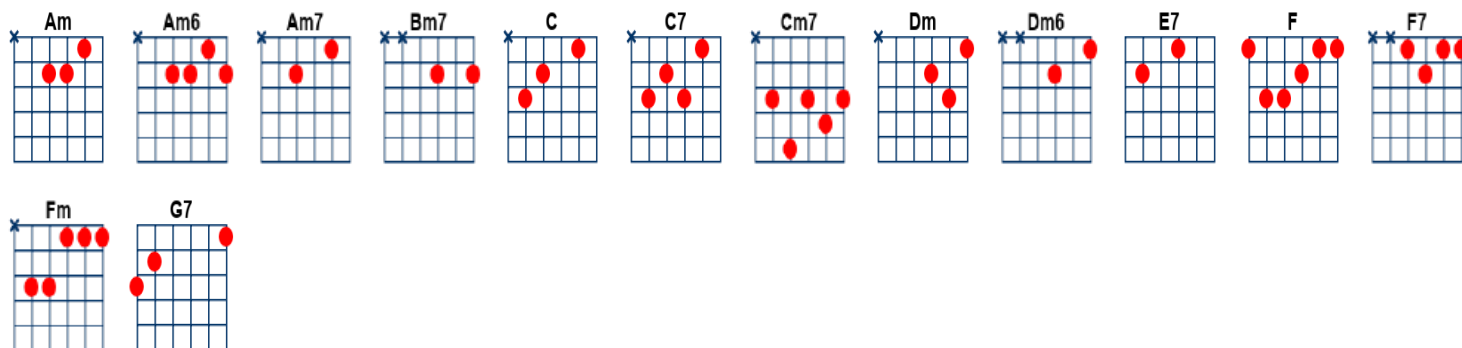
[Gm7] Girl you're my [Bbm] reality [F] But I'm lost in a [D7] dream

[G7] You're the first, [C7] you're the last, my[F] everything



# My Funny Valentine [Am]

artist:Tony Bennett , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XPMhDbPT95Q> But in Gm

[Am] My funny [Am7] valentine, sweet, comic [Am6] valentine  
 [F] You make me [Dm] smile [Dm6] with my [E7] heart. [Dm] [E7]  
 [Am] Your looks so [E7] laughable, [Am7] unphoto-[Am6]-graphable,  
 [F] Yet you're my [Dm] favourite [Fm] work of [G7] art.

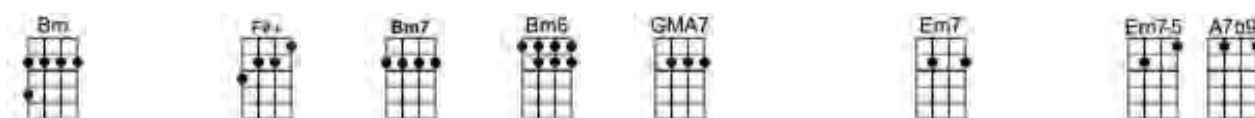
[G7] Is your [C] figure [G7] less than [C] Greek?  
 [Dm] Is your [C] mouth a [Dm] little [C] weak?  
 [Dm] When you [E7] open it to [Am] speak, are you [F] smart? [G7]

[E7] But, [Am] don't change your [Am7] hair for me,  
 [Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me  
 [F] Stay, little [Bm7] valentine, [Am] stay! [C7]  
 [F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [F7]

[E7] But [Am] don't change [Am7] your hair for me,  
 [Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me  
 [F] Stay, little [Bm7] valentine, [Am] stay! [C7]  
 [F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [Cm7]

**My Funny Valentine [Em]****From Doctor Uke**

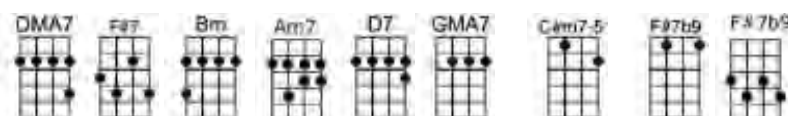
**My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine,      you make me smile with my heart**



**Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable,      yet you're my favorite work of art.**



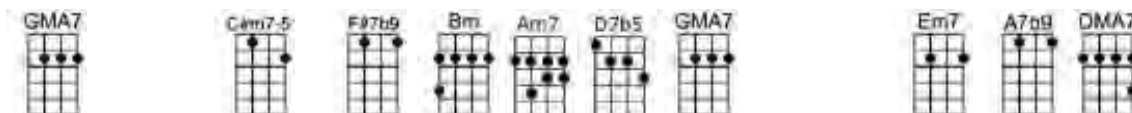
**Is your figure less than Greek,      is your mouth a little    weak,**



**When you open    it to    speak, are      you      smart?**



**But    don't change a hair for me,      not if you care for me**



**Stay, little      Valen - tine,    stay!**

**Each day is Valen-tine's day.**



# My Girl

artist:The Temptations writer:Smokey Robinson and Ronald White

The Temptations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eepLY8J4E6c>

I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]  
And when it's [C] cold outside,  
[F] I've got the month of [C] May [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'll [G] say,  
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?  
[C] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

I've got [C] so much honey [F] the bees envy [C] me [F]  
I've got a [C] sweeter song (baby),  
[F] than the birds in the [C] trees [F]

[C] Well I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,  
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?  
[C] My girl!  
Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [C] Hey  
[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [Dm] Hey [G] [Em] [F#m7]  
(changes from key of 'C' to key of 'D')

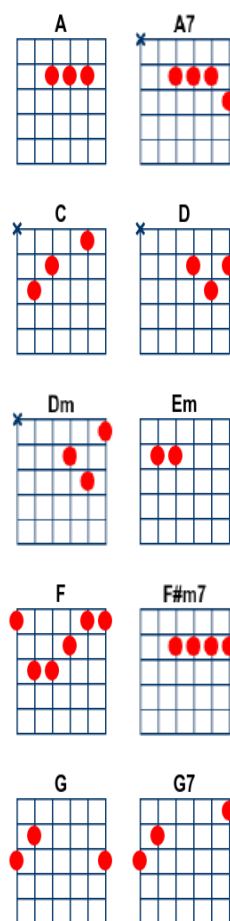
I don't [D] need no money, [G] fortune or [D] fame [G]  
I've got [D] all the riches, baby, [G] one man can [D] claim [G]

[D] Well I [Em] guess [G] you'll [A] say,  
[D] What can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A] way?  
[D] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl [A7]

I've got [D] sunshine on a cloudy day with [G] my girl  
[A] Even [G] got the [D] month of [A] May with [D] my girl  
Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl

[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]

(repeat song)



# My Girl Josephine

artist:Jerry Jay , writer:Fats Domino and Dave Bartholomew

Jerry Jaye: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ApmYjRyYts> Capo on 2nd fret

[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?  
Do you remember me [C] baby?  
Like I remember [G] you  
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

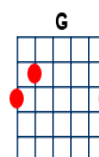
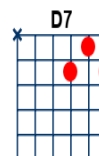
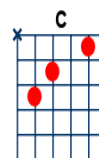
[G] I used to walk you home,  
[G] I used to hold your hand  
You used to use my [C] umbrella  
Every time it [G] rained  
You used to cry so [D7] much, it was a [C] cryin' [G] shame

[G] You used to live over yonder  
[G] By the railroad track  
When it rained you couldn't [C] walk,  
I used to put you on my [G] back  
Now you try to make [D7] believe, it was a thrill at [G] that

[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?  
Do you remember me [C] baby?  
Like I remember [G] you  
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?  
Do you remember me [C] baby?  
Like I remember [G] you  
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

(Woo woo woo)  
Woo woo woo  
(Woo woo woo)



# My Grandfather's Clock

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Henry Clay Work

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCFXhn9mMB0> Capo 1

INTRO: [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock

[D] My grandfather's [A7] clock was too [D] large for the [G] shelf  
So it [D] stood ninety [A7] years on the [D] floor  
It was taller by [A7] half, than the [D] old man him-[G]self  
Though it [D] weighed not a [A7] penny-weight [D] more.  
It was [D] bought on the morn of the [G] day that he was [D] born  
And was [D] always his [E7] treasure and [A7] pride  
But it [D]\* stopped [A7]\* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain  
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

My [D] grandfather [A7] said that of [D] those he could hire  
Not a [D] servant so faith-[A7]ful he [D] found  
For it wasted no [A7] time and had [D] but one de-[G]sire  
At the [D] close of each [A7] week to be [D] wound  
And it kept in its' place not a [G] frown upon its' [D] face  
And its' hands never [E7] hung by its [A7] side  
But it [D]\* stopped [A7]\* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain  
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

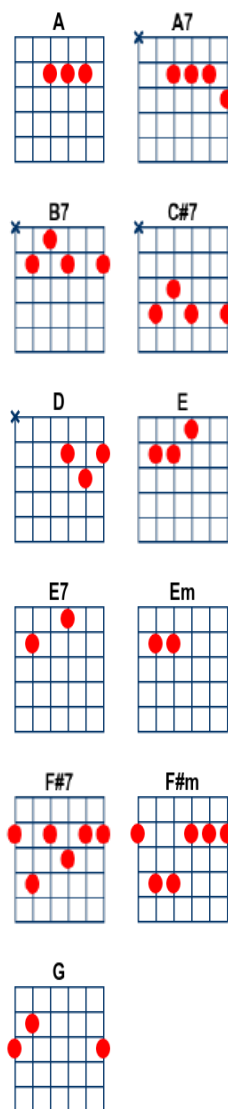
For it [D] struck twenty four when he [G] enter'd at the [D] door  
With a [D] blooming and [E7] beau-[A7]tiful bride  
But it [D]\* stopped [A7]\* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain  
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

Key change to E

It [E] rang an a-[B7]larm in the [E] dead of the [A] night  
An a-[E]larm that for [B7] years had been [E] dumb  
And we knew that his [B7] spirit was [E] pluming for [A] flight,  
That his [E] hour for de-[B7]parture had [E] come.

Still the [E] clock kept the [E] time, with its' [A] soft and muffled [E] chimes  
As we [E] proudly [F#7] stood by his [B7] side  
But it [E]\* stopped [B7]\* short - [E] never to [C#7] go a-[F#m]gain  
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.

[E] Ninety years without slumbering, [E] (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!)  
[E] His life seconds numbering, [E] (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!)  
It [E]\* stopped [B7]\* short - [E] never to [C#7] go a-[F#m]gain  
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.  
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.



# My Guy

artist: Mary Wells writer: Smokey Robinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WT7nBGX5eU> Capo 3

[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

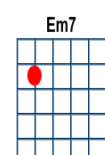
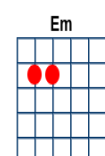
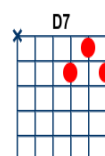
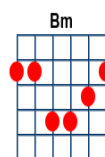
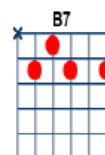
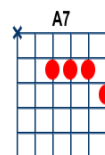
[G] Nothing you can [Em7] say can [Gmaj7] tear me a [Em7] way  
 From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 [G] Nothing you could [Em7] do cos I'm [Gmaj7] stuck like [Em7] glue  
 To [B7] my guy  
 I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy like a [Am] stamp to a [D] letter  
 Like [Am] birds of a [D] feather we [Am] stick to [D] gether  
 I can [G] tell you from the [Gmaj7] start I [Am] can't be torn a [D] part  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do could [Gmaj7] make me be un [Em7] true  
 To [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 [G] Nothing you could [Em7] buy could [Gmaj7] make me tell a [Em7] lie  
 To [B7] my guy  
 I [Am] gave my [D] guy my [Am] word of [D] honour  
 [Am] To be [D] faithful [Am] and I'm [D] gonna  
 You'd [G] better be be [Gmaj7] lieving I [Am] won't be de [D7] ceiving  
 [G] My guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

As a [Am] matter of o [D] pinion I [Am] think he's [D] tops  
 [Am] My opinion [D] is he's the [G] cream of the [Gmaj7] crop  
 As a [Em] matter of [Bm] taste to [Em] be ex [Bm] act  
 [A7] He's my ideal as a [D] matter of fact

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand  
 From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place  
 Of [B7] my guy  
 He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star  
 But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are  
 There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me a [D] way  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand  
 From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place  
 Of [B7] my guy  
 He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star  
 But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are  
 There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me a [D] way  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]  
 There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me a [D] way  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]  
 [G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]



Also uses:  
Am, D, G

# My Heart Will Go On

artist:Celine Dion , writer:James Horner, Will Jennings

Celine Dion: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qz9RTOKpLsM> (But in E)

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Every night in [D] my dreams

I [C] see you, I [G] feel [D] you,

[G] That is how I [D] know you go [C] on [D]

[G] Far across the [D] distance

And [C] spaces be[G]tween [D] us

[G] You have come to [D] show you go [C] on [D]

[Em] Near, [D] far, wher[C]ever you [D] are

I be[Em]lieve that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]

[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door

And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart

And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[G] Love can touch us [D] one time

And [C] last for a [G] life[D]time

And [G] never let [D] go till we're [C] gone [D]

[G] Love was when I [D] loved you

One [C] true time I [G] hold [D] to

[G] In my life we'll [D] always go [G] on

[Em] Near, [D] far, wher[C]ever you [D] are

I be[Em]lieve that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]

[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door

And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart

And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[Em] You're [D] here, there's [C] nothing I [D] fear,

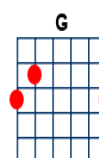
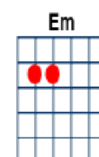
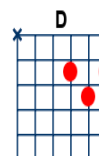
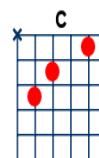
And I [Em] know that my [D] heart will go [Em] on [D]

[Em] We'll [D] stay for[C]ever this [D] way

You are [Em] safe in my [D] heart

And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

Ooooooooooh



# My Heaven Is A Shack In Old Kalua

artist:Lanu McIntire And His Hawaiians , writer:Fred Rose, Mickey Leader

My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula  
Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes  
Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]

My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula  
 Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes  
 Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]  
 My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula  
 Where a [G7] happy little Angel  
 Waits beside a Koa [C] tree.

PAUSE

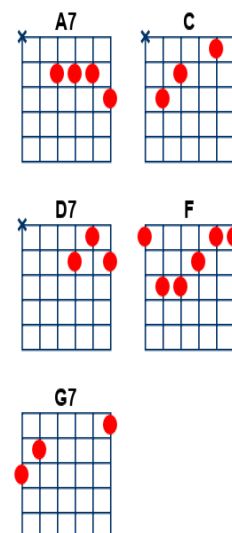
We'll have a [F] real old fashioned luau  
 [C] With Lau Lau [F] and [C] poi  
 And [G7] everything that's nice  
 [C] It's a custom in [G7] paradise  
 My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula  
 I'll be [G7] happy with my angel  
 In my old Kahlua [C] home [G7]

My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula  
 Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes  
 Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]  
 My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula  
 Where a [G7] happy little Angel  
 Waits beside a Koa [C] tree.

PAUSE

We'll have a [F] real old fashioned luau  
 [C] With Lau Lau [F] and [C] poi  
 And [G7] everything that's nice  
 [C] It's a custom in [G7] paradise  
 My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula  
 I'll be [G7] happy with my angel  
 In my old Kahlua [C] home [G7]

[G7] [C]

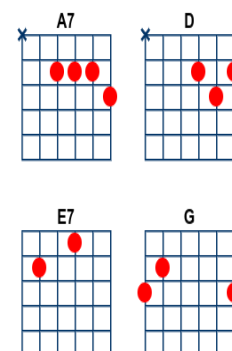


# My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Sharon Vaughn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rT0MOG9ZGWk>

[D]



I [D] grew up dreaming of being a cowboy  
And [G] Loving the cowboy [D] ways  
[D] Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes  
I [E7] burned up my childhood [A7] days

I [D] learned all the rules of the modern day drifter  
[G] Don't you hold onto nothing too [D] long  
Just [G] take what you need from the [D] ladies then [G] leave them  
With the [D] words of a [A7] sad country [D] song

My he-[G]roes have always been [D] cowboys  
[E7] And they still are it [A7] seems  
[G] Sadly in search of [D] but one step in [G] back of  
Them-[D]selves and their [A7] slow moving [D] dreams

[D] Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery  
From [G] being alone too [D] long  
You [G] could die from the cold in the arms of a [D] nightmare  
Knowing [E7] well your best days are [A7] gone

[D] Picking up hookers instead of my pen  
I let [G] the words of my years fade a-[D]way  
Old [G] worn out saddles old [D] worn out mem-[G]ories  
With [D] no one and [A7] no place to [D] stay

My he-[G]roes have always been [D] cowboys  
[E7] And they still are it [A7] seems  
[G] Sadly in search of [D] but one step in [G] back of  
Them-[D]selves and their [A7] slow moving [D] dreams

[G] Sadly in search of [D] but one step in [G] back of  
Them-[D]selves and their [A7] slow moving [G] dreams [D]

# My Life

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3JFEfdK\\_Ls](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3JFEfdK_Ls)

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]  
[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] Got a call from an old friend, we used to be [G] real close  
[A] Said he couldn't go on the American [D] way [G] [G]  
[D] Closed the shop, sold the house,  
Bought a ticket to the [G] West Coast  
[A] Now he gives them a stand-up routine in L.[D] A. [D] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al-[G]right  
[A] I don't want you to tell me it's time to come [D] home [G] [D] [G] [Em7]  
[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]  
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[Bm]lone

I never said you had to offer me a [F#7] second chance  
[D7] I never said I was a victim of [E7] circumstance  
[G] I still be-[D]long, [F#7] don't get me [Bm] wrong  
[E7sus4] And you can [E7] speak your mind  
But [G] not [A] on [G] my [A] time

[D] They will tell you you can't sleep alone in a [G] strange place [G] [D] [Em7] [D]  
[A] Then they'll tell you you can't sleep with somebody [D] else [G] [D] [G] [D]  
[D] But sooner or later you sleep in your [G] own space  
[A] Either way it's okay you wake up with your [D] self [D] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al-[G]right  
[A] I don't want you to tell me it's time to come [D] home  
[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]  
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[Bm]lone

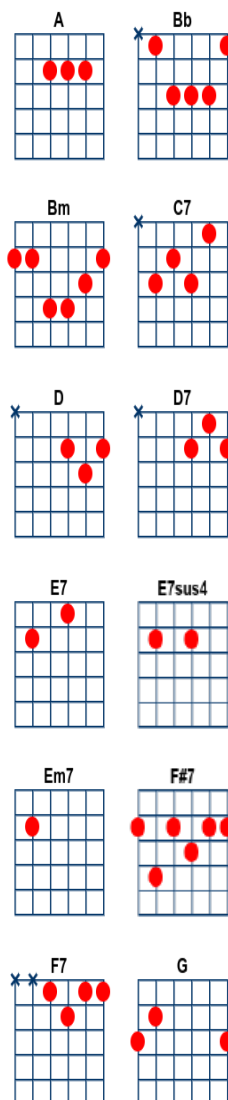
I never said you had to offer me a [F#7] second chance  
[D7] I never said I was a victim of [E7] circumstance  
[G] I still be-[D]long, [F#7] don't get me [Bm] wrong  
[E7sus4] And you can [E7] speak your mind  
But [G] not [A] on [G] my [A] time

[D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]  
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[D]lo-[D]ne [C7] [F7] [Bb]

*repeat fading*

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]





# My Little Honda Fifty

artist:Christy Moore writer:Tom Tuohy

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Um\\_\\_a6UnSU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Um__a6UnSU) But in C

*Thanks to the super Colin Bowman*

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty  
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty  
 She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh  
 [C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me  
 She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

Well I [C] bought her in the Buy and Sell in [Am] 1992  
 A [F] travellin' man in a caravan said [G] this is the bike for you  
 He was [C] looking for a hundred pounds, well I [Am] gave him ninety two  
 When I [F] took her for a spin on the Kinegad Road by [G] God she bloody flew --  
 Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty  
 She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh  
 [C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me  
 She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

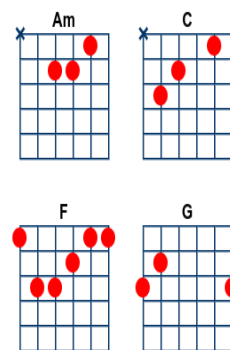
Well I [C] drove her into Newbridge, I was [Am] lookin' for a couple of parts  
 Like [F] alloy wheels and a sat-nav and a [G] new push button start  
 Then I [C] headed down to Robertstown [Am] going for a beer  
 [F] Going down the hill -- she hit the [G] ton in second gear -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty  
 She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh  
 [C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me  
 She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

I was [C] riding through the Curragh [Am] going nice and slow  
 When I [F] saw the guards behind be, Sergeant [G] Kelly don't you know  
 I said [C] oh suck, just my luck and I [Am] hit the nitro hard  
 By the [F] time the squad hit Buckets Bridge, I was [G] up in Brady's yard -- Oh

*Fading*

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty  
 She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh  
 [C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me  
 She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day



# My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose

artist:Eva Cassidy , writer:Robert Burns

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_KvnYhQjvfg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KvnYhQjvfg) Capo on 1

*D7 optional*

My [G] love is like a [Em] red, red rose  
That's [C] newly sprung in [D] June [D7]

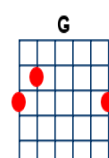
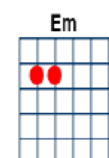
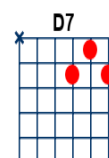
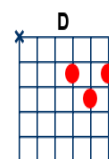
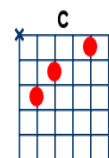
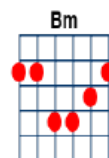
[G] My love is like a [Em] red, red rose  
 [C] That's newly sprung in [D] June [D7]  
 [G] My love is like a [Em] melody  
 So [C] sweetly [D] play'd [D7] in [G] tune

[G] As fair art thou, my [C] bonnie [G] lad,  
 So deep in [C] love am [D] I [D7]  
 And [G] I will [Bm] love thee [C] still, my [G] dear,  
 Though [C] all the [D] seas gone [G] dry.

Though [G] all the seas gone [Em] dry, my dear,  
 And the [C] rocks melt with the [D] sun [D7]  
 [G] I will love thee [Em] still my dear,  
 Though the [C] sands o' [D] life [D7] shall [G] run.

[G] So fare-thee-well, my [C] only [G] love!  
 And fare-thee-[C] well a-[D]while! [D7]  
 And [G] I will [Bm] come to [C] you a-[G]gain,  
 Though it [C] were ten [D] thousand [G] miles!

Though it [G] were ten thousand [Em] miles, my dear  
 Though it [C] were ten thousand [D] miles [D7] .  
 [G] I will come to [Em] you again.  
 Though it [C] were ten [D] thou-[D7]sand [G] miles



# My Melancholy Baby

artist:Al Bowlly writer:Ernie Burnett, George A. Norton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rRF5D68e44Q>

*Thanks to William Kizer*

[F] Come to me, my melancholy [D7] baby,  
[Gm] Cuddle up and [D7] don't be [Gm] blue.  
[C] All your fears are foolish fancies, [G7] may-[C7]be,  
[F] You know dear, that [G7] I'm in love with [C] you. [C7]

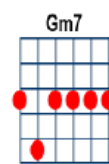
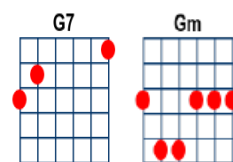
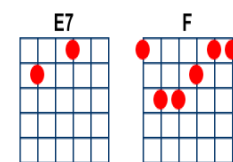
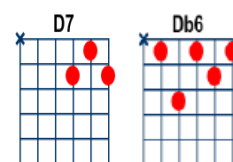
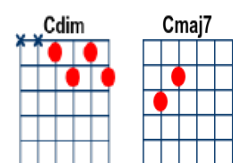
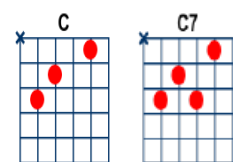
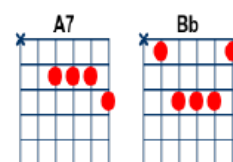
[F] Every cloud must have a silver [D7] lining;  
[Gm] So wait until the [D7] sun shines [Gm] through.  
[Bb] Smile my honey [Db6] dear, while I [F] kiss away [A7] each  
[D7] tear  
Or [Gm] else I shall be [C7] melancholy [F] too. [C7]

[F] Come, sweet-[E7] heart mine, don't [F] sit and [E7] pine;  
[F] Tell me of the [Cdim] cares that make you [C] feel [Cmaj7] so  
[C7] blue.  
[Gm] What have I [D7] done? An-[Gm]swer me, [D7] hon;  
[G7] Have I ever said an un-[Gm7]kind word to [C7] you?

[F] My love is true, [E7] and just [F] for you; [E7]  
[F] I'd do al-[Cdim]most an - y - thing at [C] a-[Cmaj7]ny [C7]  
time.  
[G7] Dear, when you [Gm7] sigh or [C] when you [A7] cry,  
[D7] Some - thing seems to grip [Gm7] this very heart [C7] of  
mine.

[F] Come to me, my melancholy [D7] baby,  
[Gm] Cuddle up and [D7] don't be [Gm] blue.  
[C] All your fears are foolish fancies, [G7] may-[C7]be,  
[F] You know dear, that [G7] I'm in love with [C] you. [C7]

[F] Every cloud must have a silver [D7] lining;  
So [Gm] wait until the [D7] sun shines [Gm] through.  
[Bb] Smile my honey [Db6] dear, while I [F] kiss away [A7] each [D7] tear  
Or [Gm] else I shall be [C7] melancholy [F] too. [C7]



# My Oh My

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

N. Holder, J. Lea. Slade: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HuEJ05Yk63o>

[F] [C] [F] [C]

[G] I be[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my  
I be-[Em]lieve in [Am] lovin', my oh [G] my  
Don't a [F] women need a [C] man,  
try and [Dm] catch one if you [F] can  
[G] I be-[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my

[G] We all [C] need someone to [F] talk to my oh [C] my  
We all [Em] need someone to [Am] talk to my oh [G] my  
Ya need a [F] shoulder to [C] cry on,  
call me [Dm] I'll be standing [F] by  
[G] We all [C] need someone to [Dm] talk to [F] my oh [C] my

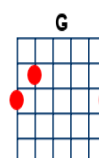
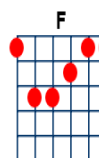
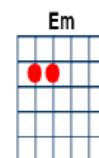
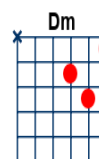
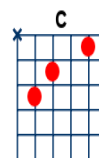
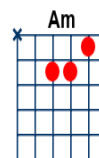
[G] We all [C] need a lot of [F] lovin' my oh [C] my  
Yeah, a [Em] whole [Am] lot of lovin' my oh [G] my  
I can [F] lend a helpin' [C] hand if you [Dm] ain't go nothing [F] planned  
[G] We all [C] need some [F] lovin' my oh [C] my

*Instrumental up a half tone skipped in song*

[G] So let's [C] all swing to-[F]gether my oh [C] my  
We can [Em] all swing to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my  
You've got [F] troubles on your [C] own, no need to [Dm] face them all a[F]lone  
[G] We can [C] all swing to[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether my oh [C] my  
So let's [Em] all pull to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my  
We can [F] ride the stormy [C] weather, if we [Dm] all get out and [F] try  
[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

[F] Yeh let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] myyyyyy .



# My Oklahoma Home

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bill and Agnes (Sis) Cunningham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5QnpQMrf7Qo> Capo 2

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,  
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]  
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,  
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D]ron

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,  
 I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]  
 And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,  
 And I settled down [A] along the Cimar-[D]ron

It blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
 My Oklahoma home, it blewed a-[A]way  
 It [D] looked so green and fair when I [G] built my shanty [D] there,  
 But my Oklahoma [A] home, it blewed a-[D]way

I [D] planted wheat and oats, had some [G] chickens and some [D] shoats,  
 [D] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [A] feed my face  
 Got a [D] mule to pull the plow, got an [G] old red muley [D] cow  
 [D] And I also got a fancy [A] mortgage on the [D] place

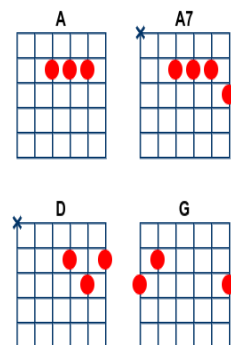
It blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
 All the crops that I have planted blewed a-[A]way  
 You [D] can't grow any grain if you [G] ain't got any [D] rain;  
 Everything except my [A] mortgage blewed a-[D]way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,  
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]  
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,  
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D]ron

It [D] looked so green and fair, when I [G] built my shanty [D] there,  
 I figured I was all set for [A] life [A7]  
 I put [D] on my Sunday best with my [G] fancy scalloped [D] vest  
 And I went to town to [A] pick me out a [D] wife

She blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), she blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
 My Oklahoma woman blewed a-[A]way  
 Mister [D] as I bent and kissed her, she was [G] picked up by a [D] twister;  
 My Oklahoma [A] woman blewed a-[D]way

Then [D] I was left alone just a-[G] listenin' to the [D] moan  
 'the [D] wind around the corners of my [A] shack;  
 So I [D] took off down the road [G] when the south wind [D] blewed,  
 A-travelin' with the [A] wind upon my [D] back



I blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), I blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
Chasin' that dust cloud up a[A] head  
Once it [D] looked so green and fair, now [G] it's up there in the [D] air;  
My Oklahoma [A] farm is blown a-[D]way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,  
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]  
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,  
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D]ron

Now I'm [D] always close to home it don't [G] matter where I [D] roam,  
For Oklahoma dust is every-[A] where [A7]  
Makes no [D] difference where I'm walkin', I can [G] hear my chickens [D] squawkin'  
I can hear my wife a-[A]talkin' in the [D] air

It blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
My Oklahoma home blewed a-[A]way  
But my [D] home is always near; it's up [G] in the atmos-[D] phere,  
My Oklahoma [A] home is blown a-[D]way

I'm a [D] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [G] always close to [D] home  
And I'll never get homesick until I [A] die  
Cause no [D] matter where I'm found, my [G] home is all a-[D] round;  
My Oklahoma [A] home is in the [D] sky

It blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
My farm down on the Cimar-[A]ron  
But [D] all around the world, wher-[G]ever dust is [D] swirled,  
There's some from my [A] Oklahoma [D] home

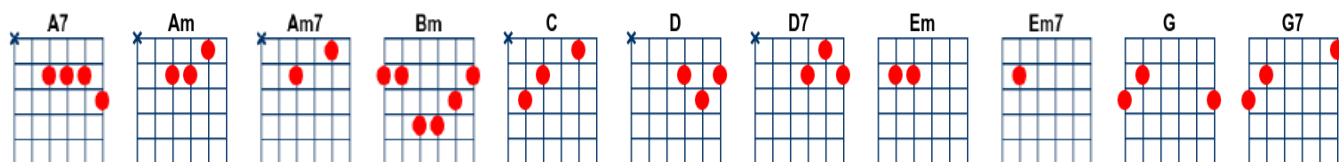
It blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
My Oklahoma home is blown a-[A]way  
Yeah it's [D] up there in the sky in that [G] dust cloud over n' [D] by,  
My Oklahoma [A] home is blown a-[D]way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,  
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]  
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,  
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D] ron

It blewed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blewed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)  
My Oklahoma home is blown a-[A]way  
Yeah it's [D] up there in the sky in that [G] dust cloud over n' [D] by,  
My Oklahoma [A] home is in the [D] sky

# My Old Friend

artist:Carl Perkins, Paul McCartney writer:Carl Perkins



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWodfTLHwBA> Capo 2

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

On the [G] Isle of Montserrat, though I [Bm] never shall forget  
 Just a [Am] country boy, a guitar and a [D7] song  
 You in-[G]vited me in, and you [Bm] treated me like kin  
 And you've [Am] given me a reason to go [D7] on

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, [C] thanks for in-[G]viting me [D7] in  
 [G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, may this [C] goodbye [Am] never [Am7] mean the [D7] end

If we [G] never meet again this side of [G7] life, in a [C] little while, over yonder,  
 Where it's [A7] peace and quiet

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, won't you [C] think about me [D] every now and [G] then  
 [Bm] [Em] [Em7]

If I [G] told you how I feel, oh, it [Bm] wouldn't sound so real  
 'Cause [Am] emotions, they are just now settin' [D7] in  
 But it [G] sure is great to know, that wher-[Bm] ver we may go  
 We can [Am] always be the best of [D7] friends

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, [C] thanks for in-[G]viting me [D] in [D7]  
 [G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, may this [C] goodbye [Am] never [Am7] mean the [D7] end

If we [G] never meet again this side of [G7] life, in a [C] little while, over yonder,  
 Where it's [A7] peace and quiet

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, won't you [C] think about me [D] every now and [G] then  
 [Bm] [Em] [Em7]

And I'll [C] think about you,  
 [D] My old [G] friend

[Bm] [Em] [Em7]

[C] Yeah, [D] my old [G] friend

# My Old Kentucky Home

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Stephen Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vQFEJDM4hm4&t=78s>

*Thanks to johnsklar at Ultimate Guitar*

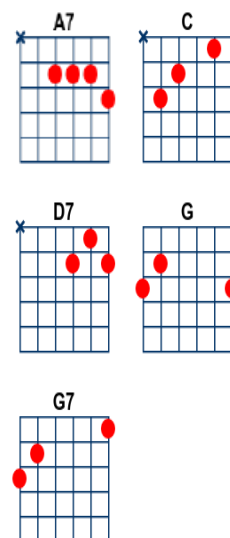
[G] We will sing one [G7] song  
 [G7] About our [C] old Kentucky [G] home  
 [G] Summer, the [A7] folks they are all [D7] gay  
 [G] By 'n by hard [G7] times will [C] knock at their [G] door  
 [G] My Old Kentucky [D7] home, for [G] thee

[G] Weep no [C] more my [G] lady  
 Oh! [C] Weep no more to-[G] day!  
 [G] We will sing one [G7] song  
 [G] For my [C] old Kentucky [G] home  
 [G] My old Kentucky [D7] home, far a-[G] way

[G] [G7] [C] [G]  
 [G] [A7] [D7] [G]  
 [G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G]  
 [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]  
 [G7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Weep no [C] more my [G] lady  
 Oh! [C] Weep no more to-[G] day!  
 [G] We will sing one [G7] song  
 [G] For my [C] old Kentucky [G] home  
 [G] My old Kentucky [D7] home, far a-[G] way

[G] [G7] [C] [G]  
 [G] [A7] [D7] [G]  
 [G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G]  
 [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]  
 [G7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]





# My Old Man's A Dustman

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan, Beverly Thorn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw>

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

Now [G] here's a [D] little [Em] story to [A7] tell it is a [D7] must  
[G] About an [D] unsung [Em] hero that [A7] moves away your [D7] dust  
Some [A7] people make a [D7] fortune [A7] other's earn a [D7] mint  
[A7] My old man don't earn much, in [D7] fact [A7] he's flippin' [D7] skint

[D7] Oh! my [G] old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat [D7]  
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council [G] flat  
He looks a proper nanner in his great [G7] big hob nailed [C] boots  
He's [D7] got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy [G] roots

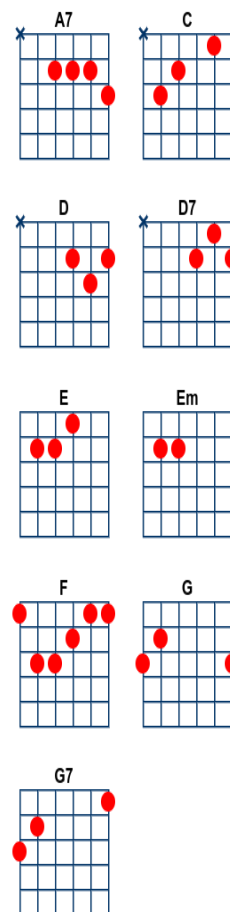
[G] Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them [D7] forget  
So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the [G] steps  
Now one old man got nasty and [G7] to the council [C] wrote  
Next [D7] time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the [G] throat  
[G] (spoken) I say I say Lez! I 'er, I found a police dog in my dustbin  
(How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him !!

[G] Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of [D7] gold  
He got married recently though he's 86 years [D7] old  
We said 'Ere! Hang on Dad you're [G7] getting past your [C] prime'  
He said ' [D7] Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the [G] time'

[G] (spoken) I say I say I say! My dustbins full of lillies  
(Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them !!

Now [G] one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's [D7] bin  
He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after [G] him  
'What game do you think you're playing' she [G7] cried right from the [C] heart  
[D7] 'You've missed me, am I too late?' 'No - jump up on the [G] cart'  
[G] (spoken) I say I say I say (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools  
(How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not "mush room" inside !!

He [G] found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of [D7] wood  
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it [G] should  
Just then from out a window, a [G7] voice began to [C] wail  
[D7] He said (Oi! Where's me tiger head) - Four foot from it's [G] tail!!  
Next time you see a dustman [G7] looking all pale and [C] sad  
Don't [D7] kick him in the dustbin it might be my old [G] dad [F] [E] [D] [D] [F] [G]



# My Old School

artist:Denny Dias from Steely Dan writer:Donald Fagen, Walter Becker

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vp1ke\\_5wQA0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vp1ke_5wQA0)

[G] I remember the thirty-five sweet good[Em]byes  
 [C] When you put me on the [D] Wolverine up to [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] It was still September when your daddy was quite sur[Em]prised  
 To [C] find you with the [D] working girls in the [C] county jail [G] [C] [G]

I was [C] smoking with the boys upstairs  
 When I [D] heard about the whole affair  
 I said, "[Em] Oh no - [G] William and [Em] Mary won't [C] do "

Well I [D] did not think the [C] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel  
 And I'm [D] never going back to my old [G] school

[G] Oleanders growing outside her [Em] door  
 [C] Soon they're gonna [D] be in bloom up in [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] I can't stand her doing what she did [Em] before  
 [C] Living like a [D] Gypsy queen in a [G] fairy tale

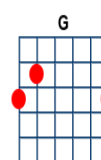
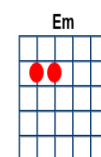
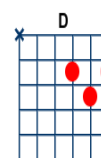
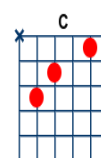
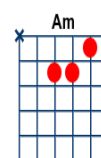
Well I [C] hear the whistle but I can't go  
 I'm [D] gonna take her down to Mexico  
 She said, "[G] Oh [Em] no [G] Guadala[Em]jara [D] won't [C] do"

Well I [D] did not think the [Am] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel  
 And I'm [D] never going [Am] back to my old [G] school

[G] California tumbles into the [Em] sea  
 [C] That'll be the [D] day I go back to [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] Tried to warn you about Chino and Daddy [Em] Gee  
 [C] But I can't seem to [D] get to you through the [G] U.S. Mail

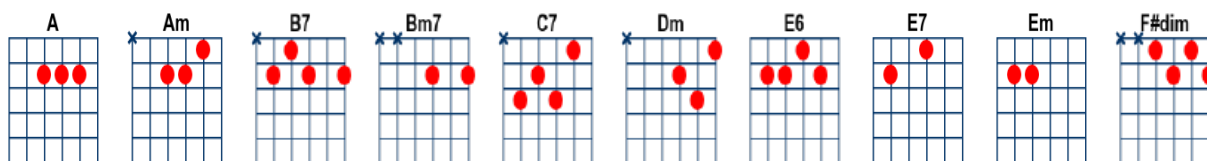
Well I [C] hear the whistle but I can't go  
 I'm [D] gonna take her down to Mexico  
 She said, "[G] Oh [Em] no [G] Guadala[Em]jara [D] won't [C] do"

Well I [D] did not think the [Am] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel  
 And I'm [D] never going [Am] back to my old [G] school



# My Prayer

artist:The Platters writer:Georges Boulanger, Carlos Gomez Barrera and Jimmy Kennedy



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE0UMnrQBD0> Capo 1

[Em] When the twilight is gone, [Am] [E7] and no songbirds are singing. [Am]  
 [Em] When the twilight is gone, [Am] [E7] you come into my heart [Am]  
 and [Dm] here in my [C7] heart, you will [E7] stay..while I [A] pray..

My [E7] prayer, is to linger with [F#dim] you.  
 At the end of the [Dm] day, in a dream that's di..[A] vine.[E7]  
 My [A] prayer is a rapture in [F#dim] bloom,  
 With the[B7] world far a-[Dm]way, and your [E7] lips close to [A] mine. [Dm] [Am]

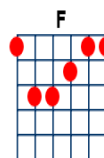
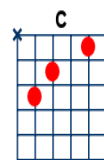
To-[Dm]night, while our hearts are a-[Am]glow..  
 oh, [Dm] tell me the words, [B7] that I'm longing to [E7] know..

My [A] prayer and the answer you [F#dim] give,  
 may they [B7] still be the [Dm] same, for as long as we [A] live,  
 [E6] that you'll always be [Bm7] there..  
 [E7] at the end of my..[A] pra-[Dm]yer [A] [Dm] [A]

# My Rifle, My Pony and Me

artist:Dean Martin , Ricky Nelson , writer:Dimitri Tiomkin

Dimitri Tiomkin, Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AigXBI3hdcg>



(Spoken) The sun is sinking in the west  
The cattle go down to the stream  
The redwing settles in the nest  
It's time for a cowboy to dream (spoken)

[C] Purple ice in the [F] canyons  
That's where [C] I long to [F] be  
With my [C] three good com[F]panions  
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me

Gonna [C] hang my som[F]brero  
On the [C] limb of a [F] tree  
Comin' [C] home, sweetheart [F] darlin'  
Just my [C] rifle, [F] pony and [C] me

Whippoor[C]will in the [F] willow  
Sings a [C] sweet melo[F]dy  
Ridin' [C] to Ama[F]rillo  
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me.

No more [C] cows to be [F] ropin'  
No more [C] strays will I [F] see  
Round the [C] bend she'll be [F] waitin'  
For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

# My Sad Captains

artist:Elbow writer: Guy Edward, John Garvey, Craig Lee Potter, Richard Barry Jupp, Craig Lee Potter, Peter James Turner, Mark Potter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9IAVeeuwRiI>

[G] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [G]

[G] I'm running out of miracles  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul  
 [G] And the streets are lined with one-man shows  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul  
 [G] Corner boys were moved along  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul  
 [G] We're plummeting like crippled crows  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul

[G] Oh, long be-[Em7]fore  
 [Cmaj7] You and I were [G] born  
 [G] Others beat these benches with their [Em7] empty cups  
 To the [Cmaj7] night and its stars  
 To be [G] here, and now, and who we are

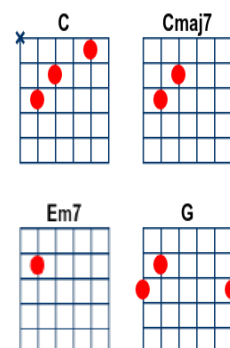
[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains  
 [Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind  
 [C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once  
 What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

[G] The BMX apothecary  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul  
 [G] The architect of infamy  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul  
 [G] For each and every train we missed  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul  
 [G] A bitter little Eucharist  
 [Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul

[G] Oh, long be-[Em7]fore  
 [Cmaj7] You and I were [G] born  
 [G] Others beat these benches with their [Em7] empty cups  
 To the [Cmaj7] night and its stars  
 To be [G] here, and now, and who we are

[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains  
 [Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind  
 [C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once  
 What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains  
 [Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind  
 [C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once  
 What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time



# My Sweet Lord

artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gAPn70z\\_5lw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gAPn70z_5lw) Capo 4  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro:

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] see you [Am]  
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord  
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

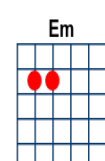
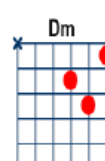
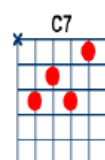
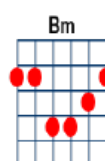
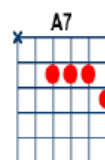
My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] see you [Am]  
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord  
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] know you [Am] really want to [C] go with you [Am]  
Really want to [C] show you lord  
That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] My sweet [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you  
Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord  
But it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A] hm my [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A]  
I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]  
Really want to [D] show you lord  
That it [D#dim] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]  
[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]  
I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]  
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em]  
lord [A]

My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]  
Oooh [Em] oooh [A]  
I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]  
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]  
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]



Also uses  
A, Am, C,  
D, G

# My Town

artist:Kate & Anna McGarrigle writer:Anna McGarrigle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbsVqdUbRKU> But in A

*Thanks to Peter Goff*

[C] [C] [C]

[C] When [Csus4] I [C5] a-[F]wake I [G] think of [C] you

[C] Who [Csus4] made [C5] my [F] heart break

and [G] made me feel like a fool

You [F] led me on just to [Em] bring me down

And [A7] I [Gdim] fell [A7] so [Dm] low

So if the [Em] stars are out [F] [C] tonight

I'll get [G] up and [C] go

[C] O..[Csus4]..on [C5] my [F] way, I [G] walked through [C] town

[C] Stopped [Csus4] at [C5] your [F] house

But [G] you weren't around

The [F] lights were on [Em] to ward off thieves

While you [A7] stayed [Gdim] out [A7] all [Dm] night

But it was [Em] you who stole my [C] heart

When you [F] hadn't any right [G]

It's [C] my [Am] town but [Dm] I had to [C] leave it

And [C] head [Am] South where the [F] climate is [G] kind

And if a [C] time [Am] comes when [F] I'm feeling [D7] better

I'll be [F] back like the [G] birds in the [C] Spring

[C] Pa..[Csus4]..id [C5] my [F] fare and I [G] took the [C] train

[C] I'd [Csus4] soon [C5] for-[F] get but [G] now I felt the pain

I [F] tried to think of [Em] better days [A7] lying [Gdim] in [A7] my [Dm] berth

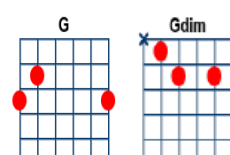
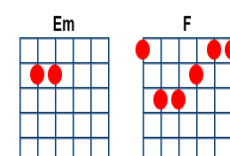
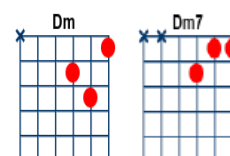
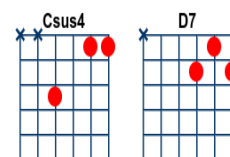
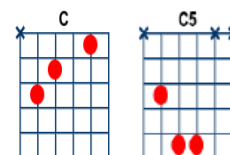
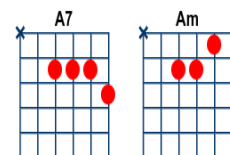
I [Em] Pondered [C] revenge, for [F] what it was [G] worth

It's [C] my [Am] town but [Dm] I had to [C] leave it

And [C] head [Am] South where the [Dm7] climate is [G] kind

And if a [C] time [Am] comes when [F] I'm feeling [D7] better

I'll be [F] back like the [G] birds in the [C] Spring



# My Very Good Friend the Milkman [D]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

Johnny Burke And Harold Spinna Paul

McCartney:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U>

Intro:

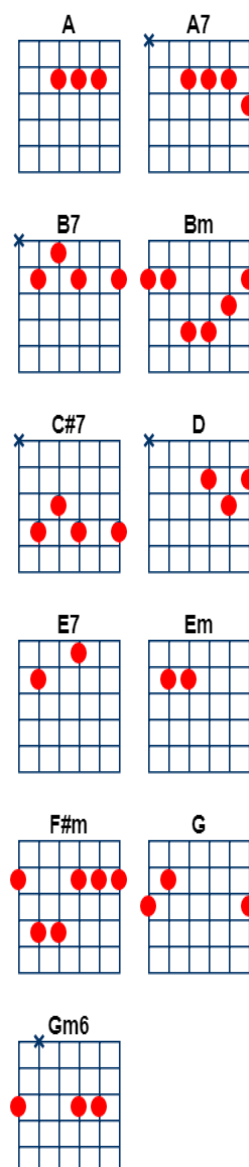
[Em] Certain people of [Gm6] my acquaintance,  
[D] seem very concerned about [E7] you and me,  
They're [A7] trying [A] to be [D] nice  
[E7] they're [A7] going [A] out of their [D] way  
They're [A7] giving [A] me ad[Bm]vice  
There must be [E7] something in [C#7] what they [D] say

[D] Oh my very good friend the [B7] milkman says  
That [G] I've been losing [B7] too much sleep  
He [G] doesn't like the [B7] hours I keep  
And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me

My [D] very good friend the [B7] mailman says  
That [G] it would make his [B7] burden less  
If we [G] both had the same [B7] address  
And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me

And then [G] there's a very friendly [B7] fellow who prints  
[G] All the latest real estate [B7] news  
And [G] every day he sends me [B7] blueprints  
Of [F#m] cottages with country [A7] views

Oh my [D] very good friends the [B7] neighbours say  
That [G] they've been watching little [B7] things I do  
And [G] they perceive that I [B7] love you  
So I [Em] suggest that [A7] you should marry [D] me





# My Very Good Friend the Milkman [G]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U> But in F

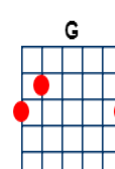
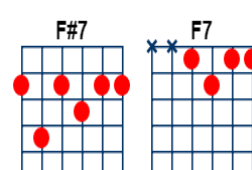
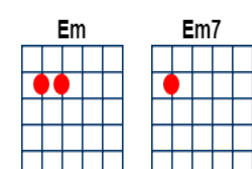
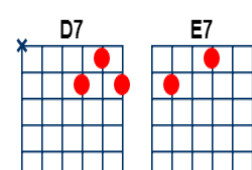
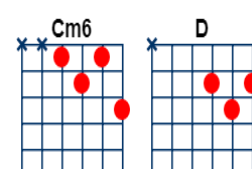
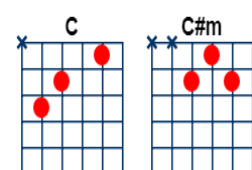
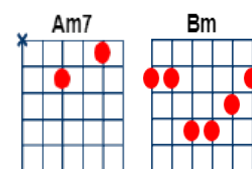
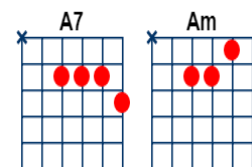
[Am] Certain people of [Cm6] my acquaintance,  
[G] seem very concerned about [A7] you and me,  
They're [D7] trying [D] to be [G] nice  
[A7] they're [D7] going [D] out of their [G] way  
They're [D7] giving [D] me ad[Em]vice  
There must be [A7] something in [F#7] what they [Bm] say [D7]

Oh my [G] very good friend the [Em7] milkman says  
That [Am7] I've been [D7] losing [Am7] too much [D7] sleep  
He [Am7] doesn't [D7] like the [Am7] hours I [D7] keep  
And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [Am7]  
[D7]

My [G] very good friend the [Em7] mailman says  
That [Am7] it would [D7] make his [Am7] burden [D7] less  
If we [Am7] both had the [D7] same a-[D7]ddress  
And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [Am7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]

And then [D] there's a very friendly fellow [F7] who prints  
[D] All the latest real estate [F7] news  
And [D] every day he sends me [F7] blueprints  
Of [C#m] cottages with country [E7] views

Oh my [G] very good friends and [Em7] neighbours say  
That [Am7] they've been [D7] watching little [Am7] things I [D7] do  
And [Am7] they be[D7]lieve that [Am7] I love [D7] you  
So I [E7] suggest [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]



# My Walking Shoes Don't Fit Me Anymore

artist:Jimmy Martin And The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Jimmy H. Martin, Paul Williams Ken

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-2IzPilHb4> in B

*Thanks to Dave Potts*

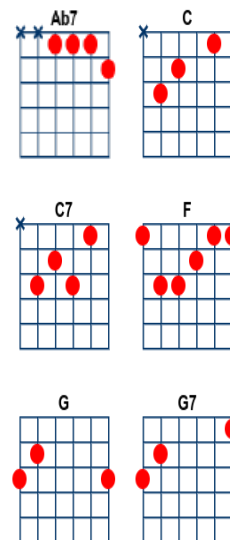
[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me anymore  
 [C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-[G7]more  
 Stay [C] on your side of [C7] town  
 Honey [F] I won't be [Ab7] around  
 My [G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more

Well it's a [C] long way from here to over yonder  
 [C] My feet are getting mighty [G7] sore  
 I [C] ain't coming back  
 You've [C7] made your mind your to [F] wander  
 My [G] Walking shoes don't fit me any-[C]more [C]

My Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more  
 [C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-[G7]more  
 Stay [C] on your side of [C7] town  
 Ho ney [F] I won't be [Ab7] around  
 My[G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any[C] more

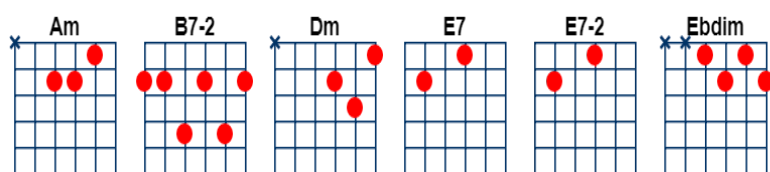
[G7] I'll be a [C] long time gone from you honey  
 [C] You'll never hear me knocking at you [G7] door  
 Thought [C] you were worth it [C7] once  
 But I was [F] crazy  
 My [G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more

[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me anymore  
 [C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-[G7]more  
 Stay [C] on your side of [C7] town  
 Honey [F] I won't be [Ab7] around  
 My [G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more



# My Walking Stick

artist:Peter Gavin , writer:Irving Berlin



Peter Gavin: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8s3zkpgUI\\_0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8s3zkpgUI_0)

See: : <http://bendigoukegroup.com> - excellent!! This song is heavily based on that !

Intro:

[Am] Without my walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]  
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.  
Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may [Ebdim] ra[Ebdim]in [Ebdim]  
When it [E7] pours can't be outdoors without my [Am] cane.

[NC] Without my [Am] walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]  
 I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.  
 Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may [Ebdim] ra[Ebdim]in [Ebdim]  
 When it [E7] pours can't be outdoors without my [Am] cane.

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,  
 Well it [Am] would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain;  
 [Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]  
 Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

Instrumental:

[NC] Without my [Am] walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]  
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,  
 Well it [Am] would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain; (stop)  
 [Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]  
 Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

Instrumental:

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]  
 [Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Then Strum Once; [E7] / [Am]

# My Way

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jacques Revaux, Paul Anka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1t8kAbUg4t4> Capo 2

*Based on jongrimsson version at Ultimate Guitar - thanks*

*The sus4's are nice to have - can play base chord instead*

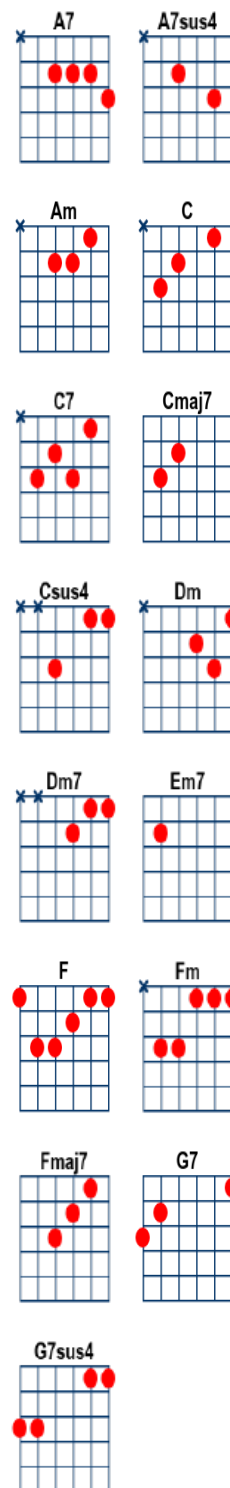
And [C] now the end is [Cmaj7] near  
 And so I [C7] face the final [A7sus4] cur-[A7]tain  
 My [Dm] friend I'll say it [Dm7] clear  
 I'll state my [G7sus4] case [G7] of which I'm [Csus4] cer-[C]tain  
 I've [C] lived [Cmaj7] a life that's [C7] full [C7]  
 I travelled [F] each and every [Fm] highway  
 And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way

Re-[C]grets I've had a [Cmaj7] few  
 But then a-[C7]gain too few to [A7sus4] men-[A7]tion  
 I [Dm] did what I had to [Dm7] do  
 And saw it [G7sus4] through [G7] without ex-[Csus4]emp-[C]tion  
 I [C] planned [Cmaj7] each charted [C7] course  
 Each careful [F] step along the [Fm] byway  
 And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way

[C] Yes [Csus4] there were [C] times [Cmaj7] I'm sure you [C7] knew  
 When [C7] I bit [F] off more than I could chew  
 But through it [Dm] all when there was [G7] doubt  
 I ate it [Em7] up and spit it [Am] out  
 I faced it [Dm] all and I stood [G7] tall and [G7] did it [F] my [C] way

I've [C] loved I've laughed and [Cmaj7] cried  
 I've had my [C7] fill my share of [A7sus4] lo-[A7]sing  
 And [Dm] now as tears sub-[Dm7]side  
 I find it [G7sus4] all [G7] so a-[Csus4]mu-[C]sing  
 To [C] think [Cmaj7] I did all [C7] that  
 And may I [F] say not in a [Fm] shy way  
 Oh [C] no oh no not [G7sus4] me [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way

[C] For what [Csus4] is a [C] man [Cmaj7] what has he [C7] got  
 If not him-[Fmaj7]self then he has naught  
 To say the [Dm] things he truly [G7] feels  
 And not the [Em7] words of one who [Am] kneels  
 The record [Dm] shows I took the [G7] blows and did it [F] my [C] way



# My Way - Alt

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jacques Revaux, Paul Anka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1t8kAbUg4t4> Capo 2

*George and Mandi's version*

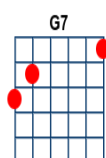
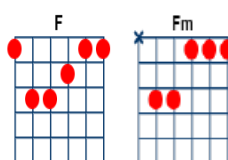
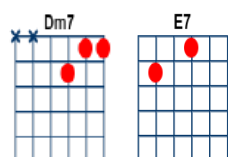
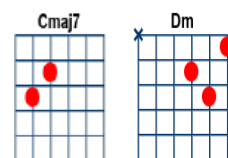
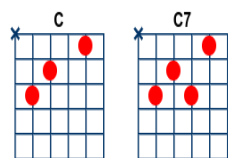
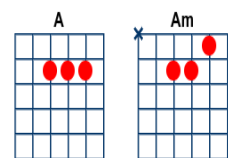
And [C] now the end is [Cmaj7] near  
And so I [C7] face the final [A] curtain  
My [Dm] friend, I'll say it [Dm7] clear  
I'll state my [G7] case of which I'm [C] certain  
I've [C] lived a life that's [C7] full  
I've travelled [F] each and every [Fm] highway  
And [C] more, [Am] much more than [F] this  
[G7] I did it [F] my\_\_\_\_ [C] way

Re-[C]grets, I've had a [Cmaj7] few  
But then a-[C7]gain, too few to [A] mention  
I [Dm] did what I had to [Dm7] do  
And saw it [G7] through without ex-[C]emption  
I [C] planned each charted [C7] course  
Each careful [F] step along the [Fm] by-way  
And [C] more, [Am] much more than [F] this  
[G7] I did it [F] my\_\_\_\_ [C] way

Yes there were [C] times, I'm sure you knew  
When I bit [F] off more than I could chew  
But through it [Dm] all when there was [G7] doubt  
I ate it [E7] up and spit it [Am] out  
I faced it [F] all, and I stood [G7] tall  
And did it [F] my\_\_\_\_ [C] way

I've [C] loved, I've laughed and [Cmaj7] cried  
I've had my [C7] fails, my share of [A] losing  
And [Dm] now as tears sub-[Dm7]side  
I find it [G7] all so a-[C]musing  
To [C] think I did all [C7] that  
And may I [F] say, not in a [Fm] shy way  
Oh, [C] no, [Am] oh no not [F] me  
[G7] I did it [F] my\_\_\_\_ [C] way

For what are [C] we, what have we got,  
If not our-[F]selves, then we have not,  
To say the [Dm] things, we truly [G7] feel,  
And not the [E7] words of those who [Am] kneel.  
The record [F] shows, I took the [G7] blows,  
(WAIT FOR IT)  
And did it [F] my\_\_\_\_\_ [C] way.



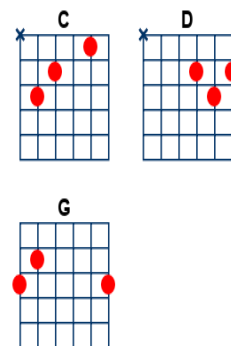
# Myra

artist:The Seekers , writer:The Seekers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=21QaVbJvR6A>

*Thanks to Garry Owen*

[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]



## Repeat

[G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour  
Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar  
And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

[G] Myra, go down to the harbour;  
I tell you, Myra, go down to the [D] harbour.  
Won't you hear me, [G] Myra, go down to the [C] harbour,  
'Cause the [D] big white ship pulled in [G] today.

## Repeat

[G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour  
Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar  
And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

Ah, [G] no time see Myra today;  
I tell you, no time see Myra [D] today.  
Ah, [G] no time, uh, see Myra [C] today,  
'Cause the [D] big white ship, she sailed [G] away.

## Repeat

[G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour  
Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar  
And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

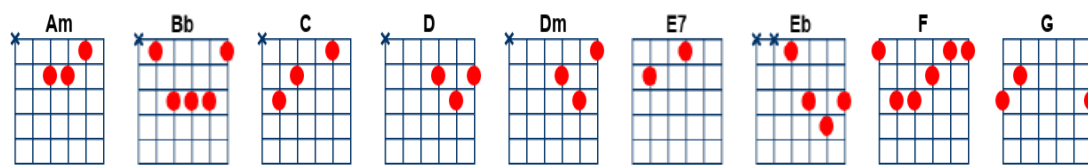
Outro:

[G] [C] [D] x3

[G]\* (stop) [G]\* Ugh!

# Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye

artist:Steam writer:Paul Leka, Gary DeCarlo and Dale Frashuer



Steam: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsaTElBljOE>

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good[C]bye

[C] He'll never [Dm] love [G] you, [C] the way that I [Dm] love [G] you  
 [C] 'Cause if he [Am] did, no no, [Dm] he wouldn't make you [G] cry  
 [F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah [Am] my love (my love, my [D] love)  
 So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. Wanna see you kiss him)  
 Go on and [C] kiss him good-bye, now

Chorus:

Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] He's never [Dm] near [G] you [C] to comfort and [Dm] cheer [G] you  
 [C] When all those [Am] sad tears are [Dm] fallin' baby from your [G] eyes  
 [F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah my [Am] love (my love, my [D] love)  
 So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. I wanna see you kiss him)  
 Go on and kiss him [C] goodbye,

Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

*Repeat to fade*

[C] a na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

# Nana Was A Suffragette

artist:Lizzy Hardingham writer:Jules Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYu51kMmMFk> capo 3

Oh [C] you never knew my Nana, she [F] died four years a-[C]go  
She lived in that old [C] folks home in [F] Moss Side, you [G] know,  
I [C] used to go on Sundays, [F] sometimes took the [C] kids  
I was always so [G] proud of what she [C] did

[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] almost the last a-[G]live  
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] over ninety [G] five  
She sang... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning  
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" -  
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

When I was young I carried a [F] photo of my [C] Nan  
Speaking to some workers from a [F] clarion [G] van  
[C] You'd never think it of her, she was [F] always frail and [C] ill  
But on that day Nana emptied all the [D] women [G] from the [C] mill

[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] only five foot [G] tall  
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] took on City [G] Hall  
[G] Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning  
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" -  
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

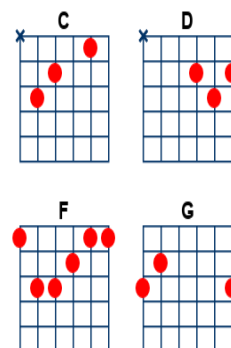
[C] The proudest day in Nana's life was [F] when the vote was [C] won  
The papers said "It's over!" but [F] Nan had just be-[G]gun  
Her [C] Women's Committee went [F] on to better [C] things  
And they tackled the Union, and their [F] wedding [G] rings

[C] Nana was a suffragette [F] never thought to [G] fail  
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] spent a night in [G] jail  
Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning  
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" -  
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

[C] Now here I'm standing with my [F] college de-[C]gree  
And my own kids have more options than [F] Nana could a-[G]chieve  
But [C] if you think we're satisfied, [F] take a look a-[C]round  
There's a lot of angry women, [F] won't let their nanas [G] down

[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] it's as if she's still a-[G]live,  
[C] Nana was a suffragette, their [F] voices still sur-[G]vive  
Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning  
[C] You haven't seen anything [F] yet" -  
[C] You haven't seen anything [F] yet" -  
Oh [C] Nana was a suffra-[F]gette

[C] Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning  
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" -  
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette





# Nanana

artist:Status Quo , writer:Rossi/Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yJhQX8E0b1U>

Acoustic: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1r2f3\\_uRH0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1r2f3_uRH0) But in G - capo 5

[D] Writing songs that I [A] think sound so [D] strange  
 Writing words that I [A] feel I should [D] change  
 It's all [G] right if they sound just like [A] other songs  
 My gui-[G]tar strums along just the [A] same  
 If this [D] song's under-[A]lined with my [D] name

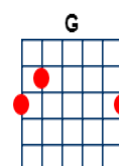
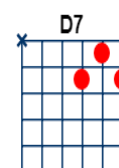
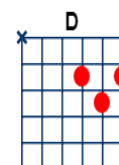
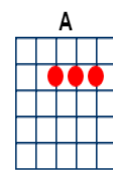
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]

[D] Playing games that I [A] think may be [D] wrong  
 Making sounds that [A] can go on and [D] on  
 It's all [G] right if you stay right on to the [A] end  
 If my [G] song could've been just a [A] bore  
 Then I [D] hope you may [A] come back for [D] more

Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]

[D] Writing songs that I [A] think sound so [D] strange  
 Writing words that I [A] feel I should [D] change  
 It's all [G] right if they sound just like [A] other songs  
 My gui-[G]tar strums along just the [A] same  
 If this [D] song's under-[A]lined with my [D] name [D7]

Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]....



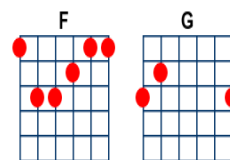
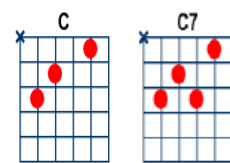
# Nashville Cats

artist: Lovin' Spoonful writer: John Sebastian

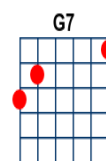
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4p7prURvIk>

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play clean as country water  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play wild as mountain dew  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats been playin' since they's babies  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats get work before they're two



Well there's [C] 13 hundred and 52 guitar [G7] pickers in Nashville  
 And they can pick more notes than the number of ants  
 On a [C] Tennessee ant hill  
 Yeah there's 13 hundred and [C7] 52 guitar [F] cases in Nashville  
 And any [G7] one that unpacks his guitar can play  
 Twice as [C] better than I will



Yes I was just 13 you might say I was a musical pro-[G7] verbal knee-high  
 When I heard a couple new soundin' tunes on the tubes  
 And they [C] blasted me sky-high  
 And the record man said every [C7] one is a yellow sun  
 [F] record from Nashville  
 And up [G] north here ain't nobody buys 'em and I said but [C] I will  
 And it was

[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play clean as country water  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play wild as mountain dew  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats been playin' since they's babies  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats get work before they're two

[C] Well there's 16 thousand 821 [G7] mothers from Nashville  
 All their friends play music and they ain't up-tight  
 If [C] one of the kids will  
 Because it's custom-made for any [C7] mother's son  
 To be a [F] guitar picker in Nashville  
 And I [G7] sure am glad I got a chance to say a word  
 About the music and the mothers from [C] Nashville

[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play clean as country water  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play wild as mountain dew  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats been playin' since they's babies  
 [C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats get work before they're two

# Natural Woman

artist:Carole King, Aretha Franklin , writer:Carole King and Gerry Goffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHklzrJilk4>

Aretha Franklin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEWuAcMWDLY> Capo on 3

[A] Looking out on the [E] morning rain  
 [G] I used to feel uninsp[D]ired [D] [D] [D]  
 [A] and when I knew I had to face [E] another day  
 [G] Lord, it made me feel so [D] tired. [D] [D] [D]  
 [Bm] Before the day I [E] met you, [Bm] life was so un[E6]kind  
 but [Bm] your love was the [E6] key to [D] my peace of [E7] mind.

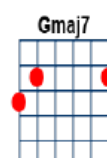
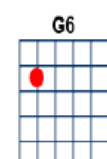
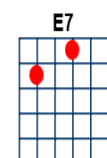
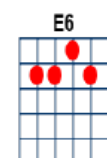
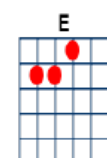
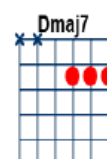
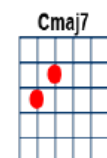
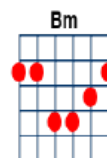
'Cause you make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman. [E]

[A] When my soul was in the [E] lost-and-found  
 [G] you came along to [D] claim it  
 I didn't [A] know just what was wrong [E] with me  
 [G] till your kiss helped me [D] name it  
 Now [Bm] I'm no longer [E] doubtful of [Bm] what I'm living [E6] for  
 'cause [Bm] if I make you happy [E6] I don't need to do [D] more.

[E] You make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman. [E]

[A] Oh, baby, what you've [G] done to [Gmaj7] me  
 (what you've [G] done [Gmaj7] to [G6] me)  
 [A] you make me feel so [G]good inside (good inside) [Dmaj7]  
 and I just [Cmaj7] want to be (want to be) [D] close to you  
 you [D] make me feel so a[Bm]live.

[E] You make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman, [E]  
 [E] you make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman, [E]  
 [E] natur[E7]al [A] woman.



Also uses:  
 D, G

# Nearness of You, The

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Ned Washington

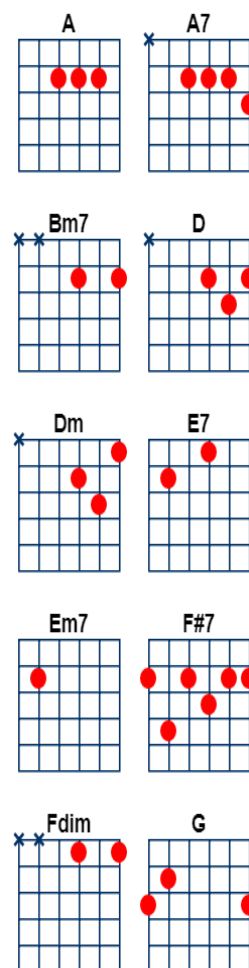
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BsfFigUZoRU> Capo 3

It's not the [A] pale [E7] moon that ex[G]cites me [Em7]  
 That [D] thrills and de[Fdim]lights me  
 [Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]  
 It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [F#7] [Bm7] [E7]

It isn't your [A]sweet [E7] conver[G]sation [Em7]  
 That [D] brings this sen[Fdim]sation  
 [Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]  
 It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [A7]

When you're in my [Fdim] arms  
 And I feel you so [A] close to [A7]me  
 All my [D] wildest [F#7] dreams come [Bm7] true [E7]

I need no [A] soft [E7] lights to en[G]chant me [Em7]  
 If [D] you'll only [Fdim] grant me  
 [Dm] The [A] right [F#7] [Bm7]  
 To hold you [E7] ever so [F#7] tight [Bm7]  
 And to [E7] feel in the [F#7] night [Bm7]  
 The [E7] nearness of [A] you



# Need Your Love So Bad

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Mertis John Jr

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtmW2ek7WkQ>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A] [E7]

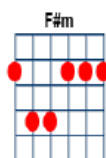
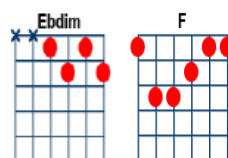
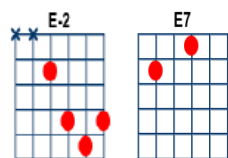
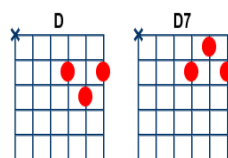
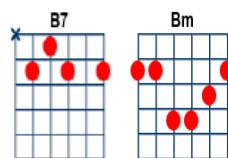
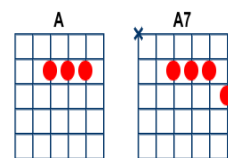
I need someone's [A] hand / /  
To lead me through the [A7] night / /  
I need someone's [D] arms / /  
To hold and [Ebdim] squeeze me tight / /  
Now when the [A] night begins, [F#m] /  
[Bm] I'm at an end [E7]  
Because I [A] need / [D7] your love so [A] bad / [E7]

I need some [A] lips / /  
to feel next to [A7] mine / /  
I need someone to [D] stand up / /  
And tell me when I'm [Ebdim] lyin' / /  
And when the [A] lights are low, [F#m] And it's  
[Bm] time to go [E7]  
That's when I [A] need [D7] your love so [A] bad / [A7]

So why don't you [D] give it up / /  
And bring it [Ebdim] home to me /  
Or write it on a piece of [A] paper baby /  
So it can be [A7] read to me / /  
Tell me that you [B7] love me, / / and stop driving me [B7] mad / /  
Oh because [E-2] I /, I [F] need your love [E-2] so bad / /

I need your [A] soft voice, / / to talk to me at [A7] night / /  
I don't want you to [D] worry baby /  
I know we can [Ebdim] make everything alright /  
[A] Listen to my plea [F#m] baby / [Bm] bring it to me [E7]  
Because I [A] need / [D7] your love so [A] bad / [E7]

[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A]



# Neither One Of Us

artist:Gladys Knight and the Pips writer:Jim Weatherly

*Thanks to Caren Park - a challenge, this one!*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IK0lebBtwm4>

Intro: [Fmaj7] [Gm7] (x2)

[Fmaj7] It's sad to think, we're not [Gm7] gonna make it,  
And it's getting to the point, [C7] where we just [Fmaj7] can't fake it. [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] For some ungodly reason, [Am7] we just [Bbmaj7] won't let it die,  
[Bbm6]

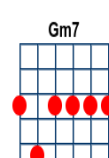
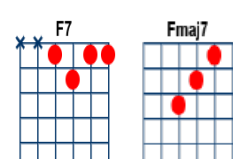
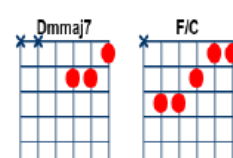
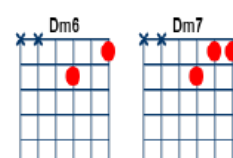
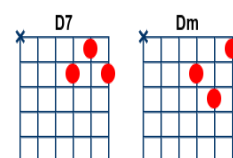
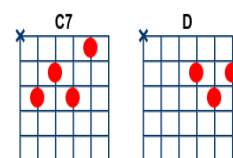
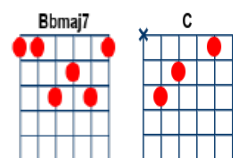
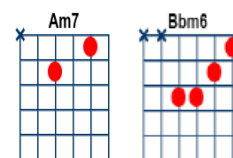
I guess [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),  
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say good-[Fmaj7] bye [Gm7]

[Fmaj7] I keep wondering what I'm gonna [Gm7] do without you,  
And I guess you must be [C7] wondering the [Fmaj7] same thing too. [F7]  
So we go [Bbmaj7] on, go [Am7] on together, living our [Bbmaj7] lie, [Bbm6]  
Because I guess, [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),  
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say good-[Fmaj7]bye [F7]

[Bbmaj7] Everytime I find the nerve, everytime, I find the nerve,  
To [Fmaj7] say I'm leaving;  
[Bbmaj7] Memories, those old memories get in my [Fmaj7] way. [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] Lord knows it's only me, only know, it's only me,  
[Am7] That I'm deceiving.  
[Dm] When it comes to saying good-[Dmmaj7]bye,  
That's a [Dm7] simple word, that I [Dm6] just can-[Gm7] not say [C]

[Fmaj7] There can be no way, there can be no way, be no way,  
This can have a [Gm7] happy ending,  
So we [C7] just go on, hurting and pre-[Fmaj7] tending. [F7]  
Con-[Bbmaj7]vincing ourselves, [Am7]  
To give it just [Bbmaj7] one more try. [Bbm6]  
Because [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),  
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say;

[Am7] Neither one of us, (neither one of us),  
[D] Wants to be the [D7] first to say,  
[Bbmaj7] Neither one of us, [Gm7] wants to be the [C7] first to say  
[Fmaj7] Farewell my [Bbm6] love, [C7] good-[Fmaj7]bye



# Nellie The Elephant

artist:Nursery Rhymes TV writer:Ralph Butler, Peter Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6alqP9YMS3k> Capo 2

[Cm] To [G] Bom-[Cm]bay a travelling circus [G] came  
they [D] brought an intelligent [G] elephant and [D] Nellie was her [G] name  
[Cm] One [G] dark [Cm] night she slipped her iron [G] chain  
and [D] off she ran to [G] Hindustan and was [D] never seen a-[G]gain

Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump  
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

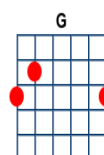
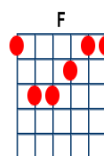
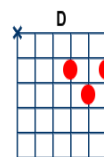
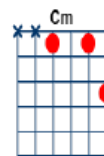
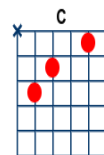
[Cm] Night [G] by [Cm] night she danced to the circus [G] band  
when [D] Nellie was leading the [G] big parade she [D] looked so proud and [G]  
grand  
[Cm] No [G] more [Cm] tricks for Nellie to per-[G]form  
they [D] taught her how to [G] take a bow and she [D] took the crowd by [G] storm

Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump  
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

The [F] head of the herd was calling [C] far [F] far a-[C]way  
they [D] met one night in the [G] silver light on the [D] road to Manda-[G]lay

Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump  
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump  
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle  
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

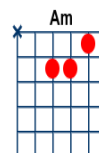


# Never Be Anyone Else But You

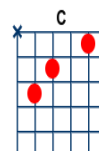
artist:Ricky Nelson writer: Baker Knight

Otis Redding - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vOfJj3Zv3MY>

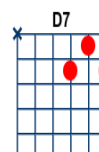
[C] [F] [G] [C] x2



[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me  
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

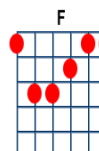


If [C] I could take my [Am] pick of all the [F] girls I've [G] ever  
[C] known

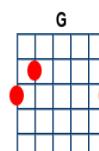


Then [C] I'd come and [F] pick you out to [G] be my very [C]  
own

[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me  
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you



A heart that's true and [Am] longs for you is all I [G] have to  
[C] give



All my love be-[F]longs to you as [G] long as I may [C] live

[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me  
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

I [F] never will for-[G]get the way you [C] kiss me  
And [D7] when we're not together, I [G] wonder if you've missed me

'Cause I [C] hope and pray the [Am] day will come  
When [F] you be-[G]long to [C] me  
Then I'm gonna [F] prove to you how [G] true my love can [C] be

[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me  
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

[C] [F] [G] [C] x2



# Never Been To Spain

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbBC-yJC0E0> Capo 2

*Thanks Set8*

[D] Well I never been to [G] Spain  
But I kinda like the [D] music  
Say the ladies are in-[G]sane there  
And they sure know how to [D] use it  
They don't a-[A7]buse it  
Never gonna [G] lose it  
I can't re-[D]fuse it

[D] Well I never been to [G] England  
But I kinda like the [D] Beatles  
Well, I headed for Las [G] Vegas  
Only made it out to [D] Needles  
Can you [A7] feel it  
It must be [G] real it  
Feels so [D] good  
Oh, feels so good

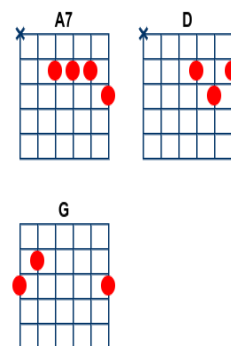
[D] Well I never been to [G] heaven  
But I been to Okla-[D]homa  
Well they tell me I was [G] born there  
But I really don't re-[D]member  
In Okla-[A7]homa, not Ari-[G]zona  
What does it [D] matter  
What does it matter

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] Well I never been to [G] Spain  
But I kinda like the [D] music  
Say the ladies are in-[G]sane there  
And they sure know how to [D] use it  
They don't a-[A7]buse it  
Never gonna [G] lose it  
I can't re-[D]fuse it

[D] Well I never been to [G] heaven  
But I been to Okla-[D]homa  
Well they tell me I was [G] born there  
But I really don't re-[D]member  
In Okla-[A7]homa, not Ari-[G]zona  
What does it [D] matter?  
What does it matter?

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D] .



# Never Gonna Give You Up

artist:Rick Astley writer:Stock Aitken Waterman

Rick Astley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbUuB1aN2DA> Capo on 1st

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]  
[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[Am] We're no strangers to [G] love  
[F] You know the rules and [G] so do I  
[Am] A full commitment's what I'm [G] thinking of  
[F] You wouldn't get this from [G] any other guy

[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling  
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand

Chorus:

Never gonna [Am] give you [G] up, never gonna [Em] let you [Am] down  
Never gonna [F] run a-[G]round and de[C]sert you  
Never gonna [Am] make you [G] cry, never gonna [Em] say good-[Am]bye  
Never gonna [Dm] tell a [G] lie and [C] hurt you

[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long  
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it  
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on  
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it

[Fmaj7] And if you [G] ask me how I'm feeling  
[Dm7] Don't tell me you're too [G] blind to see

Chorus x2

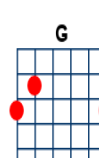
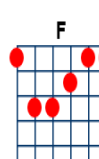
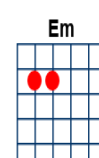
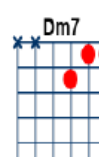
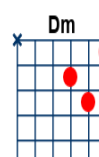
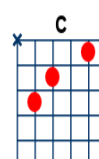
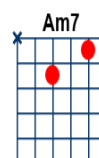
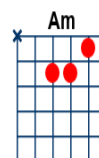
[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...  
[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...  
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...  
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...

[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long  
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it  
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on  
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it

[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling  
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand

*Outro to fade x3*

Chorus



# Never Smile At A Crocodile

artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Frank Churchill, Jack Lawrence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?HNeBQfDg1gg>

[G] Never smile at a crocodile

No, you [C] can't get friendly with a [G] crocodile

Don't be [Em] taken in by his welcome grin

He's imagi-[A7] ning how well you'd fit with-[D] in his [D7] skin

[G] Never smile at a crocodile

Never [C] tip your hat and stop to [G] talk awhile

Never [C] run, walk a-[G]way, say good-[C]night, not good-[G]day

Clear the [C] aisle but never [G] smile at Mister [D] Croc-[G]odile

[C] You may very [G] well be well [D] bred

[C] Lots of eti-[G] quette in your [D] head

[C] But there's always [G] some special [C] case, time or [G] place

To for-[D]get eti-[G6]quette

[D7] For instance

[G] Never smile at a crocodile

No, you [C] can't get friendly with a [G] crocodile

Don't be [Em] taken in by his welcome grin

He's imagi-[A7] ning how well you'd fit with-[D] in his [D7] skin

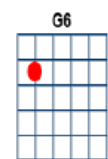
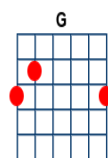
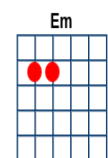
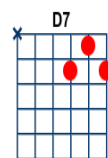
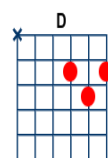
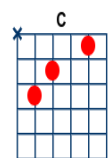
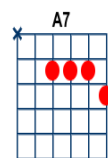
[G] Never smile at a crocodile

Never [C] tip your hat and stop to [G] talk awhile

Never run, walk a-[G]way, say good-[C]night, not good-[G]day

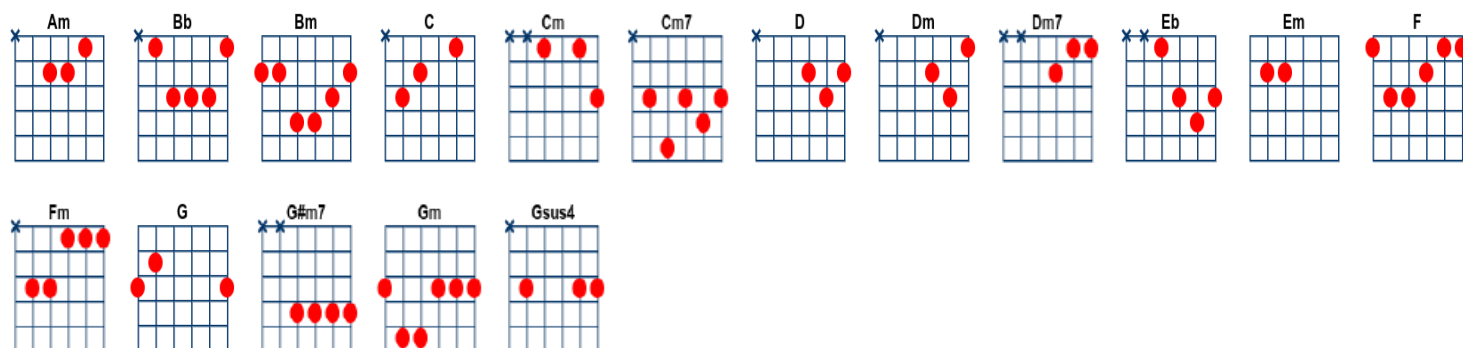
Clear the [C] aisle but never [G] smile at Mister [D] Croco-[G]dile

Clear the [C] aisle but never [G] smile at Mister [D] Croco-[G]dile!



# NeverEnding Story, The

artist:Limahl writer:Keith Forsey, Giorgio Moroder



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r2WN0T-Ee3q4>

*Thanks to Paul Rose for this*

[C] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] [Am] [G]

[C] Turn around, [Gsus4] [G] look at what you [Dm7] see, [Am] [G]  
 [C] In her face, [Gsus4] the [G] mirror of your [Dm7] dreams, [Am] [G]  
 [Eb] Make believe I'm ev-[Cm7]erywhere, I'm [G#m7] getting in the [Bb] lines,  
 [Eb] Written on the [Cm7] pages,  
 Is the [G#m7] answer to a [Bb] neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G]  
 [Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah

[C] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] [Am] [G]

[C] Reach the stars, [Gsus4] [G] fly a fanta-[Dm7]sy, [Am] [G]  
 [C] Dream a dream, [Gsus4] and [G] what you see will [Dm7] be, [Am] [G]

[Eb] Rhymes that keep their [Cm7] secrets,  
 Will un-[G#m7]fold behind the [Bb] clouds,  
 And [Eb] there upon the rain-[Cm7]bow,  
 Is the [G#m7] answer to a [Bb] neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G]  
 [Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah

[Eb] Story...[Bb] [Fm] Aaah, [Cm] aaah, [Bb] aaah

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [C] [D]  
 [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [C] [D]  
 [Bb] [Bb] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm] [Eb] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [G] [G]

[C] Show no fear, [Gsus4] or [G] she may fade [Dm7] away, [Am] [G]  
 [C] In your hands, [Gsus4] the [G] birth of a new [Dm7] day, [Am] [G]

[Eb] Rhymes that keep their [Cm7] secrets,  
 Will un-[G#m7]fold behind the [Bb] clouds,  
 And [Eb] there upon the rain-[Cm7]bow,  
 Is the [G#m7] answer to a [Bb] neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G]  
 [Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah  
 Neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah x 4 to fade  
 [C]

# Nevertheless

artist:Mills Brothers writer:Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby 1931

Mills Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MwdltVqgifQ>

[C] Maybe I'm [Cmaj7] right, and [Ebdim] maybe I'm [B7] wrong,  
[G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] weak, and [Gm6] maybe I'm [A7] strong,  
but

[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.

[Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] win and [Ebdim] maybe I'll [B7] lose,  
[G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] in for [Gm6] cryin' the [A7] blues, but  
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you. [F] [C]

[Ddim] Some-[Ebdim]how I [Gm7] know at a [C7] glance  
the [Gm7] terrible [C7] chances I'm [F] taking,

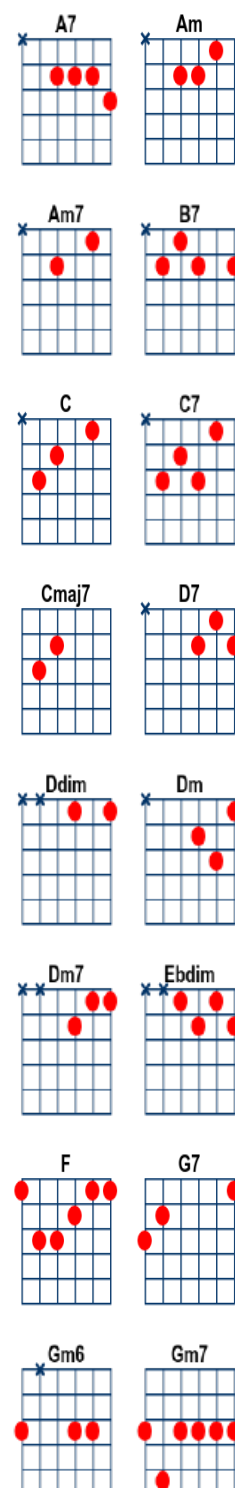
[Am7] Fine at the [D7] start

then [Am7] left with a [D7] heart

that is [G7] breaking. [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] live a [Ebdim] life of re[B7]gret,  
[G7] Maybe I'll [Dm] give much [Gm6] more than I [A7] get, but  
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.

[G7] [C]



# New England, A

artist: Billy Bragg , writer: Billy Bragg

Billy Bragg: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCfRcgoPxTw>

*Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this*

[F] I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song,  
I'm [C] twenty-two now but I [Dm] won't be for long  
[Bb] People ask me when will you grow [F] up to be a man  
But all the [C] girls I loved at school are al-[Bb]ready pushing pr-[F]ams

I [F] loved you then as I love you still  
Though I [C] put you on a pedestal, they [Dm] put you on the pill  
I [Bb] don't feel bad about [F] letting you go  
I [C] just feel bad about [Bb] letting you know

I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/  
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

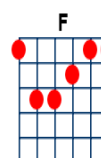
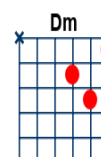
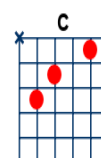
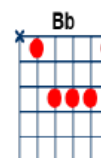
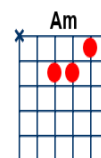
I [F] loved the words you wrote to me  
But [C] that was bloody [Dm] yesterday  
I [Bb] can't survive on [F] what you send  
[C] Everytime you [Bb] need a frie-[F]nd

I [F] saw two shooting stars last night  
I [C] wished on them but [Dm] they were only satellites  
Is it [Bb] wrong to wish on [F] space hardware?  
I [C] wish I wish I [Bb] wish you'd care

I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/  
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl  
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl  
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

[Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]



# New Kid In Town

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley, Glenn Frey, J.D. Souther

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWwLzZJVmxY> Capo on 2

[D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[D] There's talk on the street, it sounds so fam-[A]iliar; [Em] [A]  
[G] great expec-[A]tations, ev'rybody's [D] watchin' you. [G] [D]  
[D] People you meet they all seem to [A] know you,[Em7] [A]  
[G] even your [A] old friends treat you like you're [D] somethin' new. [F#m]

[Bm] Johnny come [E] lately,  
[Bm] the new kid in [E] town.  
[Bm] Ev'rybody [E] loves you,  
[Em] so don't let them [A7] down.

[D] You look in her eyes, the [G] music begins to [A] play, [Em] [A]  
[G] hopeless ro-[A]mance, here we go a-[D]gain.  
[D] But after a while you're lookin' the [G] other [A] way, [Em7] [A]  
it's those [G] restless [A] hearts that never [D] mend. [F#m]

[Bm] Johnny come [E] lately,  
[Bm] the new kid in [E] town.  
[Bm] Will she still [E] love you  
[Em7] when you're not a-[A7]round?

[D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

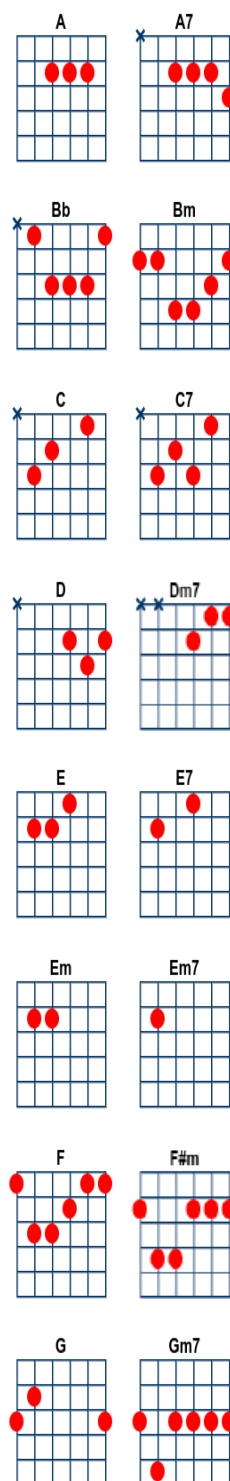
[A7] There's so many [A7] things you should have [D] told her, [G]  
[A7] but night after night you're willing to [Bm] hold her,  
just [E7] hold her, [G] tears on your [Gm7] shoul-[C]der.

[F] There's talk on the street, it's there to re-[Gm7]mind [C] you. [Gm7] [C]  
[Bb] Doesn't really [C] matter which side [F] you're on.  
[F] You're walkin' away and they're talkin' [Gm7] behind [C] you, [C7]  
they will [Bb] never forget you 'til [C] somebody new comes a-[F]long. [A7]

[Dm7] Where've you been [G] lately?  
[Dm7] There's a new kid in [G] town.  
[Dm7] Ev'rybody [G] loves him (don't they?)  
[Gm7] Now he's holdin' [A7] her and you're still a-[D]round. [F#m] Oh my [G] my

[A7] There's a new kid in [D] too-o-[F#m] o-o-o-[G]wn,  
[A7] just another new kid in [D] too-o-[F#m] -o-o-[G] o-o-[Bb] -o-o-[D]wn,  
[D] Ev'rybody's [F#m] talkin' 'bout the [Bm] new kid in town. ooh [D] ooh  
[D] Ev'rybody's [F#m] talkin' 'bout the new[Bm] kid in town. [Bm]

There's a [D] new kid in town, ( [D] I don't want to hear it)  
There's a [F#m] new kid in town, (I [Bm] don't want to [D] hear it)  
There's a [F#m] new kid in town [D]



# New World In The Morning

artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7A0ZglzICBY> but in C

*Thanks to Pam Chin*

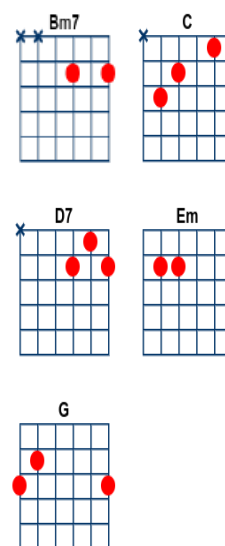
[G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning  
 C] New world in the morning so they [G] sa-a-[D7]ay  
 [G] I myself don't [Bm7] talk about a [Em] new world in the morning  
 [C] new world in the morning, that's [Em] today

And I can feel [C] a new [D7] tomorrow comin' [G] on  
 And I [C] don't know why I [D7] have to make a [G] so-o-[D7]ng  
 [G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning  
 [C] new world in the morning takes so [Em] long

[G] I met a man who [Bm7] had a dream he [Em] had since he was twenty  
 [C] I met that man when he was eighty [G] one [D7]  
 [G] He said too many [Bm7] people stand and [Em] wait until the morning,  
 [C] don't they know tomorrow never [Em] comes?

And he would [C] feel a new [D7] tomorrow comin [G] on  
 And when he'd [C] smile his eyes would [D7] twinkle up in [G] fu-u-[D7]un  
 [G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning  
 [C] new world in the morning never [Em] comes

And I can [C] feel a new [D7] tomorrow comin' [G] on  
 And I [C] don't know why I [D7] have to make a [G] so-o-[D7]ng  
 [G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning  
 [C] new world in the morning takes so [Em] long  
 [C] new world in the morning takes so [Em] long



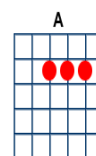


# New York Girls

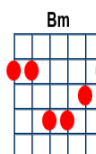
artist:Steeleye Span

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pb4o\\_4FqMM0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pb4o_4FqMM0)

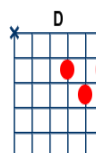
As [A] I walked down through [D] Chatham Street, a [E7] fair maid I did [A] meet,  
She [A] asked me to [Bm] see her home - she [E7] lived in Bleecker [A] Street.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



And [A] when we got to [D] Bleecker Street, we [E7] stopped at forty[A] four,  
Her [A] mother and her [Bm] sister there, to [E7] meet her at the [A] door.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



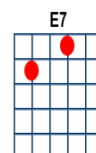
And [A] when I got in[D]side the house, the [E7] drinks were passed a[A]round,  
The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, my [E7] head went round and [A] round.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



And [A] then we had a-[D]nother drink, be[E7]fore we sat to [A] eat,  
The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, I [E7] quickly fell [A] asleep.

*(Spoken over) Henry Crun: Oh, come on, Min; play that modern banjo,*

*Minnie Bannister: Ya pa pa pa pa . - Goons voice )*



When I a-[A]woke next [D] morning I had [E7] an aching [A] head,  
There was I, Jack all alone, stark naked in me [A] bed.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

My [A] gold watch and my [D] pocketbook and [E7] lady friend were [A] gone;  
And [A] there was I, Jack [Bm] all alone, stark [E7] naked in the [A] room.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

On [A] looking round this [D] little room, there's [E7] nothing I could [A] see,  
But a [A] woman's shift and [Bm] apron that [E7] were no use to [A] me.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

With a [A] flour barrel for a [D] suit of clothes, down [E7] Cherry Street for[A]lorn,  
There [A] Martin Churchill [Bm] took me in, and [E7] sent me 'round Cape [A] Horn.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

Now [A] look out all you [D] sailors, and [E7] watch your step on[A]shore,  
You'll [A] have to get [D] early to be [E7] smarter than a [A] whore.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?  
Your [A] hard earned cash will [D] disappear, your [E7] hat and boots as [A] well,  
For [A] New York gals are [D] tougher than the [E7] other side of [A] Hell  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

# New York Girls - Alt

artist:Gaelic Storm writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJaGVYHf1sw> But in G

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

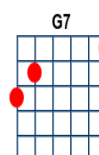
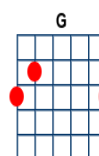
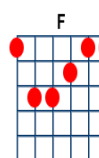
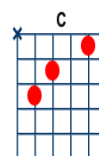
[C] As I walked out on [F] Broadway one [G] evening in Ju-[C]ly  
I met a maid who [F] asked my trade, A [G7] sailor lad says [C] I  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

To [C] Tiffany's I [F] took her, I [G] did not mind ex-[C]pense,  
I bought her two gold [F] ear-rings, they [G7] cost me fifty [C] cents  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

[C] Says she - You lime-juice [F] sailor, now [G] see me home you [C] may  
But when we reached her [F] cottage door, she [G7] unto me did [C] say  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

I walked her home to Beaker Street, she lived at number 4  
Her mother and her sister came to greet us at the door  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

And when I got inside the house, the drinks were passed around.  
The liquor came so strong and quick, my head went round and round.  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]



And then we had another drink, before we sat to eat.  
The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep.  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

When I awoke next morning, I had an aching head.  
and there was I all alone, Stark naked in my bed.  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

My gold watch and my wallet, and lady friend were gone.  
And there was I without a stitch, or a cent to call my own  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

.  
On looking round this little room, there's nothing I could see,  
But a woman's shift and apron that were no use to me.  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

With a flour barrel for a suit of clothes down Cherry Street forlorn,  
There Martin Churchill took me in and sent me round Cape Horn  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] She said her man's a [F] Yankee, with a [G7] pony tail be-[C]hind,  
he wears a pair of [F] tall sea boots and he [G7] sails in the Blackball [C] Line  
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie  
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka

# New York Mining Disaster 1941

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry and Robin Gibbs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WRgn2AlKmiI> But in G#m

[Dm] In the event of something happening to me  
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see  
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

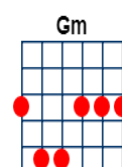
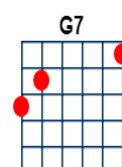
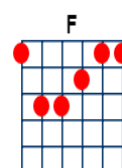
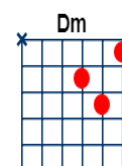
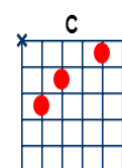
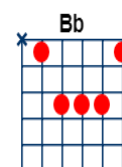
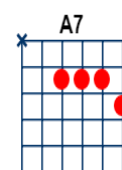
Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?  
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?  
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide  
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] I keep straining my ears to hear a sound  
Maybe someone is digging under[G7]ground  
Or have they [C] given up and all gone home to [Dm] bed?  
Thinking [G7] those who once existed must be [C] dead? [Bb]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?  
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?  
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide  
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] In the event of something happening to me  
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see  
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?  
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?  
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide  
Mr [Dm] Jo [C]o[Bb]o[A7]o[Dm]nes



# New York, New York

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:John Kander, Fred Ebb

Frank Sinatra:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMfz1jlyQrw>  
[D] [Em] [D] [Em]

[NC] Start spreading the [D] news, I'm leaving to[Em]day  
I want to [D] be a part of it , New York, New [Em] York [A]

These vagabond [D] shoes, are longing to [Em] stray [A]  
Right through the [D] very heart of it,  
New York, New [Am7] York [D7]

I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that doesn't [D] sleep  
And find I'm [F#m] king of the [B7] hill,  
[B7] top of the [Em] heap [A]

These little town [D] blues, are melting a[Em]way  
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York [D7]

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there I'll make it [D] ... any[B7]where  
It's up to [Em] you [A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] York

[D] [Em]

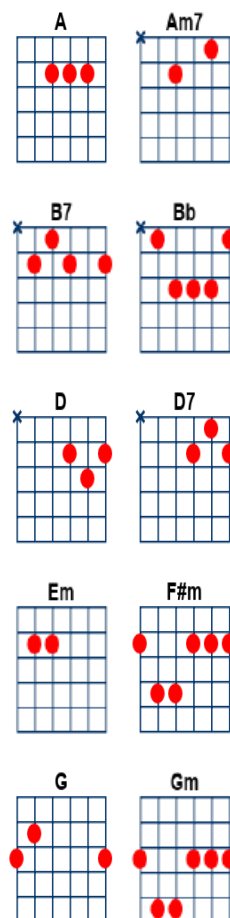
[NC] I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that never [D] sleeps  
And find I'm [F#m] A-number [B7] one [F#m] top of the [Em] list  
[Bb] King of the hill [A] A-number one

(slower tempo) [N/C] These little town [D] blues are melting a[Em]way  
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there  
I'll make it [F#m] any[B7]where  
Come on [Em] through  
[A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] Yoooooooooork

*pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords*

[A] New [D] York



# Nickel Song

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UBvSNRGWIO8> Capo 1

[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Well, you [F] know that I'm not a gambler  
But I'm [Bb] being gambled on  
They put in a [F] nickel and I [C] sing a little [F] song  
[F] Dadn da dadn da dadn da da da  
Dadn [Bb] da dadn da da da  
They put in a [F] nickel and I [C] sing a little [F] song

[F] Well I don't mind that they're lucky, but it [Bb] seems like they always win  
And gambling is i-[F] llegal in the [C] state of mind I'm [F] in  
[F] And if I had a nickel for each [Bb] time that I've been put on  
I would be the [F] nickel man and I'd [C] sing a nickel [F] song

You know, hey're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel  
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song  
Oh, they're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel  
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song

[F] Well, you know I know I don't know so many things  
But I [Bb] know what's been going on  
We're only putting in a [F] little to get [C] rid of a lot that's [F] wrong

And if we had a nickel for each [Bb] time that we've been put on  
We'd all be the [F] nickel man and we'd [C] sing a nickel [F] song, you know

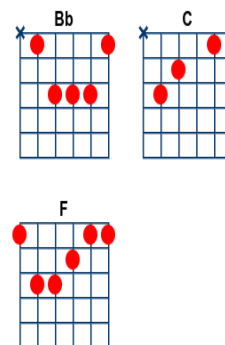
They're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel  
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song  
Oh, they're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel  
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song

[F] Well, you know that I'm not a gambler  
But I'm [Bb] being gambled on  
They put in a [F] nickel and I [C] sing a little [F] song  
[F] Dadn da dadn da dadn da da da  
Dadn [Bb] da dadn da da da  
Dadn da dadn da [F] da da, Da da [C] dadn da da [F] da

*fade*

Da da da [Bb] da dadn [F] da da da  
[C] Da da da da [F] dadn da da da  
[Bb] Da da da da [F] dadn da da da  
[C] Da da da da [F] dadn da da da

They're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel and they [C] want a dollar [F] song  
We're only putting in a [F] little to get [C] rid of a lot ..  
They're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel and they [C] want a dollar [F] song



# Night Before, The

artist:The Beatles| writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zW-vxIY10Bo>

*Thanks to Set8 on Ultimate Guitar*

*You may want to use [G-2] when following the [Bm]*

[D] [F] [G] [A]

[D] We said our good-[C]bye ? }-[G]ees (the [A7] night before)

[D] Love was in your [C] eye-[G]ees (the [A7] night before)

[Bm] Now today I [G] find, [Bm] you have changed your [G] mind

[D] Treat me like you [G] did the night be-[D]fore [F] [G]

[D] Were you telling [C] liee-[G]ees? (the [A7] night before)

[D] Was I so un-[C]wii[G]ise? (the [A7] night before)

[Bm] When I held you [G] near, [Bm] you were so sin-[G]cere

[D] Treat me like you [G] did the night be-[D]fore

[Am] Last night is the [D7] night I will re-[G]member you by

[Bm] When I think, of [E7] things we did, it [A7] makes me wanna [A] cry

[D] We said our good[C]bye-[G]ees (the [A7] night before)

[D] Love was in your [C] eye-[G]ees (the [A7] night before)

[Bm] Now today I [G] find, [Bm] you have changed your [G] mind

[D] Treat me like you [G] did the night be-[D]fore

[Am] Last night is the [D7] night I will re-[G]member you by

[Bm] When I think, of [E7] things we did, it [A7] makes me wanna [A] cry

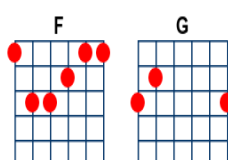
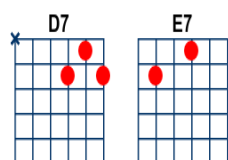
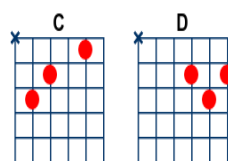
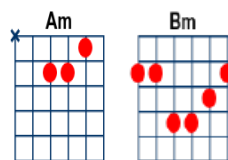
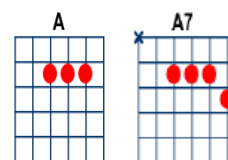
[D] Were you telling [C] lie-[G]ees? (the [A7] night before)

[D] Was I so un-[C]wii-[G]ise? (the [A7] night before)

[Bm] When I held you [G] near, [Bm] you were so sin-[G]cere

[D] Treat me like you [G] did the night be-[D]fore

Like the [F] night be-[D]fore



# Night Moves

artist:Bob Seger , writer:Bob Seger

Bob Seger: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKaHci9Mc4A> (cap on 1st to play along)  
[G] [F] [C] (shortened version)

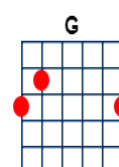
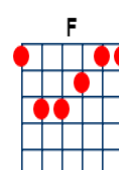
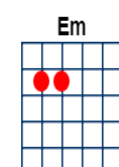
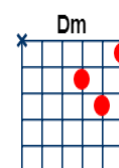
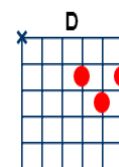
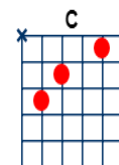
[G] I was a little too tall, could've used a few pounds [F]  
Tight [C] pants points hardly reknown [F]  
[G] She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes [F]  
[C] And points all her own sitting way up high [D] [G] [Dm]  
[C] Way up firm and high [F]

[G] Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy [F]  
[C] Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy [F]  
[G] Workin' on mysteries without any clues [D]  
[C] Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C]  
[C] Trying' to make some [Em] front page drive-in [C] news  
Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C] [G] in the summertime [F]  
[C] Oooh [F] [G] In the sweet summertime [F] [C]

[G] We weren't in love oh no far from it  
[C] We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit  
[G] We were just young and restless and bored  
[C] Living by the sword  
[G] And we'd steal away every chance we could  
[G] To the backroom, the alley, the trusty woods [F]  
[G] I used her she used me  
[G] But neither one cared  
[C] We were getting our share

Workin' on our [Em] night moves  
[C] Trying to lose the [Em] awkward teenage blues  
[C] Workin' on out [Em] night moves [C] Oooh  
[G] It was summertime [F] [C] Ooooh [G] Sweet summer time, [F] summer time [Em]  
[G]  
[C] And oh the [G] wonder, [C] felt the lightning  
And we [F] waited on the thunder  
[D] Waited on the thunder [G]

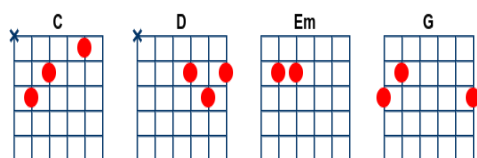
I woke last night to the sound of thunder [C]  
How far off I sat and wondered [G]  
Started humming a song from 1962 [C]  
Ain't it funny how the [Em] night moves [C]  
When you just don't seem to [Em] have as much to lose [C]  
Strange how the [Em] night moves [C]  
With autumn closing in [C] [Em] [G]





# Night Pat Murphy Died, The

artist:Great Big Sea writer:Johnny Burke



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q7Bsb-8pxG8> capo 2

## Thanks to Joe Caruso

Oh the [G]\* night that Paddy Murphy died, is a [C]\* night that I'll never for-[G]\* get  
 [G]\* Some of the boys got [Em]\* Loaded drunk, and they [C]\* ain't got sober [D]\* yet.  
 As [G]\* long as a bottle was passed around, every [C]\* man was feelin' [G]\* gay  
 O'[G]\* Leary came with the [Em]\* bagpipes, some music for to [G] play

[G] That's how they showed their re-[C]spect for Paddy [G] Murphy  
 [G] ...That's how they [Em] showed their [C] honour and their [D] pride.  
 They [G] said it was a sin and a shame and [C] they winked at one a-[G]nother  
 And [G] every drink in the [Em] place was full the [C] night Pat [D] Murphy [G] died  
 [G] [Em] [C]\* [C]\* [D]\* [D]\* [G] [G] [Em] [C]\* [C]\* [D]\* [D]\*

[G] As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner [C] pouring out her [G] grief  
 [G] Kelly and his [Em] gang, came [C] tearing down the [D] street  
 They [G] went into an empty room and [C] a bottle of whiskey [G] stole  
 They [G] put the bottle [Em] with the [D] corpse to [C] keep that [D] whiskey [G] cold

## Chorus

[G] About two o'clock in the morning, after [C] empty'ing the [G] jug  
 [G] Doyle rolls up the [Em] ice box lid to [C] see poor Paddy's [D] mug  
 [G] We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy [C] couldn't tell the [G] time  
 And [G] at a quarter [Em] after two [C] we argued [D] it was [G] nine

## Chorus

Oh they [G] stopped the hearse on George Street, out-[C]side Sundance Sa-[G]loon  
 [G] They all went in at [Em] half past eight and [C] staggered out at [D] noon  
 They [G] went up to the graveyard, so [C] holy and sub-[G]lime  
 [G] Found out when they got there, they'd [C] left the [D] corpse be-[G]hind!

## Chorus

Oh the [G] night that Paddy Murphy died, is a [C] night I'll never for-[G]get  
 [G] Some of the boys got [Em] loaded drunk, and they [C] ain't got sober [D] yet.  
 As [G] long as a bottle was passed around, every [C] man was feelin' [G] gay  
 O'[G] Leary came with the [Em] bagpipes, some [D] music for to [G] play

[G] That's how they showed their re-[C]spect for Paddy [G] Murphy  
 [G] ...That's how they [Em] showed their [C] honour and their [D] pride.  
 They [G] said it was a sin and a shame and [C] they winked at one a-[G]nother  
 And [G] every drink in the [Em] place was full the [C] night Pat [D] Murphy [G] died  
 Well [G] every drink in the [Em] place was full the [C] night Pat [D] Murphy [G]\* died

# Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia, The

artist:Reba McEntire writer:Bobby Russell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z4GMUICBgd0> Capo 3

[Am] x4

[Am] He was on his way home from [Gm] Candletop  
Been [Am] two weeks gone and he [D] thought he'd stop  
at [Am] Web's and have him a [Em] drink 'for he went home to [Am]  
her

[Am] Andy Wo-Lo said [Gm] hello  
[A] he said 'Hi, what's [D] doing',  
Wo said [Am] sit down, I got some [Em] bad news that's gonna [Am]  
hurt.

[Am] Said I'm you best friend and you [Gm] know that's right  
But [Am] your young bride ain't [D] home tonight  
[Am] Since you've been gone she's been [Em] seeing that Amos boy,  
[Am] Seth

[Am] He got mad and [Gm] he saw red  
[Am] Andy said, Boy, don't you [D] lose your head  
Cause to [Am] tell you the truth, [Gm] I've been with her my-[Am] self

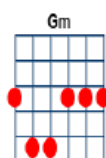
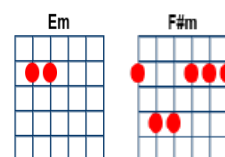
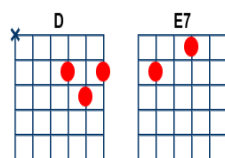
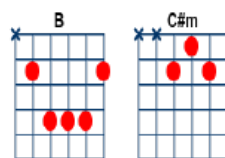
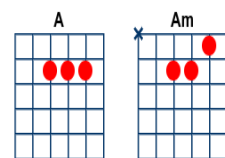
[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia  
[C#m]  
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]  
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]  
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

[Am] Andy got scared and he [Gm] left the bar  
[Am] Walking on home cause he [D] didn't live far  
You see, [Am] Andy didn't have many [Em] friends and he just lost him [Am] one

[Am] Brother thought his wife [Gm] must've left town  
So [Am] he went home and [D] finally found  
the [Am] only thing Daddy [Em] left him and that was a [Am] gun

[Am] He went off to [Gm] Andy's house  
[Am] Slipping through the woods as [D] quiet as a mouse  
[Am] Come upon some tracks [Em] too small for Andy to [Am] make

He [Am] looked through the screen at the [D] back porch door  
[Am] He saw Andy [D] lying on the floor  
In a [Am] puddle of blood, and [Em] he started to [Am] shake.



[F#m] The Georgia Patrol was [B] making their rounds  
so he [E7] fired a shot just to [C#m] flag them down  
A [F#m] big bellied sheriff grabbed his [B] gun and said,  
Why'd you [Em] do it?

The [Am] judge said guilty in a [Gm] make believe trial  
[Am] Slapped the sherrif on the [D] back with a smile  
And said [Am] supper's waiting at [Em] home and I got to get [Am] to it

[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia [C#m]  
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]  
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]  
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

They [Am] hung my brother be-[D]fore I could say  
the [Am] tracks he saw while on [D] this way  
to [Am] Andy's house and [Em] back that night were [Am] mine

[Am] And his cheatin' wife had [Gm] never left town  
[Am] That's one body that'll [D] never be found  
You [Am] see, little sister don't [Em] miss when she aims her [Am] gun

[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia [C#m]  
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]  
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]  
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia [C#m]  
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]  
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]  
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

# Night They Drove Old Dixie Down - alt, The

artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jREUrbGGrgM>

*Thanks to Ted Gaitskell*

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and  
I [Fmaj7] drove on the [Am] Danville [Dm] Train  
'Til [Am] Stoneman's [C] cavalry came and  
[Fmaj7] tore up the [Am] tracks a-[Dm]gain  
[Am] In the winter of [Fmaj7] '65,  
We were [C] hungry, just [Dm] barely alive  
[Am] By May 10th [F] Richmond had fell  
It was a [C] time I re-[Dm]member oh so [D] well

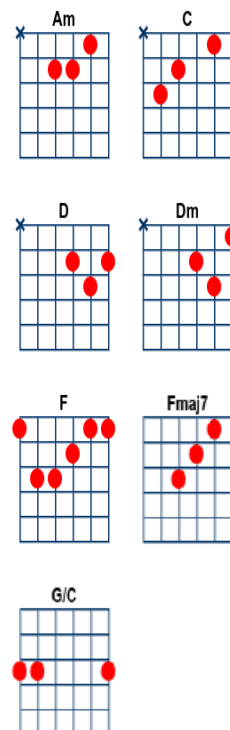
The [C] night they [Fmaj7] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Fmaj7] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [Fmaj7] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Fmaj7] people were singin'  
They went [C] na-na-na [Am] na-na-na na...  
[G/C] Na-na na-na na [Fmaj7] na na-na-na-na [Am]

[Am] Back with my [C] wife in Tennessee  
And [Fmaj7] one day [Am] she said to [Dm] me  
[Am] "Virgil, [C] quick come and see  
[Fmaj7] There goes the [Am] Robert E. [Dm] Lee!"  
Now [Am] I don't mind [Fmaj7] choppin' wood, and  
I [C] don't care if the [Dm] money's no good  
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest  
But they should [C] never have [Dm] taken the very [D] best

The [C] night they [Fmaj7] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Fmaj7] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [Fmaj7] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Fmaj7] people were singin'  
They went [C] na-na-na [Am] na-na-na na...  
[G/C] Na-na na-na na [Fmaj7] na na-na-na-na [Am]

[Am] Like my [C] father be-fore me [Fmaj7] I'm a [Am] working [Dm] man  
[Am] And like my [C] brother be-fore me [Fmaj7] I took a [Am] rebel [Dm] stand  
Well he was [Am] just eighteen, [Fmaj7] proud and brave  
But a [C] Yankee laid him [Dm] in his grave  
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet  
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Dm] up when he's in de-[D]feat

The [C] night they [Fmaj7] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Fmaj7] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [Fmaj7] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Fmaj7] people were singin'  
They went [C] na-na-na [Am] na-na-na na...  
[G/C] Na-na na-na na [Fmaj7] na na-na-na-na [Am]



# Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez writer:Robbie Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFA5JgwdEy4> Capo 1

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and  
I [F] drove on the Danville [Am] Train  
'Til [C] so much [Am] cavalry came and  
[F] tore up the tracks a-[Am]gain  
[F] In the winter of [C] '65,  
We were [Am] hungry, just [F] barely alive  
[Am] I took the train to [F] Richmond that fell  
It was a [C] time I re-[Am]member oh so [D] well [D7]

Chorus:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Am] people were singin'  
They went [C] na...na-na [Am] na-na-na na...  
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

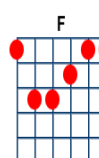
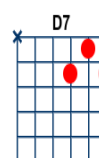
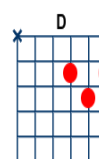
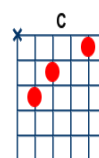
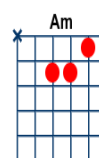
[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee  
When [F] one day she said to [Am] me  
[C] "Virgil, [Am] quick come see  
[F] There goes the Robert E. [Am] Lee!"  
Now [F] I don't mind [C] choppin' wood, and  
I [Am] don't care if the [F] money's no good  
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest  
But they should [C] never have [Am] taken the very [D] best [D7]

Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I'm a working [Am] man  
[C] And like my brother be-[Am]fore me [F] I took a rebel [Am] stand  
Well he was [F] just eighteen, [C] proud and brave  
But a [Am] Yankee laid him [F] in his grave  
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet  
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Am] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D7]

Chorus

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down, when all the [Am] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down and all the [Am] people were singin'  
They went [C] na na-na [Am] na-na-na na [D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]\*



# Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square, A

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Eric Maschwitz, y Manning Sherwin.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uDgNACuFohw>

That [C] certain [Am] night, the [Em] night we [C7] met,  
there was [F] magic a-[E7]broad in the [Am] air.  
There were [C] angels [Am] dining [Em] at the [C7] Ritz,  
[Dm7] and a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C]  
Square. [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] I may be [Am] right, I [Em] may be [C7] wrong,  
but I'm [F] perfectly [E7] willing to [Am] swear,  
That [C] when you [Am] turned and [Em] smiled at [C7] me,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

The [F] moon that lingered over [B7] London town,  
poor [B] puzzled moon, he [Bb] wore a [B7] frown,  
How [E7] could he know we two were [B7] so in love,  
the [Bm7] whole darn [A] world seemed [Am] upside [Dm7] down.  
[G7]

The [C] streets of town were [Em] paved with [C7] stars,  
it was [F] such a ro-[Fm]mantic a-[Am]ffair,  
And [C] as we [Gm] kissed and said good-[C7] night,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

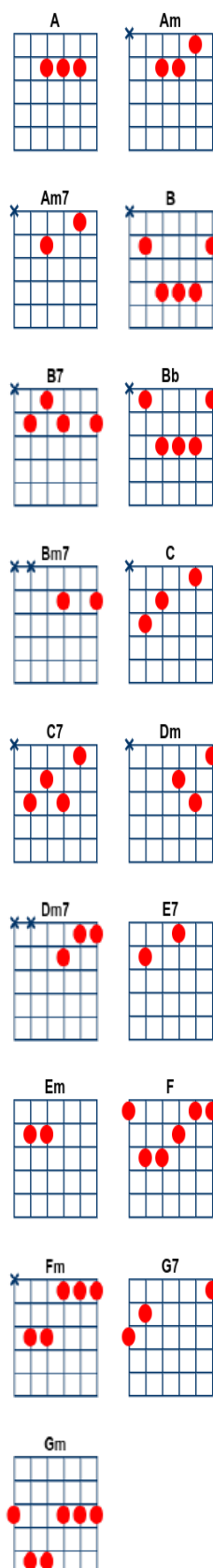
The [C] streets of town were [Em] paved with [C7] stars,  
it was [F] such a ro-[Fm]mantic a-[Am]ffair,  
And [C] as we [Gm] kissed and said good-[C7] night,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

When [F] dawn came stealing up all [B7] gold and blue,  
to [B] interrupt our [Bb] rendez-[B7] vous,  
I [E7] still remember how you [B7] smiled and [Bm7] said  
"Was that a [A] dream, or [Am] was it [Dm7] true?"

Our [C] homeward step was [Em] just as [C7] light,  
as the [F] tap [Fm] dancing [Am] feet of A-[Am7]staire,  
And [C] like an [Gm] echo, far a-[C7] way,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

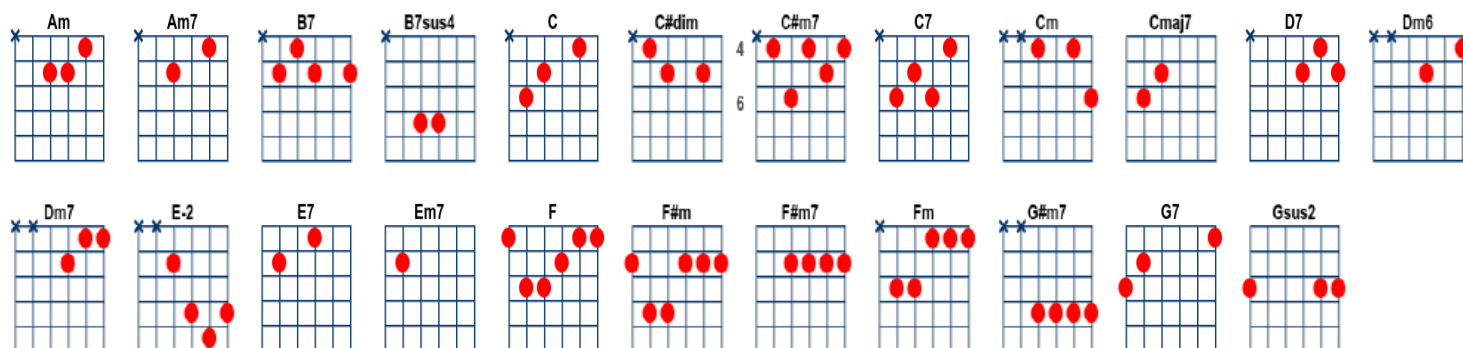
*slowing*

[C] I [Gm] know cause [C7] I was [Dm7] there;  
[C] that [Am] night in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.



# Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square, A - Alt

artist:Mel Tormé writer:Manning Sherwin, Eric Maschwitz



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJKjn2OtyH0> Capo 3

*a lovely new version from Caren Park*

[C] When true [Am] lovers [Em7] meet in [C7] Mayfair,  
 [F] so the [E7] legends [Am] tell,  
 [F] Song birds [C] sing, [F] winter turns to [G7] spring  
 [C] Every [Am] winding [Em7] street in [C7] Mayfair  
 [F] falls be-[E7]neath the [Am] spell,  
 I [D7] know such enchantment can [Gsus2] be,  
 cause it [D7] happened one evening to [G7] me

[Cmaj7] That certain [Am7] night, the [Em7] night we [C7] met,  
 there was [F] magic [E7] in the [Am] air [Fm]  
 There were [Cmaj7] angels [Dm6] dining [C] at the [Cm] Ritz,  
 and a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang in [Dm7] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square [Am7] [Dm7] [G7]

[Cmaj7] I may be [Am7] right, I [Em7] may be [C7] wrong,  
 but I'm [F] perfectly [E7] willing to [Am] swear [Fm]  
 That [Cmaj7] when you [Dm6] turned and [C] smiled at [Cm] me,  
 a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang in [Dm7] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square [F#m] [B7]

## Bridge

The [E-2] moon that [C#m7] lingered over [B7sus4] London [B7] Town,  
 Poor [G#m7] puzzled [C#dim] moon, he [F#m7] wore a [B7] frown  
 [E-2] How could he [C#m7] know we two were [B7sus4] so in [B7] love?  
 The [G#m7] whole darn [C#dim] world seemed [Dm7] upside[G7] down

[Cmaj7] The streets of [Am7] town were [Em7] paved with [C7] stars,  
 it was [F] such a ro-[E7]mantic af-[Am]fair [Fm]  
 And [Cmaj7] as we [Dm6] kissed, and [C] said good-[Cm]night, a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] san  
 [Dm7] [G7] ,  
 Yes, a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang [Dm7] [G7] ,  
 oh, that [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang in [Dm7] Berke-[G7]ley [Cmaj7] Square  
 [Fm] [Cmaj7]



# Nightingale, The

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kievMP4lc5M> Capo 4

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

As [C] I went a [F] walking one [G] morning in [C] May  
I met a young couple who fondly did [G] stray  
And [C] One was a young maid so sweet and so [G] fair  
And the [C] other was a [F] soldier and a [G] brave grena[C]dier

[C] And they kissed so sweet and [G] comforting as they clung to each [C] other  
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and [G] brother  
They went [C] arm in arm along the road til they came to a [G] stream  
[C] And they both sat down [F] together love to hear the [G] nightingale [C] sing

Well [C] out of his [F] knapsack he [G] took a fine [C] fiddle  
And he played her such a merry tune that you ever did [G] hear  
And he [C] played her such a merry tunes that the valley did [G] ring  
[C] And they both sat down [F] together love to hear the [G] nightingale [C] sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and [G] comforting as they clung to each [C] other  
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and [G] brother  
They went [C] arm in arm along the road til they came to a [G] stream  
[C] And they both sat down [F] together love to hear the [G] nightingale [C] sing

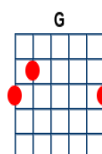
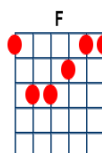
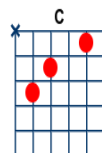
Well [C] I'm off to [F] India for [G] seven long [C] years  
Drinking wines and strong whiskeys instead of cool [G] beers  
And if ever I return again it will be in the [G] spring  
[C] And we'll both sat down [F] together love to hear the [G] nightingale [C] sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and [G] comforting as they clung to each [C] other  
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and [G] brother  
They went [C] arm in arm along the road til they came to a [G] stream  
[C] And they both sat down [F] together love to hear the [G] nightingale [C] sing

Oh [C] soldier, Oh [F] soldier, will [G] you marry [C] me  
Oh no said the soldier that can never [G] be  
For [C] I've a wife of my own in my own [G] country  
And [C] she is the sweetest [F] fairest thing that you [G] ever did [C] see

[C] And they kissed so sweet and [G] comforting as they clung to each [C] other  
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and [G] brother  
They went [C] arm in arm along the road til they came to a [G] stream  
[C] And they both sat down [F] together love to hear the [G] nightingale [C] sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and [G] comforting as they clung to each [C] other  
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and [G] brother  
They went [C] arm in arm along the road til they came to a [G] stream  
[C] And they both sat down [F] together love to hear the [G] nightingale [C] sing





# Nights in White Satin

artist:The Moody Blues , writer:Justin Heyward

The Moody Blues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVPioV9AtM4>

Intro (first 2 lines) : [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D]

[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end  
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.  
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,  
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you,  
oooohhh, how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]

[Em] Gazing at [D] people, [Em] some hand in [D] hand,  
[C] Just what I'm [G] going through, [F] they can't under[Em]stand.  
[Em] Some try to [D] tell me, [Em] thoughts they cannot de[D]fend,  
[C] Just what you [G] want to be, [F] you'll be in the [Em] end.

"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, oooohhh,  
how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

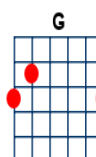
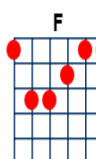
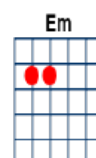
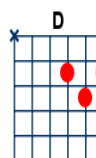
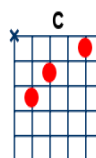
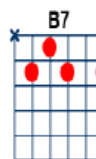
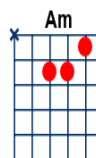
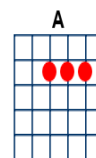
Solo:

[Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [C] [Em] [C]  
[Am] [B7] [Am] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [Em] (hold)

[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end  
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.  
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,  
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, oooohhh,  
how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]

Repeat last line ad rigor boredom

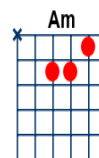


# Nine Hundred Miles

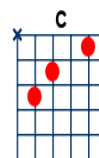
artist:Davie Lawson , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im9PIFdMJGM> Capo on 2

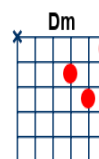
Well I'm [Am] walkin' down the track, I got [Dm] tears in my [Am] eyes  
[F] Tryin' to read a [C] letter from my [Am] home



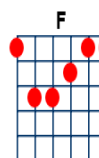
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow



I will [Am] pawn you my watch, I will [Dm] pawn you my [Am] chain  
[F] Pawn you my [C] gold diamond [Am] ring.



If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow



Well if my [Am] woman tells me so, I will [Dm] railroad no [Am] more  
[F] I will hang around her shanty all the time..

If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

Now the [Am] train I ride on is a [Dm] hundred coaches [Am] long  
[F] Travels back a [C] hundred miles or [Am] more.  
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

# Nine Million Bicycles

artist:Katie Melua , writer:Mike Batt

Mike Batt,Katie Melua : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw>

There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing  
That's a [Dm] fact,  
It's a [F] thing we can't deny  
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.

We are [C] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,  
That's [Dm] a guess,  
No-one can [F] ever say it's true  
But I [Dm] know that I will [G] always be with [C] you.

I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G] love every [Am] day  
So [Fm] don't call me a [C] liar,  
Just [Dm] believe every [F]thing that I [G] say

There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world  
More or [Dm] less  
and it [F] makes me feel quite small  
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all

There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world  
More or [Dm] less  
and it [F] makes me feel quite small  
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all

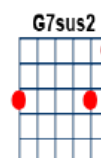
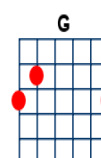
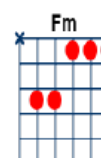
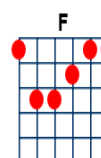
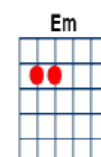
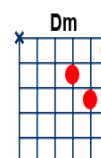
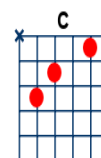
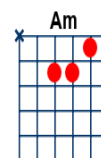
[G7sus2] [C] [G7sus2] [C]

We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire  
With the [G] world in our [Am] sight  
And [Fm] I'll never [C] tire,  
Of the [Dm] love that you [F] give me every [G] night

There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing  
That's a [Dm] fact,  
It's a [F] thing we can't deny  
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.

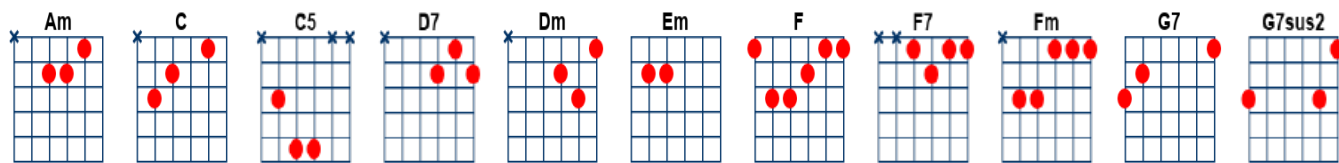
[G7sus2] [Am]  
And there are [Dm] nine million [G] bicycles in [C] Beijing  
[G7sus2] [Am]  
And you [Dm] know that I will [G] love you till I [C] die!  
[G7sus2] [C]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Nine Million Bicycles - Alt

artist:Katie Melua writer:Mike Batt



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw>

*Thanks to Chris Sheard*

[C] [C] [Am]\* [C5]\* [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [C]

[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing

That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny

Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

[C] We [C5] are [Am] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,

That's a [Dm] guess – no-one can [F] ever say it's true

But I [Dm] know that I will [G7] always be with [C] you.

I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G7] love every-[Am] day

So don't [F7] call me a [Am] liar, Just be-[Dm] lieve every-[D7] thing that I [G7] say

[C] There [C5] are [Am] six billion people in the [Em] world

More or [Dm] less – and it [F] makes me feel quite small

But [Dm] you're the one I [G7] love the most of [C] all

[Am] [Em] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [C] [C]\* [C]\* [Am]\* [C5] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F]  
[G7sus2] [F] [C]

We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire, with the [G7] world in our [Am] sight

And [F7] I'll never [Am] tire, of the [Dm] love that you [D7] give me every [G7] night

[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing

That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny

Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

– there are [Dm] nine million [G7] bicycles in Bei-[C] jing

(slowing) And you [Dm] know that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die! [C] [C]

# Nine Pound Hammer

artist:Merle Travis writer:Charlie Bowman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btVAuFMpNr4>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[G] This nine-pound hammer  
Just a little too [C] heavy  
for my [G] size  
[D] for my [G] size

I'm a goin' on the mountain  
Gonna' see my [C] baby,  
But I ain't coming [G] back  
[D] Well I ain't coming [G] back

Roll on, Buddy  
don't you roll so [C] slow,  
Well how can I [G] roll  
when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?

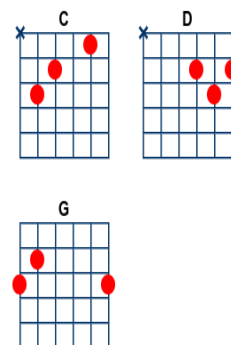
Now roll on Buddy  
Pull your load of [C] coal  
Tell me how can I [G] pull  
When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll

Nine-pound hammer  
Killed John [C] Henry  
But it won't get [G] me  
[D] Ain't a gonna get [G] me

Well I'm just a poor boy  
A long ways from [C] home  
Down in Tennes[G]see  
[D] Down in Tennes[G]see

Roll on, Buddy  
don't you roll so [C] slow,  
Well how can I [G] roll  
when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?

Now roll on Buddy  
Pull your load of [C] coal  
Tell me how can I [G] pull  
When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll



[\[G\] This nine-pound hammer](#)  
[Just a little too \[C\] heavy](#)  
[for my \[G\] size](#)  
[\[D\] for my \[G\] size](#)

[I'm a goin' on the mountain](#)  
[Gonna' see my \[C\] baby,](#)  
[But I ain't coming \[G\] back](#)  
[\[D\] Well I ain't coming \[G\] back](#)

It's a long way to Harlan  
It's a long way to [C] Hazard  
Just to get a little [G] brew,  
[D] just to get a little [G] brew

When I'm long gone  
Just make my tomb [C] stone  
Outa' number nine [G] coal  
[D] Old number nine [G] coal

Roll on, Buddy  
don't you roll so [C] slow,  
Well how can I [G] roll  
when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?

Now roll on Buddy  
Pull your load of [C] coal  
Tell me how can I [G] pull  
When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll

Roll on, Buddy  
don't you roll so [C] slow,  
Well how can I [G] roll  
when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?

Now roll on Buddy  
Pull your load of [C] coal  
Tell me how can I [G] pull  
When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll

# No Easy Way Down

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Gerry Goffin, Dusty Springfield

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w\\_ngDY0KfHw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w_ngDY0KfHw)

*Using [G-2] may be easier for transitions*

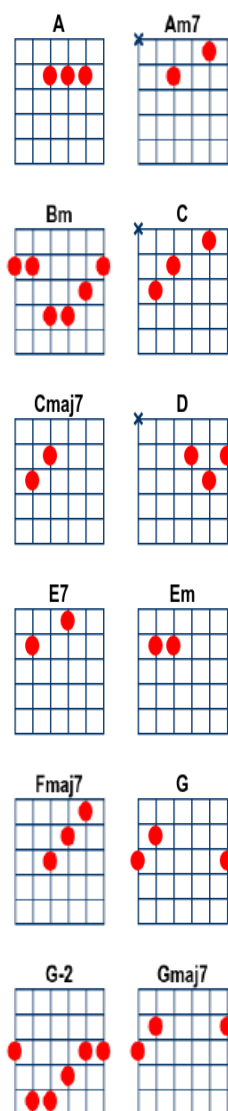
[G] Your toy ba-[Bm]lloon has sailed [Cmaj7] in the sky, [D] love  
 [G] But now it must [Bm] fall to the [Cmaj7] ground  
 Now your [Gmaj7] sad eyes re-[Cmaj7]veal  
 just how [Gmaj7] badly you [Cmaj7] feel  
 'Cause [Em] there [D] is [Cmaj7] no [Bm] easy way [Am7] down  
 [D]

The [G] view from the [Bm] cliffs must have [Cmaj7] been  
 exciting [D]

[G] And up to the [Bm] peaks you [Cmaj7] were bound  
 Now you're [Gmaj7] stranded a-[Cmaj7]lone  
 and the [Gmaj7] past is un-[Cmaj7]known  
 And [Em] there [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy way [Em] down

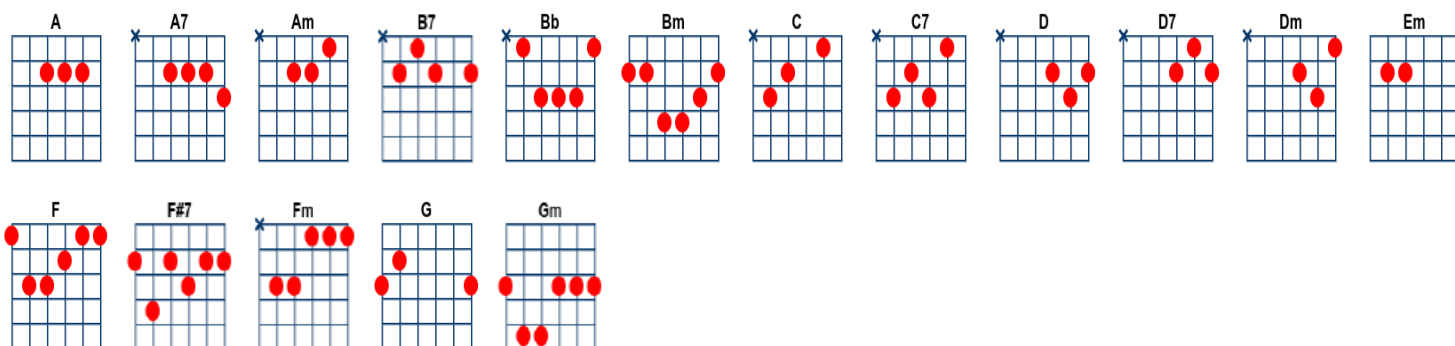
[G] No, it isn't very [Fmaj7] easy [Gmaj7]  
 when you're left [Fmaj7] on your own  
 [G] No, it isn't very [Fmaj7] easy when [C] each road you [G] take  
 Is one more mi-[Fmaj7]stake,  
 there's [C] no one to [G] break your fa..[Fmaj7].ll  
 And lead you [D] back home, yeah

[G] We all like to [Bm] climb to the [Cmaj7] heights of [D] love  
 [G] Where our fanta-[Bm]sy world can be [Cmaj7] found  
 But you [Gmaj7] must know in the [Cmaj7] end  
 when it's [Gmaj7] time to de-[Cmaj7]scend  
 That [Em] there [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy [D] way down  
 You know you're gonna find  
 [Em] There [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy way [E7] down [A] [Em]



# No Ferry To Glastonbury

artist:Adge Cutler and The Wurzels writer:Colin Thomas, Adge Cutler



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z91rq1aKLlg>

[C].

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,  
 [Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me,  
 [C] Though I'm [F] tired and [A] weary, there's a [Dm] little [F] dearie,  
 [Bb] waitin' [Dm] there for [Gm] me, [C]  
 [Dm] Workin' all [A] day in the [Dm] meadow, [Em] started with the [A7] mornin' [Dm] dew,  
 Day's been [A] hot, and my [Dm] old dog [A] Spot, he's [Em] feelin' weary [Dm] too. [C7]

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,  
 [Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me,  
 [C] Though I'm [F] tired and [A] weary, there's a [Dm] little [F] dearie,  
 [Bb] waitin' [Dm] there for [Gm] me, [C]  
 [Dm] Bees in the [A] hedgerows are [Dm] buzzin', [Em] all of the [A7] world is in [Dm] bloom,  
 Sleepy [A] cows just [Dm] sit and [A] browse, [Em] takin' in the [A7] day's per-[Dm]fume.

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury.  
 [Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me, [C7]

[Dm] Golden [A] haze on the [Dm] river [A], [G] dust and [A] heat all the [Dm] way  
 But I can [Em] think of that [Dm] long cool [A] drink, [Em] before I [A] hit the [D] hay. [D7]

[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,  
 [C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]  
 Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,  
 [C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me, [D7]  
 [Em] Afternoon [Bm] shadows grow [G] longer, [F#7] trees shade the [B7] evenin' [Em] sun,  
 And I'm con-[Fm]tent of a [G] day well spent, a-[F#7]nother [B7] job well [Em] done!

*ignoring final ket change*

[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,  
 [C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]  
 Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,  
 [C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me, [D7]  
 [G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,  
 [C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]  
 Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,  
 [C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me...



# No Mas Amor

artist:Willie Nelson, Alison Kraus , writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ipBkFZzGVRM>

[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
 [A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]  
 [Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]  
 [A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone  
 [Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
 [A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]  
 [Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]  
 [A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

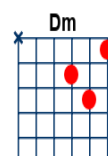
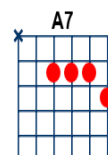
[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]

[Dm] Down by the rocks where the [Dm] waves play the shore like a [A7] drum [A7]  
 [A7] Sometimes I swear I can [A7] hear her guitar gently [Dm] strum [Dm]  
 [Dm] I walk the beach, under-[Dm]neath the moon's pale [A7] blue light [A7]  
 [A7] Haunted by the song of a [A7] love lost to the changing [Dm] tide [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone  
 [Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
 [A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]  
 [Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]  
 [A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui {234} [Dm]



# No Matter What Happens

artist:Kelly McClure , writer:Kelly McClure

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RSpzPhJddIU>

*Copyright Kelly McClure*

[C] We never know, what the [F] next day [C] holds.

[C] Live each day to the [F] fullest, we're [G] told.

[C] With Jesus my [C7] Lord, I will [F] have no [C] fears.

[C] I will love like Him. He will [G] dry my [C] tears.

[C] Strength and [C7] courage, praying [F] on my [C] knees.

[C] Faith and peace, His [F] light in me they'll [G] see.

[C] No matter what [C7] happens, down this [F] winding [C] road,

[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

[C] The days go by. Friends and [F] family stop [C] by

[C] With a genuine smile, and to [F] pray by my [G] side.

[C] To rejoice and [C7] mourn, and [F] love like [C] Him.

[C] To read scriptures of hope and sing [G] beautiful [C] hymns.

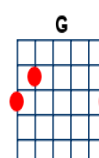
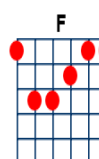
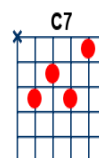
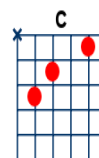
[C] Strength and [C7] courage, praying [F] on my [C] knees.

[C] Faith and peace, His [F] light in me they'll [G] see.

[C] No matter what [C7] happens, down this [F] winding [C] road,

[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

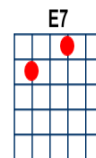


# No Milk Today

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Graham Gouldman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53LT4bv0XOU>

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.  
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,  
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, (

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?

The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.

[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?

[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.

[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..

[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.  
As music played the [C] faster did we dance,  
we [E7] felt it both at [Am] once, the [E7] start of our [Am] romance.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?

The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.

[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?

[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.

[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, back of [E7] town..

[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.  
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,  
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?

The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.

[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?

[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

*Repeat x3 - fade at end*

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.

[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..

# No More Lonely Nights

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney

Paul McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bAd-CGi2nxM>

[NC] I can wait another [Bb] day [C7] until I [Dm] call you [Bb]  
 You've only [C7] got my [F] heart on a [A7] string  
 and [Dm] every [Dm7] thing a-[Bb] flutter [C7]  
 [NC] But another lonely [Bb] night [C7] might take for [Dm] ever [Bb]  
 We've [C7] only got each [F] other to [A7] blame  
 It's [Dm] all the same to [Bb] me love  
 'Cause I [C] know what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

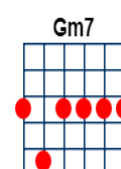
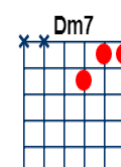
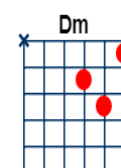
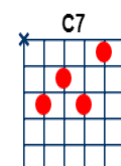
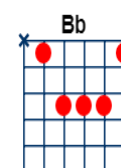
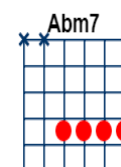
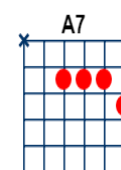
[Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights  
 [Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights  
 [Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light  
 [Bb] Day or night I'm [C] always [Bb] there [C7]

[NC] May I never lose the [Bb] thrill [C7] of being [Dm] near you [Bb]  
 And if it [C7] takes a [F] couple of [A7] years  
 To [Dm] turn your tears to [Bb] laughter [C]  
 I will do what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights (Never [A7] be another)  
 [Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [A7]  
 [Bb] You're my guiding [F] light  
 [Gm7] Day or [Gm] night I'm [C7] always there  
 And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so  
 No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]

[Bb] Yes, I know (I [C7] know) what I [F] feel (I feel) to be [Bb] right  
 [Bb] No more [F] lonely nights (Never be another)  
 [Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [C] [F]  
 [Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light  
 [Bb] Day or night I'm always [C7] there

And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so  
 No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]  
 And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so  
 No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]  
 No more lonely [F] nights, [Bb] no more [C] [Bb] [C] [Abm7]



Also uses:  
C, F

# No One is to Blame

artist:Howard Jones , writer:Howard Jones

Howard Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pekhxxngQ3s>

[A] [F#m] [E7]

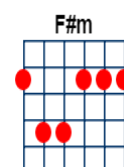
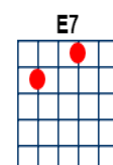
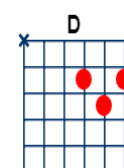
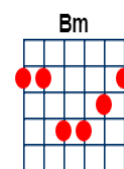
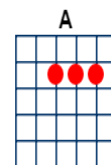
[A] You can look at the menu, but you [E7] just can't eat  
 You can feel the [D] cushion, but you can't have a [A] seat  
 You can dip your foot in the pool, but you [E7] can't have a swim  
 [D] You can feel the punishment, but you can't do the [A] sin

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you  
 [A] We want everyone  
 And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you  
 No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]  
 [A] You can build a mansion, but you just [E7] can't live in it  
 [D] You're the fastest runner but you're not allowed to [A] win  
 Some break the rules, and let you cut the cost [E7]  
 [D] The insecurity is the thing that won't get [A] lost

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you  
 [A] We want everyone  
 And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you  
 No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]  
 [A] You can see the summit but you [E7] can't reach it  
 [D] It's the last piece of the puzzle but you [A] just can't make it fit  
 Doctor says you're cured but you still feel the [E7] pain  
 [D] Aspirations in the clouds but your hopes go down the [A] drain

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you  
 [A] We want everyone  
 And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you  
 No [A] one, no [D] one, no [Bm] one ever [E7] is to [F#m] blame [Bm]

[Bm] No one [E7] ever is to [F#m] blame  
 [Bm] No one ever is to [A] blame [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [D] [A]



# No One Knows My Name

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0\\_qEI\\_-E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0_qEI_-E)

[C] Oh, my mother was just a [F] girl of seventeen  
 [C] Oh, my mother was just a [F] girl of [G] seventeen  
 And my [C] dad was passing through  
 Doing [F] things a man will do  
 And my [Am] mother was just a [G] girl of [C] seventeen

[C] It's a wonder that I'm [F] in this world at [C] all  
 It's a wonder that I'm [F] in this world at [G] all  
 And I [C] have a life to claim  
 Though I [F] really don't know my name  
 It's a [Am] wonder that I'm [G] in this world at [C] all

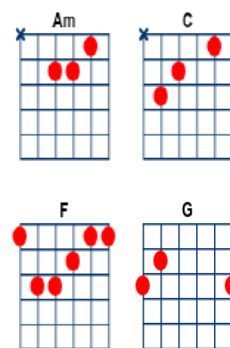
[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name  
 [C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows [G] my name  
 But it's [C] written up in the sky  
 And I'll [F] see it by and by  
 Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

[C] Well, I had a good mother and [F] dad just the same  
 [C] Well, I had a good mother and [F] dad [G] just the [G] same  
 And they [C] took me to their breast  
 And they [F] surely stood the test  
 Yes, I had a [Am] good mother and [G] dad, just the [C] same

[C] Well, there ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name  
 [C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows [G] my name  
 Just [C] another baby born  
 To a [F] girl lost and lorn  
 Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

[C] Now and then, there's a lonesome [F] thought in my mind  
 [C] Now and then, there's a lonesome [F] thought in my [G] mind  
 And on a [C] crowded street I see  
 A stranger's [F] face that looks like me  
 Now and [Am] then, there's a lonesome [G] thought in my [C] mind

[C] Well, there ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name  
 [C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my [G] name  
 But I'll [C] see it by and by  
 'Cause it's [F] written up in the sky  
 Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name



# No Oven No Pie

key: C, artist:Everly Pregnant Brothers , writer:Everly Pregnant Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UgQZI7J63fU&feature=youtu.be>

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] Eeeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum! [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] no no oven no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] Said I [G] remember, when I [Am] used to [F] sit

[C] In mi [G] nannan's [Am] kitchen in [F] Beighton!

[C] Meat and [G] taters in a [Am] pie dish they [F] sit

[C] Waitin' for [G] pastry to be [Am] put on [F]

[C] All of a [G] sudden... CA-[Am]TASTRO-[F]PHE!

[C] Oven's [G] got no pilot [Am] light.... [F] (SHITE!!!)

[C] What we [G] gonna do? Mi [Am] nannan would [F] moan

And I said, [C] get British [G] Gas on the [Am] phone ... [F] And tell them.....

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] where's mi gravy? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] British [G] Gas man come in [Am] half an hour [F] ( ha ha ha!)

[C] With his [G] lickle bag of [Am] tricks [F] (yeh!)

[C] Says to mi [G] nannan, don't you [Am] worry flower! [F]

[C] Thy pilot [G] light I can [Am] fix [F] (AH)

[C] All of a [G] sudden, a [Am] sound like [F] 'POP!'

[C] He comes up [G] smilin' [Am] bright [F] yeh

[C] Says 'get that pie int [G] oven, an' [Am] urry up!' [F]

[C] 'this lad don't [G] want to [Am] wait all [F] night' ... so tell em, (yeah!)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] no no oven [C] no [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

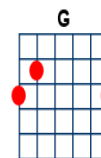
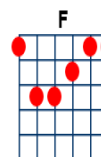
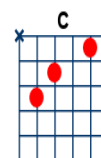
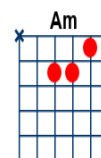
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] where's mi Hendo's? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh, no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] Eeeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum!

[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie



# No Particular Place to Go

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIrOMsH1JRI>

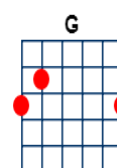
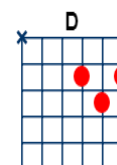
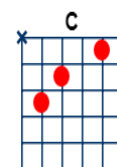
Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,  
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, I was anxious to tell her the way I feel.  
So, I told her softly and sin[C]cere,  
and she leaned and whispered in my [G] ear.  
Cuddlin' more and drivin' [D] slow.. with no particular place to [G] go.

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,  
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.

No particular place to [G] go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo.  
The night was young and the moon was [C] gold.  
So, we both decided to take a [G] stroll.  
Can you imagine the way I [D] felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety [G] belt.

Ridin' along in my cala-[G] boose..still tryin' to get her belt unloose.  
All the way home I held a [C] grudge..  
but the safety belt just wouldn't [G] budge.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o, with no particular place to [G] go.





# No Regrets

artist:The Walker Brothers , writer:Tom Rush

The Walker Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sptQj1MPIwg>

Intro:[D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [G] [D]//

[D] I know you're leaving, it's [G] too long [D]overdue,  
[G] for far too long I've had [G] nothin' new [D] to show to you.  
[D] Goodbye dry eyes, [C] I watched your plane  
[G] fade off west of the [D] moon,  
and it [D] felt so [Bm] strange [A] to walk away a[D]lone.

Chorus:

[D] [A] [G] [D] There's no regrets,  
[D] [A] [G] [D] no tears goodbye,  
[D] [A] [G] [D] I don't want you back,  
[D] [A] [G] [D] we'd only cr[D] [A] [G] y again,  
Say good[C]bye [D] again.

[D] The hours that were [G] yours echo like [D] empty rooms,  
[G] the thoughts we used to share I now [D] keep alone.  
[D] I woke last night and [C] spoke to you [G]  
[D] not thinking you were gone,  
[D] and it felt so [Bm] strange [A] to lie awake [D] alone [G] [D]

Chorus

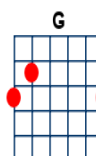
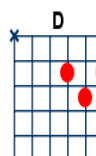
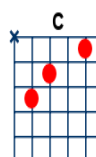
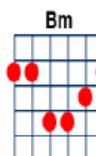
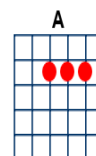
[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day,  
[G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.  
[D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn,  
[D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone

Chorus

Instrumental:

[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day.  
[G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.  
[D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn.  
[D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone

Chorus



# No Surprises

artist:Radiohead writer:Radiohead

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5CVsCnxyXg> But in F

*Thanks to Harmonious Joan*

[G] [G] [G] [Cm]

A [G] heart that's full up like a  
[Em] landfill, a job that slowly [Am] kills you,  
[D] Bruises that won't [G] heal [Cm] [D]

[G] You were so tired, happy,  
[Em] Bring down the government [Am] They don't,  
[D] They don't speak for [G] us [Cm] [D]

[G] I'll take the quiet life, a [Em] handshake of carbon monoxide  
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises  
[Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises  
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] [Cm] [D]

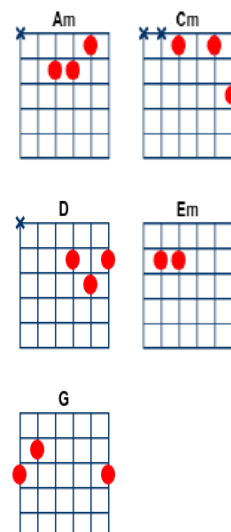
[G] This is my final fit, my [Em] final bellyache with  
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises  
[Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises  
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] please [Cm] [D]

Bridge:

[D] [D] [Cm] [Cm] x2  
[Am] [Am] [Cm] [Cm]

[G] Such a pretty house, [Em] such a pretty garden  
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises, [Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises  
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] please [Cm]

[G] [G] [G] [Cm]



# No Woman No Cry

artist:Bob Marley writer:Vincent Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x59kS2AOrGM> Capo 1

[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G] [C]  
 No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

Said, said, [C] Said I remem[G]ber [Am] when we used to [F] sit  
 [C] In the govern[G]ment yard in [Am] Trenchtown [F]  
 [C] Oba, Ob[G]serving the [Am] hypo[F]crites  
 As they would [C] mingle with the good [G] people we [Am] meet, [F]  
 [C] Good friends we [G] had oh [Am] good friends we've [F] lost  
 [C] a[G]long the [Am] way [F]  
 [C] In this bright [G] future you [Am] can't forget your [F] past  
 [C] So dry your [G] tears I [Am] say [F] And .

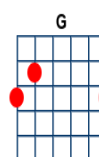
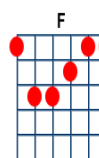
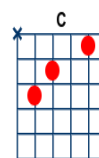
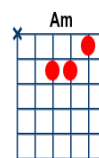
[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F]  
 [C] No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]  
 [C] Here little [G] darlin' [Am] don't shed no [F] tears  
 [C] No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

Said, said, [C] Said I remem[G]ber [Am] when we used to [F] sit  
 [C] In the govern[G]ment yard in [Am] Trenchtown [F]  
 [C] And then [G] Georgie would [Am] make a fire [F] light  
 As it was [C] log wood burn[G]in' through the [Am] night [F]  
 [C] Then we would [G] cook corn meal [Am] porridge [F]  
 [C] of which I'll [G] share with [Am] you [F]  
 [C] My [G] feet is my only [Am] carriage,[F]  
 [C] So, I've got to [G] push on [Am] through, [F] but while I'm gone I mean...

[C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right  
 [C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right  
 [C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right  
 [C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right

[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G] [C]  
 No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [F] [C]



# No, No Regrets [C]

artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE> (But in G)

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! We will have no re[C]grets  
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong  
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G9] strong !

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! I will have no re[C]grets  
All the [F] grief, doesn't [Dm] last  
It is [G7] gone, I've forgotten the [C] past !

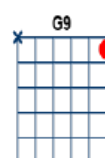
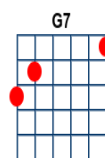
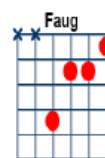
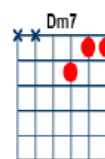
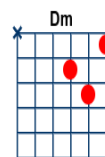
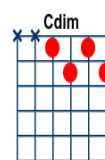
And the memories I have  
I no [G7] longer de[C]sire  
[Dm7] All of the [G7] good and the bad  
I have flung in the [C] fire !

And I see in my heart  
That the seed I've been [C] sown  
[Dm] It is [G7] something quite new  
It's like nothing I've [C] known

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! We will have no re[C]grets  
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong  
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G9] strong !

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! I will have no re[C]grets  
For this [F] seed, that is [Dm] new  
It's a love that is [C] growing for you

[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]



Also uses  
Am, C, F

# No, No Regrets [G]

artist:Edith Piaf , writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE>

[G] [D7] [G]

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! We will have no re[G]grets  
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong  
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! I will have no re[G]grets  
All the [C] grief, doesn't [Am] last  
It is [D7] gone, I've forgotten the [G] past !

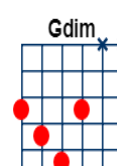
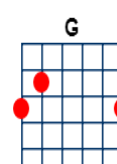
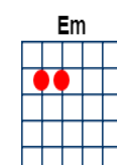
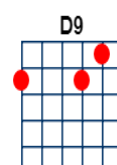
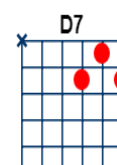
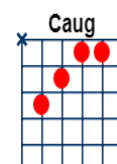
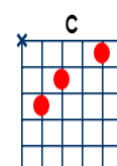
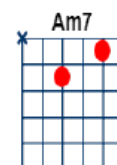
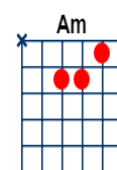
And the memories I have  
I no [D7] longer de[G]sire  
[Am7] All of the [D7] good and the bad  
I have flung in the [G] fire !

And I see in my heart  
That the seed I've been [G] sown  
[Am] It is [D7] something quite new  
It's like nothing I've [G] known

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! We will have no re[G]grets  
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong  
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! I will have no re[G]grets  
For this [C] seed, that is [Am] new  
It's a love that is [G] growing for you

[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]



# Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A>

[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194[G]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti[G]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

[C] We'd tip the [Am] porter for a [F] place of our [G] own  
 [C] Then send a [Am] postcard to your [F] mom and dad back [G] home  
 [C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that  
 "All a[D7]board"  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

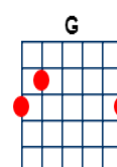
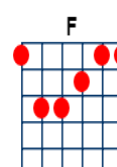
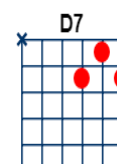
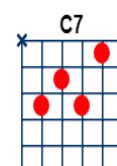
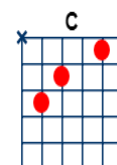
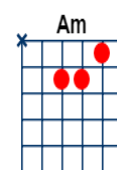
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G]ee

[C] We had a [Am] daughter and you [F] oughtta see her [G] now  
 [C] She has a [Am] boyfriend who looks [F] just like my gal [G] Sal  
 [C] And when they're [C7] married they won't [F] need us any[D7]more  
 [C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a[D7]way from [G] Balti[C]more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G]ee

[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194[G]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti[G]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Am] la la la [F] bye-[G]bye  
 [C] La la la la-la la-la-[Am] la la la [F] don't [G] cry  
 [C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All a[D7]board"  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more



# Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore (Var)

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A>

[C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] When we got [Ebdim] married back in [Dm7] 194[G7]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Ebdim] Silverliner [Dm7] below Balti[G7]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more  
 [C] We'd tip the [Ebdim] porter for a [Dm7] place of our [G7] own  
 [C] Then send a [Ebdim] postcard to your [Dm7] mom and dad back [G7] home

[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that  
 "All a[D7]board"

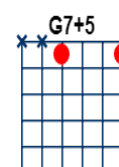
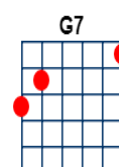
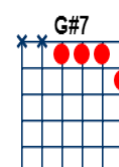
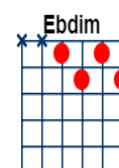
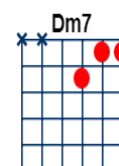
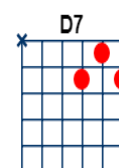
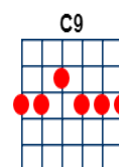
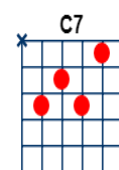
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G7]ee [G7+5]

[C] We had a [Ebdim] daughter and you [Dm7] oughtta see her [G7] now  
 [C] She has a [Ebdim] boyfriend who looks [Dm7] just like my gal [G7] Sal  
 [C] And when they're [C7] married they won't [F] need us any[D7]more  
 [C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a[D7]way from [G] Balti[C]more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G7]ee [G7+5]

[C] When we got [Ebdim] married back in [Dm7] 194[G7]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Ebdim] Silverliner [Dm7] below Balti[G7]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Ebdim] la la la [Dm7] bye-[G7]bye  
 [C] La la la la-la la-la-[Ebdim] la la la [Dm7] don't [G7] cry  
 [C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All a[D7]board"  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more  
 [G7] Nobody cares... [G#7] nobody cares ...  
 [G7] about the railroads any[C]more ... all a[C9]board



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Nobody Does It Better

artist:Carly Simon writer:Marvin Hamlisch and Carole Bayer Sager

Carly Simon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaV-6qerkqI>

[F] [Bb] [F] [F] [F7]

[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]

[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]

[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you

[Gm] Baby [C7] you're the [F] best [Ddim] [Edim] [F]

[F] I wasn't [F/C] looking, [Bb] but somehow you [Bbm] found me

[F] I tried to [F/C] hide from your [G] love [Edim] light

[F] But like heaven a-[F/C]bove me

[Bb] The spy who [Bbm] loved me

Is [A] keeping [D7] all my [G7] secrets [C7] safe to-[F]night.

[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]

[Bb] Though sometimes I [Bbm] wish someone [F] could [F7]

[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] quite the [A7] way you [Dm] do

[Gm] Why d'you [C7] have to be so [F] good? [Ddim] [Edim] [F]

[F] The way that you [F/C] hold me, [Bb] whenever you [Bbm] hold me

[F] There's some kind of [F/C] magic in-[G]side [Edim] you

[F] That keeps me from [F/C] running

[Bb] But just keep it [Bbm] coming

[A] How d'you [D7] learn to [G7] do the [C7] things you [F] do? [F7]

[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]

[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]

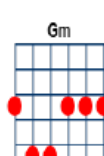
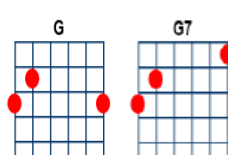
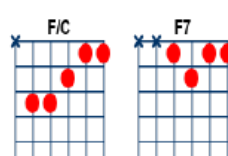
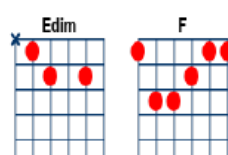
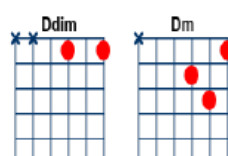
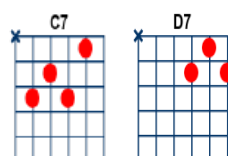
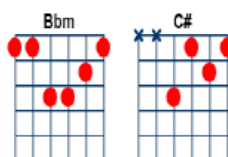
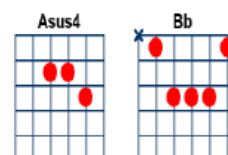
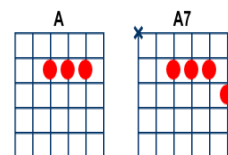
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you

[Gm] Baby [F] baby

[Bb] Dar-[Bbm]ling [Bb] you're the [F] best [Bb]

*repeat and fade*

[F] [F/C] [Bb] [C#] [F]





# Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jimmy Cox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0b-OHZI1Q5w>

[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

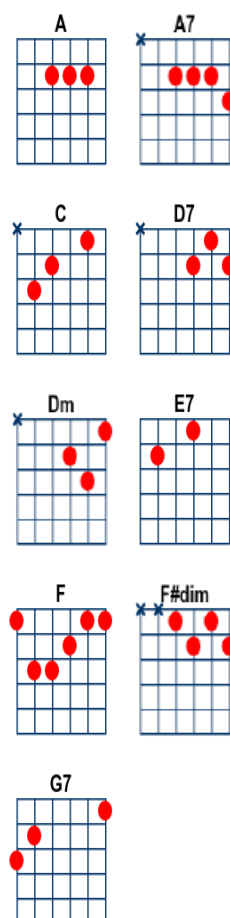
[C] I once [E7] lived the life of a [A] million-[A7]aire  
[Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any cares  
[F] Took all My [F#dim] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7]  
time

[D7] We bought bootleg liquor, [G7] champagne and wine  
[C] Then I be-[E7]gan to [A] fall so [A7] low  
[Dm] Lost all my [A7] good friends had [Dm] nowhere to go  
[F] If I get my [F#dim] hands on a [C] dollar a-[A7]gain  
[D7] I'll hang on it 'till that [G7] old eagle grins

[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you  
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out  
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny  
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any  
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain  
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend  
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt  
[D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out

[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]  
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Lord, [C] no-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you  
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out  
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny  
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any  
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain  
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend  
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt  
[D7] Nobody Knows You  
[F] Nobody Knows You  
[Dm] Nobody knows [G7] you when you're down and [C] out



# Nobody's Child

artist:Travelling Wilburys , writer:Cy Coben, Mel Foree

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SqF56nj2LU> (Capo on 1st fret)

[D] As I was slowly passing an [D7] orphans home to[G]day  
I [A7] stopped for just a little while to watch the children [D] play  
A lone boy standin', and [D7] when I asked him [G] why  
He [A7] turned with eyes that could not see and he began to [D] cry

"I'm [D] nobody's child, I'm [D7] nobody's [G] child  
[A7] Just like a flower I'm growin' [D] wild  
No mama's arms to hold me, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile  
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"  
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"

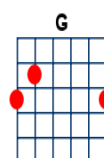
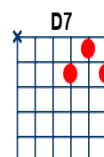
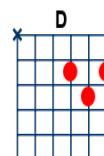
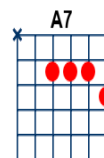
In [D] every town and village  
There are [D7] places just like [G] this  
With [A7] rows and rows of children  
And babies in their [D] cribs

They've long since stopped their cryin'  
As [D7] no one ever [G] hears  
And [A7] no one's there to notice them  
Or take away their [D] fears

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child  
[A7] Just like a flower they're growin' [D] wild  
Got no mommy's kisses, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile  
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child  
[A7] Just like a flower, they're growin' [D] wild  
No mama's kisses and [D7] no daddy's [G] smiles  
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

[A7] Nobody wants them, they're [NC] nobody's [D] child

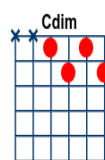


# Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [C]

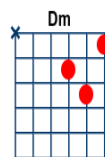
artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKPvx38D4GM> (But in G)

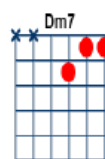
[C] [G7] [C]



[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
Ni le [F] bien qu'on m'a [Faug] fait  
Ni le [Dm] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[G9]gal !



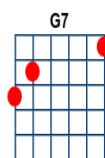
[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
C'est pa[F]yé, bala[Dm]yé, oubli[G7]é  
Je me fous du pas[C]sé !



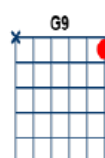
Avec mes souvenirs  
J'ai al[G7]lumé le [C] feu  
[Dm7] Mes cha[G7]grins, mes plaisirs  
Je n'ai plus besoin [C] d'eux !



Balayées les amours  
Et tous leurs trémo[C]los  
[Dm] Bala[G7]yés pour toujours  
Je repars a zé[C]ro



[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
Ni le [F] bien qu'on m'a [Faug] fait  
Ni le [Dm] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[C]gal !



Also uses  
Am, C, F

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
Car ma [F] vie, car mes [Dm] joies  
Aujourd[G7] 'hui, ça commence avec [C] toi

[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]

# Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [G]

artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKPvx38D4GM>

[G] [D7] [G]

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
Ni le [C] bien qu'on m'a [Caug] fait  
Ni le [Am] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[D9]gal !

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
C'est pa[C]yé, bala[Am]yé, oubli[D7]é  
Je me fous du pas[G]sé !

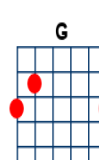
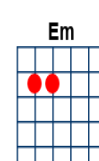
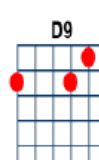
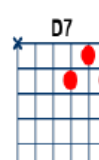
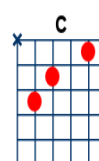
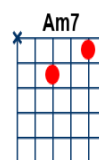
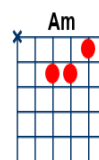
Avec mes souvenirs  
J'ai al[D7]lumé le [G] feu  
[Am7] Mes cha[D7]grins, mes plaisirs  
Je n'ai plus besoin [G] d'eux !

Balayées les amours  
Et tous leurs trémo[G]los  
[Am] Bala[D7]yés pour toujours  
Je repars a zé[G]ro

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
Ni le [C] bien qu'on m'a [Caug] fait  
Ni le [Am] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[G]gal !

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
Car ma [C] vie, car mes [Am] joies  
Aujourd[D7] 'hui, ça commence avec [G] toi

[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]



# Northern Girl

artist:A.D. Cooke , writer:A.D. Cooke

AD Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EF0bOM1Su4o>

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] I am just a Northern Girl, [F#m] take a look into my world  
[D] No airs or graces you will find  
On [E7] me

[A] From the heart I speak my mind, [F#m] taking things just as I find  
[D] A trusting soul a trusting mind  
That's [E7] me [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
And I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing  
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

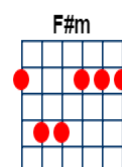
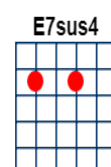
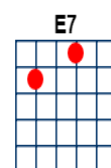
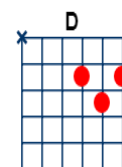
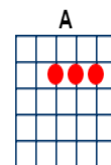
[A] Wealth has never come to me, [F#m] but riches I've had lovingly  
[A] Important things that you can't [D] see  
Made [E7] me [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[A] The sweetest things in life are free, [F#m] how very lucky I have been  
[D] Look at what you really need  
To [E7] be [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing  
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in  
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D] [E7] [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[D] Don't [E7] throw it [D] all away  
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away  
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing  
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in  
And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing  
And I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in  
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D]  
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in



# Norwegian Wood [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GS9sNCjFpzi> Capo on 2

## Intro x 2

```

E | - - - - - - - - - - 2
B | - - - - - - - - - - 3
G | 2 4 2 0 - - 0 - - - 0 - 2
D | - - - - 4 2 - 4 0 - - - -
A | - - - - - - - - - 3 - 3 -
E | - - - - - - - - - - -
  
```

[D] I once had a girl or should I say [C] she once [G] had [D] me  
 [D] She showed me her room  
 Isn't it good [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood  
 She [Dm] asked me to stay  
 And she told me to sit any[G]where  
 So [Dm] I looked around and I noticed  
 There wasn't a [Em] chair [A7]

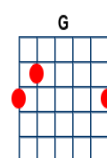
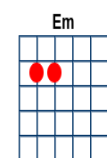
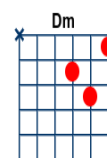
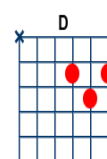
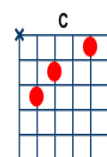
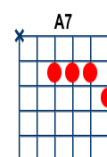
[D] I sat on a rug biding my time [C] drinking [G] her [D] wine  
 [D] We talked until two  
 And then she said [C] it's time [G] for [D] bed

Repeat Intro

She [Dm] told me she worked in the morning  
 And started to [G] laugh  
 I [Dm] told her I didn't  
 And crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath [A7]  
 [D] And when I awoke I was alone [C] this bird [G] had [D] flown  
 [D] So I lit a fire isn't it good [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood

Repeat Intro

Transposed from the Richard G version in G with a mod or two



# Norwegian Wood [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GS9sNCjFpzi> (in E)

Intro x 2:

```

E | - 0 - - - - - - - - - -
B | 3 - 3 1 0 - 1 0 - - - -
G | - - - - - 2 - - 0 - 2 - -
D | - - - - - - - - - 3 - 3 0
A | - - - - - - - - - - - -
E | - - - - - - - - - - - -
  
```

[G] I once had a girl or should I say [F] she once had [G] me  
 [G] She showed me her room  
 Isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood  
 She [Gm] asked me to stay  
 And she told me to sit any[C]where  
 So [Gm] I looked around and I noticed  
 There wasn't a [Am] chair [D]

[G] I sat on a rug biding my time [F] drinking her [G] wine  
 [G] We talked until two  
 And then she said [F] it's time for [G] bed

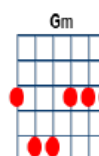
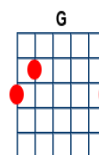
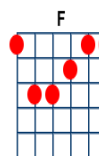
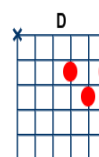
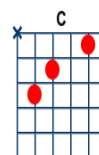
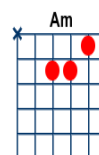
Repeat Intro

She [Gm] told me she worked in the morning  
 And started to [C] laugh  
 I [Gm] told her I didn't  
 And crawled off to sleep in the [Am] bath [D]

[G] And when I awoke I was alone [F] this bird had [G] flown  
 [G] So I lit a fire isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood

Repeat Intro

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Not Fade Away [E]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oXAzCLwTKIo> (pretty close)

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [E7]

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be

[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I wanna love you night and [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

You [E7] know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] You know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] My love is bigger than a Cadillac [A] ac [A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] I try to show it but you drive me back [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Your love for me has got to be [A] real [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] For you to know just how I feel [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] A love for real not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[A] [D] [A] [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[A] [D] [A] [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be

[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

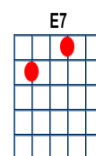
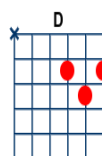
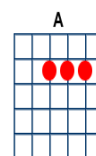
[E7] A love to last and then one [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

A [E7] love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] A love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Not Fade Away [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Thanks to Worcester and WUC Songbook 3

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oXAzCLwTKIo> (But in E )

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]x4

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I'm gonna love you night and day [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] Well, love is love and not fade away.

[G] Love is love and not fade away.

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] My love is bigger than a Cadillac. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] I try to show it but you drive me back [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Your love for me has got to be real. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] For you to know just how I feel. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Love is real and not fade away.

[G] Well, love is real and not fade away.

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Love to last more than just one day. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] Well, love is love and not fade away.

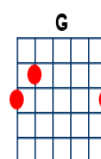
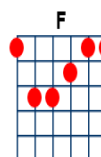
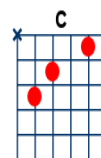
[G] Love is love and not fade away.

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]



# Not Perfect

artist:Tim Minchin writer:Tim Minchin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dg3PberzvXo>

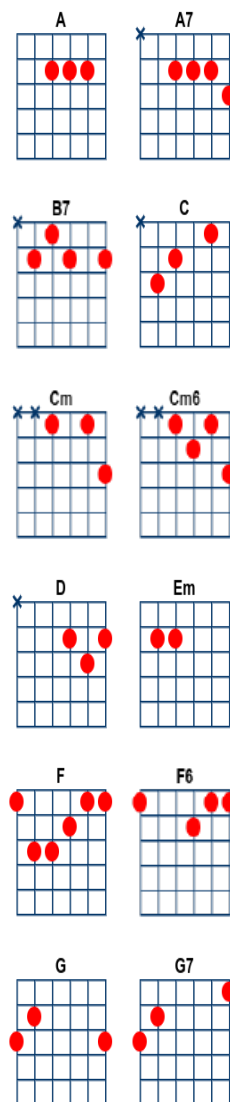
*Thanks to Garry Owen for this*

This is my [G] Earth, and I [D] live in it  
 [C] It's one third dirt, and [Cm] two thirds water  
 [G] And it rotates and revolves through space  
 At [G7] rather an impressive pace  
 And [C] never even [Cm] messes up my [G] hair  
 And [Em] here's the really weird thing  
 The [A] force created [A7] by its spin  
 Is the [C] force that stops the [G] chaos flooding [D] in  
 This is my [Em] Earth, and it's [C] fine  
 It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time,  
 It's not [C] perfect, [Cm6] but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect [C]

This is my [G] house, and I [B7] live in it  
 It's [C] made of cracks, and [Cm] photographs  
 We [G] bought it from a guy who bought it [G7] from a guy  
 Who bought it from a [C] guy, whose grandad [Cm6] left it to him. [G]  
 And the [Em] weirdest thing is that this house  
 Has [A] locks to keep the baddies out  
 But they're [C] mostly used to [G] lock ourselves [D] in  
 This is my [Em] house, and it's [C] fine  
 It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time  
 It's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect, but it's [F] mine

This is my [G] body, and I [D] live in it  
 It's [C] 31 and [Cm] 6 months old  
 It's [G] changed a lot since it was new  
 It's [G7] done stuff it wasn't built to do  
 I [C] often try to [Cm6] fill it up with [G] wine  
 And the [Em] weirdest thing about it is  
 I [A] spend so much time hating it  
 But it [C] never says a [G] bad word about [D] me  
 This is my [Em] body, and it's [C] fine  
 It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time  
 It's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect [C]

This is my [G] brain, and I [B7] live in it  
 It's [C] made of love, and [Cm] bad song lyrics  
 It's [G] tucked away behind my eyes  
 Where [G7] all my screwed up thoughts can hide  
 'Cos [C] God forbid I [Cm6] hurt somebody [G]  
 And the [Em] weirdest thing about a mind  
 Is that [A] every answer that you find  
 Is the [C] basis of a [G] brand new cli-[D]che  
 This is my [Em] brain, and it's [C] fine  
 It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time  
 It's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine  
 It's not [C] perfect, I'm [G] not quite sure I've worked out how to [C] work it [G]  
 It's not [C] perfect, but it's [F6] mine [G]



# Nothin'

artist:Sam Rainwater writer:Sam Rainwater

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_60S4cQqPN4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4)

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[G] Today I'm doin nothin'  
I've got nothin' scheduled to-[D]day  
Next week I may do somethin'  
but to-[A]day nothin's good, what [D] more can I say

I'll [G] spend the day doin' nothin'  
'cause nothin' I know is [C] OK  
and when I'm doin' [G] nothin' [Em]  
it [C] usually [D] takes the whole [G] day

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I'm doing [G] nothin'  
When nothing seems right [D] everything's wrong  
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

[G] Today I did nothin' right  
Nothing I did was [D] wrong  
The only mis step that I made all day  
Was [A] not doing nothin' but [D] writtin' this song

Some-[G]times the best course of action  
is to do nothing at [C] all  
Cause when you're doin [G] nothin' [Em]  
you're [C] usually [D] havin a [G] ball

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I'm doing [G] nothin'  
When nothing seems right [D] everything's wrong  
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

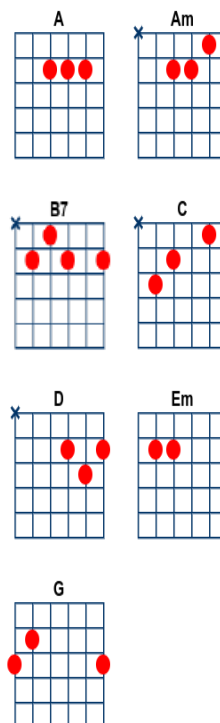
[Em] Nothin' makes me feel peaceful  
[B7] Nothin' makes me serene  
[Am] Nothin's as close to heaven as I'll get  
So [A] some might say... that [D] nothin' is sacred to me

Right [G] now there's nothin' on my mind  
I can't think of anything [D] else  
It's not like I've lost it or I'm going insane  
It's [A] just right now nothin' [D] on my brain

There's [G] nothin' I like more than nothin  
But we all know nothin' aint [C] free  
That's why when I'm doin [G] somethin' [Em]  
I [C] usually [D] charge a large [G] fee

*Repeat Chorus*

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I'm doing [G] nothin'  
When nothing seems right [D] everything's wrong  
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long  
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long



# Nothing Compares 2U

artist:Sinead O'Connor writer:Prince

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAOKzvL8dgk>

*Timing on this is all - need to watch Youtube to get it right*

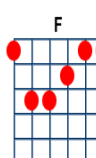
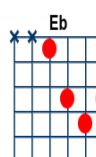
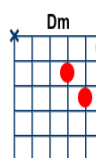
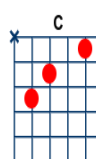
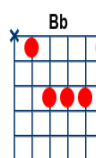
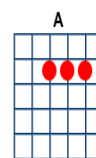
[F] It's been seven hours and [C] fifteen days  
 [Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]  
 [F] I go out every night and [C] sleep all day  
 [Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]  
 [F] Since you been gone I can do what-[C]ever I want  
 [Dm] I can see whomever I choose [F] [C]  
 [F] I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C] restaurant  
 but [Dm] nothing, I said nothing can take a-[A]way these blues  
 'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2 U.

[F] It's been so lonely with-[C]out U here  
 [Dm] like a bird without a song [F] [C]  
 [F] nothing can stop these lonely [C] tears from falling  
 [Dm] tell me baby where did I go [Bb] wrong?  
 [F] I could put my arms around every [C] boy I see  
 [Dm] but they only remind me of U. [F] [C]  
 [F] I went to the doctor and guess what he [C] told me guess what he  
 told me  
 [Dm] he said: "girl U better try to have fun no matter [A] what U do"  
 [A] but he's a fool  
 'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[F] All the flowers that U planted mama  
 [C] in the back yard  
 [Dm] all died when U went away [F] [C]  
 [F] I know that living with U baby was [C] sometimes hard  
 [Dm] but I'm willing 2 give U another [A] try  
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.  
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.  
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] .



# Nothing Ever Happens

artist:Del Amitri writer:Justin Currie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yeVOzaDBEmc> Capo 5

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C] Post office clerks put up signs saying 'Position [Am7] Closed'  
 [C] And secretaries turn off typewriters and put on their [Am7] coats  
 [F] Janitors padlock the [C] gates for [G] security guards to [F] patrol  
 And bachelors phone up their [C] friends for a drink  
 While [G] the married ones turn on a [F] chat show  
 And they'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

[C] 'Gentlemen, time please, you know we can't serve any [Am7] more'  
 [C] Now the traffic lights change to stop when there's nothing to [Am7] go  
 [F] And by five o' clock everything's [C] dead and every [G] third car is a [F] cab,  
 And ignorant people [C] sleep in their beds  
 Like the [G] doped white mice in the [F] college lab

Chorus:

[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:  
 The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song  
 And we [G] all sing along like [F] before  
 And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

[C] Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody [Am7] there  
 [C] The Martians could land in the car park and no one would [Am7] care  
 The [F] close-circuit cameras in [C] department stores  
 Shoot the [G] same movie every [F] day  
 And the stars of these films neither [C] die nor get killed  
 Just [G] survive constant [F] action replay

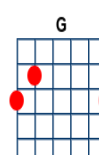
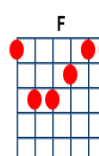
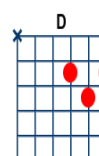
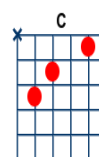
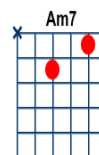
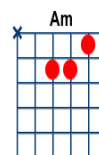
[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:  
 The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song  
 And we [G] all sing along like [F] before  
 And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C]

[C] And bill hoardings advertise products that nobody [Am7] needs  
 [C] While 'Angry from Manchester' writes to complain about [Am7] all the repeats on TV;  
 And [F] computer terminals [C] report some gains on the [G] values of copper and [F] tin,  
 While American businessmen [C] snap up Van Goghs for the [G] price of a hospital [F] wing

*Slow on last line*

[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:  
 The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song  
 And we [G] all sing along like [F] before  
 And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow



# Nothing Rhymed

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=imMWAOXxPsc>

*Thanks to Colin Hovland*

[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D]

If I [Bm] give up the seat I've been [F#] saving  
to some [Bm] elderly lady or [G] man,  
am I [A] being a good boy, am I [A7] your pride and [D] joy ?  
Mother, [G] please, if you're pleased, say I [C] am ! - [D]

And if [Bm] while in the course of my [F#] duty,  
I per-[Bm]form an unfortunate [G] take,  
would you [A] punish me so, unbe-[A7]lievably [D] so ?  
Never a-[G]gain will I make that mis-[C]take. - [D]

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me  
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,  
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. [C]  
[D]

When I'm [Bm] drinking my Bonaparte [F#] Shandy,  
eating [Bm] more than enough apple [G] pies,  
will I [A] glance at my screen and see [A7] real human [D] beings  
starve to [G] death right in front of my [C] eyes ? - [D]

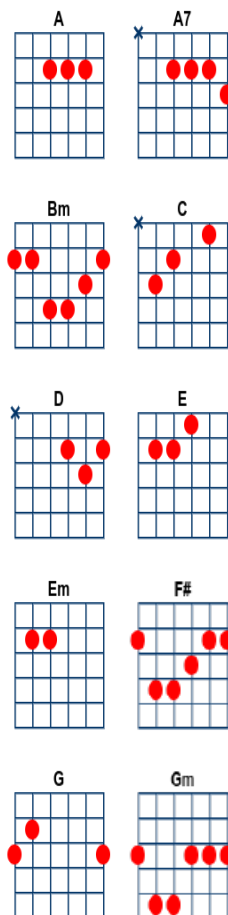
Nothing [Bm] old, nothing new, nothing [F#] ventured,  
nothing [Bm] gained, nothing still-born or [G] lost,  
nothing [A] further than proof, nothing [A7] wilder than [D] youth,  
nothing [G] older than time, nothing [A] sweeter than wine,  
nothing [F#] physically, recklessly, [Bm] hopelessly blind,  
nothing [G] I couldn't say, nothing [Em] why, 'cause to-[A]day nothing [D] rhymed.

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me  
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,  
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. [C] [D]

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me  
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,  
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. - [C] [D]

Nothing [Bm] good, nothing bad, nothing [F#] ventured,  
nothing [Bm] gained, nothing still-born or [G] lost,  
nothing [A] further than proof, nothing [A7] wilder than [D] youth,  
nothing [G] older than time, nothing [A] sweeter than wine,  
nothing [F#] physically, recklessly, [Bm] hopelessly blind,  
nothing [G] I couldn't say, nothing [Em] why, 'cause to-[A]day nothing [D] rhymed.

[Bm] [G] [A] [D]



# Nothing's Too Good For My Baby

artist:Louis Prima and Keely Smith , writer:Mack Kay, Fred Patrick, Ted Eddy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KJrs6aKYQRA> Cap on 1

[A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] - 1st verse

'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 For my [A7] baby, sugar [D] baby  
 [A7] Nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

[D] Now when he holds me [A7] in his arms  
 In his big and [D] brawny arms  
 My [G] happy heart goes [A7] right up to the [D] sky

[D] Makes me think of [G] pretty things  
 [A7] Ooo I'd even buy the [D] wedding rings  
 And [G] if it was for [A7] him I bake a [D] pie

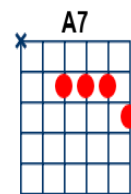
'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 ([D] For my baby)  
 For my [A7] baby  
 (For my [D] baby)

Sugar [A7] baby  
 ( Sugar [D] baby)  
 [A7] Nothing is too good for my [G] baby  
 (For my [D] baby)  
 'Cause [A7] baby is so good and kind to [D] me  
 And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie

Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 ([D] For my baby)  
 For my [A7] baby  
 (For my baby)  
 Umm [D] baby  
 (Umm [D] baby)

And [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 (For my baby)  
 'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

Babe, and [G] just for you I [A7] itch you in your [D] eye  
 And [G] just for you I'd [A7] like to see you [D] try  
 And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie



Also uses: I  
G

# Now And Then

artist:The Beatles writer:Lennon, McCartney, Harrison and Starkey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AW55J2zE3N4>

Jeff Gardner: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Opxhh9Oh3rg>

*Thanks to Jeff Gardner*

[Am] /// [Em] ///

[Am] /// [Em] ///

[Am] I know it's [Em] true

[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you

[Am] And if I [F] make it through

It's [E7] all be-[Am]cause .... of you

[Am] And now and [Em] then

[Am] If we must [Em] start again

[Am] Well, we will [F] know for sure

[E7] That I will [Am] love you

[G] Now and then, I [Bm] miss you

Oh, [Em] now and then

I [Am] want you to be [D] there for me

[Am] Always to re-[D]turn to me

[Am] I know it's [Em] true

[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you

[Am] And if you [F] go away

I [E7] know you'll never [Am] stay

[G] Now and then, I [Bm] miss you

Oh, [Em] now and then

I [Am] want you to be [D] there for me

[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [C]/// [C]///

[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [C]/// [C]///

[Em]/// [Em]/// [Am]/// [Am]///

[D]/// [D]/// [Dm]/// [G]///

[Am] I know it's [Em] true

[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you

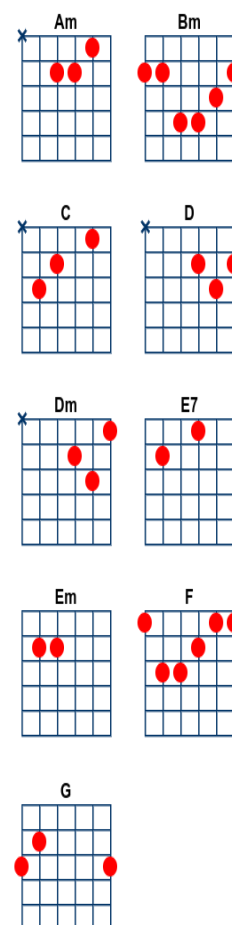
[Am] And if I [F] make it through

It's [E7] all be-[Am] cause .... of you [Am]

[G]/// [E7]/// [Am]

[G]/// [E7] ///

[Am] /// [G] /// [F] [E7] [Am]





# Now That The Buffalos Gone

artist:Buffy Sainte-Marie , writer:Buffy Sainte-Marie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nnZVIlUWuq4> Capo 2

[G]

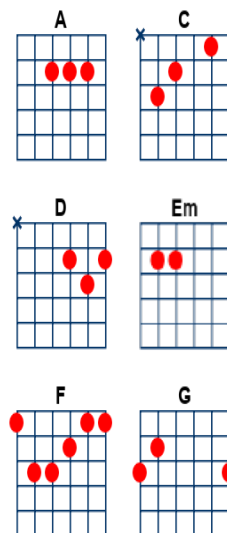
[G] Can you remember the [D] times  
 [F] That you have held your head [Em] high  
 [C] Told all your [D] friends of your [G] Indian claim  
 [D] Proud good lady and [G] proud good [G] man  
 Some [C] great great grand-[D]father from [G] Indian blood sprang  
 And you [D] feel in your [A] heart for these [D] ones

Oh, it's [G] written in books and in [D] songs  
 That [F] we've been mistreated and [Em] wronged [G]  
 Well [C] over and [D] over I [G] hear those same words  
 From [D] you good lady and [G] you good [G] man  
 Well [C] listen to [D] me if you [G] care where we stand  
 And you [D] feel you're a [A] part of these [D] ones

When a [G] war between nations is [D] lost  
 The [F] loser we know pays the [Em] cost  
 But [C] even when [D] Germany [G] fell to your hands  
 Con-[D] sider dear lady, con-[G]sider dear [G] man  
 You [C] left them their [D] pride and you [G] left them their lands  
 And [D] what have you [A] done to these [D] ones

Has a [G] change come about Uncle [D] Sam  
 Or [F] are you still taking our [Em] lands  
 A [C] treaty for-[D]ever George [G] Washington signed  
 He [D] did dear lady, they [G] do dear [G] man  
 And the [C] treaties being [D] broken by [G] Kinzua Dam  
 And [D] what will you [A] do for these [D] ones

Oh, it's [G] all in the past you can [D] say  
 But it's [F] still going on here to-[Em]day  
 The [C] governments [D] now want the [G] Iriquois land  
 [D] That of the Se-[G]neca and the Chey-[G]enne  
 It's [C] here and it's [D] now you can [G] help us dear man  
 [D] Now that the buffalo's [G] gone.



# Nowhere Man [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

unrestricted:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4ZE4arxJwc> Capo on 4

restricted:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8scSwaKbE64> – Capo on 4

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,  
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.  
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.  
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.  
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G] [G7]

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]

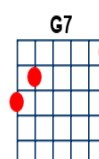
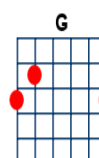
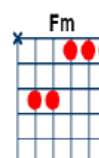
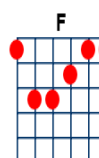
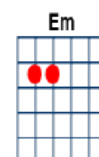
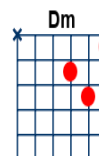
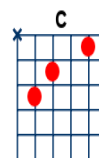
[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be,  
[F] just sees what he [C] wants to see.  
[Dm] Nowhere man, [Fm] can you see me, at [C] all?

Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry.  
Take your [Em] time, don't [F] hurry.  
Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm] somebody else lends you a hand. [G] [G7]

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,  
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.  
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.  
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.  
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G] [G7]

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.



# Nowhere Man [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

unrestricted:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4ZE4arxJwc> - But in E  
restricted:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8scSwaKbE64> - (But in E)

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man  
[C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land  
[C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view  
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to  
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen  
You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'  
Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's as blind as [D7] he can be  
[C] Just sees what he [G] wants to see  
[Am/C] Nowhere man can [Cm] you see me at [G] all

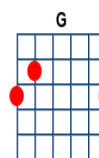
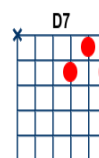
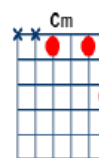
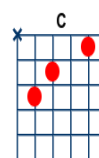
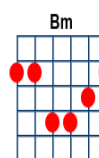
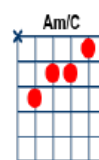
Nowhere [Bm] man don't [C] worry  
Take your [Bm] time don't [C] hurry  
Leave it [Bm] all 'till [Am/C] somebody else lends you a hand [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view  
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to  
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen  
You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'  
Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man  
[C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land

[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody  
[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody  
[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody



# Nursery Rhymes

artist:Various writer:Traditional

## *Twinkle Twinkle Little Star*

(Same tune as the Alphabet Song)

[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star  
[G7] How I [C] wonder [G] what you [C] are  
Up a[F]bove the [C] world so [G] high  
[C] Like a [F] diamond [C] in the [G] sky

[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star  
[F] How I [C] wonder [G] what you [C] are

## *Incy Wincy Spider*

[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed [A] up the water [D] spout  
Down came the rain and [A] washed the spider [D] out  
[G] Out came the [D] sunshine and [G] dried up all the [D] rain  
And Incy Wincy spider climbed [A] up the spout a[D]gain

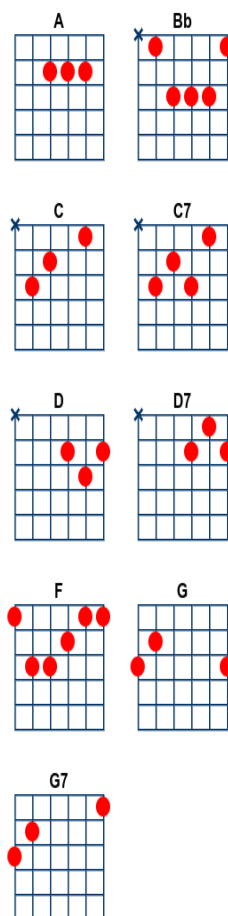
[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed [A] up the water [D] spout  
Down came the rain and [A] washed the spider [D] out  
[G] Out came the [D] sunshine and [G] dried up all the [D] rain  
And Incy Wincy spider climbed [A] up the spout a[D]gain

## *Hey Diddle Diddle*

[G] Hey diddle diddle,  
The [D7] cat and the fiddle,  
The [G] cow jumped over the [D7] moon,  
The [C] little dog laughed to [G] see such sport,  
And the [D7] dish ran away with the [G] spoon.

## *Baa Baa Black Sheep*

[G] Baa baa [D] black sheep, [C] have you any [G] wool?  
[C] Yes sir, [G] yes sir, [D] three bags [G] full.  
[G] One for my [C] master, [G] one for my [D] dame.  
[G] One for the [C] little boy who [G] lives [D] down the [G] lane.



*Hickory Dickory Dock*

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock  
The [F] clock struck one  
The [C] mouse ran down  
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock  
The [F] clock struck two  
The [C] mouse said "boo"  
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock  
The [F] clock struck three  
The [C] mouse said "wee"  
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock  
The [F] clock struck four  
The [C] mouse said "no more"  
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Dickery [G7] dickery [C]dare  
The [F] pig flew [G7] up in the [C] air  
The [F] man in brown  
Soon [C] brought him down  
[G7] Dickery dickery [C] dare

*Hot Cross Buns*

[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.  
[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.  
[C] One a penny, [G7] two a penny,  
[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.

[C] Give them to your [G7] daughters.  
Or [C] give them to your [F] sons.  
[C] One a penny, [G7] two a penny,  
[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.

### *Three Blind Mice*

[C] Three [G] blind [C] mice.  
[C] Three [G] blind [C] mice.  
[C] See [G7] how they [C] run. See [G7] how they [C] run.  
[C] They all ran [G7] after the [C] farmer's wife.  
She cut off their [G7] tails with a [C] carving knife.  
Have you ever [G7] seen such a [C] sight in your life?  
As three [G] blind [C] mice.

### *Humpty Dumpty*

[G] Humpty Dumpty [D7] sat on the [G] wall,  
[G] Humpty Dumpty [D7] had a great [G] fall.  
[C] All the king's [G] horses and [D7] all the king's [G] men,  
[G] Couldn't put [C] Humpty to[D7]gether a[G]gain.

### *Its Raining, Its Pouring*

[C] It's raining, it's pouring;  
[C] The old man is snoring.  
[G] He went to bed and he  
[G] Bumped his head  
[G7] And he couldn't get up in the  
[C] morning.

### *Jack And Jill*

[C] Jack and [F] Jill  
Went [C] up the [F] hill  
to [C] fetch a [F] pail of [C] water  
[F] Jack fell [G7] down  
And [C] broke his [F] crown  
And [C] Jill came [G] tumbling [C] after

[C] Up Jack [F] got  
And [C] home did [F] trot  
As [C] fast as [F] he could [C] caper  
[F] Went to [G7] bed  
And [C] wrapped his [F] head  
With [C] vinegar [G] and brown [C] paper.

### *Little Bo-Peep*

[C] Little Bo-peep has [G7] lost her sheep  
And [C] can't tell where to [G] find them  
[F] Leave them a[C]lone and [G7] they'll come [C] home  
[C] Wagging their [G7] tails be[C]hind them.

### *Sing a Song of Six Pence*

[C] Sing a song of [F] sixpence, a [C] pocket full of [G7] rye;  
[C] Four and twenty [F] blackbirds, [G] baked in a [C] pie.  
[C] When the pie was [F] opened, they [C] all began to [G7] sing.  
Now, [C] wasn't that a [F] dainty dish, to [G] set before the [C] King?

The [C] King was in his [F] countinghouse, [C] counting out his [G7] money;  
The [C] Queen was in the [F] parlor, [G] eating bread and [C] honey.  
The [C] maid was in the [F] garden, [C] hanging out the [G7] clothes.  
AC]long there came a big [F] black bird, And [G] snipped off her [C] nose!

### *Little Jack Horner*

[G] Little Jack Horner [C] sat in a corner  
[D7] Eating a christmas [G] pie  
He [G] put in his thumb  
and [C] pulled out a plum,  
and [D7] cried, "What a good boy, am [G] I!

### *Old MacDonald Had a Farm*

[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.  
[C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.  
And on that farm he [F] had a [C] cow.  
[C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.

[C] With a moo-moo here  
And a moo-moo there.  
Here a moo, there a moo,  
Everywhere a moo-moo.  
[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.  
[C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.

### *Polly Put The Kettle On*

[F] Polly put the kettle on,  
[G7] Polly put the [C7] kettle on,  
[F] Polly put the kettle on,  
We'll [G7] all [C7] have [F] tea.

[F] Sukey, take it [C7] off a[F]gain,  
[Bb] Sukey, take it [G7] off a[C7]gain,  
[F] Sukey, take it [C7] off a[F]gain,  
They've [G7] all [C7] gone a[F]way

*Mary Had a Little Lamb*

[C] Mary had a little lamb,  
[G] Little lamb, [C] Little lamb.  
Mary had a little lamb  
whose [G] fleece was white as [C] snow.

And everywhere that Mary went,  
[G] Mary went, [C] Mary went  
Everywhere that Mary went  
the [G] lamb was sure to [C] go.

*I'm a Little Teapot*

[G] I'm a little teapot  
[C] Short and [G] stout.  
[D7] Here is my [G] handle  
[D7] Here is my [G] spout.  
[G] When I get all steamed up  
[C] Here me [G] shout.  
[C] Tip me over and  
[G] Pour [D] me [G] out.

*Michael Finnegan*

[C] There was an old man named Michael Finnegan.  
[G7] He had whiskers on his chinnegan.  
[C] They fell out and then grew in again.  
[G] Poor old Michael [C] Finnegan. Begin again.



# Nuttin' For Christmas

artist:Stan Freberg writer:Roy C. Bennett, Sid Tepper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oO9XHEUTvVAc> Capo 4

*Thanks to Ray Weigand*

[D]

## Chorus :

[D] Oh, I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,

[A] Mommy & Daddy are mad,

[D] I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,

cause [A] I ain't been nuttin' but [D] bad.

[D] I broke my bat on [G] Johnny's [D] head,  
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.

I hid a frog in [G] sister's [D] bed,

somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.

[D] I spilled some ink on [G] Mommy's rug,

[A] I made Tommy [D] eat a bug,

[D] bought some gum with a [G] penny slug,

[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

## Chorus

[D] I put a tack on [G] teacher's [D] chair,  
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.

[D] I tied a knot in [G] Suzy's [D] hair,  
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.

[D] I did a dance on [G] Mommy's plants,

[A] climbed a tree and [D] tore my pants

Filled that sugar [G] bowl with ants

[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

## Chorus

[D] I won't be seeing [G] Santa [D] Claus,  
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.

He won't come visit [G] me be-[D] cause,  
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.

Next year I'll be [G] going straight,

[A] next year I'll be [D] good, just wait,

I'd start now but [G] it's too late.

[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

[D] Oh, I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,

[A] Mommy & Daddy are mad,

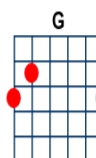
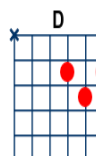
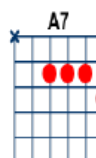
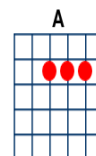
[D] I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,

cause [A] I ain't been nuttin' but [D] bad.

[D] So you [A] better be good [D] whatever you do,

Cause [A] if you're bad, I'm [D] warning you,

[A] You'll get nuttin' for [D] Christmas [A] [D]



# Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IwNxIPPVL0g> Capo on 4th fret

intro [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Desmond has a barrow in the [D] market place.

[D7] Molly is the singer in a [G] band.

Desmond says to [G7] Molly, "Girl, I [C] like your face"

And Molly [G] says this as she [D7] takes him by the [G] hand...

chorus:

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em]bra,

[G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em]bra,

[G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

[G] Desmond takes a trolley to the [D] jeweller's store

[D7] Buys a twenty carat golden [G] ring (ring)

Takes it back to [G7] Molly waiting [C] at the door,

And as he [G] gives it to her [D7] she begins to [G] sing (sing) zzzzzzzzz

Chorus

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

[G] Happy ever after in the [D] market place

[D7] Desmond lets the children lend a [G] hand

Molly stays at [G7] home and does her [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she still [D7] sings it with the [G] band, yeah!

Chorus

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

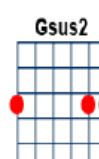
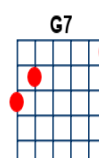
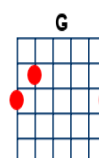
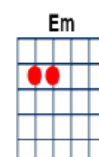
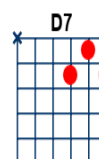
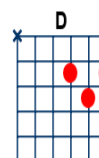
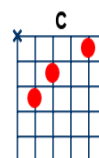
[G] Happy ever after in the [D] market place

[D7] Molly lets the children lend a [G] hand

Desmond stays at [G7] home and does his [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she's a [D7] singer with the [G] band, yeah!

Chorus



# Ocean Song, The

artist:UkuleleJim (James Andrew Clark) , writer:John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

<http://www.ukulelejim.net> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YS4MZaEAAEU>

[A] [Aadd9] [A]

[A] Hear the [D] ocean [A] wind [Aadd9]

[A] Here it [D] comes [A] again [Aadd9]

[E7] You know it feels right

[D] So let the sunlight in [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Your arms are [D] open [A] wide [Aadd9]

[A] Embrace the [D] rising [A] tide [Aadd9]

[E7] It washes over [D] all you hold [A] inside [D] [A] [E7]

[Asus2] Feel the motion

[E7] Of the ocean waves

[D] They call for [A] you

[Asus2] Let them take you

[E7] Far away where

[D] You can start [A] anew

[E7] Don't let them break you [D] down

Like you always [A] do [D] [A] [E7]

[D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh

[D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh [E7] ooh

[D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh ooh [E7] ooh

[A] Won't you [D] come with [A] me [Aadd9]

[A] We'll sail [D] across the [A] sea [Aadd9]

[E7] Set adrift on

A [D] ship of harmony [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[Asus2] Feel the motion

[E7] Of the ocean waves

[D] They take us [A] home

[Asus2] Stars above us

[E7] Guide us to a [D] place

We can call our [A] own

[E7] A place where we won't [D] ever

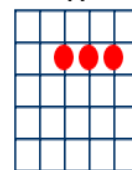
Have to be [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]

[D] A place where we won't [Dm] ever

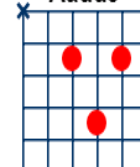
Have to feel [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Ooh [D] Ooh [E7] Ooh [A] Ooh

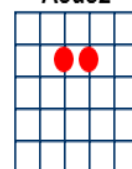
A



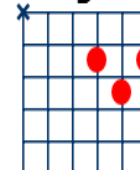
Aadd9



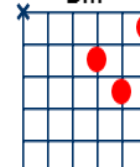
Asus2



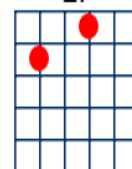
D



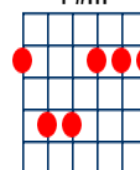
Dm



E7



F#m



# Octopus's Garden

artist:The Beatles writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-BdGchS0yk> Capo 2

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade  
[D] He'd let us in [Bm] knows where we've been  
In his [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade

[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] An octopus's [A] garden with me  
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

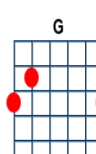
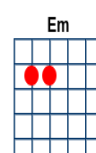
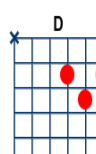
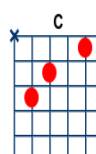
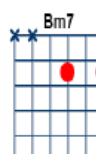
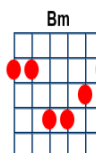
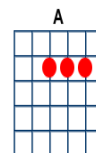
[D] We would be warm [Bm] below the storm  
In our [G] little hideaway beneath the [A] waves  
[D] Resting our head [Bm] on the sea bed  
In an [G] octopus's garden near a [A] cave

[Bm] We would sing and dance around [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] Because we know we [A] can't be found  
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [A]

[D] We would shout [Bm] and swim about  
The [G] coral that lies beneath the [A] waves (Lies beneath the ocean [D] waves)  
[D] Oh what joy for [Bm] every girl and boy  
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're [A] safe (Happy and they're [Bm] safe)  
[Bm] We would be so happy you and me [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] No one there to tell us what to [A] do

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [D] you  
[D] [A]/ [D]/

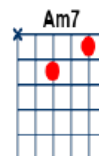


# Ode to Billy Joe

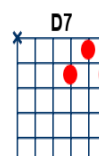
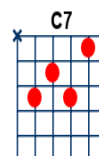
artist:Bobby Gentry , writer:Bobby Gentry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nv33eaygVDQ>

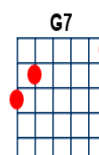
[D7]



[D7] It was the third of June, another [Am7] sleepy, dusty, delta [D7] day  
 [D7] I was out chopping cotton, and my [Am7] brother was bailing [D7] hay,  
 And at [G7] dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat.  
 And Momma [D7] hollered out the back door "Y'all re - member to wipe your feet!"  
 And then she [G7] said, I got some news this mornin from Choctaw Ridge  
 Today [D7] Billie Joe MacAllister jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.



[D7] And Poppa said to Momma as he [Am7] passed around the blackeyed [D7] peas  
 [D7] Well Billie Joe never had a lick of sense - [Am7] pass the biscuits [D7] please  
 "[G7] There's five more acres in the lower forty - I got to plow.  
 And Momma [D7] said it was shame - about Billie Joe anyhow,  
 Seems like [G7] nothing ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge.  
 And now [D7] Billie Joe McAllister jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.



[D7] And Brother said he recollected - [Am7] when he and Tom, and Billie [D7] Joe  
 [D7] Put a frog down my back at the [Am7] Carroll County Picture [D7] Show  
 [G7] And, "Wasn't I talkin' to him after church, last Sunday night.  
 [D7] I'll have a-nother piece of apple pie, you know, it don't seem right.  
 I [G7] saw him at the sawmill yesterday up on Choctaw Ridge.  
 And now you [D7] tell me Billie Joe's jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.

[D7] Momma said to me "Child what's [Am7] happened to your appe-[D7]tite?  
 [D7] Why, I've been cookin' all morning, and you [Am7] haven't touched a single [D7] bite.  
 [G7] That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today.  
 [D7] Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, [D7] oh, by the way.  
 [G7] He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge.  
 And she and [D7] Billie Joe was throwing [C7] something off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge."

[D7] A year has come and gone since we [Am7] heard the news bout Billie [D7] Joe  
 [D7] Brother married Becky Thompson they [Am7] bought a store in Tupe-[D7]lo,  
 [G7] There was a virus going round Poppa caught it and he died last Spring.  
 And now [D7] Momma doesn't seem to wanna do much - of anything  
 And [G7] me, I spend a lot of time pickin flowers up on Choctaw Ridge.  
 And drop them [D7] into the muddy water [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge. (fade on) [D7]

# Oh Boy [A]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXlc>

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

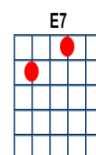
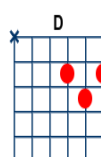
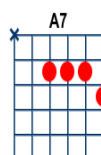
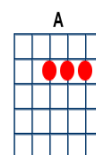
[A] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesi-[A7]tating  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [A] You can hear my heart calling  
 [D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [A] You can hear my heart calling  
 [D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me



# Oh Boy [C]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Pett

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXIc> (But in A)

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

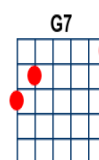
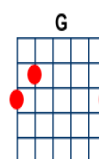
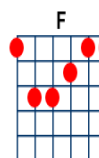
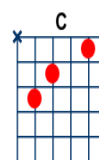
[C] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [C] You can hear my heart calling  
 [F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [C] You can hear my heart calling  
 [F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me



# Oh Carol

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q1RtIMpYOeE> (But in F#)

[G] Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-[Em]oo.  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am]ooo-ooo.  
Ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-[D] ooo.

Oh, [G] Carol, I am but a [Em] fool,  
darling I [Am] love you, though you treat me [D] cruel.  
You [G] hurt me and you make me [Em] cry,  
but if you [Am] leave me, [D] I will surely [G] die.

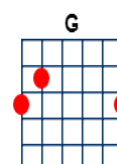
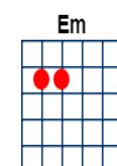
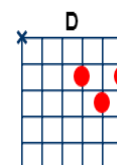
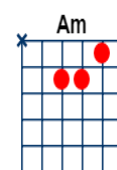
[G] Darling, there will never be another,  
'cause I love you [Em] so.  
Don't ever [Am] leave me, say you'll never [D] go.

I will always want you for my [G] sweetheart,  
no matter what you [Em] do.  
Oh, [Am] Carol, I'm [D] so in love with [G] you.

(Sing Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-oo over the next verse which is sorta talked)  
Oh, [G] Carol, I am but a [Em] fool,  
darling I [Am] love you, though you treat me [D] cruel.  
You [G] hurt me and you make me [Em] cry,  
but if you [Am] leave me, [D] I will surely [G] die.

[G] Darling, there will never be another,  
'cause I love you [Em] so.  
Don't ever [Am] leave me, say you'll never [D] go.

I will always want you for my [G] sweetheart,  
no matter what you [Em] do.  
Oh, [Am] Carol, I'm [D] so in love with [G] you.





# Oh Christmas Tree

artist:Children Love To Sing , writer:Ernst Anschütz

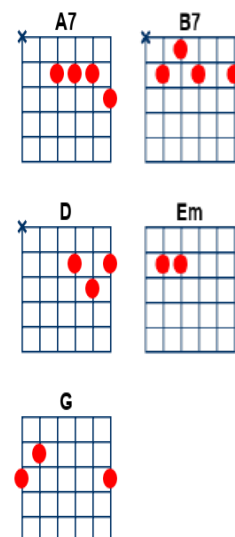
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQLdqnICsS8>

*Thanks to pp1pete 962 at [tabs.ultimate-guitar.com](http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com)*

Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
With [Em] faithful leaves [A7] un-[D]changing.  
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing,  
Not only [G] green in [D] summer's [A7] heat,  
But [Em] also [A7] winter's [D] snow and sleet;  
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing.

Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
Of [Em] all the trees [A7] most [D] lovely.  
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely;  
Each [G] year you [D] bring to [A7] me delight  
Gleaming [Em] in the [A7] Christmas [D] night.  
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely.

Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh C[B7] hristmas tree,  
Your [Em] leaves will teach [A7] me [D] also,  
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
Your [Em] leaves will [A7] teach me [D] also  
That [G] hope and [D] love and [A7] faithfulness  
Are [Em] precious [A7] things [D] I can possess.  
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
Your [Em] leaves [A7] will teach me [D] also.



# Oh Come All Ye Faithful

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_oUAnGcT--A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_oUAnGcT--A) Capo 2

Oh [C] Come All Ye [G] Faithful  
 [C] Joyful and tri-[G]umphant  
 Oh [Am] come ye, [G] oh come ye to [D] Beth-[G]lehem  
 [C] Come and be-[F]hold [C] him  
 [F] Born the king of [G] angels

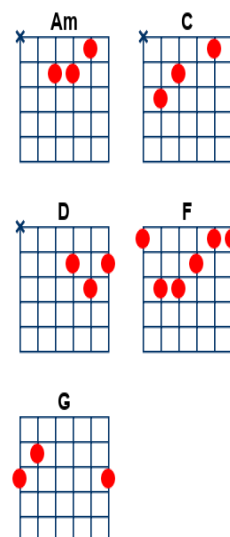
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im  
 [C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Sing, choirs of [G] angels  
 [C] Sing in exul-[G]tation  
 [Am] Sing all ye [G] citizens of hea-[D]ven a-[G]bove  
 [C] Glory to [F] Go-[C]od  
 [F] In the [G] highest

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im  
 [C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Hail lord, we [G] greet thee  
 [C] Born this happy [G] morning  
 [Am] Jesus to [G] be the gl-[D]or[G]ious  
 [C] Word of the [F] fa-[C]ther  
 [F] Now in flesh ap[G]pearing

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im  
 [C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord



# Oh Holy Night

artist:Andy Williams writer:John Sullivan Dwight, Adolphe Adam

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UGDIHYQBau4>

*Andy's version only covers first half*

[C] Oh holy night the [F] stars are brightly [C] shining  
 [C] It is the night of our [G7] dear Savior's [C] birth  
 [C] Long lay the world in [F] sin and error [C] pi-[C7]ning  
 Till He app-[Em]eared and the [B7] soul felt its [Em] worth  
 A [G7] thrill of hope the [C] weary world rejoices  
 For [G7] yonder breaks a [C] new and glorious morn

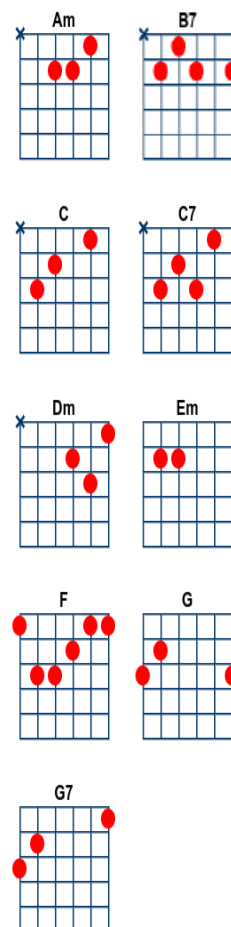
[Am] Fall on your [Em] knees oh [Dm] hear the angel [Am] voices  
 Oh [C] nig-[G7]ht di-[C]vine [F]  
 Oh [C] night [G7] when Christ was [C] born  
 Oh [G] night di-[C]vine [F] oh [C] night oh [G] night di-[C]vine

[C] Led by the light of [F] faith serenely [C] beaming  
 [C] With glowing hearts by His [G7] cradle we [C] stand  
 [C] So led by light of a [F] star sweetly [C] gleam-[C7]ing  
 Here come the [Em] wise men from [B7] Orient [Em] land  
 The [G7] King of Kings lay [C] thus in lowly manger  
 In [G7] all our trials [C] born to be our friend

[Am] He knows our [Em] need our [Dm] weakness is no [Am] stranger  
 Be-[C]ho-[G7]ld your [C] king [F]  
 Be-[C]fore Him [G7] lowly [C] bend  
 Be-[G]hold your [C] king [F] be-[C]fore Him [G] lowly [C] bend

[C] Truly He taught us to [F] love one a-[C]nother  
 [C] His law is love and His [G7] gospel is [C] peace  
 [C] Chains shall He break for the [F] slave is our [C] bro-[C7]ther  
 And in His [Em] name all o-[B7]ppression shall [Em] cease  
 Sweet [G7] hymns of joy in [C] grateful chorus raise we  
 Let [G7] all within us [C] praise His holy name

[Am] Christ is the [Em] Lord oh [Dm] praise His name for-[Am]ever  
 His [C] pow-[G]er and [C] glory [F] [C] ever [G7] more pro-[C]claim  
 His [G] power and [C] glory [F] [C] ever [G7] more pro-[C]claim



# Oh Julie

artist:Shakin Stevens writer:Shakin Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o781bZA2KVQ> Capo 3

[D] [G]

[D] Whoa, whoa [G] Julie, if you love me [D] truly,  
do you want me, Julie, to [D7] be, to be your very [G] own ?

Julie, love me [G] only, Julie, don't be [D] lonely,  
because I want you only to [D7] be, to be my very [G] own.

[C] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,  
Julie, why leave me alone ?  
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,  
[A] honey, don't leave me a [D] lone !

Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,  
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.  
Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,  
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.

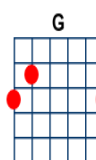
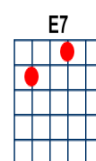
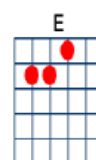
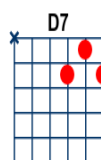
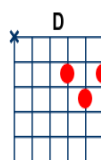
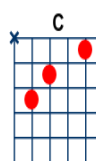
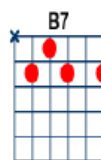
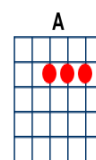
[D] [B7] [E]

Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,  
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?

[D] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,  
Julie, why leave me alone ?  
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,  
[B7] honey, don't leave me a [E] lone !

Hulie, don't you [A] leave me, please, don't de[E]ceive me,  
Julie, oh, believe me and [E7] be, be my very [A] own.

Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,  
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?  
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !  
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !  
[E] [A]



# Oh La La

artist:The Faces writer:Ronnie Lane ,Ronnie Wood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qg3dF02FQVM> But in F#

*thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

*most of the instrumentals removed*

*repeat next line x5*

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words, (x5).

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words,  
 [D] I thought he was a bitter man, [Em7] he spoke of women's ways,  
 [D] They'll trap you, and they'll use you, [Em7] and before you even know,  
 [D] For love is blind and your far to kind, [Em7] don't ever let it show.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,  
 [D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

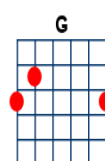
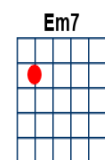
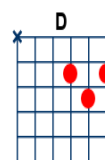
[D] The Can Can's such a pretty show, [Em7] they'll steal your heart away,  
 [D] But backstage's back on earth again, [Em7] the dressing rooms are great,  
 [D] They'll come on strong and it ain't to long,  
 [Em7] before they make you feel a man,  
 [D] But love is blind and you soon will find, [Em7] your just a boy again.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,  
 [D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

[D] When you want her lips, you get her cheek,  
 [Em7] makes you wonder where you are,  
 [D] If you want some more, and she's fast asleep,  
 [Em7] leaves you twinklin' with the stars,  
 [D] Poor young grandson, [Em7] there's nothing I can say,  
 [D] You'll have to learn just like me, [Em7] and that's the hardest way.

[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya,  
 [D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,  
 [D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.



# Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem

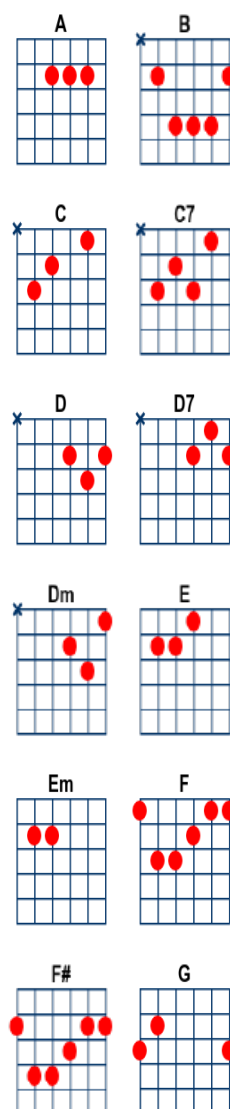
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Phillips Brooks, Lewis Redner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsUv5JuUe-k>

Oh [D] little town of [G] Bethlehem  
 How [D] still we [A] see thee [D] lie  
 [B] Above the dark and [Em] dreamless sleep  
 The [D] silent [A] stars go [D] by  
 Yet [B] in thy dark streets [F#] shineth  
 The [G] everlasting [F#] light  
 The [D] hopes and [D7] fears of [G] all the years  
 Are [D] met in [A] thee to-[D]night

How [D] silently, how [G] silently,  
 The [D] wondrous [A] gift is [D] given  
 So [B] God imparts to [Em] human hearts  
 The [D] blessings [A] of His [D] Heaven.  
 No [B] ear may hear His [F#] coming,  
 But [G] in this world of [F#] sin,  
 Where [D] meek souls [D7] will re-[G]ceive Him still,  
 The [D] dear Christ [A] enters [D] in.

Oh [C] holy child of [F] Bethlehem,  
 Desc-[C]end on us [G] we pray [C]  
 Cast [A] out our sin [Dm] and enter in  
 Be [C] born in us [G] today. [C]  
 We [A] hear the Christmas [E] angels,  
 Their [F] great glad ti-[E]dings tell,  
 Oh come [C] to us, a-[C7]bide in [F] us,  
 Our [C] lord, Emanu-[G]el. [C]

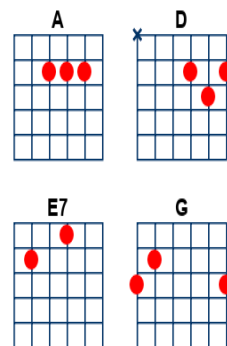


# Oh Lonesome Me

artist:Don Gibson , writer:Don Gibson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Z4kPGcmyPI> Capo 1

*thanks to Kraziekhat on Ultimate Guitar*



[D]

[D] Everybody's goin' out and [A] havin' fun  
I'm just a fool for staying home and [D] havin' none.  
I can't get over how she set me [G] free.  
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

[D] A bad mistake I'm making by just [A] hangin' round.  
[A] I know that I should have some fun and [D] paint the town.  
[D] A lovesick fool is blind and just can't [G] see.  
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

I'll [A] bet she's not like me, she's [E7] out and  
fancy free..flirting with the boys with all her [A] charms.  
[A] But I still love her so, and [E7] brother don't  
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my [A] arms.

[A] Well, there [D] must be some way I can lose these [A] lonesome blues.  
[A] Forget about the past and find [D] somebody new.  
[D] I've thought of everything from A to [G] Z.  
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

[D] Everybody's goin' out and [A] havin' fun  
I'm just a fool for staying home and [D] havin' none.  
I can't get over how she set me [G] free.  
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

I'll [A] bet she's not like me, she's [E7] out and  
fancy free..flirting with the boys with all her [A] charms.  
[A] But I still love her so, and [E7] brother don't  
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my [A] arms.

[A] Well, there [D] must be some way I can lose these [A] lonesome blues.  
[A] Forget about the past and find [D] somebody new.  
[D] I've thought of everything from A to [G] Z.  
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

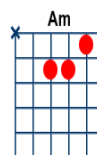
*fading*

[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me..[A] oh, lonesome [D] me.

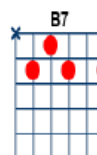
# Oh, Mary Don't You Weep

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Traditional

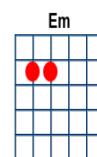
Bruce Springsteen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tebjshm7f\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tebjshm7f_I) Capo on 3rd fret



[Em] Well if I could I [B7] surely would  
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.



Chorus:  
[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,  
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.



[Em] Well Mary wore three [B7] links and chains -  
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus

[Em] Well one of these nights bout [B7] 12 o'clock  
This old world is [Em] gonna rock;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well Moses stood on the [B7] Red Sea shore,  
Smote' the water with a [Em] two by four;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus

[Em] Well old Mr. Satan, [B7] he got mad,  
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry -  
There'll be good times [Em] by and by;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus x2

[Em] God gave Noah the [B7] rainbow sign;  
"No more water but fire [Em] next time";  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus



# Oh My Blue Sky

artist:The Well Pennies writer:The Well Pennies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51TBAsPcLW6E> Capo 1

[A] [D] [E] x4

I [A] know [D] you've been [E] blue, I [A] miss the [D] way you [E] do  
So [A] drop [D] your dis-[E]guise and [A] lift those [D] tired [E] eyes

And [Bm] love, leave it [D] be, wait and [A] see, under a [E] meteor shower  
[Bm] Make such a [D] sound, up and [A] down, play it a [E] little bit louder

[D] Oh my [A] have you ever seen such [F#m] blue sky?  
[E] Oh what I would do up [D] so high  
[A] Suddenly I know it's [F#m] all I'll ever [E] need  
Oh [D] don't speak [A] I just wanna feel that [F#m] heartbeat  
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's [D] so sweet  
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on [F#m] moving 'til I'm [E] who I wanna be

[A] [D] [E] x2

It's [A] all [D] falling [E] through, I [A] know you [D] feel it, [E] too  
It [A] shakes [D] and co-[E]llides and [A] feeds your [D] worried [E] mind

And [Bm] love, leave it [D] be, wait and [A] see, under a [E] meteor shower  
[Bm] Make such a [D] sound, up and [A] down, play it a [E] little bit louder

[D] Oh my [A] have you ever seen such [F#m] blue sky?  
[E] Oh what I would do up [D] so high  
[A] Suddenly I know it's [F#m] all I'll ever [E] need  
Oh [D] don't speak [A] I just wanna feel that [F#m] heartbeat  
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's [D] so sweet  
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on [F#m] moving 'til I'm [E] who I wanna [F#m] be

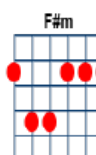
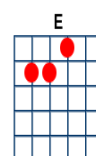
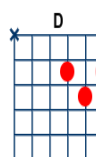
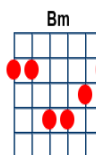
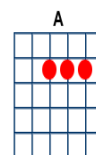
And I'm [A] no good [D] either at [A] trying to break a-[F#m] way  
But don't [A] be so [D] eager to [E] stay

Be-[A]fore [D] it be-[E]gan, you [A] held it [D] in your [E] hand  
I'll [A] take [D] yours in [E] mine and [A] meet the [D] world out-[E]side

And [Bm] love, leave it [D] be, wait and [A] see, under a [E] meteor shower  
[Bm] Make such a [D] sound, up and [A] down, play it a [E] little bit louder

[D] Oh my [A] have you ever seen such [F#m] blue sky?  
[E] Oh what I would do up [D] so high  
[A] Suddenly I know it's [F#m] all I'll ever [E] need  
Oh [D] don't speak, [A] I just wanna feel that [F#m] heartbeat  
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's [D] so sweet  
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on [F#m] moving 'til I'm [E] who I  
[D] Moving 'til I'm [E] who I  
[D] Moving 'til I'm [E] who I wanna be

[A] [D] [E] [A]



# Oh My God

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=paGTTP4f88M>

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]

[Dm] Time on your side that will never end  
The most [G] beautiful thing you can ever spend  
But you [Dm] work in a shirt with your name tag on it  
[G] Drifting apart like a plate tectonic

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be  
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

[Dm] Too much time spent dragging the past up  
[G] I didn't see you not looking when I messed up  
[Dm] Settling down in your early twenties  
[G] Sucked more blood than a backstreet dentist

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be  
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

Chorus:

[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it  
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home  
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it  
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home  
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it  
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home  
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it  
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home

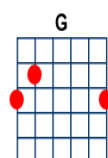
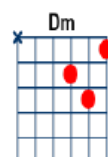
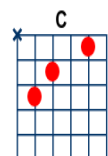
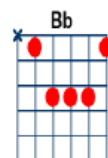
[Dm] Great rulers make for greater glory,  
[G] The only thing growing is our history  
[Dm] Knock me down I'll get right back up again  
[G] I'll come back stronger than a powered up Pac-Man

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be  
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

Chorus

[G]  
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [G] x3

Chorus



# Oh Susanna

artist:Stephen Foster writer:Traditional Stephen Foster ?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYiXyZwgPB8> In D

*Offensive word removed rather than whole song*

Oh I [Bb] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [F] knee,  
I'm [Bb] going to Louisiana, my true love [F] for to [Bb] see

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

It [Bb] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [F] dry  
The [Bb] sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

I [Bb] had a dream the other night when everything was [F] still,  
I [Bb] thought I saw Susanna coming [F] up the [Bb] hill,

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

The [Bb] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [F] eye,  
I [Bb] said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

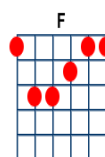
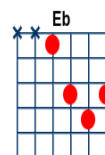
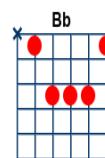
[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

I [Bb] soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [F] around  
And [Bb] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall [F] upon the [Bb] ground.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

But [Bb] if I do not find her, this man will surely [F] die,  
and [Bb] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.



# Oh Susanna - Var

artist:Stephen Foster and Elmer Fudd and Bugs Bunny , writer:Traditional

Thanks to Ukulele Boogaloo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HM4XVwtWWI4> Capo2

[F] Gold is where you find it  
And when I [G7] find that [C7] stuff  
I'll [F] dig and dig and dig and dig  
I'll never [C7] get e-[F]-nough.

[F] I tramp the prairies and the plains  
I trudge each [G7] weary [C7] mile  
I'll [F] trudge and tramp and tramp and trudge  
Until I [C7] make my [F] pile.

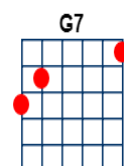
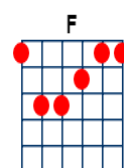
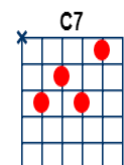
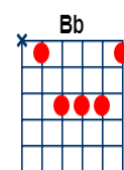
Chorus:

[Bb] Oh! Susanna, [F] don't you [G7] cry for [C7] me,  
I'm [F] going to dig up lots of gold, out on the [C7] lone prai-[F]-rie.

[F] I'm a ragged, rugged lover  
Of the wild and [G7] wooly [C7] West,  
Of [F] all the things I haven't got  
I like [C7] gold the [F] best.

[F] It rained all night the day I left  
The weather [G7] it was [C7] dry,  
It [F] was so warm I froze to death  
Susanna [C7] don't you [F] cry.

Chorus



# Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]

artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU> in G - Capo 4

There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]

There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]

The [C] corn is as [G7] high as an [C] elephant's [F] eye

An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [G7] up to the sky

Chorus:

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,

[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day

[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,

[C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way

All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]

All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]

They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by

But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [G7] winking her eye

Chorus

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]

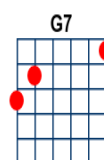
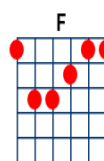
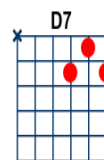
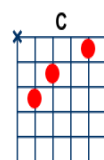
All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]

The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree

And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [G7] laughin' at me

Chorus

[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day



# Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G]

artist: Hugh Jackman writer: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU> In E

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]  
 There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]  
 The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye  
 An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky

CHORUS:

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,  
 [G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day  
 [G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,  
 [G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

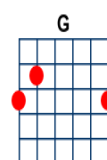
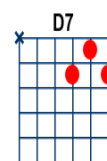
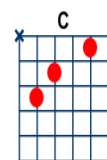
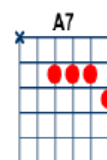
All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]  
 All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]  
 They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by  
 But a [G] little brown mav'rick is [D7] winking her eye

CHORUS

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]  
 All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]  
 The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree  
 And an [G] ol' Weepin' Willer is [D7] laughin' at me

CHORUS

[G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day



# Oh What A Night

artist:Four Seasons , writer:Bob Gaudio, Judy Parker

The Four Seasons: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fhc13WNMNpg>Capo on 1  
[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[G] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] late De[G]cember  
back in [C] 'sixty-[Am] three.

[F] What a [G] very special [C] time for [Am] me..  
As [F] I rem[G]ember what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]  
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....you [F] know,  
I [G] didn't even [C] know her [Am] name,  
But [F] I was [G] never gonna [C] be the [Am] same...  
[F] what a [G] lady, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, [Dm] I,  
I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,  
And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....  
[F] hypno[G]tizing, Mesmer[C]izing [Am] me.  
[F] She was [G] everything I [C] dreamed she'd [Am] be.  
[F] Sweet surr[G]ender, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]  
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

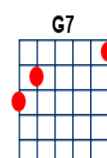
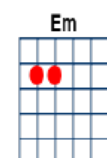
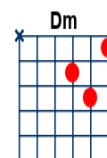
[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..  
[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..  
[G7] Oh, what a [Em] night.  
( [Em] Doo do [Am] doo do do [F] doo do [G7] do) x4

[G7] Oh, [Dm] I, I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,  
And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] why'd it take so [G] long, to [C] see the [Am] light?  
[F] Seemed so [G] wrong, but now it [C] seems so [A] right.  
[F] What a [G] lady, what a [C] night! [Am] [F] [G7]  
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] x 2

[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..  
[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..  
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night.  
[Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]  
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]



Also uses: A,  
Am, C, D, F, G

# Oh, You Beautiful Doll

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Seymour Brown , Nat D. Ayer

Nat Ayer , Brown, Irvin Berlin - Judy Garland:

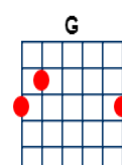
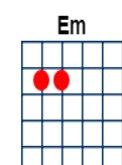
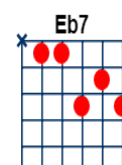
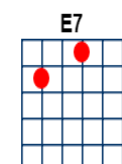
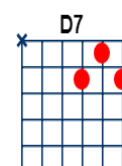
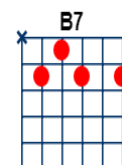
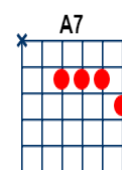
<https://youtu.be/6xw9X2RpHjU> (patient – it's there) Capo 1

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
You [A7] great big beautiful doll,  
[D7] Let me put my arms about you;  
[G] I could never live without [Eb7] you.

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
You [A7] great big beautiful doll!  
If you [G] ever leave me  
How my heart will ache;  
I [Eb7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.  
[G] Oh, [B7] oh, [Em] oh, [E7] oh,  
[A7] Oh, you beau[D7]tiful [G] doll. [D7]

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
You [A7] great big beautiful doll,  
[D7] Let me put my arms about you;  
[G] I could never live without [Eb7] you.

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
You [A7] great big beautiful doll!  
If you [G] ever leave me  
How my heart will ache;  
I [Eb7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.  
[G] Oh, [B7] oh, [Em] oh, [E7] oh,  
[A7] Oh, you beau[D7]tiful [G] doll.





# Oh! Darling

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cUeJdVV8yys> But in A

*Thanks to Suzie Thompson*

[C] Oh Darlin', please [G7] believe me  
 [Am] I'll never do you no [F] harm  
 [Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,  
 [Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] [G7]

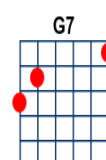
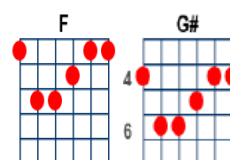
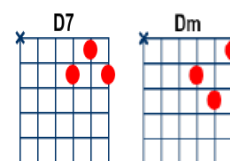
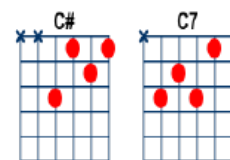
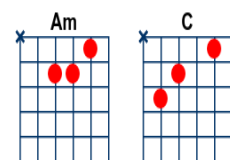
[C] Oh Darlin', if you [G7] leave me  
 [Am] I'll never make it [F] alone  
 [Dm] Believe me when I beg [G7] you,  
 [Dm] Don't ever [G7] leave me [C] alone [F] [C] [C7]

.. When you [F] told me, you didn't [G#] need me anymore  
 .. Well you know [C] I nearly broke down and cried [C7]  
 .. When you [D7-alt] told me, you didn't need me anymore  
 .. Oh well you know [G7] I nearly broke [G#] down and died [G7]

[C] Oh Darlin', if you [G7] leave me  
 [Am] I'll never make it [F] alone  
 [Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,  
 [Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] [G7]

.. When you [F] told me, you didn't [G#] need me anymore  
 .. Well you know [C] I nearly broke down and cried [C7]  
 .. When you [D7-alt] told me, you didn't need me anymore  
 .. Oh well you know [G7] I nearly broke [G#] down and died [G7]

[C] Oh Darlin', please [G7] believe me  
 [Am] I'll never let you [F] down  
 [Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,  
 [Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] ....SLOWS [C#] [C]

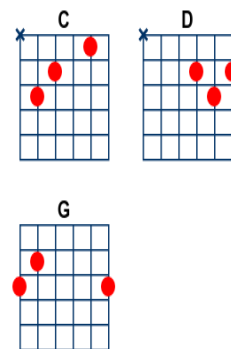


# Oklahoma Hills

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

America: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM>

*Thanks to stevemuir - Ultimate Guitar*



[G] [C] [D] [G]

Many a [G] month has come and gone  
 ince I've [C] wandered from my home  
 In those [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]  
 Many a [G] page of my life has turned,  
 many [C] lessons I have learned  
 And I [D] feel like in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation  
 In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]  
 [G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation  
 In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

But as [G] I sit here today, many [C] miles I am away  
 From the [D] place I rode my pony through the [G] draw [D]  
 Where the [G] oak and black-jack trees kiss the [C] playful prairie breeze  
 And I [D] feel back in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation  
 In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]  
 [G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation  
 In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation  
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]  
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation  
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

Now as [G] I turn life a page to the [C] land of the great Osage  
 In those [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]  
 Where the [G] black oil rolls and flows and the [C] snow white cotton grows  
 And I [D] feel like in those hills where I be-[G]long

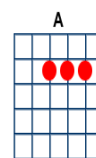
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation  
 In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]  
 [G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation  
 In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

# Old Bazaar in Cairo, The

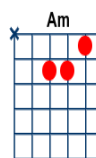
artist:Phillip Swan writer:Charlie Chester, Ken Morris & Clinton Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5xaIVUm8s0> in Gm - Capo 5

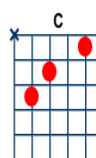
[Am] Sand bags, wind bags, [Dm] camels with a [Am] hump,  
 [Am] Fat girls, thin girls, [Dm] some a little [Am] plump,  
 [Am] Slave girls sold here, [Dm] fifty bob a [Am] lump,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



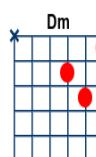
[Am] Brandy, shandy, [Dm] beer without a [Am] froth,  
 [Am] Braces, laces, a [Dm] candle for the [Am] moth,  
 [Am] Bet you'd look a smasher in an [Dm] old loin [Am] cloth,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



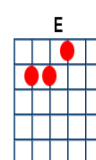
[G] You can buy most [C] any anything,  
 [G] Thin bulls, fat cows, a [C] little bit of string,  
 [Am] You can purchase [Dm] anything you wish,  
 A [E] clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie



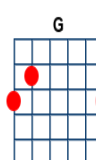
[Am] Harem, scarem, [Dm] what d'ya think of [Am] that,  
 [Am] Bare knees, striptease, [Dm] dancing on the [Am] mat,  
 [Am] Umpa! Umpa! [Dm] That's enough of [Am] that,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



[Am] Rice pud, very good, [Dm] what's it all a [Am] bout,  
 [Am] Made it in a kettle and they [Dm] couldn't get it [Am] out,  
 [Am] Everybody took a turn to [Dm] suck it through the [Am] spout,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



[Am] Mamadan, Ramadan, [Dm] everything in [Am] style,  
 [Am] Genuine, beduine [Dm] carpet with a [Am] pile,  
 [Am] Funny little odds and ends [Dm] floating down the [Am] Nile,  
 From the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



[G] You can buy most [C] any anything,  
 [G] Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a [C] watch without a spring,  
 [A] You can buy a [Dm] pomegranate too,  
 A [E] water-bag, a little bit of hokey pokey,

[Am] Yashmaks, pontefracts, [Dm] what a strange [Am] affair,  
 [Am] Dark girls, fair girls, [Dm] some with ginger [Am] hair,  
 [Am] I'd be there tomorrow but I [Dm] haven't got the [Am] fare,

In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

# Old Farts In Caravan Parks

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9f0QOh5KAU>

*All the [Bm] chords could be [G] chords - sounds ok and is easier*

[D] Oh happy travellers are we [G] around Australia in a [A] caravan  
the [G] kids are gone, we [A] have no plan  
you [G] navig-[A]ate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man  
yes, [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we

[D] Oh king of the road are we [G] up a mountain road [A] we wind  
With a [G] mile of traffic [A] stuck behind  
Two [G] friend[A]lier folk you [D] wouldn't [Bm] find  
Oh [G] cheery [A] ol' chooks are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home  
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam  
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone  
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

[D] And a pair of toilers are we, [G] we'll pick fruit or [A] prune a tree  
Any [G] old job doesn't [A] worry me  
It'll [G] cover our [A] fuel and the [D] camping [Bm] fee  
Ah, [G] frugal old farts I [D] are

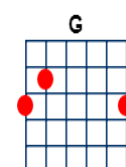
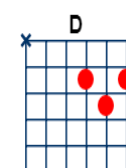
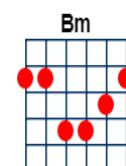
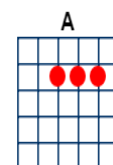
[D] And a dear old chook are you in your [G] terry toweling dressing [A] gown,  
the [G] one you bought in the [A] country town.  
[G] Yours is [A] pink and [D] mine is [Bm] brown  
Two [G] dear old farts are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home  
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam  
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone  
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

And a [D] tidy little unit are we, [G] everything has a place [A] to be  
A [G] jar of coffee and a [A] tin of tea  
A [G] life for [A] two but [D] not for [Bm] three  
Oh [G] sexy old tarts are [D] we

And we [G] always camp just [D] near the loo  
cause I [A] have to go at [D] midnight too  
[G] dribble dribble dribble's [D] all I [Bm] do  
oh [G] over the [A] hill are [D] we

Oh [D] happy campers are we a[G]round australia in the [A] caravan  
the [G] kids are gone we [A] have no plan,  
you [G] navi-[A]gate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man  
yes [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we!



# Old Hippie

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

Bellamy Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzdvQOXxRD4> Capo on 4

[G] He turned thirty-five last Sunday [C] in his hair he found some [G] gray  
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the [D7] old way  
So he [C] grows a little garden in the back [G] yard by the fence  
He's con[C]suming what he's growing nowa[G]days in self de[D7]fense  
He [G] gets out there in the twilight zone  
Some[C]times when it just don't make no [G] sense

He gets off on country music [C] cause disco left him [G] cold  
He's got young friends in a new wave but he's just too friggin' [D7] old  
And he [C] dreams at night of Woodstock and the [G] day John Lennon died  
How the [C] music made him happy and the [G] silence made him [D7] cry  
Yeah he [G] thinks of John sometimes [C] and he has to wonder [G] why

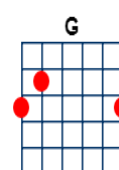
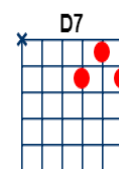
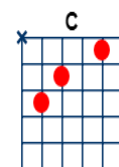
He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do  
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new  
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust  
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

He was sure back in the sixties [C] that everyone was [G] hip  
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior [D7] trip  
And they [C] forced him to become a man while [G] he was still a boy  
And be[C]hind each wave of tragedy he [G] waited for the [D7] joy  
Now this [G] world may change around him [C] but he just can't change no [G] more

He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do  
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new  
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust  
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

Well he stays away a lot now [C] from the parties and the [G] clubs  
And he's thinking while he's jogging around  
Sure is glad he quit the hard [D7] drugs  
Cause [C] him and his kind get more en[G]dangered everyday  
And [C] pretty soon the species will [G] just up and fade [D7] away  
Like the [G] smoke from that torpedo [C] just up and fade a[G]way

Yes he's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do  
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new  
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust  
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust  
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust



# Old Home Place

artist:Ricky Scaggs writer:Mitch Jayne, Dean Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9XLZrqHMs0> Capo 3

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

It's been [G] ten long [B7] years since [C] I left my [G] home  
In the hollow where I was [D] born.  
Where the [G] cool fall [B7] nights make the [C] wood smoke [G] rise.  
And the fox hunter [D] blows his [G] horn.

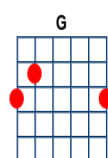
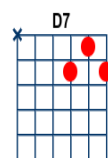
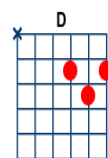
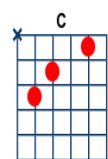
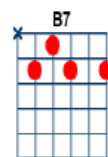
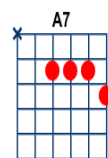
I [G] fell in [B7] love with a [C] girl from the [G] town.  
I thought that she would be [D] true.  
I [G] ran a-[B7]-way to [C] Charlottes-[G]-ville.  
And worked in a [D] sawmill or [G] two.

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?  
[A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?  
And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field  
And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.

Well my [G] girl she ran [B7] off with [C] somebody [G] else.  
The taverns took all my [D] pay.  
And [G] here I [B7] stand where the [C] old home [G] stood  
Before they [D] took it [G] away.

Now the [G] geese they fly [B7] south and the [C] cold wind [G] blows  
As I stand here and hang my [D] head.  
I've [G] lost my [B7] love I've [C] lost my [G] home.  
And now I [D] wish that I was [G] dead.

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?  
[A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?  
And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field  
And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.



# Old Home Place [C]

artist:The Dillards writer:Dean Webb, Mitch Jayne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17PrnKcfulQ> But in A

*Thanks to Jeffrey Arena*

*(banjo kick off - first verse)*

It's been [C] ten long [E] years since [F] I left my [C] home  
In the [C] hollow where I was [G] born  
Where the [C] cool fall [E] nights make the [F] wood smoke [C] rise  
and the [C] fox hunter [G] blew his [C] horn

I [C] fell in [E] love with a [F] girl from my [G] town  
I [C] thought that she would be [G] true  
I [C] ran a-[E]way to [F] Charlottes-[C]ville  
and [C] worked in a [G] sawmill [C] too

[G] What have they done with the [C] old home place?

[D] Why did they tear it [G] down?

And [C] why did I [E] leave my [F] plow in the [C] field  
and [C] look for a [G] job in the [C] town?

*(mandolin and banjo instrumental)*

The [C] girl ran [E] off with [F] somebody [C] else  
The [C] tariffs took my [G] pay  
And [C] now I [E] stand where the [F] old home [C] stood  
be-[C]fore they [G] took it a-[C]way

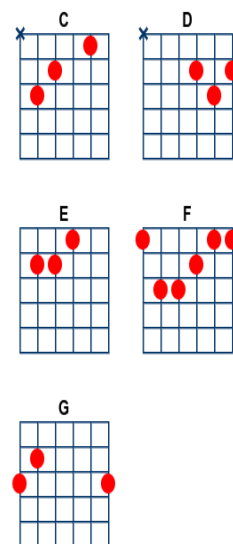
Now the [C] geese fly [E] south and the [F] wind grows [C] cold  
As [C] I stand here and hang my [G] head  
I [C] lost my [E] love I've [F] lost my [C] love  
and [C] now I [G] wish that I was [C] dead

[G] What have they done to the [C] old home place?

[D] Why did they tear it [G] down?

And [C] why did I [E] leave my [F] plow in the [C] field  
and [C] look for a [G] job in the [C] town?

And [C] why did I [E] leave my [F] plow in the [C] field  
and [C] look for a [G] job in the [C] town?





# Old Maid In The Garret

artist:Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z7\\_KHt94u8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z7_KHt94u8)

*Thanks to wompton on <https://ultimate-guitar.com>*

Now I've [G] often heard it said from me father and me mother  
That [D] going to a wedding is the [C] making of a-[G]nother

Now I've [G] often heard it said from me father and me mother  
 That [D] going to a wedding is the [C] making of a-[G]nother  
 Well, [G] if this be so, then I'll [C] go without a [G] biddin  
 Oh kind providence, won't you send me to a [D] wedding

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,  
 if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

Well, [G] there's my sister Jean, she's not handsome or good-looking  
 [D] Scarcely sixteen and a fe-[C]lla she was [G] courting  
 Now [G] she's twenty-four with a [C] son and a [G] daughter  
 Here am I at forty-five and I've never had an [D] offer

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,  
 if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

I can [G] cook and I can sew and I can keep the house right tidy  
 [D] Rise up in the morning and [C] get the breakfast [G] ready  
 There's [G] nothing in this wide world would [C] make me half so [G] cheery  
 As a wee fat man who would call me his own [D] deary

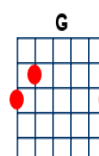
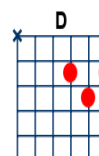
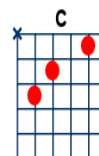
And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,  
 if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

So come [G] landsman or come pinsman, come tinker or come tailor  
 Come [D] fiddler or come dancer, come [C] ploughboy or come [G] sailor  
 Come [G] rich man, come poor man, come [C] fool or come [G] witty  
 Come any man at all that will marry me for [D] pity

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,  
 if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

Well now [G] I'm away home for nobody's heeding  
 No-[D] body's heeding and to [C] poor Annie's [G] pleading  
 I'll [G] go away home to my [C] own bitty [G] garret  
 If I can't get a man, then I'll have to get a [D] parrot

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,  
 if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret





# Old Man

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuVIJISDOs0>

Tutorial: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kaEOgSm6Mqk>

*Thanks to Mary Kuskina*

[Fmaj7] [D] [Fmaj7] [D]

[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were

[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [F] [C] [G]

[D] [F] [C] [F]

[D] Old man [F] look at my life, [C] twenty four and there's [G] so much more

[D] Live alone in a [F] paradise that [C] makes me think of [F] two

[D] Love lost, [F] such a cost

[C] Give me things that [G] don't get lost

[D] Like a coin that [C] won't get tossed

[F] Rolling home to [G] you

[D] [D] [Am] [Em] [G]

[D] Old man take a look at my life, [Am] I'm a lot like [Em] you [G]

[D] I need someone to love me, [Am] the whole day [Em] through [G]

[D] Ah, one look in my eyes, [Am] and you can tell that's [Em] true [G]

[D] [F] [C] [G]

[D] [F] [C] [F]

[D] Lullabies, [F] look in your eyes

[C] Run around the [G] same old town

[D] Doesn't mean that [F] much to me

To [C] mean that much to [F] you

[D] I've been [F] first and last

[C] Look at how the [G] time goes past

[D] But I'm all [C] alone at last

[F] Rolling home to [G] you

[D] [D] [Am] [Em] [G]

[D] Old man take a look at my life, [Am] I'm a lot like [Em] you [G]

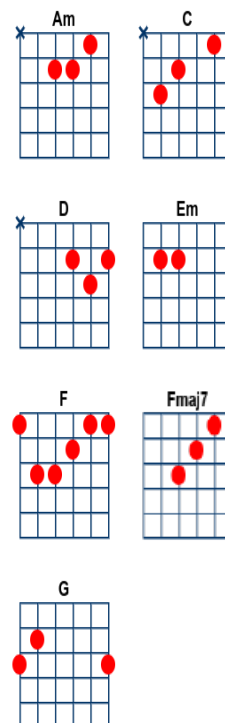
[D] I need someone to love me, [Am] the whole day [Em] through [G]

[D] Ah, one look in my eyes, [Am] and you can tell that's [Em] true [G]

[Fmaj7] [D]

[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were

[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [F] [C] [G] [D]



# Old Man Emu

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SqgENQLwT1I> Capo on 1st for video

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Let me tell you of an [F] inter[C]view with an old man [Dm7] e[G7]mu

[C] He's got a beak and [F] feathers and [C] things

But the poor old fella ain't [G] got no [C] wings

Aren't you jealous of the [F] wedge tail [C] eagle oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da

Well the [C] eagle's flyin' round and round, I keep my two feet firmly on the ground

Now [C] I can't fly but I'm tellin' you, I can run the pants off a kangaroo

Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo

[C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin' [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well he was the model for the [F] fifty cents oom ba da little da [Dm7] da [G7] da

The [C] designer should've [F] had more [C] sense oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da

If ya [C] take a look it'll prove to you ha ha ha I run the pants off a kangaroo

Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo

[C] Take a look it'll [F] prove to [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

You can't loop the loop like a [F] cocka[C]too oom ba da little da [Dm7] da [G7] da

[C] Swoop and toss like an [F] alba[C]tross oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da

Ya silly [C] galah I'm better by far than a white cockatoo or a budgerigar

They [C] squeak and squawk and try to talk, why me and them's like cheese and chalk

Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo

[C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well a dingo came a[F]round one [C] day oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da

[C] "Hey there emu, you [F] wanna [C] play?" oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da

But the [C] emu was too smart for him ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha

[C] Walked right up and kicked him in the shin

Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo

[C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] dingo [C] too

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well the last time I saw [F] old man [C] emu oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] d a

[C] He was chasin' a [F] female [C] he knew oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da

As [C] he shot past I [F] heard him [C] say [C] ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha

[C] She can't fly but I'm tellin you she can run the pants off a kangaroo

Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo

[C] She can't fly but I'm [F] tellin' [C] you she can run the pants off a [G7] kanga[C]roo

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Well there is a moral [F] to this [C] ditty oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da

[C] Thrush can sing but [F] he aint [C] pretty oom ba da little da [G7] da [C] da

Duck can swim but [F] he can't [C] sing nor can the eagle [G7] on the [C] wing

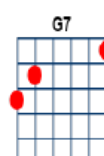
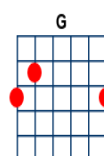
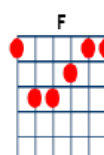
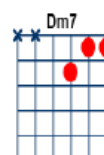
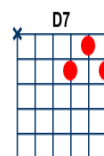
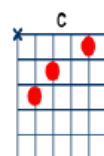
Emu can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G7] kanga[C]roo

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Well the kookaburra laughed and he [F] said it's [C] true oom ba da little da [G7] da [C] da

Ah ha ha ha [F]h a ha [C] hoo he can run the pants off a [G7] kang[C]aroo

[C] Ooh hoo ha ha [F] ha [C] ooh hoo ha ha [G] ha[C] [G]



# Old Time Religion)

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Traditional

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3b2p1bqIX4k> But in G

Chorus:

[G] Give me that old-time religion  
Give me that [D7] old-time [G] religion  
Give me that [G7] old-time [C] religion  
It's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Makes me love everybody  
Makes me [D7] love ever[G]ybody  
Makes me [G7] love every[C]body  
And it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus

It was [G] good for our mothers  
It was [D7] good for our [G] mothers  
It was [G7] good for our [C] mothers  
And it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me  
[G] Give me that old-time religion  
Give me that [D7] old-time [G] religion  
Give me that [G7] old-time [C] religioni  
It's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

It has [G] served our fathers, it has [D7] served our [G] fathers  
It has [G7] served our [C] fathers and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

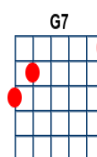
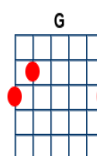
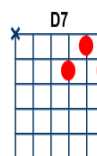
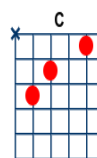
It will [G] save all our children, t will [D7] save all our [G]children  
It will [G7] save all our [C]children and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

It will [G] do when I'm dyin', it will [D7] do when I am [G] dyin'  
It will [G7] do when I am [C] dyin' and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus

And it [G] will take us all to heaven, it will [D7] take us all to [G] heaven  
It will [G7] take us all to [C] heaven and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus



# Old Time Rock and Roll

artist:Bob Seger , writer:George Jackson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZKG0SqhSJic> Capo on 4

Just take those old records [D] off the shelf  
I'll sit and listen to them [G] by myself  
Todays music ain't [A] got the same soul  
I like that old time [D] rock and roll

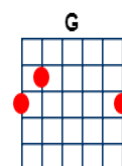
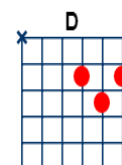
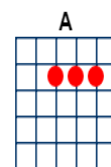
[D] Don't try to take me to a disco  
You'll never even get me [G] out on the floor  
In ten minutes I'll be [A] late for the door  
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

Still like that old time [D] rock and roll  
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul  
I reminisce about the [A] days of old  
With that old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Won't go to hear em play a tango  
I'd rather hear some blues or [G] funky old soul  
There's only one sure way to [A] get me to go  
Start playin' old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Call me a relic call me what you will  
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm [G] over the hill  
Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul  
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

Still like that old time [D] rock and roll  
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul  
I reminisce about the [A] days of old  
With that old time [D] rock and roll



# Old-time Medley

writer: Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne, Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, Gus Edwards and Edward Madden

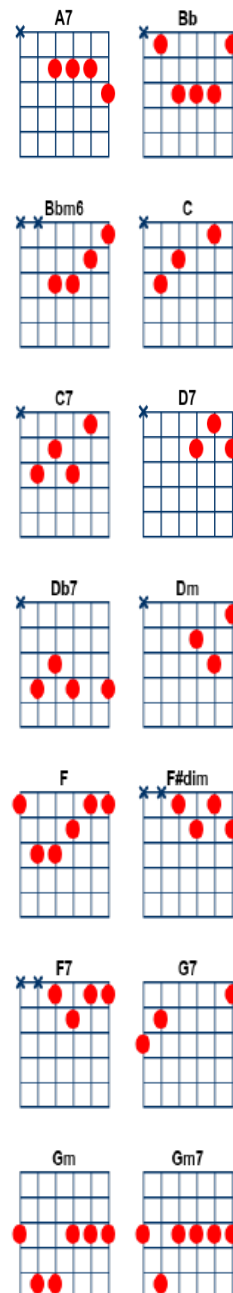
The bells are [C7] ringing for me and my [F] gal  
 The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal  
 Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding they're [Dm] going  
 And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing  
 Every Susie and [C] Sal [Db7] [C]

They're congreg[C7]ating for me and my [F] gal  
 The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal  
 And sometime [F] soon  
 I'm gonna build a little [F7] home for two  
 For [Bb] three or four or more [Db7]  
 In [C7] Loveland for me and my [F] gal  
 for [Bb] me and my [F] gal

Oh [D7] shine on, shine on, harvest [G7] moon  
 Up in the sky; [C7] I ain't had no lovin'  
 Since [F] January [Bb] February [F] June or July.  
 [D7] Snow time ain't no time to [G7] stay outdoors and spoon;  
 So [C7] shine on, shine on, harvest [F] moon,  
 For [Bb] me and my [F] gal.

By the [F] light, (not the dark but the light)  
 Of the silvery [G7] moon, (not the sun but the moon)  
 I wanna [C7] spoon, (not a fork, but a spoon)  
 To my honey, I'll [F] croon [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune [C7]  
 Honey[F]moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon)  
 Keep a-shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]  
 Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams  
 We'll be cuddlin'[G7] soon, by the [C7] silvery [F] moon  
 The [C7] silvery [F] moon

We were sailing a-[F]long [Bb] on Moonlight [F] Bay  
 We could hear the voices [C7] singing  
 They seemed to [F] say, [Bb] [C7]  
 You have stolen my [F] heart; now [Bb] don't go [F] 'way  
 As we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay  
 On [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay.



# Older Ladies Anthem, The

artist:Donnalou Stevens , writer:Donnalou Stevens

Donnalou Stevens : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4QzHeUE-CM>

[C] Well, I ain't 16, not a beauty queen.

My [G] eyes are baggin' and my skin is saggin'

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

[C] Well I ain't 20 either and I don't care neither.

My [G] hair is gray and I like it that way.

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

If [F] you don't think I rock, we [C] ain't gonna roll.

If [D] you don't think I hung the moon, my [G] hot just turned to cold.

If you [C] wanna younger model, I [F] wish you well, sweet pea.

[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having [C] me.

[A] I got [C] cellulite and achin' feet

My [G] thighs kinda jiggle when I giggle and wiggle

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

[C] My tummy ain't tucked or liposucked.

[G] It's a little poochy, but I still Hoochy Koochy

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

See, [F] I'm no longer desperate. I'll [C] only have a man

[D] If he has the smart to see how HOT that I still [G] am.

If you [C] want a younger model, I [F] wish you well sweet pea.

If [G] you can't see what it is you have, you ain't having [C] me. !

[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies... are DI[C]VINE!!! !

[C] I gotta chicken neck and I love it, by heck

[G] It makes a double chin whenever I grin

And if that's the reason that you don't love me,

[F] Maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

[C] Well I got saggy breasts that droop from my chest,

[G] and purt near hang all the way to my nest.

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

If [F] you don't think I rock, we [C] ain't gonna roll.

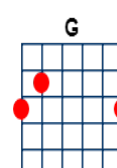
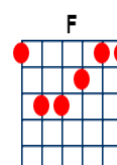
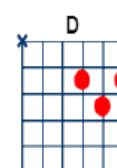
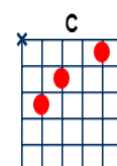
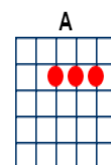
If [D] you don't think I hung the moon, my [G] hot just turned to cold.

If you [C] wanna younger model, I [F] wish you well, sweet pea.

[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having [C] me.

[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies... are DI[C]VINE!!!

[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies..(WHAT ARE WE LADIES?) WE'RE DI[C]VINE!



# On A Carousel

artist:The Hollies , writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash,Tony Hicks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQp1IDVZdCg>

*Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar*

[C] [F]

[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] tryin' to catch [F] up to [C] you. [F]

[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] will I catch [F] up to [C] you? [F]

[D7] Horses chasing, [D] cause they're racing

[D7] so they ain't so [G] far.ar.[G7] ar.ar.[G] ar..

[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G]

[C] Nearer and [F] nearer by [C] changing [F] horses, [C] still so [F] far a-[C]way [F]

[C] People [F] fighting [C] for their [F] places, [C] just get [F] in the [C] way [F]

[D7] Soon you'll leave and [D] then I'll lose you, [D7] still we're

going [G] rou.ou.[G7] ou.ou.[G]ound

[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G7]

[F] Round and round and round and round and

round and round and round and round with [C] you [F] [C]

[F] Up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [G] too [G7]

[C] As she [F] leaves, she [C] drops the [F] presents [C] that she [F] won be-[C]fore [F]

[C] Pulling [F] ducks out [C] of the [F] water, [C] got the [F] highest [C] score [F]

[D7] Now's my chance and [D] I must take it, a [D7] case of do or [G] die.ie.[G7] ie.ie.[G] ie..

[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G7]

[F] Round and round and round and round and

round and round and round and round with [C] you [F] [C]

[F] Up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [G] too [G7]

[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] trying to catch [F] up to [C] you.[F]

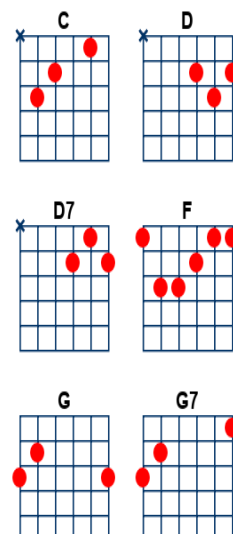
[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] will I catch [F] up to [C] you? [F]

[D7] Now we take our [D] ride together - [D7] no more chasing [G] her.er.[G7] er.er.[G] er.

[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G]

*Fade out*

[G7] on a carou-[C]sel.[F] el.el.el.[G] el



# On A Coconut Island

artist:AJ Leonard, Jenny Rowlands writer:R. Alex Anderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4XUzX5YsqE>

*thanks to Garry Owen*

(\* = ring)

On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you  
On a coconut [D] island, there wouldn't be so [D7] very much to [G] do [D7]\*  
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C]  
blue  
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you [Gdim]

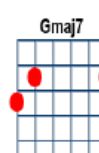
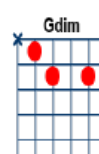
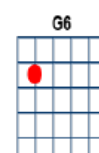
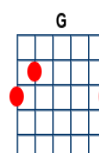
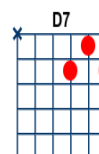
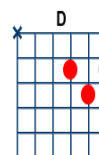
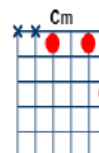
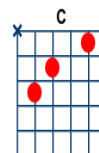
There the [D] waves would make a pair of willing [D7] slaves of you and me for-[C]-  
[G]ever  
[Gdim] And we'd [D] laze for days and days and never [D7] gaze out where the ships  
Go [C] sai-[G]ling [D7]\* by

On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you  
Just to bask in your [D] smile and, to [D7] re-a-lize my dream come [G] true [D7]\*  
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C]  
blue  
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you [Gdim]

There the [D] waves would make a pair of willing [D7] slaves of you and me for-[C]-  
[G]ever  
[Gdim] And we'd [D] laze for days and days and never [D7] gaze out where the ships  
Go [C] sai-[G]ling [D7]\* by

On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you  
Just to bask in your [D] smile and, to [D7] re-a-lize my dream come [G] true [D7]\*  
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C]  
blue  
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you  
*slowing*

| [C] [Cm] | [G]\*





# On Every Street

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-5KpLRWY8sA>

There's [F] gotta be a [C] record of you [G] some-[C]place  
 You've [Am] gotta be on [G] somebodys [C] books  
 [F] The [C] lowdown a [G] picture of you're [Esus4] face  
 [Am] Your injured [G6] looks  
 [F] The sacred and pro[C]-fane  
 [F] The pleasure and the [C] pain [G]  
 [C] Somewhere you're [G] fingerprints re-[Am]main con-[Em]crete  
 And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

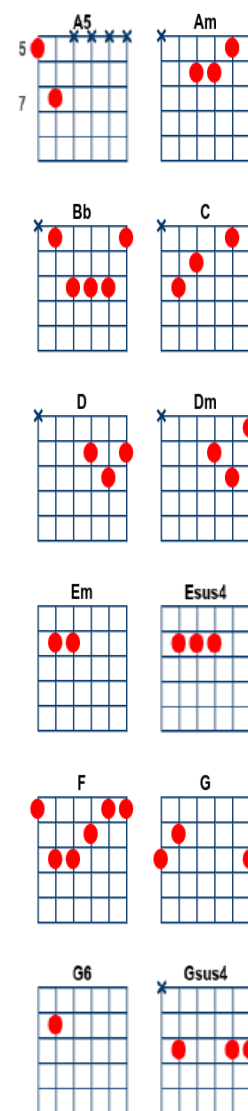
[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

A [F] lady-[C]killer, regu-[G]lation tat-[C]too  
 [Am] Silver [G] spurs on his [C] heels says  
 [F] what can I [C] tell you as I'm [G] standing next to [Esus4] you  
 she [Am] threw herself under my [G6] wheels  
 [F] oh it's a dangerous [C] road  
 [F] and a hazardous [C] load [G]  
 and the [C] fireworks over [G] liberty ex-[Am]plode in the [Em]heat  
 And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G]  
 [F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

A [F] three-chord [C] symphony [G] crashes into [C] space  
 The [Am] moon is hanging [G] upside [C] down  
 [F]I don't know [C] why it is I'm [G] still on the [Esus4] case  
 [Am] Oh it's a ravenous [G6] town  
 [F] And you still refuse to be [C] traced  
 [F] seems to me such a [C] waste [G]  
 And [C] every [G] victory has a [Am] taste that's bitter-[Em]sweet  
 And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street  
 And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] x2



# On Ilkley Moor Baht'at

artist:Phil Jackson & Pat Alexander - with The Wagga City Rugby Male Cho

writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5leMI95urQ> (A – plus others)

Intro: 2 bars on [G]

[G] Where hast thou [D7] been since I saw [G] thee?

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.

Where hast thou been since I saw [G] thee?

[A7] Where hast thou been since I saw [D7] thee?

On [G] Ilkley Moor Baht-at, [G] [G] , on =lkley Moor baht'at,

On [Am] Ilkley [D7] Moor baht'[G]at.

[G] I've been a-[D7] courting Mary [G] Jane,

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Thou'll surely [D7] catch thy death of [G] cold,

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then we shall [D7] have to bury [G] thee;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then t'worms will [D7] come and eat thee [G] up;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then ducks 'll [D7] come and eat up [G] worms;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then we will [D7] come and eat up [G] ducks:

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then we will [D7] all have eaten [G] thee;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] There is a [D7] moral to this [G] tale,

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

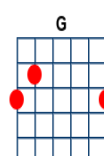
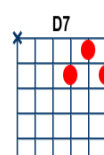
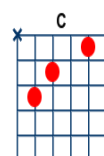
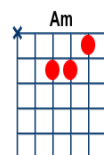
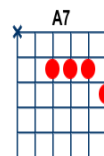
There is a moral to this [G] tale,

[A7] There is a moral to this [D7] tale,

Don't [G] go without your hat, [G] [G]

Don't go without your hat,

On [Am] Ilkley [D7] Moor baht'[G]at.



# On The Road Again

artist:The Highwaymen writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYUMZ-r5GN0> (but in E)

[G]

On the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [G] road again  
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been  
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [C] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway  
We're the [C] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

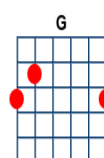
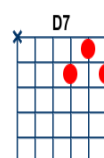
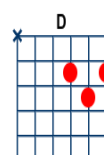
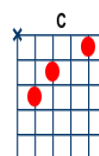
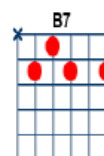
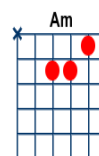
Is on the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the [C] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway  
We're the [C] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C]\* [G]\*



# Once In A Very Blue Moon

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Patrick Alger, Eugene Levine

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aeDEz\\_HRd\\_s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aeDEz_HRd_s) But in F

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[C] I found your [Em] letter in my [F] mailbox today  
 [C] You were just [G] checking if [F] I was [G] okay [C]  
 And if I [Em] miss you, well, you [F] know what they say

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon  
 Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon  
 Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon  
 And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon

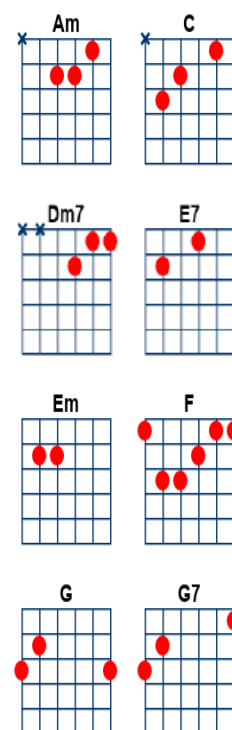
No need to [Em] tell me if [F] you'd like to be friends  
 And [C] help me right [G] back on my [F] feet [G] again [C]  
 And if I [Em] miss you, well, [F] just now and then

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon  
 Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon  
 Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon  
 And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon

There's a [Am] blue moon [E7] shin-[Am]ing  
 When [C] I am reminded of [Dm7] all we've been [C] through  
 Such a [Am] blue moon [E7] shin-[Am]ing  
 Does it [F] ever shine [Dm7] down on [G7] you [C]

You act as [Em] if it never [F] hurt you at all  
 Like [C] I'm the only [G] one who's getting [F] up from a [G] fall [C]  
 Don't you [Em] remember [F] can't you recall?

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon  
 Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon  
 Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon  
 And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon  
 Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon



# One - Cash

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Bono

Johnny Cash : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CGrR-7\\_OBpA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CGrR-7_OBpA)

From:<https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/02/08/one-u2-johnny-cash/>

Intro: [Am] [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same  
 [Am] Will it make it [Dsus2] easier on you now [Fmaj7] you got someone to [G] blame  
 You say [C] one love, [Am] one life, [Fmaj7] when it's one need [C] in the night  
 It's one love, we get to [Am] share it  
 [Fmaj7] It leaves you baby if you don't [C] care for it  
[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same

[Am] Did I disa[Dsus2]-ppoint you, [Fmaj7] or leave a bad taste in your [G] mouth  
 [Am] You act like you never [Dsus2] had love, [Fmaj7] and you want me to go with[G]-  
 out  
 Well it's [C] too late [Am] tonight, [Fmaj7] to drag the past out [C] into the light  
 We're one but we're [Am] not the same,  
 We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other

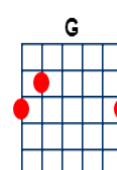
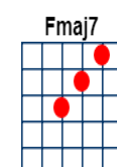
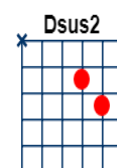
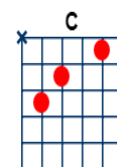
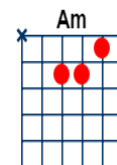
[Am] One [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Have you come here for for[Dsus2]-givenness,  
 [Fmaj7] Have you come to raise the [G] dead  
 [Am] Have you come here to play [Dsus2] Jesus  
 [Fmaj7] To the lepers in your [G] head  
 Did I [C] ask too much, [Am] more than a lot,  
 [Fmaj7] You gave me nothing now [C] it's all I got  
 We're one but we're [Am] not the same,  
 We [Fmaj7] hurt each other then we're [C] doing it again, you say

[C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law  
 [C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law  
 [C] You ask me to enter, [G] but then you make me crawl  
 And I can't be holding on [Fmaj7] to what you got when all you got is [C] hurt

One love, [Am] One blood, [Fmaj7] One life you got to [C] do what you should  
 One life with each [Am] other, [Fmaj7] sisters, [C] brothers  
 One life but we're [Am] not the same,  
 We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other

One [C] [Am] One [Fmaj7] [C]  
 One [C] [Am] [Fmaj7] One [C]



# One - Nilsson

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haT8g7oKnns>

[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number

That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]

[Cm] Two can be as [Eb] bad as one

It's the [Cm6] loneliest number since the [Abmaj7] number one

[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Ab7]

[Cm] No is the [Eb] saddest experience

You'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]

[Cm] Yes it's the [Eb] saddest experience

You'll [Cm6] ever know [Ab7]

Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number

That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]

[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number

That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7] [Cm]

[Eb] It's just no [Gm] good anymore since you [Eb7] went away

Now I [Ab] spend my time just [Abm] making rhymes

Of [Cm] yesterday [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]

Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number

That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]

[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number

That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]

[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number

[Cm6] One is the [Ab7] loneliest number

[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number

That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]

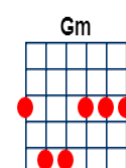
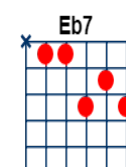
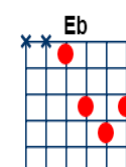
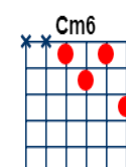
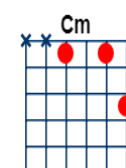
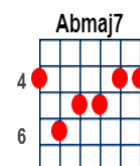
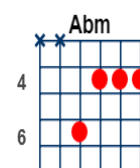
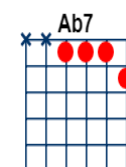
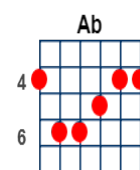
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number

Much much [Cm6] much than two [Abmaj7]

[Cm] One ..[Eb] is a number di[Cm6]vided by two [Abmaj7]

[Cm] One [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]

[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm]



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# One Call Away

artist:Charlie Puth writer:Charlie Puth, DJ Frank E, MoZella, Matt Prime, Breyan Isaac, Shy Carter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxuY9FET9Y4> Capo 1

I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way  
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day  
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me  
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

[Am] Call me, [G] baby, if you [C] need a [F] friend  
[Am] I just [G] wanna give you [C] love  
[F] C'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
[Am] Reaching [G] out to you, so [C] take a [F] chance  
[F] No matter where you go, [G] you know you're not alone

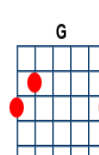
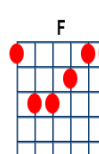
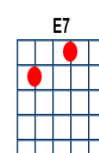
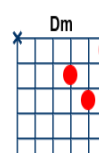
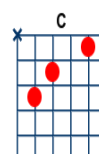
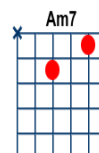
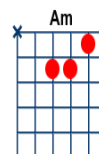
I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way  
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day  
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me  
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

[Am] Come a-[G]long with me and [C] don't be [F] scared  
[Am] I just [G] wanna set you [C] free  
[F] C'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
[Am] You and [G] me can make it [C] any-[F]where  
[Am] For now, we can [G] stay here for a [C] while [F]  
[Am] Cause you know, I just [G] wanna see you [C] smile [F]  
[F] No matter where you go, [G] you know you're not alone

I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way  
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day  
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me  
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

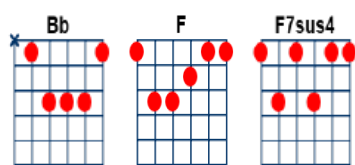
And when you're [F] weak [Am] I'll be [G] strong  
I'm gonna [F] keep [Am] holding [G] on  
Now don't you [F] worry, [Am] it won't be [G] long  
Darling, and when you [F] feel like hope is gone  
Just [G] run into my arms

I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way  
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day  
Superman got [C] no-[E7]thing on [Am7] me  
I'm only [F] one, I'm [G] only one, [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way  
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day  
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me  
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way, I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way



# One Day Like This

artist:Elbow , writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow



<https://youtu.be/0NFV8dHrZYM?t=24>

*Marlow Ukulele Group and Andy Carnahan*

[F] Drinking in the morning sun [Bb] Blinking in the morning sun  
 [F] Shaking off a heavy one Yeah, [Bb] heavy like a loaded gun  
 [F] What made me behave that way? [Bb] Using words I never say  
 I can [Bb] only think it must be love  
 Oh [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

[F] Someone tell me how I feel It's [Bb] silly wrong, but vivid right  
 Oh, [Bb] kiss me like a final meal [Bb] Yeah, kiss me like we [F] die tonight

'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your eyes And [Bb] only now I see the light  
 Yeah, [Bb] lying with you [F] half awake and [Bb] turning over [F] what to say  
 Oh, [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

*in some version there are two more verses here but not this YouTube*

So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide  
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right  
 (X4)

'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your [F7sus4] eyes  
 And [Bb] only now I see the light [F]  
 So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide  
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right  
 (X2)

So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide  
 One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right  
 (X2)



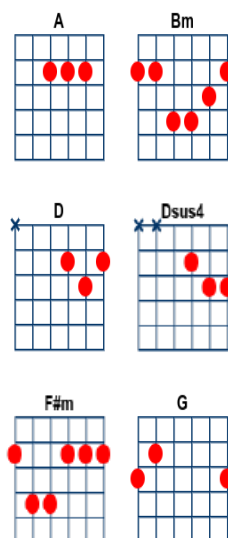
# One Good Year

artist:Slaid Cleaves, Eliza Gilkyson writer:Slaid Cleaves, Steve Brooks

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kbn4NJyifkA> Capo 2

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*



[D](4) [Dsus4](4) [D](4) [Dsus4](3)  
 [NC] It's New Year's [D] Day  
 [Dsus4] Just like the day be-[D]fore  
 [Dsus4] Same old skies of [D] grey  
 [Dsus4] Same empty bottles on the [A] floor  
 Another year gone [Bm] by  
 [G] And I'm thinking once [D] again  
 [A] How can I [D] take this losing [A] hand  
 And somehow [G] win

[NC] Just give me one good [D] year  
 [Dsus4] To get my feet back on the [D] ground  
 [Dsus4] I've been [D] chasing grace  
 And [Bm] grace ain't so easily [A] found  
 [G] One bad hand can [D] devil a man  
 [G] Chase him and carry him [D] down  
 [G] I gotta get out of [A] here  
 [NC] Just give me one good [D] year

[Dsus4] I'm burning [D] oil  
 [Dsus4] Engine's running [D] rough  
 [Dsus4] I drive from job to [D] job  
 [Dsus4] But it's never e-[A]nough  
 I can't find the [Bm] will  
 [G] To just up and get a-[D]way  
 [A] Some kind of [D] chains holding me [A] down  
 To make me [G] stay.

[NC] Just give me one good [D] year  
 [Dsus4] To get my feet back on the [D] ground  
 [Dsus4] I've been [D] chasing grace  
 And [Bm] grace ain't so easily [A] found  
 [G] One bad hand can [D] devil a man  
 [G] Chase him and carry him [D] down  
 [G] I gotta get out of [A] here  
 [NC] Just give me one good [D] year

[NC] It's a bitter [G] wind  
[A] In your face every [Bm] day  
It's the little [F#m] sins  
That wear your soul a-[D]way  
When you start giving [G] in  
[A] Where do the promises all [Bm] go  
Will your [F#m] darkest hour  
Write a blank check on your [A] soul

[NC] Just give me one good [D] year  
[Dsus4] To get my feet back on the [D] ground  
[Dsus4] I've been [D] chasing grace  
And [Bm] grace ain't so easily [A] found  
[G] One bad hand can [D] devil a man  
[G] Chase him and carry him [D] down  
[G] I gotta get out of [A] here  
[NC] Just give me one good [D] year

[G] I gotta get out of [A] here  
[NC] Just give me one good [D] year  
[Dsus4] Just give me one good [D] year [Dsus4](1 hold for 3) [D](1)

# One I Love, The

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDFI5Y\\_lbbo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDFI5Y_lbbo)

*Thanks to spackleo on tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[Em] [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]  
[Em] [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]  
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I've [Em] left behind  
[Em7]

[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time  
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]  
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]  
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I've [Em] left behind  
[Em7]

[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time  
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin' [Em7] down on her own, now)  
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin' [Em7] down on her own, now)

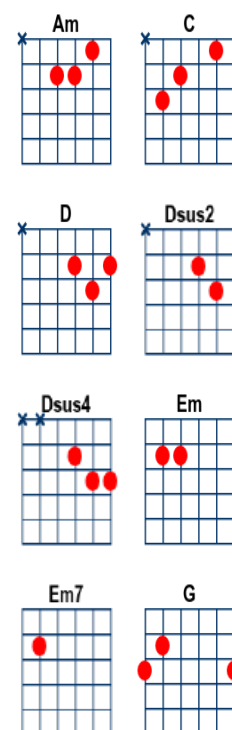
[G] [Dsus4] [G] [C] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]  
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one [C] I've [Em] left- [Em7] behind  
[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time  
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin' [Em7] down on her own, now)  
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin' [Em7] down on her own, now)  
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin' [Em7] down on her own, now)  
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin' [Em7] down on her own, now)

*slowing*

[Em] [Dsus2] [Em7] [Em]



# One Little Song

artist: Gillian Welch writer: Gillian Welch

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FbP4GfK0pGs>  
Thanks to <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>

Intro: [A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

There's [A] gotta be a song left to sing  
Cause everybody can't have thought of every [E] thing  
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung  
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com [A] pletely yet  
Got a [E7] little left

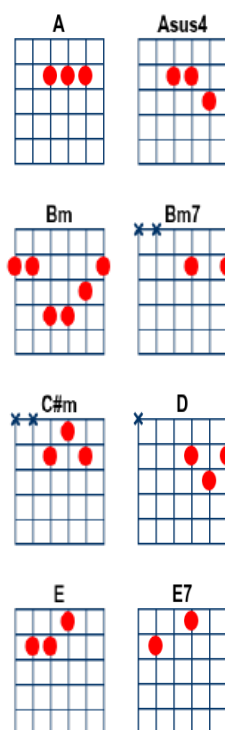
Chorus:

[D] One little drop of falling rain  
[C#m] One little chance to try again  
[Bm] One little bird that makes it home  
[A] Now and then  
[D] One little piece of endless sky  
[C#m] One little taste of cherry pie  
[Bm] One little week in paradise  
And [E7] I start thinkin'

[A] Gotta to be a song left to sing  
Cause everybody can't have thought of every [E] thing  
[Bm] One little note that ain't been used  
[Bm7] One little word that ain't been abused a [A] thousand times  
In a [E7] thousand rhymes

Chorus

[A] Gotta be a song left to sing  
Cause everybody can't have thought of every [E] thing  
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung  
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com [A] pletely yet  
Until there's [E7] nothing left... [A]



# One Love

artist:Bob Marley , writer:Bob Marley, Curtis Mayfield

Bob Marley and the Wailers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdB-8eLEW8g> Capo on 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro: [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right  
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

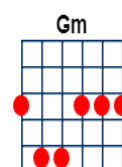
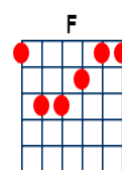
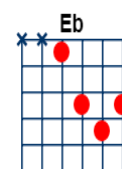
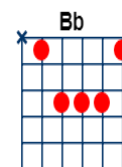
[Bb] Let them all [Gm] pass all their [Eb] dirty re[Bb]marks (one love)  
[Bb] There is one [Gm] question  
I'd [Eb] really [F] love to [Bb] ask (one heart)  
Is there a [Gm] place [Eb] for the hopeless [Bb] sinner  
Who has hurt all man[Gm]kind just to [Eb] save [F] his [Bb] own

[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right  
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Bb] Let's get to[Gm]gether to fight  
This [Eb] holy arma[Bb]geddon (one love)  
[Bb] So when the man [Gm] comes there will  
[Eb] Be no [F] no [Bb] doom (one song)  
[Bb] Have pity on [Gm] those whose [Eb] chances grow [Bb] thinner  
[Bb] There ain't no hiding [Gm] place  
From the [Eb] father [F] of cre[Bb]ation

[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right



# One Man Band

artist:Leo Sayer , writer:David Courtney and Leo Sayer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ikof-8FZwgg>

[C] Well ev'rybody knows down Ladbroke Grove  
 You have to [Dm] leap across the [F] street  
 You can [G] lose your life under a [Em] taxi cab  
 You gotta [F] have eyes in your [C] feet  
 [C] You find a nice soft corner and you sit right down  
 Take [Dm] up your guitar and [F] play  
 Then the [G] law man comes and say [Em] move along  
 So you [F] move along all [C] day. [C]\*

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band  
 [F] Nobody [Am7] Knows or [F] understands.  
 Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand  
 To my one man [C] band?

[C] For three days now I haven't eaten at all  
 My, [F] my I must be getting so thin  
 [G] Soon my cap won't be large enough  
 To [F] drop a half a crown [C] in.  
 [C] So hey there Mister, don't you look so sad  
 Don't [F] look so ill at ease  
 [G] I can play you any song you like  
 To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]\*

[NC] Oh I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.  
 Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand  
 To my one man [C] band?

[F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at that [F] rain falling  
 [F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at it [G] rain.  
 [NC] Oh look at it rain [C]

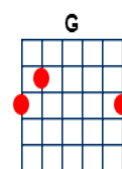
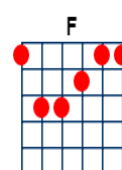
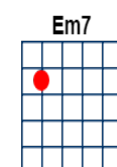
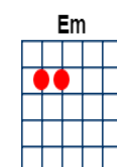
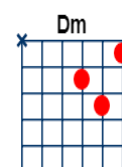
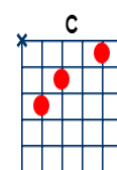
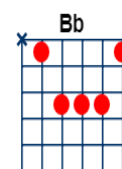
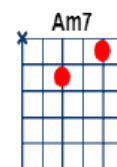
[C] And nobody hears the minstrel boy  
 As he [Dm] sings his tale of woe [F]  
 [G] Nobody sees him [Em] coming  
 And [F] nobody sees him [C] go.  
 So [C] hey there Mister don't you look so sad  
 Don't [Dm] look so ill at [F] ease  
 [G] I can play you any [Em] song you like  
 To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]\*

*sing/play twice*

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.  
 Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend me a hand  
 To my one man [C] band?

*repeat and fade*

[C] I'm a one man band



# One Moment In Time

artist:Dana Winner writer:Albert Hammond, John Bettis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=caU1vdcZxEM>

[C] Each [G] day I [C] live, I [G] want to [C] be,  
a day to [G] give, the [C] best of [G] me,  
I'm only [C] one, but [Em] not a-[F]lone,  
my finest [G] day, is yet un-[C]known,

I [G] broke my [C] heart, fought [G] every [C] gain,  
to taste the [G] sweet, I [C] face the [G] pain,  
I rise and [C] fall, yet [Em] through it [F] all,  
this much re-[G]mains [Dm] I [G] want

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,  
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,  
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe[G]at a-[Am]way  
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,  
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,  
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,  
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,  
I will [Dm] feel, I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

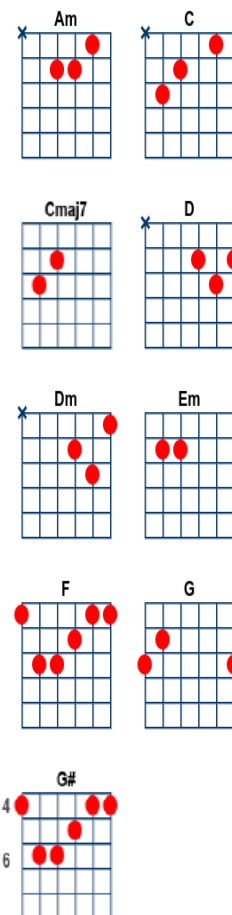
[G] I've lived to [C] be, the [G] very [C] best,  
I want it [G] all, no [C] time for [G] less,  
I've laid my [C] plans, now [Em] lay the [F] chance  
here in my [G] hands, [Dm] - give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,  
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,  
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way  
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,  
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,  
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,  
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,  
I will [Dm] feel,  
I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

*Key change on YouTube not effected - artistic license !*

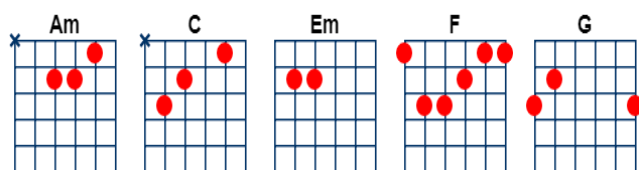
[C] oooh - [G#] You're a winner [C] for a lifetime  
[G#] and if you seize that one moment in [D] time,  
make it [G] shine [Dm]- give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,  
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,  
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way  
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,  
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,  
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,  
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,  
I will [Dm] be, I will [G] be, I will be  
[C] FREE [G#] [C] [G#] [C] [G#] [C]



# One Tin Soldier [C] Easier

artist:Coven , writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter – Coven: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY>

[C] Listen children [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago  
 [F] 'Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain, [F] and the valley [G] folk below  
 [C] On the mountain [G] was a treasure [Am] buried deep be[Em]neath a stone  
 [F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [G] very[C] own.

Chorus:

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill  
 [F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill  
 [C] Came an answer [G] from the kingdom: "[Am] With our brothers [Em] we will share  
 [F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [G] buried [C] there."

Chorus

[C] Now the valley [G] cried with anger, [Am] mount your horses, [Em] draw your sword!  
 [F] And they killed the [C] mountain people, [F] sure they'd won their [G] just reward  
 [C] Now they stood be[G]side the treasure [Am] on the mountain [Em] dark and red  
 [F] Turned the stone and [C] looked beneath it -  
 [F] "Peace on Earth" was [G] all it [C] said.

Chorus

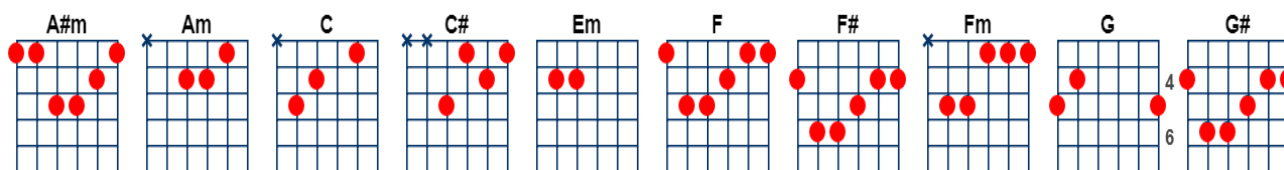
[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.



# One Tin Soldier [C] Harder

artist:Coven , writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY>

[C] Listen children [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago  
 [F] 'Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain, [F] and the valley [G] folk below  
 [C] On the mountain [G] was a treasure [Am] buried deep be[Em]neath a stone  
 [F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [G] very[C] own.

Chorus:

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill  
 [F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill  
 [C] Came an answer [G] from the kingdom: "[Am] With our brothers [Em] we will share  
 [F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [G] buried [C] there."

Chorus

[C#] Now the valley [G#] cried with anger, [A#m] mount your horses, [Fm] draw your sword!  
 [F#] And they killed the [C#] mountain people, [F#] sure they'd won their [G#] just reward  
 [C#] Now they stood be[G#]side the treasure [A#m] on the mountain [Fm] dark and red  
 [F#] Turned the stone and [C#] looked beneath it -  
 [F#] "Peace on Earth" was [G#] all it [C#] said.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your [Fm] neighbor, [F#] go ahead and cheat a [G#] friend  
 [C#] Do it in the name of [Fm] heaven, you can [F#] justify it in the [C#] end  
 [C#] There won't be any trumpets [Fm] blowing, [F#] come the judgment [C#] day  
 [C#] On the bloody morning [F#] after - one tin soldier rides a[C#]way.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your [Fm] neighbor, [F#] go ahead and cheat a [G#] friend  
 [C#] Do it in the name of [Fm] heaven, you can [F#] justify it in the [C#] end  
 [C#] There won't be any trumpets [Fm] blowing, [F#] come the judgment [C#] day  
 [C#] On the bloody morning [F#] after - one tin soldier rides a[C#]way.

# One Way Or Another

artist:Blondie , writer:Debbie Harry and Nigel Harrison

Blondie: <http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-aL>

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [C#]-[C] [B] [B] [B] [B] [C]-[C#] (x2)

[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya

I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha

[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya

I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C] get[C#]cha

[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya

I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha

[B] One day, maybe next week

[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] I [Bm7] will [A] drive past your [F#m] house

[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] down

I'll [G] see who's a[E]round [F#] [F#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya

I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha

[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya

I'll getcha, I'll getcha [C] [C#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya

I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha

[B] One day, maybe next week

[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] out

[G] I'll [Bm7] follow [A] your bus down[F#m]town

See [G] who's hanging [E] out [F#] [F#]

Instrumental: [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m]

[B] [E] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [A] [B] [B] [C]-[C#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya

I'm gonna give you the slip, [C#] [C]

A [B] slip of the lip or another,

I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya [C] [C#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya

I'm gonna trick ya trick ya trick ya [C#] trick [C] ya

[B] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya

[B] I'm gonna give you the slip

[D] I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall

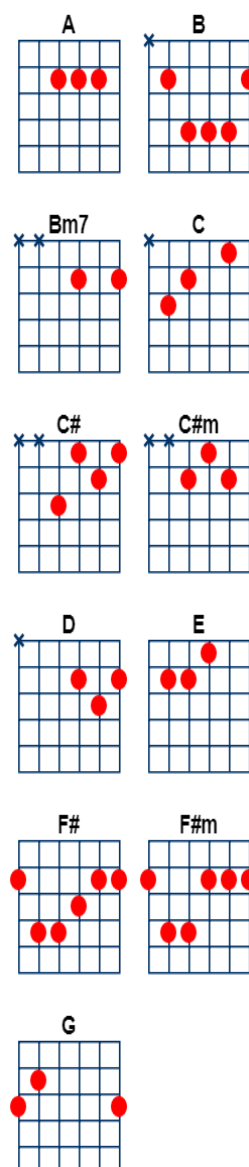
[B] Where I can see it all, find out who ya call

[D] Lead you to the supermarket checkout

[B] Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd

[D] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha

[B] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha



# One Way or another medley Teenage Kicks

artist:One Direction writer:Debbie Harry,Nigel Harrison, John O'Neill

Intro [C] \* 2

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, [C] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, [A] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[C] gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[A] One day, maybe next week,  
[A] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] I [Am] will [G] drive past your [Em] house,  
[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em]down, I'll [F] see who's [G] around [E]

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, [C] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, [A] I'll getcha, I'll getcha  
[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya  
[C] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[A] One day, maybe next week, [A] I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em] out,  
[F] I'll [Am] follow [G]your bus down[Em]town, See [F]who's hanging [G] out [E]

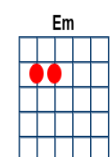
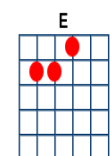
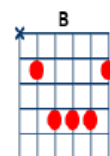
[E] One! Two! Three! Four!

[C] Na na na na na nanana, [A] Na na na na na nanana

[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, [A] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight  
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,  
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!  
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, [A] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight  
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,  
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!

[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

[D] (single strum) One way or another



Also uses: A  
Am, C, D, F,

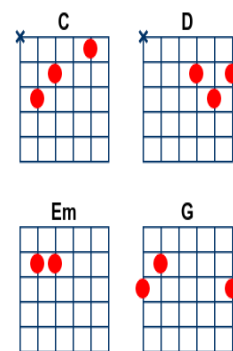
# Only A Woman's Heart

artist:Eleanor McEvoy writer:Eleanor McEvoy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tjQP9931NhU> Capo 3

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]  
As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]



The [G] tears that drip [D] from [Em] my bewildered [C] eyes  
[G] Taste of [D] bittersweet ro-[Em]mance, [C]  
[G] Your still in my [D] hopes, [Em] you're still on my [C] mind  
[G] And even [D] though I manage [Em] on my [C] own.

My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]  
As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]

When [G] restless [D] eyes re-[Em]veal my troubled [C] soul  
And [G] memories [D] flood my weary [Em] heart [C]  
I [G] mourn for my [D] dreams I [Em] mourn for my [C] wasted love  
[G] And while I [D] know that I'll sur-[Em]vive a-[C]lone

My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]  
As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]

*fading*

My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]  
As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,  
As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]

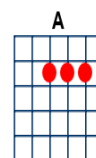
# Only Living Boy In New York, The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AGDt2skie84> Capo 2

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[A]



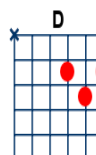
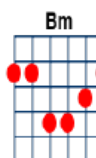
[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time

[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine

[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o

[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am

The [A] only living boy in New [D] York



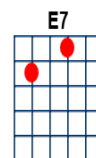
[A] I get the news I need on the weather re-[D]port aahh

I can [A] gather all the news I need on the weather re-[D]port

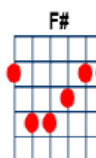
[A] Hey, I've got nothing to [D] do to [Bm] day but [E7] smile

Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am

The [A] only living boy in New [D] York



[F#]



[Bm] Half of the time we're [E7] gone, but we don't know

[A] Where, and we don't know [D] where

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time

[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine

[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o

[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am

The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[F#]

[Bm] Half of the time we're [E7] gone, but we don't know

[A] Where, and we don't know [D] where

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time

[A] I know that you've been eager to [D] fly now

[A] Hey, let your honesty [D] shine, shine, [Bm] shine now,

[E7] Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it [D] shines on me

The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time

[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine

[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o

[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am

The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[A]

# Only Love Can Break Your Heart

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOl01vKXv6I> Capo 2

*3/4 Time - with thanks to Joan deVerteuil*

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

[G7] When you were [C] young and [F] on your [G] own  
[G7] How did it [C] feel to [F] be a-[G]lone [G7]

[Cmaj7] I was always thinking of [F] games that I was  
playing

[Cmaj7] Trying to make the best of my [F] time

[G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart  
Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]\* start

[G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart  
What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]\* part

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen  
[G7] He hides [C] his head in-[F]side a [G] dream [G7]

[Cmaj7] Someone should call him and [F] see if he can  
come out

[Cmaj7] Try to lose the down that he's [F] found

[G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart  
Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]\* start

[G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart  
What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]\* part

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

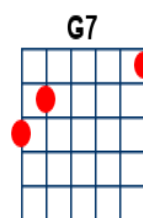
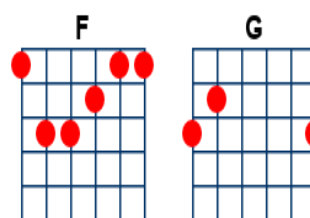
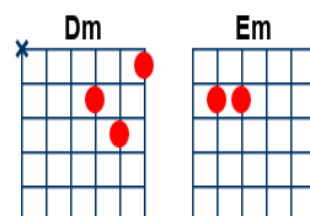
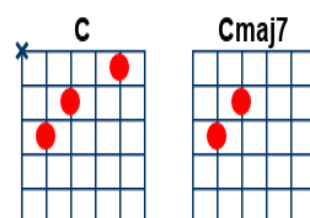
Outro:

[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen  
[G7] He hides his [C] head in-[F]side a [G] dream

*Repeat to fade*

[G7] Yes only [C] love can [F] break your [G] heart

(Optional to end): [G7] [C]\*



# Only The Lonely

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

Roy Orbison:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjq4wYuwgxs> - Thanks to Steve Walton !

[NC] Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah [F]

Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah [Gm]

Oh-oh-oh-[Bb] oh-wah [C7]

Only the [F] lonely [C7]

Only the [F] lonely [F]

[NC] Only the [F] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah)

Know the [F] way I feel to- [Gm] night

(Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah)

Only the [C7] lonely

(Dum-dum-dum-[C7] dumby-doo-wah)

Know this [Bb] feeling ain't [F] right

(Dum-dum-dum--[F] dumby-doo-wah)

[NC] There goes my baby [F] [F] [F] [F]

[NC] There goes my heart [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7]

[NC] They're gone for ever [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]

[NC] So far apart [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7]

[NC] But only the [F] lonely.....[F]

Know why I, I..[Bb].....I [C7] cry

Only the [F] lonely, dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah [F]

Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah [Gm]

Oh-oh-oh-[Bb] oh-wah [C7]

Only the [F] lonely [C7]

Only the [F] lonely [F]

[NC] Only the [F] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah)

Know the [F] heartaches I've been [Gm] through(Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah)

Only the [C7] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[C7] dumby-doo-wah)

Know I [Bb] cried and cried for [F] you(Dum-dum-dum--[F] dumby-doo-wah)

[NC] Maybe tomorrow [F] [F] [F] [F]

[NC] A new romance [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7]

[NC] No more sorrow [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]

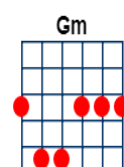
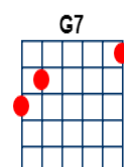
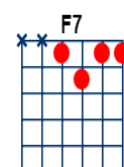
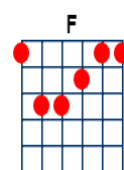
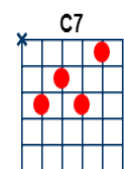
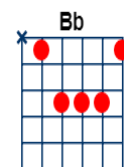
[NC] But that's the chance [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7]

{slow} [NC] You've gotta take

{normal} If your [Bb] lonely heart [C7] breaks

[C7] Only the [F] lonely

Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-[F] wah



# Only Way Is Up, The

artist:Yazz and the Plastic Population writer:George Jackson, Johnny Henderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6T8yGT3JH3U>

And Uketunes:<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

[C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [F] [F]

We've been broken [C] down  
To the [F] lowest turn  
And [C] being on the bottom line  
Sure [F] ain't no fun  
But if [C] we should be evicted [F] from our homes  
We'll just [C] move somewhere [Am] else  
And still [F] carry on [G]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]  
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G]now)

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]  
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]

Now we may not [C] know  
Where our next [F] meal is coming from  
But [C] with you by my side  
We'll [F] face what is to come  
[C] Girl, I wanna thank you  
For [F] loving me this way  
Things may [C] be a little [Am] hard now  
But we'll [F] find a brighter day [G]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]  
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)

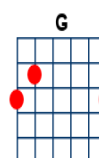
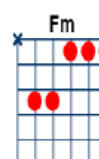
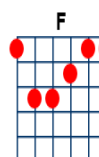
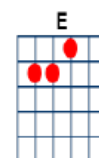
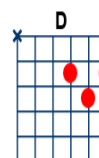
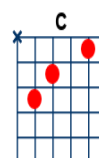
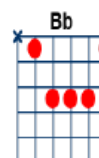
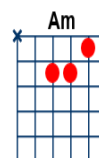
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]  
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]

[Am] [Am] [D] [D] [Am] [Am] [Bb] [Bb]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]  
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]  
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and me, now [G]  
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and [Fm] me, [C] now





# Only You - Yazoo [F]

artist:Yazoo , writer:Vince Clarke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM> Capo on fret 2

*A "made up" intro*

[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave

[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day

And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew

Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

[F] Looking from a [C] window a-[Dm]bove

It's like a [C] story of [Bb] love

Can you [F] hear [C7] me

[F] Came back only [C7] yester-[Dm]day

I'm moving [C7] farther a-[Bb]way

Want you [F] near [C7] me

[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave

[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day

And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew

Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

[F] Sometimes when I [C7] think of her [Dm] name

When it's [C7] only a [Bb] game

And I [F] need [C7] you

[F] Listening to the [C7] words that you [Dm] say

It's getting [C7] harder to [Bb] stay

When I [F] see [C7] you

[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave

[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day

And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew

Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave

[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day

And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew

Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

[F] This is gonna [C7] take a long [Dm] time

And I [C7] wonder what's [Bb] mine

Can't [F] take no [C7] more

[F] Wonder if you'll [C7] under-[Dm]stand

It's just the [C7] touch of your [Bb] hand

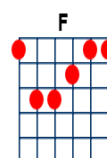
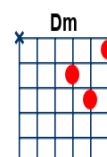
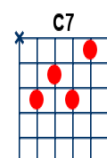
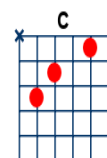
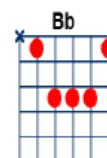
Behind a [F] closed [C7] door

[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave

[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day

And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew

Only [F]\* you



# Only You – The Platters

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag> But in F

[C7] [B7] [C7]

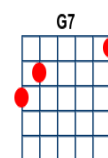
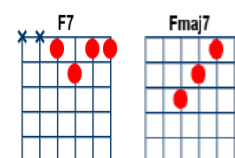
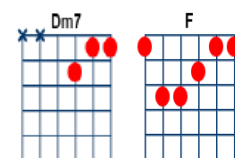
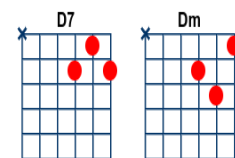
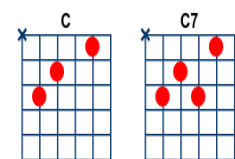
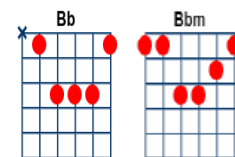
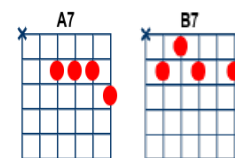
Only [F] you  
can make all this [A7] world seem right  
Only [Dm] you  
[Dm7] can make the [F7] darkness bright

Only [Bb] you and you a[C]lone,  
can [F] thrill me [A7] like you [Dm] do, [D7]  
and [G7] fill my heart with love for only [C7] you [B7] [C7]

Only [F] you  
can make all this [A7] change in me  
For it's [Dm] true  
you [Dm7] are my [F7] destiny  
When you [Bb] hold my hand, I [Bbm] understand  
the [F] magic [A7] that you [D7] do  
[D7] You're my [G7] dream come true  
My [C7] one and on-ly [F] you [Bbm] [F]

Only [F] you  
can make all this [A7] change in me  
For it's [Dm] true  
[Dm7] you are my [F7] destiny  
When you [Bb] hold my hand, I [Bbm] understand  
the [F] magic [A7] that you [D7] do  
[D7] You're my [G7] dream come true  
My [C7] one and on-ly [F] you

My [Dm] one and on-ly [Fmaj7] you



# Only You – Yazoo [G]

artist:Yazoo , writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM> Capo on fret 2

*A "made up" intro*

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave

[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day

And [C] all I ever [D7] knew

Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Looking from a [D] window a-[Em7]bove

It's like a [D] story of [C] love

Can you [G] hear [D7] me

[G] Came back only [D7] yester-[Em7]day

I'm moving [D7] farther a-[C]way

Want you [G] near [D7] me

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave

[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day

And [C] all I ever [D7] knew

Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Sometimes when I [D7] think of her [Em7] name

When it's [D7] only a [C] game

And I [G] need [D7] you

[G] Listening to the [D7] words that you [Em7] say

It's getting [D7] harder to [C] stay

When I [G] see [D7] you

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave

[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day

And [C] all I ever [D7] knew

Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave

[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day

And [C] all I ever [D7] knew

Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] This is gonna [D7] take a long [Em7] time

And I [D7] wonder what's [C] mine

Can't [G] take no [D7] more

[G] Wonder if you'll [D7] under-[Em7]stand

It's just the [D7] touch of your [C] hand

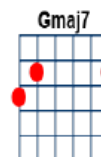
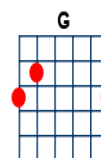
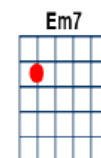
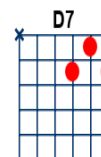
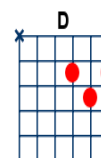
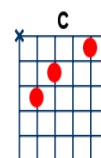
Behind a [G] closed [D7] door

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave

[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day

And [C] all I ever [D7] knew

Only [G]\* you

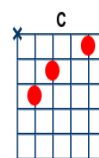


# Oom Pah Pah

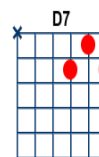
artist:Oliver Stage Show writer:Lionel Bart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlKccuS\\_ayk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlKccuS_ayk) Capo on 2

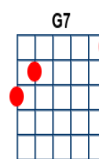
Intro: 2 Bars on [C]



[C] There's a little ditty they're [D7] singin' in the city  
 [G7] Especially when they've been on the [D7] gin or the [G7] beer  
 [C] If you've got the patience your [D7] own imaginations'll  
 [G7] Tell you just exactly what [C] you want [C] to [C] hear



[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] They all suppose what they [D7] want to suppose  
 [G7] When they hear oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3



[C] Mister Percy Snodgrass would [D7] often have the odd glass  
 But [G7] never when he thought any[D7]body could [G7] see  
 [C] Secretly he'd buy it and [D7] drink it on the quiet  
 And [G7] dream he was an Earl with a [C] girl on [C] each [C]knee

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] What is the cause of his [D7] red shiny nose  
 [G7] Could it be oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Pretty little Sally goes [D7] walkin' down the alley  
 Dis[G7] plays a pretty ankle to [D7] all of the [G7] men  
 [C] They could see her garters, but [D7] not for free and gratis  
 An [G7] inch or two and then she knows [C] when to [C] say [C] when

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows  
 [G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows  
 [G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3 [C]

# Open The Eyes Of My Heart

artist:Sonicflood , writer:Paul Baloche

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6mg\\_QIGGJU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6mg_QIGGJU) Capo on 1

*Play next verse 4 times*

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord

[C] Open the eyes of my heart

I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up

[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

Pour out your power and [Dm] love

As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up

[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up

[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

Pour out your power and [Dm] love

As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love

As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love

As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

*repeat next verse*

[F] Holy, holy, holy

[C] Holy, holy, holy

[Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy

I want to [F] see You.

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord

[C] Open the eyes of my heart

I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up

[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

Pour out your power and [Dm] love

As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up

[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

Pour out your power and [Dm] love

As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

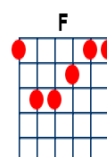
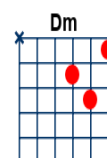
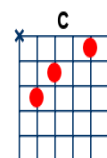
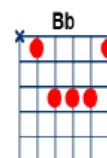
*Repeat next verse*

[F] Holy, holy, holy

[C] Holy, holy, holy

[Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy

I want to [F] see You.



# Opihi Man

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys , writer:Ka'au Crater Boys

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0R5D36ngew>

[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [D7] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the high [G] ground

White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]

[D] Opihi man in the sun. [A] Opihi man grab your bag and [D7] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black

Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black

Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Like the crab on the rock, you [D7] gotta run real [G] fast

Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black

Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

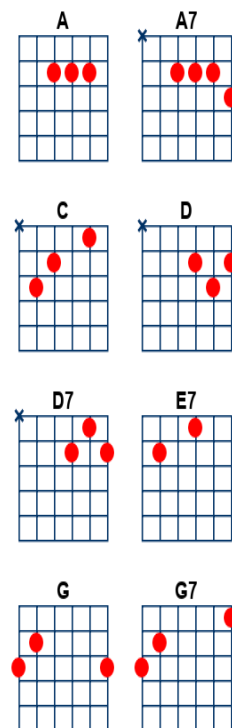
[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the high [G] ground

White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]

[D] Opihi man in the sun. [A] Opihi man grab your bag and [D7] run

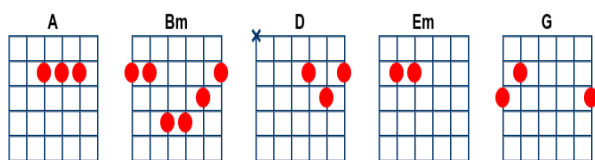
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way



# Orange And The Green, The

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Anthony Murphy



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?vcTouKoOV80g>

Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green  
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight  
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
 Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Oh me [D] father was an [Bm] Ulsterman, proud [A] Protestant was he  
 Me [G] mother was a [D] Catholic girl, from [A] County Cork was [D] she  
 They were [Bm] married in two churches, lived [Em] happily e-[A]nough  
 Un-[G] til the day that [D] I was born and [A] things got rather [D] tough

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
 Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Bap-[D] tised by father [Bm] Reilly, I was [A] rushed away by car  
 To be [G] made a little orangeman, me [A] father's shining [D] star  
 I was [Bm] christened David Anthony, but [Em] still in spite of [A] that  
 To my [G] father I was [D] William while me [A] mother called me [D] Pat

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
 Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

With [D] mother every [Bm] Sunday to [A] mass I'd proudly stroll  
 Then [G] after that the [D] orange lot would [A] try to save my [D] soul  
 [Bm] Both sides tried to claim me, but [Em] I was smart be-[A]cause  
 I [G] played the flute or [D] played the harp, de-[A]pending where I [D] was

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
 Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Now [D] when I'd sing them [Bm] rebel songs much [A] to me mother's joy  
Me [G] father would jump [Bm] up and say "Look [A] here, William me [D] boy!  
That's [Bm] quite enough of that lot.", and he'd [Em] then toss me a [A] coin  
And he'd [G] have me sing The [D] Orange Flute or the [A] Heroes Of The [D] Boyne.

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

One [D] day me ma's [Bm] relations came [A] round to visit me  
Just [G] as me father's [D] kinfolk were all [A] sittin' down to [D] tea  
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight  
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

[D] My parents never [Bm] could agree a-[A] bout my type of school  
My [G] learning was all [D] done at home, that's [A] why I'm such a [D] fool  
They [Bm] both passed on, God rest them, but [Em] left me caught be-[A]tween  
That [G] awful color [D] problem of the [A] orange and the [D] green

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green  
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight  
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight



# Other Side of Town, The

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W22vyBpnKiI>

Pick: 4 32 4132

[D] Why must you always seem to critic[A]ize me  
Seems like everything I do just turns out [D] wrong  
Why don't you come on out and des[G]pise me  
So I could [A] pack my bag and baby I'd be [D] gone

[D] Why must you always seem to critic[A]ize me  
 Seems like everything I do just turns out [D] wrong  
 Why don't you come on out and des[G]pise me  
 So I could [A] pack my bag and baby I'd be [D] gone

[D] Remember when you used to call me [A] honey  
 Well, I'd turn around and call you honey [D] too  
 You might think it's a joke, but it ain't [G] funny  
 To [A] hurt someone who's so in love with [D] you

A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down  
 So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown  
 You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down  
 But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

My [D] body's in this room with you just [A] catching hell  
 While my soul is drinking beer down the [D] road a spell  
 You might think I'm listening to your [G] grocery list  
 But I'm [A] leaning on the jukebox and I'm [D] about half ... way there

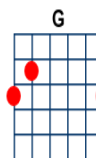
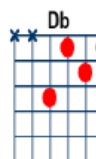
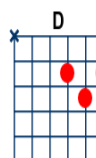
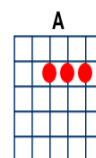
A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down  
 So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown  
 You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down  
 But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

I'm [D] sittin' on a chair just be- [A] hind my ear  
 Playing dominoes and drinking some [D] ice cold beer  
 When you get done talking I'll come [G] back downstairs  
 And [A] assume the body of the person you pre[D]sume who cares

A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down  
 So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown  
 You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down  
 But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

I'm [A] across the river on, the other [D] side of town  
 In my [A] mind I'm on, the other [D] side of town [D] [Db] [D]

Thanks to Steve Walton for this



# Our House

artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young , writer:Graham Nash

Crosby Stills Nash & Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fm-q0ELuk1A>

*Some nice updates from Caren Park*

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire  
 [F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase  
 that you [A] bought to-[Bm]day [E7]  
 [A] Staring at the [Amaj7] fire  
 for [F#m] hours and [A] hours while I [D] listen [A] to you  
 [D] Play your [E7] love songs [D] all night [E7] long for [A] me, [Amaj7]  
 [F#m] only for [A] me [D] [F]

[A] Come to me [Amaj7] now  
 and [F#m] rest your head for [A] just five minutes,  
 [D] every-[A]thing is [D] good [E7]  
 [A] Such a cozy [Amaj7] room,  
 the [F#m] windows are il-[A]luminated  
 [D] by the [A] evening [D] sunshine [E7] through them,  
 [D] fiery [E7] gems for [A] you [Amaj7],  
 [F#m] only for [A] you [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house  
 with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard  
 Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm]

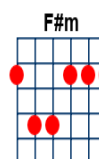
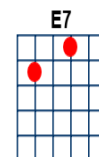
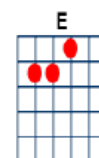
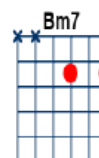
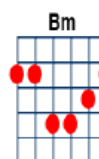
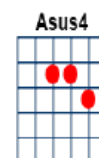
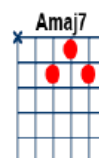
*La-La's Here*

[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E] [E7]  
 [A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house  
 with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard  
 Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm] [Bm7]

*Slowing*

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire  
 While [F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase  
 that you [G] bought to-[Amaj7]day [A] [Asus4] [A]



Also uses:  
 D, F, G

# Our Lips Are Sealed

artist:The Go Go's , writer: Jane Wiedlin, Terry Hal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luxX5DNFKMc> Capo 1

*Thanks to ScorpexUke - see link below*

[G] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] Can you [G] hear them they [F] talk about us

[C] Telling lies well that's no surprise

Can you [G] see them see right [F] through them

[C] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

[Eb] It doesn't matter [C] what they say

[Ab] In the jealous games [D] people play hey hey [G] hey

[C] Our lips are [G] sealed

[G] There's a weapon that [F] we must use

In [C] our defence silence

When you [G] look at them look right [F] through them

[C] That's when they'll disappear that's when you'll be feared

[Eb] Pay no mind to [C] what they say

[Ab] It doesn't matter [D] anyway hey hey [G] hey

[C] Our lips are [G] sealed [G] (with riff E3 E2 E3 E2 C2 repeated under)

[G] Hush my darling don't you cry quiet angel forget their lies

Can you [G] hear them the [F] talk about us

[C] Telling lies well that's no surprise

Can you [G] see them see right [F] through them

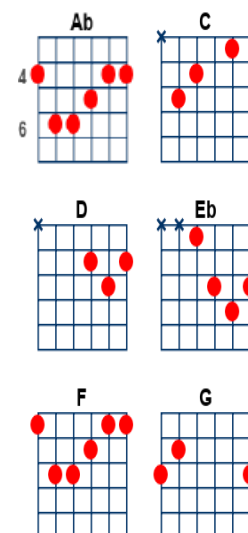
[C] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

[Eb] Pay no mind to [C] what they say

[Ab] It doesn't matter [D] anyway hey hey [G] hey

[C] Our lips are [G] sealed [C] our lips are [G] sealed

[C] Our lips are [G] sealed

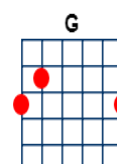
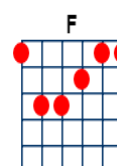
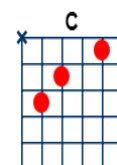
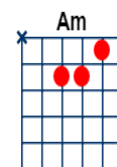


[https://scorpexuke.com/pdf/Our\\_Lips\\_Are\\_Sealed\\_The\\_Go\\_Gos.pdf](https://scorpexuke.com/pdf/Our_Lips_Are_Sealed_The_Go_Gos.pdf)

# Our Town

artist:James Taylor , writer:Randy Newman

James Taylor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oYrGQDZuOic> Capo on 2



[C] Long ago, [G] but not so very [C] long ago  
The [F] world was [G] different, oh, [C] yes, it was  
You settled [G] down and you [Am] built a town and made it there  
And you watched it [G] grow, it was [F] your [G] town

- [C] -- [G] --

[C] Time goes by and [G] time brings changes  
[Am] You've changed too  
[F] Nothing comes that [G] you can't handle  
[C] So on you go  
[C] You never see it [G] coming  
When the [Am] world caves [C] in on [F] you  
[F] On your [G] town, [F] nothing you can [G] do

[C] Main Street isn't [F] Main Street any[C]more  
[C] Lights don't shine as [F] brightly as they [G] shone before  
[Am] Tell the truth, [C] lights don't shine at [F] all  
[F] In our [G] town

- [C] -- [G] --

[C] The sun comes up each [G] morning just like it's [C] always done  
[F] Get up, go to [G] work and start the [C] day  
You [C] open up for [G] business  
That's [Am] never [C] gonna [F] come  
As the [F] world rolls [Am] by a [F] million miles a[G]way

[C] Main Street isn't [F] Main Street any[C]more  
[C] No one seems to [F] needs us like they [G] did before  
It's [Am] hard to find a [C] reason left to [F] stay  
But it's [F] our [G] town  
[F] Love it any[G]way  
[F] Come [Am] what [G] may  
It's our [C] town

# Out Among the Stars

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Adam Mitchell

Johnny Cash: [https://youtu.be/BoQ5KI\\_ZNLU](https://youtu.be/BoQ5KI_ZNLU)

Intro.: [C] x 4 bars

It's [C] midnight at a liquor store in [F] Texas  
[C] Closing time another day is [G] done  
When a [C] boy walked in the door and points a [F] pistol  
He can't [C] find a job, but [G] Lord, he's found a [C] gun

He [C] pulls it off with no trace of confron[F] tation  
That he [C] lets the old man run out in the [G] street  
Even [C] though he knows they'll come with guns a [F] blazing  
Al[C]ready he can [G] feel that great re[C]lief

Chorus :

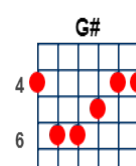
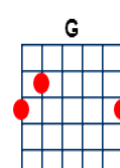
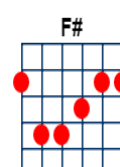
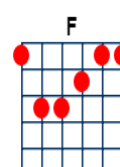
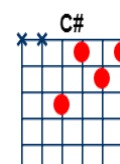
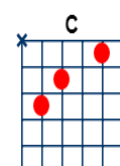
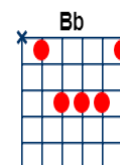
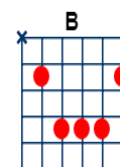
[C] Oh, how many travelers get [Bb] wea[F] ry  
[C] Bearing both their burdens and their [G] scars  
[C] Don't you think they'd love to start all [Bb] o[F]ver  
And [C] fly like eagles [G] out among the [C] stars?

He [C] pictures the arrival of the [F] cruisers  
Sees that [C] old familiar anger in their [G] eyes  
He [C] knows that when they're shooting at this [F] loser  
They'll be [C] aiming at the [G] demons in their [C] lives

Chorus

(Spoken) The [C#] evening news carried all the [F#] details  
He [C#] dies in every living room in [G#] town  
And [C#] in his own a bottle's thrown in [F#] anger  
And his [C#] father cries, [G#] he'll never live this [C#] down

(singing again) [C#] Oh, how many travelers get [B] wea[F#] ry  
[C#] Bearing both their burdens and their [G#] scars  
[C#] Don't you think they'd love to start all [B] o[F#]ver  
And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [C#] stars?  
And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [F#] stars? [F#] [C#] [C#]



# Out of Time

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SOMWBldbnQk>

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] You don't know what's going on  
 [D] You've been away for far too long  
 [C] You can't come back and think you are still [G] mine  
 [G] You're out of touch my [C] baby  
 My [D] poor old fashioned [G] baby  
 I said [C] baby baby [D] baby you're out of [G] time

Chorus:

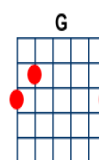
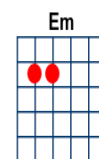
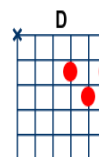
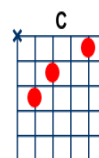
Well [G] baby baby baby you're out of [D] time  
 I said [Em] baby baby baby you're out of [C] time  
 Yes you are left [G] out [C] left out of there without a doubt  
 'Cause [G] baby baby [D] baby you're out of [G] time

[G] You thought you were a clever girl  
 [D] Giving up your social whirl  
 [C] But you can't come back and be the first in [G] line  
 [G] You're obsolete my [C] baby  
 My [D] poor unfaithful [G] baby  
 I said [C] baby baby [D] baby you're out of [G] time

Chorus

[G] [D] [C] [G]

Chorus



# Over My Shoulder

artist:Mike + The Mechanics , writer:Mike Rutherford, Paul Carrack

Mike and the Mechanics: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cr9-v1GZutg> (Capo on 1st fret to play)

[Em7] [Em7] [A] [D] x2

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over  
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
[Em7] With an aching [A] deep in my [D] heart  
[Em7] I wish we [A] were starting [D] over  
[Em7] Oh instead of drifting [A] so far a[D]part

[C] Every[G] body [F] told me you were [G] leaving  
[C] Funny [G] I should [F] be the last to [G] know  
[C] Baby [G] please [F] tell me that I'm [G] dreaming  
[Am] I just never want to let you [Bb] go

[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
[Em7] Turning my heart [A] over and [D] over  
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

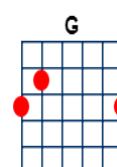
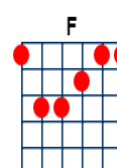
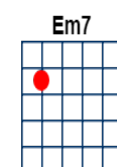
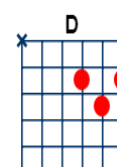
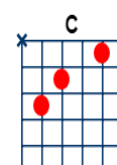
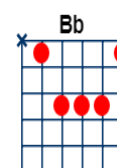
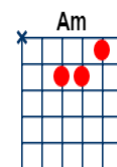
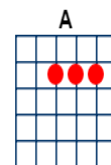
[C] I don't [G] mind [F] everybody [G] laughing  
[C] But it's e[G] nough to [F] make a grown man [G] cry  
[C] Cos I can [G] feel you're [F] slipping through my [G] fingers  
[Am] I don't even know the reason [Bb] why [Bb] -STOP

Whistle or Kazoo:

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over  
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

[C] Every[G] day [F] it's a losing [G] battle  
[C] Just to [G] smile and [F] hold my head up [G] high  
[C] Could it [G] be [F] we belong to[G] gether  
[Am] Baby won't you give me one more [Bb] try? [Bb] - STOP

[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over



# Over There

artist:Bill Murray writer:George M Cohan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B6hRDS3LvQQ> Capo 1

[A] [E7] [D] [F] [A]

[A] Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,  
[Bm] Take it on the run, on the run, on the run.

[E7] Hear them calling, [A7] you and [A] me,  
[B7] Every son of [E7] liberty.  
[A] Hurry right away, no delay, go today,  
[Bm] Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad.  
[E7] Tell your sweetheart [A7] not to [A] pine,  
To be [B7] proud her boy's in [E7] line.

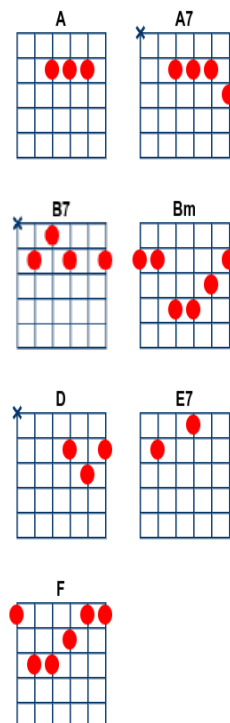
Over [A] there, over there,  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the [D] Yanks are [E7] coming, the [A] Yanks are coming,  
The [E7] drums rum-[D]tumming  
Ev'ry-[E7]where.

So pre-[A]pare, say a pray'r, send the word, send the word to beware.  
We'll be over, we're coming [E7] over,  
And we [A] won't come [D] back till it's [E7] over  
[E7] Over [A] there.

[A] Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,  
[Bm] Johnnie show the Hun, who's a son of a gun.  
[E7] Hoist the flag and [A7] let her [A] fly,  
[B7] Yankee Doodle do or [E7] die.  
[A] Pack your little kit, show your grit, do your bit.  
[Bm] Yankee to the ranks, from the towns and the tanks.  
[E7] Make your mother [A7] proud of [A] you,  
[B7] And the old Red, White and [E7] Blue.

Over [A] there, over there, send the word, send the word over there  
That the [D] Yanks are [E7] coming, the [A] Yanks are coming,  
The [E7] drums rum-[D]tumming  
Ev'ry-[E7]where.

So pre-[A]pare, say a pray'r,  
Send the word, send the word to beware.  
We'll be over, we're coming [E7] over,  
And we [A] won't come [D] back till it's [E7] over  
[E7] Over [A] there





# Overkill

artist:Men At Work writer:Colin Hay

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jN7AFA\\_95XA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jN7AFA_95XA) capo 2

[G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep  
 [C] I think about the [G] implications  
 [D] Of diving in too [A] deep  
 [C] And possibly the [G] complications  
 [D] Especially at [A] night  
 [C] I worry over [G] situations  
 [D] I know will be [A] alright  
 [C] Perhaps its just my [G] imagination

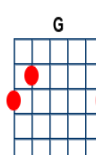
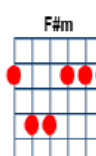
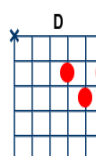
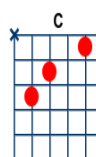
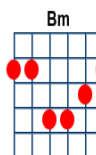
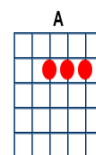
[Bm] Day after day it re-[A]appears  
 [Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away [A]

[D] Alone between the [A] sheets  
 [C] Only brings exas-[G]peration  
 [D] It's time to walk the [A] streets  
 [C] Smell the... [G] desperation  
 [D] At least there's pretty [A] lights  
 [C] And though there's little [G] variation  
 [D] It nullifies the [A] night  
 [C] from Over-[G]kill

[Bm] Day after day it re-[A]appears  
 [Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....  
 [A] come back another day  
*missing instrumental*

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep  
 [C] I think about the [G] implications  
 [D] Of diving in too [A] deep  
 [C] And possibly the [G] complications  
 [D] Especially at [A] night  
 [C] I worry over [G] situations now [D] I know will be [A] alright  
 [C] It's just Over-[G]kill

[Bm] Day after day it re-[A] appears  
 [Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....



# Overpass Grafitti

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Fred Gibson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Quyn2H-TY-A> Capo 2

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C]

[Am] This is a dark parade

[G] Another rough patch to rain [F] on, to rain on

[Am] I know your friends may say

[G] This is the cause of cele-[F]bration, hip hip hooray

[G] Photographs and sepia tones

So still the fire's [Am] barely fighting the [F] cold, alone

There were [G] times when I could feel your ghost

Just when I'm [Am] almost letting you [F] go

The [G] cards were stacked against us both

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth

[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass

[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us

[Dm] But I remember the way we were

You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave

[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on [C] me

[Am] [G] [F]

[Am] This is goddamn shame

[G] Never wanted to [F] break it or leave us tainted

[Am] Now I should walk away

[G] But I just can't re-[F]place us or even erase us

The [G] car was stuck the engine stalled

And both of us [Am] got caught out in the [F] snow, alone

There were [G] times where I'd forget the lows

And think the highs were [Am] all that we'd ever [F] known

The [G] cards were stacked against us both

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth

[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass

[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us

[Dm] But I remember the way we were

You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave

[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on me

[Am] [G] [F]

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth

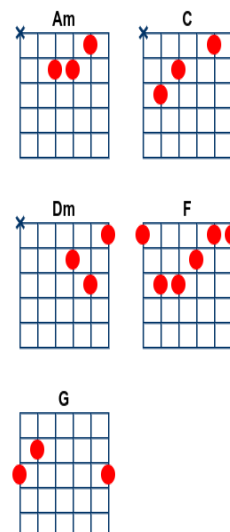
[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass

[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us

[Dm] But I remember the way we were

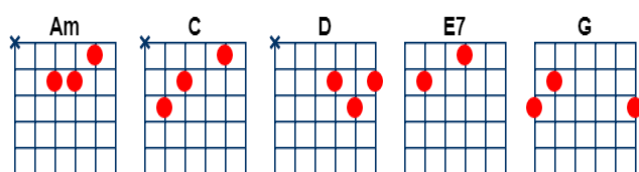
You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave

[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on me [C]



# Paint It Black [Am]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg> (but in Em)

[Am] I see a red door and I [E7] want it painted black,  
 [Am] No colours anymore, I [E7] want them to turn black.  
 [Am] I [G] see the [C] girls walk [G] by dressed [Am] in their summer clothes,  
 I [G] have to [C] turn my [G] head un-[D]-til my darkness [E7] goes.

[Am] I see a line of cars and [E7] they are painted black,  
 [Am] With flowers and my love both [E7] never to come back  
 [Am] I [G] see people [C] turn their [G] heads and [Am] quickly look away  
 Like a [G] new born [C] baby [G] it just [D] happens every [E7] day.

[Am] I look inside myself and [E7] see my heart is black.  
 [Am] I see my red door and it's [E7] heading into black.  
 [Am] Maybe [G] then I'll [C] fade a-[G]-way and [Am] not have to face the facts  
 It's not [G] easy [C] facing [G] up when [D] your whole world is [E7] black.

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.  
 I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.

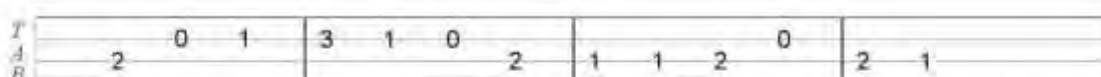
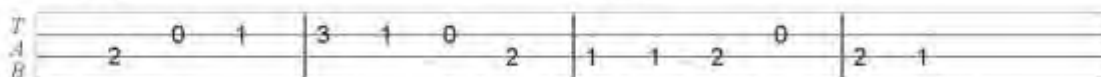
[Am] No more will my green sea go [E7] turn a deeper blue,  
 [Am] I could not foresee this thing [E7] happening to you,  
 [Am] If I [G] look [C] hard [G] enough in-[Am]-to the setting sun,  
 My [G] love will [C] laugh with [G] me [D] before the [E7] morning comes

[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm ( x4)

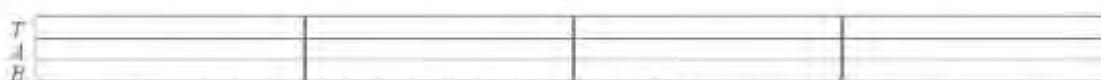
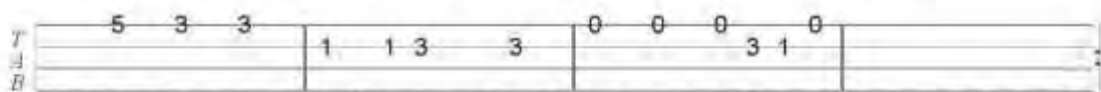
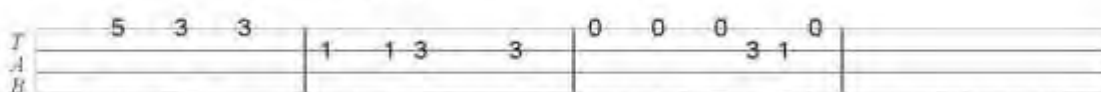
I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh  
 [Am] Black as night, black as coal [E7] I wanna' see the sun blotted from the sky  
 [Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh  
 [Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh [Am].

**Paint it Black – tabs only [Dm]***Paint it Black*

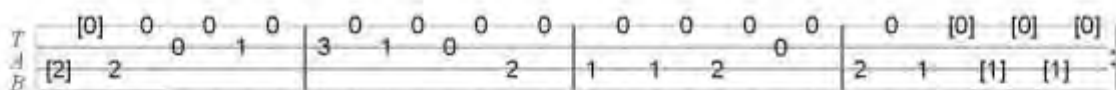
verse



chorus

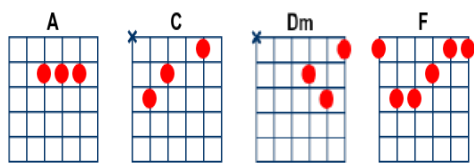


A suggested alternative to verse pattern



# Paint it Black [Dm] (Easier)

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg> Capo on 2

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,  
 [Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
 [Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,  
 [Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A]they're all painted black  
 [Dm] With flowers and my love both [A] never to come back  
 [Dm] I [C]see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away  
 [Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [Dm] happens every [A]day

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A] see my heart is black  
 [Dm] I see my red door and it's [A] heading into black  
 [Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a[C]way and not [Dm] have to face the facts  
 [Dm] It's not [C] easy [F] facing [C] up when [Dm] your whole world is [A]black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A] turn a deeper blue,  
 [Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A] happening to you,  
 [Dm] If I [C] look [F] hard en[C]ough in[Dm]to the setting sun,  
 [Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be[Dm]fore the morning [A] comes

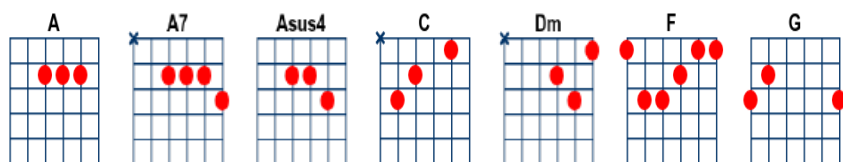
[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,  
 [Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
 [Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,  
 [Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 [Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 [Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 [Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted... painted [A] black, oh  
 I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted... painted [A] black, oh [Dm]

# Paint it Black [Dm] (Harder)

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wCUIPNIQuA> Capo on 2  
[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7]

```
E|- 0 1 3 1 0 - - - 0 - -
B|3 - - - - - 3 2 2 3 - 3 2
G|- - - - - - - - - - -
D|- - - - - - - - - - -
A|- - - - - - - - - - -
E|- - - - - - - - - - -
```

[Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black  
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes  
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7]

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A7] they're all [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A7] never [Asus4] to come [A7] back  
[Dm] I [C] see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away  
[Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [G] happens every [A] day [A7]

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A7] see my [Asus4] heart is [A7] black  
[Dm] I see my red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F]fade a[C]way and [Dm] not have to face the facts  
[Dm] It's not [C] easy [F]facing [C] up when [G] your whole world is [A] black [A7]

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A7] turn a [Asus4] deeper [A7] blue  
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A7] happening [Asus4] to [A7] you  
[Dm] If [C] I look [F]hard [C]enough in [Dm] to the setting sun  
[Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C]me be[G]fore the morning [A] comes [A7]

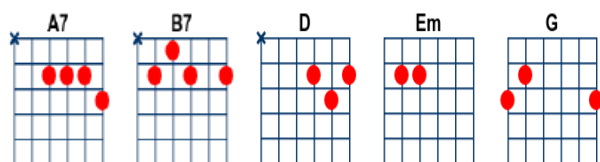
[Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black  
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes  
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7]

[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7] x 4  
I wanna see your [Dm] face painted black, [A7] black as night  
I wanna see the [Dm] sun... blotted [A7] out from the sky  
I wanna see it [Dm] painted, painted, painted, [A7] painted black, yeah

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

# Paint it Black [Em]

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg>

```

E| 0 2 3 5 3 2 0 - - 0 2 0 -
B| - - - - - - 4 4 - - - 4
G| - - - - - - - - - - -
D| - - - - - - - - - - -
A| - - - - - - - - - - -
E| - - - - - - - - - - -

```

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black  
 [Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black  
 [Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by  
 Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes  
 [Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

[Em] I see a line of cars and [B7] they're all painted black  
 [Em] With flowers and my love both [B7] never to come back  
 [Em] I [D] see people [G] turn their [D] heads and [Em] quickly look away  
 [Em] Like a [D] newborn [G] baby [D] it just [A7] happens every [B7] day

[Em] I look inside myself and [B7] see my heart is black  
 [Em] I see my red door I must [B7] have it painted black  
 [Em] Maybe [G] then I'll [D] fade a[D]way  
 And [Em] not have to face the facts  
 [Em] It's not [D] easy [G] facing [D] up  
 When [A7] your whole world is [B7] black

[Em] No more will my green sea go [B7] turn a deeper blue  
 [Em] I could not foresee this thing [B7] happening to you  
 [Em] If [D] I look [G] hard e[D]nough in[Em]to the setting sun  
 [Em] My [D] love will [G] laugh with [D] me  
 Be[A7]fore the morning [B7] comes

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black  
 [Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black  
 [Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by  
 Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes  
 [Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm  
 [Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm  
 [Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm

I wanna see it [Em] painted, painted, painted... painted [B7] black, oh  
 I wanna see it [Em] painted, painted, painted... painted [B7] black, oh [Em]



# Palisades Park

artist:Freddy Cannon writer:Chuck Barris

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnLCvpgPD\\_s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnLCvpgPD_s) Capo 1

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[G] [Em]

[G] Last night I took a walk in the dark  
 [Em] Out to a place called Palisades Park  
 [C] To have some fun and see what I could [D] see  
 [D7] That's where the girls are

[G] I took a ride on a shoot-de-shoot  
 [Em] The girl I sat beside was awful cute  
 [C] And when it stopped she was holdin' hands with [D] me  
 [D7] My heart was flyin'

[C] Up like a rocket ship  
 [Em] Down like a roller coaster  
 [C] Back like a loopy-loop  
 And [D] a-roundlike a merry-go-round.

[G] We even ate at a hot dog stand  
 [Em] We danced around to a rockin' band  
 [C] And when I could I gave that girl a [D] hug  
 In the [D7] tunnel of love now

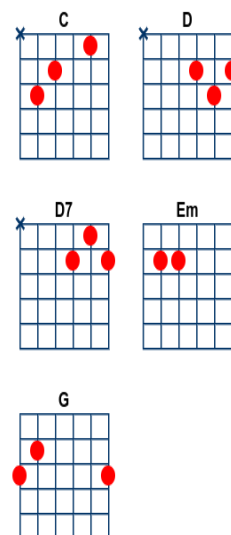
[C] You'll never know how great a kiss can be  
 when you're [Em] stopped at the top of the Ferris wheel  
 When I [C] fell in love  
 [D] down at Palisades [G] Park

[G] We even ate at a hot dog stand  
 [Em] We danced around to a rockin' band  
 [C] And when I could I gave that girl a [D] hug  
 In the [D7] tunnel of love now

[C] You'll never know how great a kiss can be  
 when you're [Em] stopped at the top of the Ferris wheel  
 When I [C] fell in love  
 [D] down at Palisades [G] Park

*fading*

[D] Down at Palisades [G] Park  
 [D] You know it's Palisades [G] Park  
 [D] Down at Palisades [G] Park





# Pancho and Lefty

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Townes Van Zandt

Emmylou Harris:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_D1QiKBxNTw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_D1QiKBxNTw)

[C] x4

[C] Living' on the road my friend, [G] was gonna keep you free and clean  
 [F] Now you wear your skin like iron, your [C] breath's as hard as [G] kerosene  
 [F] You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems  
 [Am] Began to cry when you [F] said good-bye [C], [G]  
 And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams [C]

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys, [G] his horse was fast as polished steel  
 [F] He wore his gun outside his pants, for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel  
 [F] Pancho met his match you know, in the [C] desert down in [F] Mexico  
 And [Am] no one heard his [F] dying [C] words, [G]  
 But [F] that's the way it [Am] goes [F]

Chorus:

[F] All the Federales say, we [C] could have had him [F] any day  
 [Am] We only let him [F] slip a-[C] way, [G], out of [F] kindness I sup-[Am] pose [C]

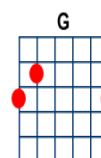
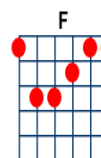
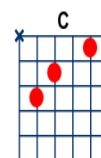
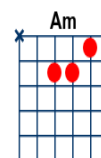
[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues, [G] all night long like he used to  
 [F] The dust that Pancho bit down south, [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth  
 [F] The day they laid poor Pancho low, [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio  
 [Am] Where he got the [F] bread to [C] go, [G]  
 There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows [F]

Chorus

[C] The poets tell how Pancho fell, [G] Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
 [F] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and [C] so the story [G] ends, we're told  
 [F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too  
 [Am] He only did what he [F] had to [C] do, [G]  
 And [F] now he's growing [Am] old [F]

Chorus

[F] A few grey Federales say, [C] could have had him [F] any day  
 [Am] We only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long, [G] out of [F] kindness I sup[Am]pose  
 [C]



# Papa Loves Mambo

artist:Perry Como writer:Al Hoffman, Dick Manning, Bix Reichner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujB-BZn3C4g>

*thanks to Joe Caruso who bets you dance while you listen to the video*

[F] [C] [G] [C]\* [NC] Ooh! (x2)

[G] Papa loves mambo [G]

[C] Mama loves mambo [C]

[F] Look at 'em sway with it, [C] gettin' so gay with it

[G] Shoutin' "olé" with it, [C]\* wow! [NC] oooh!

[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo)

[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo)

[F] Papa does great with it, [C] swings like a gate with it

[G] He loses weight with it, [C] now!

He goes [G] to, [G] she goes [C] fro [C]

He goes [G] fast, [G] she goes [C] slow [C]

He goes [G] left [G] 'n' she goes [C] right [C]

(Papa's [D]\* lookin' for mama but [D7]\* mama is nowhere in [G]\* sight) [G] [NC] oooh!

[G] Papa loves mambo [G]

[C] Mama loves mambo [C]

[F] Havin' their fling again, [C] younger than Spring again

[G] Feelin' that zing again, [C]\* wow! [NC] oooh!

[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo)

[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo)

[F] Don't let her rumba and [C] don't let her samba

[G] Cause papa loves mama to-[C]\*night [NC] oooh!

*Play the next 3 lines x2*

[G] [G] (Papa loves mambo)

[C] [C] (Mama loves mambo)

[F] [C] [G] [C] .

Chorus

[G] Papa loves mambo [G]

[C] Mama loves mambo [C]

[F] Havin' their fling again, [C] younger than Spring again

[G] Feelin' that zing again, [C]\* wow! [NC] oooh!

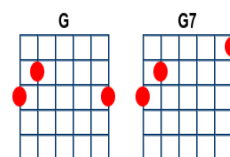
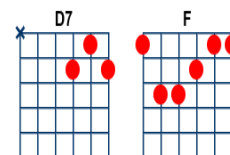
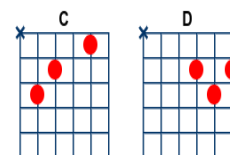
[G] (Papa loves mambo), [G] Mambo papa

[C] (Mama loves mambo), [C] Mambo mama

[F] (Don't let her rumba and [C] don't let her samba)

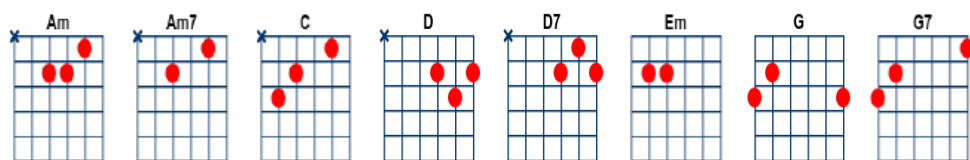
Cause [G] papa-a-a-a

[G7] Loves a mambo to-[C]ni-i-ight [C]\* [NC] oooh!



# Paper Roses

artist:Marie Osmond writer:Fred Spielman, Janice Torre



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bVKxRhM1P8> Capo 2

[G] Paper [C] roses [D] paper [G] roses  
[Em] Oh how [Am] real those roses [D7] seem to [G] be [D] [D7]

I [G] realized the way your eyes de-[D7]ceived me  
 With tender looks that I mistook for [G] love  
 So take away the flowers that you [C] gave me  
 And [D7] send the kind that you remind me [G] of

[G] Paper [C] roses [D] paper [G] roses  
 Oh how [Am] real those roses [D7] seem to [G] be [G7]  
 But they're [C] only [D] imi-[G]tation [Em]  
 Like your [Am] imitation [D7] love for [G] me

*ignoring one tone key change*

[G] I thought that you would be a perfect [D7] lover  
 You seemed so full of sweetness at the [G] start  
 But like a big red rose that's made of [C] paper  
 There [D7] isn't any sweetness in your [G] heart

[G] Paper [C] roses [D] paper [G] roses  
 Oh how [Am] real those roses [D7] seem to [G] be [G7]  
 But they're [C] only [D] imi-[G]tation [Em]  
 Like your [Am] imitation [Am7] love [D] for [G] me

# Paradise

artist: Coldplay writer: Brian Eno, Christopher Martin, Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, William Champion

Coldplay: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1G4isv\\_Fylg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1G4isv_Fylg)

[Gm7] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[Dm] When she was just a [Bb] girl,  
[F] She expected the [C] world,  
But it [Dm] flew away from her [Bb] reach,  
So she [F] ran away in her [C] sleep.

Dreamed of [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Para-para [C] paradise, [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Every [C] time she closed her eyes.

[Gm7] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[Bb] When she was just a [Dm] girl,  
She expected the [C] world,  
But it [Bb] flew away from her [Dm] reach,  
And bullets catch in her [C] teeth.

[Gm] Life goes on, it [Bb] gets so heavy,  
The [Dm] wheel breaks the [C] butterfly.  
[Bb] Every tear, a [Dm] waterfall.  
In the [Gm] night, the [F] stormy night,  
She closed her [C] eyes.

In the [Gm] night, the [F] stormy night,  
Away she [C] flies.

I dream of [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Para-para [C] paradise, [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Whoa-oh-oh oh-[C] oooh oh-oh-oh.

I dream of [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Para-para [C] paradise, [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Whoa-oh-oh oh-[C] oooh oh-oh-oh.

[Gm7] [C] [Dm] [F] [C] x2

Still [Bb] lying under[F]neath the stormy [C] skies.

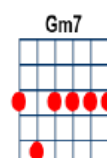
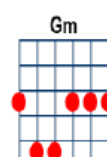
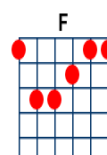
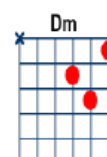
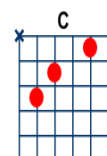
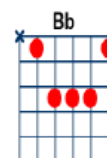
[Bb] She said oh-oh-[F] oh-oh-oh-oh.

I know the [C] sun's set to rise.

This could be [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise, [F] para-para [C] paradise,

[Gm] Para-para [Bb] paradise,

[F] Whoa-oh-oh oh-[C] oooh oh-oh-oh (3x)



# Paradise - Prine

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

[D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,  
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born  
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered,  
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,  
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,  
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

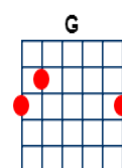
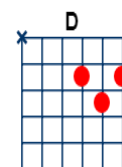
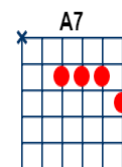
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,  
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land  
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,  
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,  
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',  
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way



# Paradise Hotel

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0p3TyRD0uRwg>

*Thanks to Earla Legault*

*"This song holds memories of Sarah traveling with me to Spain"*

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]

[G] Sailing 'cross the [D] seas pursuing [Em] sorry ships  
don't [D] know they're sinking

[C] Holding on un-[G6]til all hope is [Am] gone [G] [D]

[G] Focusing my [D] eyes on distant [Em] stars  
so far a-[D]way they're blinking

[C] On and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]

But the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand

[D] promises [C] pa-[G6]-a-ra[Am]dise [G] [D]

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]

[G] Venture forth from [D] cave to conquer [Em] everything  
that's [D] moving

Pleasure [C] never really [G6] lasted very [Am] long [G] [D]

[G] Roller coaster [D] ride the lows, the [Em] highs,  
feels like you're [D] grooving

Though it's [C] on and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]

But the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand

[D] promises [C] para-[G]dise

[C] All the [G] actors in your play  
Will [Am] do their part [G] and go their way

Or [D] dance as long as [G] you will pay

But [C] she will never [D] fly away

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]

[G] Man behind the [D] curtain pulls the [Em] levers for the [D] sheep  
For me to-[C]night there'll be no [G6] sleep until the [Am] dawn [G] [D]

[G] Neon sign from [D] Paradise Ho-[Em]tel across the [D] street

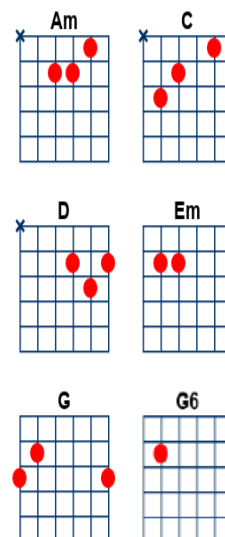
Is blinking [C] on and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]

And the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand is

[D] promising [C] para-[G]dise

Hmm [D] hmm [Em] hmm [D] hmm [C] hmm [G] hmm [Am] hmm [G]

[G] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm [C] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm



# Part Of The Union

artist:Strawbs writer:Richard Hudson, John Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qJYbFFFZwdE>

{c: For Uke may be simpler if you transpose to D)

[F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] Now I'm a union man, a-[Gm]mazed at what I am  
I [Bb] say what I [F] think, "That the [Gm] company [F] stinks"  
Yes, [C] I'm a [Bb] union [F] man

[F] When we meet at the local hall, I'll be [Gm] voting with them all  
With a [Bb] hell of a [F] shout it's, "[Gm] Out, brothers [F] out"  
And the [C] rise of the [Bb] factory's [F] fall

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die

[F] As a union man I'm wise, to the [Gm] lies of the company spies  
And I [Bb] don't get [F] fooled by the [Gm] factory [F] rules  
'Cause I [C] always read be-[Bb]tween the [F] lines.

[F] And I always get my way, if I [Gm] strike for higher pay  
When I [Bb] show my [F] card to the [Gm] Scotland [F] Yard  
[C] This is [Bb] what I [F] say

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

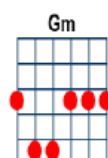
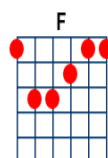
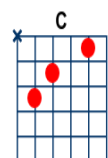
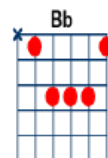
[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] Before the union did appear, my [Gm] life was half as clear  
Now I've [Bb] cut the [F] power to the [Gm] working [F] hour  
And [C] every other [Bb] day in the [F] year

[F] So though I'm a working man, I can [Gm] ruin the government's plan  
Though I'm [Bb] not too [F] hard, the [Gm] sight of my [F] card  
Makes me [C] some kind of [Bb] Super-[F]man

*Play next twice*

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die



# Pasadena

artist:John Paul Young , writer:David Hemmings, Harry Vanda, George Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p2hwkCRCVog> Capo on 1

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]

Where the [Bm] dirt track meets the [G] highway

And there [Bm] ain't, no time at [G] all [D]

Just a [C] world movin' [D] forward

On a [C] big black motored [D] crawl

And the [G] drivers in their [G] Chevrolets

Ain't [Bm] got no time at [G] all

To [C] find the [Bm] lonely hikers [C] way [D]

It's when I wanta [G] say

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]

Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]

[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

Why [Bm] did they, cut Beales [G] Rise

To [Bm] stage coach through New [G] hall

For a [C] Mustang pony [D] car

To [C] muss up City [D] Hall

Now [Bm] there's a long free [G] way

Where the [Bm] desert used to [G] be

And [G] there's no [Bm] way that you can [C] hike it [D]

Ooh you'll [G] see

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]

Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]

[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]

[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]

[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin' [D]

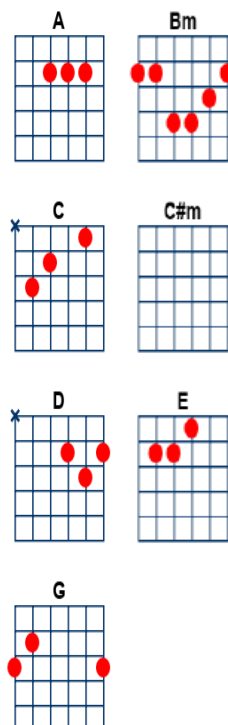
There [C] ain't no other [D] town, that I call [G] home

*key change and fade*

[G] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E] (Ooh yeah yeah)

[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]

[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]





# Passionate Kisses

artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Lucinda Williams

Lucinda Williams <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EmVJDfbF-j8> Capo 4  
Mary Chapin Carpenter <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yxxBWajOK84> Capo 2

*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Is it too [G] much to ask  
I want a [Am] comfortable bed that won't [F] hurt my back  
[C] Food to [G] fill me up  
And [Am] warm clothes and [F] all of that stuff

[C] Shouldn't I have [Em7] this,  
Shouldn't I have [Am] this?  
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

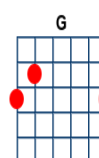
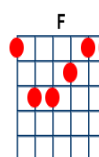
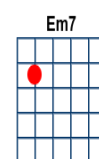
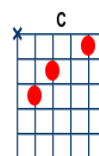
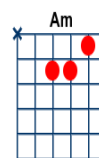
[C] Is it too [G] much to demand  
I want a [Am] full house and a [F] rock and roll band  
[C] Pens that [G] won't run out of ink  
And [Am] cool quiet and [F] time to think

[C] Shouldn't I have [Em7] this,  
Shouldn't I have [Am] this?  
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Do I [G] want too much  
Am I [Am] going overboard to [F] want that touch  
[C] I shouted [G] out to the night:  
"Give [Am] me what I deserve, '[F] cause it's my right"

[C] Shouldn't I have [Em7] this,  
Shouldn't I have [Am] this?  
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Passionate [F] kisses  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh  
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F] [C]



# Past the Point of Rescue

artist:Mick Hanly writer:Mick Hanly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VfLxf3vyc9A>

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

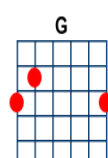
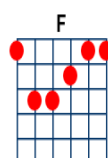
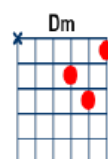
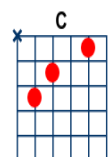
Last [Dm] night I dreamed [C] you were back again  
 [Bb] Larger than [F] life again, [C] holding me [Dm] tight again  
 [Dm] Placing those same [C] kisses on my brow  
 [Bb] Sweeter than ever [F] now Lord [C] I remember [Dm] how  
 [C] Couldn't get enough of kissing [Dm] do you know how much I'm missing  
 [C] No you don't, but I [G] do

[Dm] Days like a slow train [C] trickle by  
 [Bb] Even the [F] words I [C] write re-[Dm]fuse to fly  
 [Dm] All that I can hear is your song [C] haunting me  
 [Bb] Can't get the [F] melody [C] out of my [Dm] head you see  
 [C] Distractions I've been using  
 [Dm] Do you know how much you're losing  
 [C] No you don't, but I [G] do

But I [F] do, and I wonder if I'm [Bb] past the [F] point of rescue  
 [Bb] There's no word from [F] you at all the [Dm] best that you can [C] do  
 I [C] never meant to push or shove you  
 [Dm] Do you know how much I love you  
 [C] No you don't, but I [G] do.

[Dm] I swore I'd never fall like [C] this again  
 [Bb] But fools like me [F] never win, [C] came to my [Dm] knees again  
 [Dm] Can't close the door on the [C] likelihood  
 That [Bb] things might be [F] just as good, [C] always be [Dm] lieved they would  
 [C] Got to let your love invite, [Dm] do you think they might be  
 [C] No you don't, but I [G] do

But I [F] do, and I wonder if I'm [Bb] past the [F] point of rescue  
 [Bb] There's no word from [F] you at all the [Dm] best that you can [C] do  
 I [C] never meant to push or shove you  
 [Dm] Do you know how much I love you  
 [C] No you don't, but I [Dm] do.  
 [C] No you don't, but I [Dm] do.  
 [C] No you don't, but I [Dm] do.



# Pastures Of Plenty

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IU2PELWZtiU> Capo 2

[Em] [G] [Em]

It's a [G] mighty hard row my poor [D] hands [Em] have hoed  
My [G] poor feet have traveled a hot [D] dusty [Em] road  
[G] Out of your Dust Bowl and west-[D] ward we [Em] rolled  
Your [G] deserts were hot, your moun-[D]tains were [Em] cold

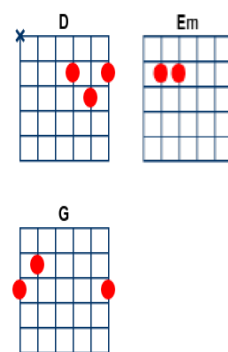
I [G] worked in your orchards of [D] peaches and [Em] prunes  
[G] Slept on the ground by the light [D] of your [Em] moon  
On the [G] edge of your city you'll see us [D] and [Em] then  
We [G] come with the dust we're gone [D] with the [Em] wind

Cali-[G]fornia and Arizona, I made [D] all your [Em] crops  
And its [G] north up to Oregon to harvest [D] your [Em] hops  
Dig the [G] beets from your ground, pick the grapes [D] from your [Em] vine  
To [G] set on your table your light [D] sparkling [Em] wine

Cali-[G]fornia and Arizona, I made [D] all your [Em] crops  
And its [G] north up to Oregon to harvest [D] your [Em] hops  
Dig the [G] beets from your ground, pick the grapes [D] from your [Em] vine  
To [G] set on your table your light [D] sparkling [Em] wine

It's [G] green pastures of plenty from dry [D] desert [Em] ground  
From the [G] Grand Coulee Dam where the waters [D] run [Em] down  
Every [G] state in this Union, us migrants [D] have [Em] been  
We'll [G] work in this fight and we'll fight [D] till we [Em] win

And it's [G] always we ramble this [D] river and [Em] I  
[G] All along your green valley,I will work [D] till I [Em] die  
And this [G] land I'll defend with my life [D] if need [Em] be  
'Cause my [G] pastures of plenty must al-[D]ways be [Em] free



# Pay Me My Money Down [G]

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ICqY2t7OGEI>

Intro: [D7] [G] (last 2 lines of chorus)

I [G] thought I heard our captain say  
Pay me my [D7] money down  
[D7] Tomorrow is our sailing day  
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus:

[G] Pay me, pay me  
Pay me my [D7] money down  
[D7] Pay me or go to jail  
Pay me my [G] money down

[G] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar  
Pay me [D7] money down  
[D7] He knocked me down with the end of a spar  
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus

[G] If I'd been a rich man's son,  
Pay me my [D7] money down,  
[D7] I'd sit on the river and watch it run,  
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus

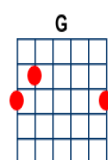
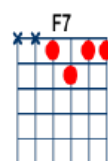
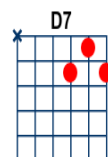
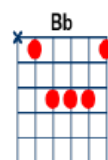
Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus

[Bb] Well, I wish I was Mr Gates,  
Pay me my [F7] money down,  
[F7] They'd haul my money in in crates,  
Pay me my [Bb] money down

[Bb] Pay me, pay me  
Pay me my [F7] money down  
[F7] Pay me or go to jail  
Pay me my [Bb] money down

Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus

Well, [G] 40 nights out at sea  
Pay me my [D7] money down,  
[D7] Captain worked every last dollar out of me,  
Pay me my [G] money down  
Chorus x 2



# Peace Of Rock

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S4iLdX9uSUw>

*c 2015 Mike Krabbers (Michael Hayllor) <http://www.unplugthewood.com>*

I [C] wanna touch the [F] moon before I [C] die  
 I [C] wanna do a [F] backflip in [C] zero gravi-[G]ty  
 And I [C] wanna see the [F] world for what it [C] is  
 Just a [C] single piece of [F] rock  
 Being [C] shared by you and [G] me

Chorus:

And [F] all the different [C] people  
 In [Em] all the different [Am] places  
 We're [F] standing on this [C] same rock  
 Floating [Em] through whatever [Am] space is  
 It's [F] hard to i-[G]magine we could [C] ever be a-[Am]lone  
 With [F] so many people standing on one piece of [G] stone

I [C] want just one more [F] go around the [C] sun  
 [C] Some have made one [F] hundred journeys  
 [C] Some not even [G] one  
 And I [C] wanna use my [F] time for what it [C] is  
 On this [C] single piece of [F] rock  
 Spinning [C] slowly round the [G] sun

Chorus

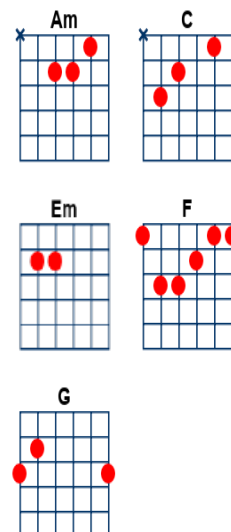
If you [F] love some-[C]one, [Em] let them [Am] know, [F] hold them [C] close, [Em] don't let [Am] go  
 [F] Keep them [C] safe, [Em] Keep them [Am] near, we'll be [F] back a[C] round in a-[Em]nother [Am] year

Some[C] times I find it [F] hard to under-[C]stand  
 How [C] someone could be [F] cold enough to [C] take another [G] man  
 [C] Faster than the [F] bullet from a [C] gun  
 On this [C] single piece of [F] rock, spinning [C] slowly round the [G] sun

Chorus

If you [F] love some-[C] one, [Em] let them [Am] know, [F] hold them [C] close, [Em] don't let [Am] go  
 [F] Keep them [C] safe, [Em] keep them [Am] near, we'll be [F] back a-[C]round in a-[Em]nother [Am] year

[F] Shake a [C] hand, [Em] make a [Am] friend, [F] who knows [C] what lies be-[Em]yond the [Am] bend  
 [F] Make the [C] most of the [Em] time you [Am] spend, I'll be [F] waiting [C] for you [Em] at the [Am] end



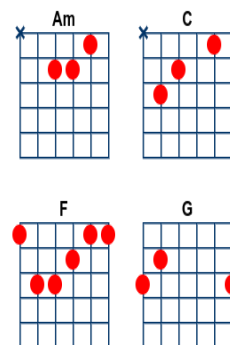
# Peace Train

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYjv6bAXWNQ>

2 pages - sorry

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come  
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,  
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun



Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come  
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,  
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Oh [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] dreaming a-[C]bout the [F] world as one  
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,  
[F] some [G] day it's [F] going to come

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,  
[F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train  
Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,  
[F] come [G] take me [F] home again

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come  
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,  
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der  
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train  
[F] oooo[G] oooo [Am] oo  
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler  
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train  
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
[F] Come on [G] now [F] peace train

[C] Get [G] your [C] bags to-[G]geth-[C]er,  
[F] go [C] bring your [F] good friends too  
[F] Cause [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,  
[F] it [G] soon will [F] be with you

Now [C] come [G] and [C] join the [G] liv-[C]ing,  
[F] it's [C] not so [F] far from you  
And [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,  
[F] soon [G] it will [F] all be true

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der  
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train  
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F]

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] crying [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] world as it is  
Why [G] must we [Am] go on hating,  
[F] why [G] can't we [F] live in bliss?

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,  
[F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train  
Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,  
[F] come [G] take me [F] home again

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der  
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train  
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler  
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train  
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
[F] Come on [G] come on [Am] come on  
[F] Come [G] on the [Am] peace train  
[F] is [G] this the peace

[C] [F]

# Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin

The Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXfiNxfX8aI> capo 4

Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk) – once again – thanks

[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay  
 [C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown  
 [C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to-[F]night  
 [C] With a billion [F] stars all a-[G]round [G7]

'Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
 I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground

[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time a-[F]go  
 [C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul  
 [C] Ah, but [F] she can't take you [C] any [F] way  
 [C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go [G7]

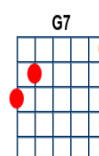
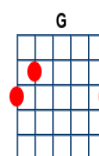
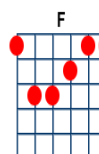
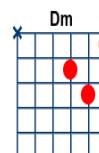
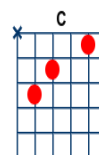
'Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
 I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground

[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay  
[C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown  
[C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to-[F]night  
[C] With a billion [F] stars all a-[G]round [G7]

I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground

[C] I get the [F] feeling that I [C] know [F] you  
 [C] As a [F] lover and a [G] friend  
 [C] This [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear  
 Saying [C] I will never [F] see you [G] again [G7]

[C] I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
 'Cause I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7]  
 I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7]  
 Yes I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground





# Peaceful Easy Feeling [E]

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin

The Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BgKaeYmMIA>

[E] I like the [A] way your sparkling [E] earrings [A] lay  
 [E] Against your [A] skin so [B] brown  
 [E] And I want to [A] sleep with you in [E] the desert to [A] night  
 [E] With a million [A] stars all [B] around

I got a [A] peaceful easy [E] feeling  
 [A] And I know you won't let me [B] down  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A] on the [E] ground

[E] And I found [A] out a long [E] time [A] ago  
 [E] What a woman can [A] do to your [B] soul  
 [E] Ah, but [A] I can't take you [E] any [A] way  
 [E] You don't already [A] know how to [B] go

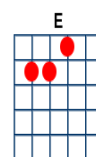
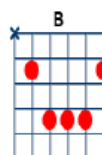
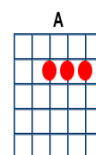
I got a [A] peaceful easy [E] feeling  
 [A] And I know you won't let me [B] down  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A] on the [E] ground

Instrumental – Chorus

[E] I get the [A] feeling that I [E] know [A] you  
 [E] As a [A] lover and a [B] friend  
 [E] But this [A] voice keeps whispering [E] in my other [A] ear  
 Saying [E] I will never [A] see you [B] again

[E] I got a [A] peaceful easy [E] feeling  
 [A] And I know you won't let me [B] down  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A]  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A]  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A] on the [E] ground

I like this song with E7 instead of E but up to you



# Peanut Vendor, The

artist:Anita O'Day , writer:Moisés Simons, Marion Sunshine, L Wolfe Gilbert

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I2DiVdzcqPI> Capo 4

*Some liberties here with lyrics and shortened*

[F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop

[F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop)

[F] In Cuba [C7] each merry maid

[F] wakes up with [C7] this serenade

[F] Peanuts [C7] (they're nice and hot)

[F] Peanuts [C7] (I sell a lot)

[F] If you haven't [G7] got ba-[C]nanas [C7] don't be [F] blue

[F] Peanuts in a little [C] bag are [C7] calling [F] you

[F] Don't waste them [C7] (no tummy ache)

[F] You'll taste them [C7] (when you're a-wake)

[F] For at the ve-[Gm]ry [C7] break of [F] day

[F] The peanut ven-[Gm]dor's [C7] on his [F] way

[F] At dawning [C7] that whistle blows

[F] (through every [Bb] city, town [C] and country [F] lane

[F] you'll hear him [Bb] sing his plain-[C]tive [Bb] little [F] strain)

[F] And as he goes by [Gm] to [Bb] you he'll [C7] say

[F] (Big jumbos) [C7] big double ones

[F] (Come buy those) [Gm] peanuts [C7] roasted today

[F] (Come try those [Gm] freshly [C7] roasted to-[F]day)

[F] If you're looking [G7] for a [C7] moral [C7] to this [F] song

[F] 50 million little [C7] monkeys [Bb] can't be [F] wrong

[F] (Peanuts [C7] we'll meet again

[F] Peanuts [C7] I'll sing again

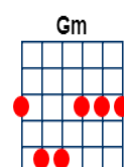
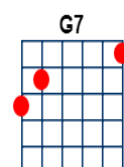
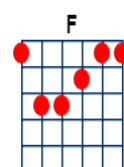
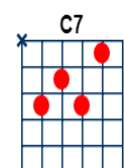
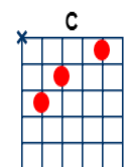
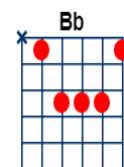
[F] Peanuts [C7] we'll eat again)

[F] (Peanuts) [C7] we'll meet again

[F] This street again

[C7] You'll eat again

Your Peanut Man, that peanut man's [F] gone



# Pearl's a Singer

artist:Elkie Brooks writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, Ralph Dino, John Sembello

Dino, Sembello, Leiber, Stoller, and Vescoli, Elkie Brooks :  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdbB4QZ5-XI>

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no  
 In a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely  
 Her job is [G] entertaining folks  
 Singing [F] songs and telling jokes  
 In a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 And they say that she once was a [F] winner, in a [C] contest

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 And they say that she once cut a [F] record  
 They played it [G] for a week or so  
 On the [F] local radio  
 It never [C] made it

[G] She wanted [F] to be Betty [C] Grable  
 [Am] But now she [D] sits there at that [G] beer stained [G7] table  
 [E7] Dreaming of the things she [Am] never got to [F] do  
 All those [D7] dreams that [G] never came [C] true

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no , in a [C] nightclub

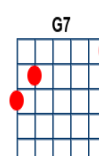
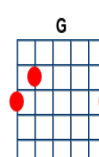
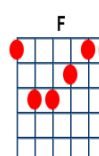
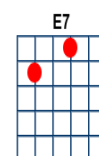
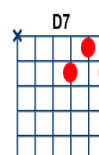
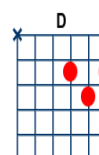
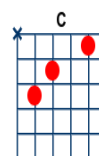
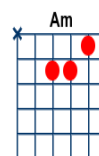
[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely  
 Her job is [G] entertaining folks  
 Singing [F] songs and telling jokes, in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no , in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely  
 Her job is [G] entertaining folks  
 Singing [F] songs and telling jokes  
 In a [C] nightclub ..

*slowly*

[NC] Pearl's a singer



# Pearly Shells

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Webley Edwards and Leon Pober

Burl Ives, Lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8DUK2UdwmDs>

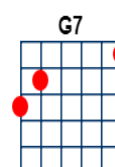
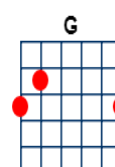
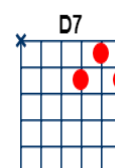
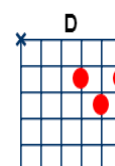
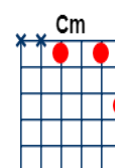
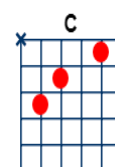
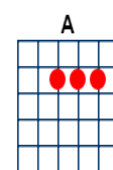
[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]  
 Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]  
 When I [G] see them  
 My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach  
 I [G] got a kiss for you  
 And I've got [D7] more left over for each star  
 That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue

[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]  
 Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]  
 When I [G] see them  
 My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach  
 I [G] got a kiss for you  
 And I've got [D7] more left over for each star  
 That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue

[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]  
 Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]  
 When I [G] see them  
 My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells



# Peggy Sue [A]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU>

[A] Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue, [A] Then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue  
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Well, I [E7] love you gal,

I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,

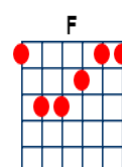
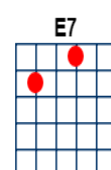
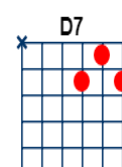
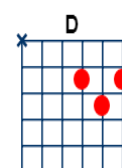
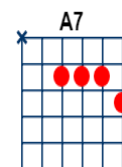
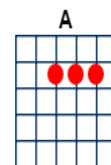
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Well, I [E7] love you gal,

I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

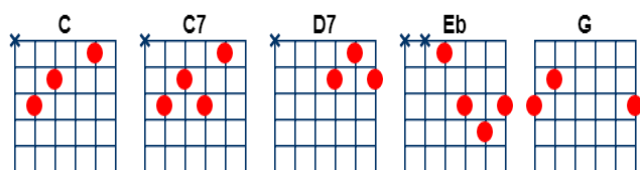
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

And I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue [D] [A]



# Peggy Sue [G]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty



Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU> Capo on 2nd fret  
 [G] Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue, [G] then you'd [C] know why [G] I feel blue  
 About [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how [C] my heart [G] yearns for you  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,  
 [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,  
 oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

12 Bar Blues (either or both)

[G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal  
 Yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes | [C] need you [C7] Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [G]

# Pencil Full Of Lead

artist:Paulo Nutini , writer:Paolo Nutini

Paulo Nutini: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s-xd3NuWQIO>

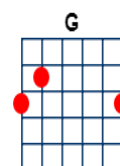
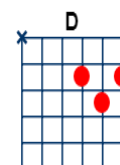
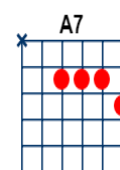
[D] I got a sheet for my bed,  
 [D] And a pillow for my head  
 [D] I got a pencil full of lead,  
 [D] And some water for my throat  
 I've got [G] buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat  
 [D] So much more than I needed before  
 [A7] I got money in the meter and a [G] two bar heater  
 [D] Now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

[D] I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair  
 Pot and a pan, and some shoes on my feet;  
 [G] I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth  
 [D] A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock  
 [A7] I got food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 [G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

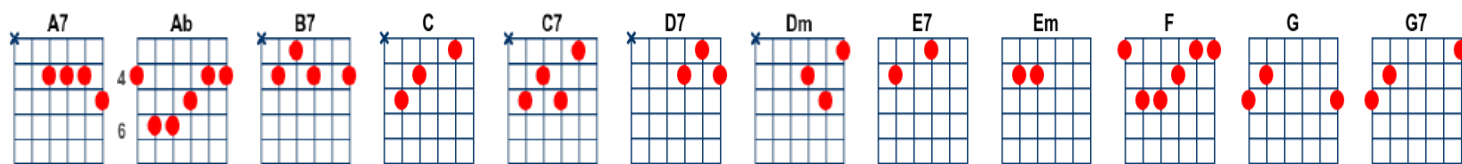
[D] I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car  
 I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes  
 [G] I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout  
 I got a [D] fair bit of chat but better than that  
 [A7] Food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down [A7]  
 [D] Nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 [G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down  
 [D] Not today,,, no, no



# Pencil Thin Moustache

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cXQS4S3vgGA> Capo 2

*Based on Ultimate Guitar version*

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7]  
[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Now they make new [E7] movies in [A7] old black and white  
[D7] With happy endings, where [G7] nobody fights  
So [C] if you find your-[E7]self in that [A7] nostalgic rage  
Honey, [D7] jump right up and [C] show your [G7] age

I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache  
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind  
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket  
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine  
[C] I remember bein' [C7] buck-toothed and skinny  
[F] Writin' fan letters to [Ab] Sky's niece Penny  
Oh I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache  
Then [D7] I could solve some [G] mysteries [C] too

Then it's [Dm] Bandstand, [A7] Disneyland, [Dm] growin' up [A7] fast  
[Dm] Drinkin' on a [A7] fake I. [Dm] D.  
Yeah, and [Em] Ramar of the [B7] jungle was [Em] everyone's [B7] B'wana  
But [D7] only jazz musicians were [G7] smokin' marijuana  
Yeah, I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache  
Then [D7] I could solve some [G] [C] too



[C] [E7] [A7] [A7]  
[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

([C] Thin, thin, [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache...)  
[D7] [G7] [C]

Then it's [Dm] flat top, [A7] dirty bop, [Dm] coppin' a [A7] feel  
[Dm] Grubbin' on the [A7] livin' room [Dm] floor (so sore)  
Yeah, they [Em] send you off to [B7] college, try to [Em] gain a little [B7]  
knowledge  
But [D7] all you want to do is [G7] learn how to score

Yeah, but [C] now I'm gettin' [E7] old, don't [A7] wear underwear  
I [D7] don't go to church and I [G7] don't cut my hair  
But [C] I can go to [E7] movies and [A7] see it all there  
Just the [D7] way that it [G7] used to [C] be

That's why I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache  
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind  
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket  
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine

[C] Oh, I could be anyone I [C7] wanted to be  
Maybe [F] suave Errol Flynn or the [Ab] Sheik of Araby  
If I [C] only had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache  
Then [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin' [C] too

Yeah, [C] Brylcreem, a little dab'll do yah  
Oh, [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin' [C] too [G7] [C]

# Pennies From Heaven

artist:Billie Holiday writer:Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8> Capo on 5

[C] Ev'ry time it [D7] rains, it rains  
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven. [F] [G7]

[C] Don't you know each [D7] cloud contains  
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven? [F] [G7]

[C7] You'll find your fortune falling [F] all over [A7] town  
[D7] Be sure that your umbrella [G7] is upside down [G7]

[C] Trade them for a [D7] package of  
[F] Sunshine and flo[G7]wers [F] [G7]

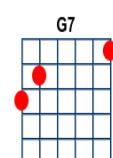
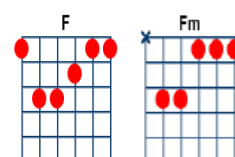
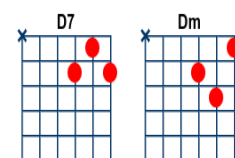
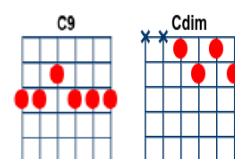
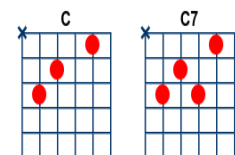
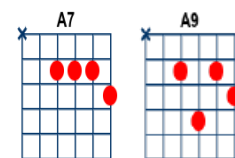
[C] If you want the [C9] things you love,  
[F] You must have showers.

[Dm] So when you [Fm] hear it thunder,  
[C] don't run under a [A9] tree  
There'll be [Dm] pennies from [D7] heaven  
for [G7] you and [C] me

[Cdim]-[G7]

Repeat from beginning

[C]



# Pennies From Heaven [Gm]

artist:Billie Holiday writer:Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8&t=83>

*Thanks to Sebs Songbook - transposed to match YouTube*

[F] Ev'ry time it [G7] rains, it rains  
 [Bb] Pennies from hea-[C7]ven  
 [F] Don't you know each [G7] cloud contains  
 [Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven  
 [F7] You'll find your fortune falling [Bb] all over [D7] town  
 [G7] Be sure that your umbrella [C7] is upside down [C7]

[F] Trade them for a [G7] package of  
 [Bb] Sunshine and flo[C7]wers  
 [F] If you want the [F7] things you love  
 [Bb] You must have showers

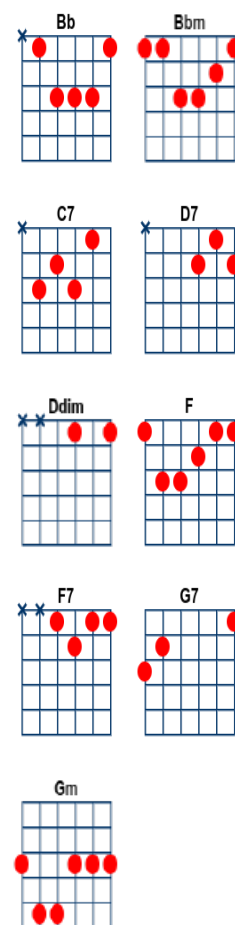
[Gm] So when you [Bbm] hear it thunder  
 [F] Don't run under a [D7] tree  
 There'll be [Gm] pennies from [G7] heaven  
 For [C7] you and [F] me [C7]

[F] [G7] [Bb] [C7] x2 [F7] [Bb] [D7] [G7] [C7]

[F] Ev'ry time it [G7] rains, it rains  
 [Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven  
 [F] Don't you know each [G7] cloud contains  
 [Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven  
 [F7] You'll find your fortune falling [Bb] all over [D7] town  
 [G7] Be sure that your umbrella [C7] is upside down [C7]

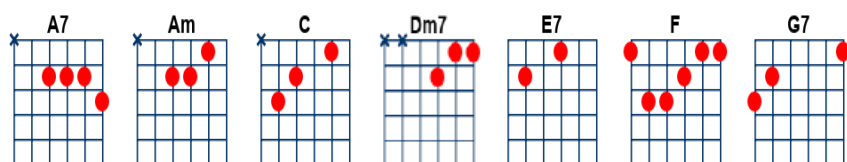
[F] Trade them for a [G7] package of  
 [Bb] Sunshine and flo[C7]wers  
 [F] If you want the [F7] things you love  
 [Bb] You must have showers

[Gm] So when you [Bbm] hear it thunder,  
 [F] Don't run under a [D7] tree  
 There'll be [Gm] pennies from [G7] heaven  
 For [C7] you and [F] me [Ddim] [C7] [F]



# Pennsylvania 6-5000

artist:Glenn Miller, Andrews Sisters , writer: Jerry Gray, Carl Sigman



Glen Miller: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dse9FDWz\\_uQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dse9FDWz_uQ) But in E

[C] Numbers I've got by the [F] dozen  
 [C] Everyone's uncle and [A7] cousin  
 [Dm7] But I can't live without [G7] buzzin'  
 [C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

[C] I've got a sweetie I [F] know there  
 [C] Someone who sets me a-[A7] glow there  
 [Dm7] Gives me the sweetest "he-[G7]llo there"  
 [C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

[E7] We don't say "how [Am] are you"  
 And very [E7] seldom ask "what's [Am] new?"  
 [F] Instead we start and [G7] end each call with  
 [F] "Baby confidentially [G7] I love you"

[C] Maybe it sounds a bit [F] funny  
 [C] When I'm away from my honey  
 [Dm7] Here's what I do with my [G7] money  
 [C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

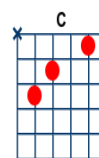
*Repeat whole song if desired*

# Penny Arcade

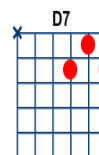
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Sammy King

Roy Orbison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvqdEopJ2SI>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

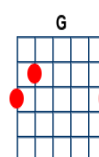
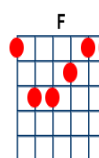
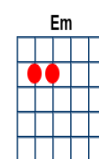


[C] A light shone in the night somewhere a-[F]head  
 [D7] Blue turned into green, then it was [G] red.  
 And, [C] stirring the night, loud music [F] played  
 The [D7] light I saw in the night was a penny ar-[G]-[F]-[Em] -[G]cade.

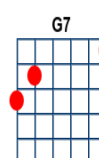


Chorus:

[C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say  
 as I walked round and round the penny ar-[G]cade.  
 [G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle  
 and you'll make all the coloured lights cas-[C]cade".  
 And music [F] played in the penny ar-[C]cade.  
 Yes, it [F] played and it played, [G] played all the time  
 [C] "Roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"



At first I thought it a dream that I was [F] in.  
 Lost , [D7] lost in a sea of glass and [G] tin.  
 But no, [C] so dipping my hand in the back of my [F] jeans,  
 I [D7] grabbed a handful of coins to feed the [G] mach-[F]i-[Em] [C]nes.



Chorus

[C] Roll up and [F] spend your last, x2  
 [C] roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"

# Penny Lane [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-53leNAh30> Capo 4

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

[G] Penny Lane there is a [Em] barber showing [Am] photographs [D7]  
of ev'ry [G] head he's had the [Em] pleasure to [Gm] know  
And all the [Gm6] people that come and [Eb] go stop and [D7] say hello

On the [G] corner is a [Em] banker with a [Am] motor car [D7]  
The little [G] children laugh at [Em] him behind his [Gm] back  
And the [Gm6] banker never wears a [Eb] mac in the [D7] pouring rain  
[C7] Very strange

Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes.  
[F] There beneath the [Am] blue suburban [Bb] skies I sit and  
[D7] Meanwhile

In Penny [G] Lane there is a [Em] fireman with an [Am] hour glass [D7]  
And in his [G] pocket is a [Em] portrait of the [Gm] queen  
He likes to [Gm6] keep his fire engine [Eb] clean it's a [D7] clean machine

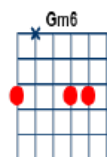
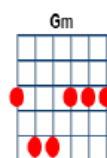
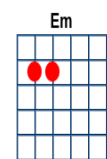
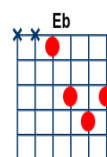
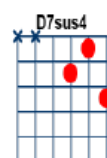
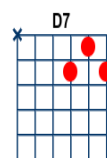
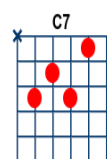
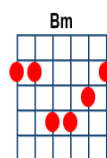
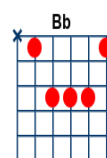
Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes  
[F] Four of [Am] fish and finger [Bb] pies in summer [D7] meanwhile

Behind the [G] shelter in the [Em] middle of a [Am] roundabout [D7]  
The pretty [G] nurse is selling [Em] poppies from a [Gm] tray  
And though she [Gm6] feels as if she's in a [Eb] play she is [D7] anyway

In Penny [G] Lane the barber [Em] shaves another [Am] customer [D7]  
We see the [G] banker sitting [Em] waiting for a [Gm] trim  
And then the [Gm6] fireman rushes [Eb] in from the [D7sus4] pouring rain  
[C7] Very strange

Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes  
[F] There beneath the [Am] blue suburban [Bb] skies I sit and  
[D7] Meanwhile

Penny [G] Lane is in my [Bm] ears and in my [C] eyes  
[G] There beneath the [Bm] blue suburban [C] skies Penny Lane [G]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# People Are Strange

artist:The Doors writer:The Doors

The Doors: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJY8jJkDoMY>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash for some chord clarifications*

[D] [C] [A]

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
 [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone  
 [Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
 [Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

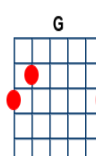
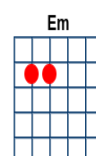
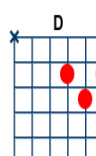
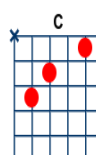
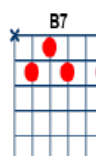
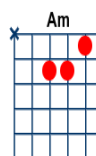
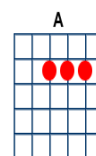
[B7] When you're strange  
 [G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]\*  
 When you're strange  
 [G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]\*  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
 [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone  
 [Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
 [Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

[B7] When you're strange  
 [G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]\*  
 When you're strange  
 [G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]\*  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange

Instrumental – Play a verse

[B7] When you're strange  
 [G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]\*  
 When you're strange  
 [G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]\*  
 [B7] When you're strange  
 [B7] when you're strange  
 [B7] When you're strange [Em]\*



# People Get Ready

artist:Curtis Mayfield writer:Curtis Mayfield

Thanks to Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VOXmaSCt4ZE> - Capo on 1 for video

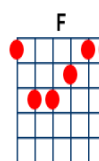
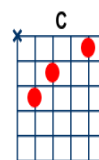
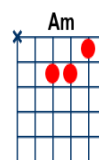
[C] [Am] [F] [C] x 4

[C] People get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;  
You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board  
All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;  
Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord  
[C] [Am] [F] [C]

[C] People get [Am] ready for the [F] train to [C] Jordan;  
It's picking up [Am] passengers from [F] coast to [C] coast  
Faith is the [Am] key, open the [F] doors and [C] board 'em;  
There's hope for [Am] all among those [F] loved the [C] most.  
[C] [Am] [F] [C]

[C] There ain't no [Am] room for the [F] hopeless [C] sinner;  
Who would hurt all [Am] mankind just to [F] save his [C] own  
Have pity on [Am] those whose [F] chances grow [C] thinner;  
For there's no hiding [Am] place from the [F] Kingdom's [C] throne  
[C] [Am] [F] [C]

[C] So, people get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;  
You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board  
All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;  
Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord





# Perfect

artist:Fairground Attraction , writer:Mark E. Nevin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=txapREGWHp0>

I don't [G] want half hearted love a-[D]ffairs  
 [D] I need some-[G]one who really [D] cares.  
 Life is too [G] short to play silly [Bm] games  
 I've promised my-[G]self [A] I won't do that a-[D]gain. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect  
 It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah  
 Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best  
 But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less  
 It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

Young hearts are [G] foolish they make such mis-[D]takes  
 They're much too [G] eager to give their love a-[D]way.  
 Well I have been [G] foolish too many [Bm] times  
 Now I'm de-[G]termined [A] I'm gonna get it [D] right. [G] [A] [D]

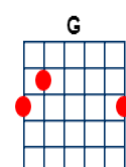
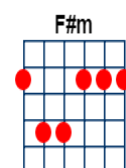
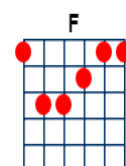
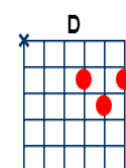
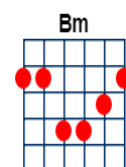
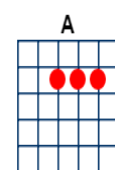
It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect  
 It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah  
 Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best  
 But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less  
 It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

Young hearts are [G] foolish they make such mis-[D]takes  
 They're much too [G] eager to give their love a-[D]way.  
 Well I have been [G] foolish too many [Bm] times  
 Now I'm de-[G]termined [A] I'm gonna get it [D] right. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect  
 It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah  
 Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best  
 But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less  
 It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

It's got to [G] be [A] yeah [G] worth [D] it

It's got to [F] bee[A]ee [G] per-[D]fect.



# Perfect - Sheeran

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vv-BfVoq4g> Capo 1

[G]

I found a [G] love for [Em] me  
Darling just [C] dive right in, and follow my [D] lead  
Well I found a [G] girl beauti-[Em]ful and sweet  
I never [C] knew you were the someone waiting for [D] me

Cause we were just kids when we [G] fell in love  
Not knowing [Em] what it was, I will not [C] give you up this [G] ti-[D]ime  
But darling just [G] kiss me slow, your heart is [Em] all I own  
And in your [C] eyes you're holding [D] mine

Baby, [Em] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms  
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em] favorite song  
When you [C] said you looked a [G] mess, I whispered [D] underneath my [Em] breath  
But you [C] heard it, darling [G] you look [D] perfect to-[G]night

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

Well I found a [G] woman, stronger than [Em] anyone I know  
She shares my [C] dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her [D] home  
I found a [G] love, to [Em] carry more than just my secrets  
To carry [C] love, to carry children of our [D] own

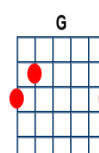
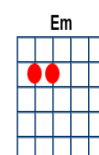
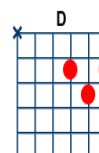
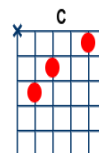
We are still kids, but we're [G] so in love, fighting a-[Em]gainst all odds  
I know that we'll [C] be alright this [G] ti-[D]ime  
Darling just [G] hold my hand, be my girl, I'll [Em] be your man  
I see my [C] future in your [D] eyes

Baby, [Em] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms  
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em] favorite song  
When I [C] saw you in that [G] dress, looking so [D] beautiful  
I [Em] don't de-[C]serve this, darling [G] you look [D] perfect to-[G]night

[G] [Em] [C] [D]

Baby, [Em] I'm d[C] ancing in the d[G] ark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms  
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em] favorite song  
I have [C] faith in what I [G] see, now I know [D] I have met an [Em] angel  
In [C] person, and [G] she looks [D] perfect  
No I [C] don't deserve [D] this, you look perfect to-[G]night

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G]



# Perfect Day

artist:Lou Reed writer:Lou Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJpQJWpVJds> Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] drink Sangria [C] in the park  
[F] And then later when [Dm] it gets dark we go [E7] home  
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] feed animals [C] in the zoo  
[F] Then later a [Dm] movie too and then [E7] home

Chorus:

Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day  
[C#m7] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you  
[A] Oh such a [E7] perfect day  
you just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on  
You just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] problems all [C] left alone  
[F] Weekenders [Dm] on our own it's such [E7] fun  
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] you made me for [C] get myself  
[F] I thought I was [Dm] someone else someone [E7] good

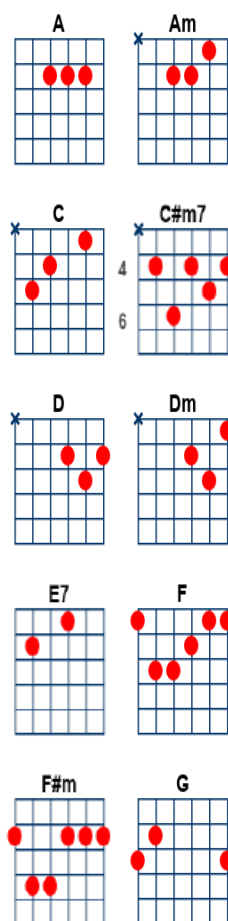
Chorus

Instrumental

[F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D]

[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]

[C#m7] [G] [D] [A] [C#m7] [G] [D] [A]



# Perhaps Love

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toYfeN0ACDw> Capo 2

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] resting place,  
a [Am] shelter from the [D] storm  
It [G] exists to give you [Em] comfort,  
it is [Am] there to keep you [D] warm  
And [Bm] in those times of [Em] trouble, when [C] you are most a-[D]lone  
The [C] memory of [D] love will bring you [G] home [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] window,  
[Am] perhaps an open [D] door  
It in-[G]vites you to come [Em] closer,  
it [Am] wants to show you [D] more  
And [G] even if you [Em] lose yourself, and [C] don't know what to [D] do  
The [C] memory of [D] love will see you [G] through

(Faster)

Oh [Bm] Love to some is [Em] like a cloud, to [C] some as [D] strong as [G] steel  
For [Bm] some a way of [Em] living, for [C] some a [D] way to [G] feel  
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] holding on, and [C] some say letting [G] go  
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] everything, [C] some say they don't [D] know [D7]

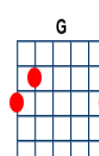
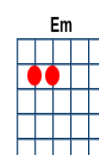
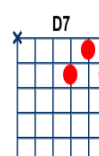
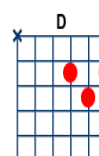
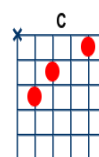
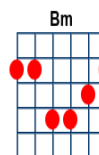
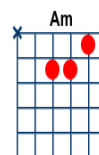
Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain  
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains  
If [Bm] I should live for-[Em]ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true  
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you

[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em]

And [Bm] some say love is [Em] holding on  
And [C] some say letting [G] go  
And [Bm] some say love is [G] everything  
[C] Some say they don't [D] know [D7]

Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain  
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains  
If [Bm] I should live for-[Em]ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true  
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you

[Em] [Am] [D] [G]



# Pet Sematary

artist:Ramones , writer:Dee Dee Ramone, Daniel Rey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3J0iwwsq-w>

[Dm] [Em] [F] [Dm] [Em] [F]

[Dm] Under the [Em] arc of a [F] weather stain boards  
 [Dm] Ancient [Em] goblins [F] and warlords  
 [Dm] Come out of the [Em] ground not [F] making a sound  
 [Dm] The smell of [Em] Death is [F] all around  
 [C] And the night when the [Dm] cold wind blows  
 [C] No one cares, [Dm] nobody [Bb] knows

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 [Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

[Dm] Follow [Em] Victor to the s[F] acred place  
 [Dm] This ain't a [Em] dream, I [F] can't escape  
 [Dm] Molars and [Em] fangs, the [F] clicking of bones  
 [Dm] Spirits [Em] moaning a-[F] mong the tombstones  
 [C] And the night when the [Dm] moon is bright  
 [C] Someone cries, [Dm] something ain't [Bb] right

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 [Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

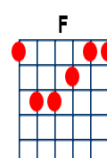
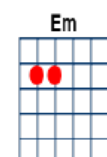
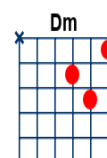
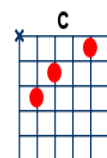
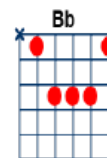
[Bb] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[Dm] The moon is [Em] full, the [F] air is still,  
 [Dm] all of a [Em] sudden I [F] feel a chill  
 [Dm] Victor is [Em] grinning, [F] he's rotting away,  
 [Dm] Skeletons [Em] dance, I [F] curse this day  
 [C] And the night when the [Dm] wolf cries out  
 [C] Listen close and [Dm] you can hear me [Bb] shout

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 [Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] no [C]  
 I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] oh [C]  
 I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 oh, no, [Dm] no, no [C] [Bb] [C]

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C]



# Photograph

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ringo Starr, George Harrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t6CMSuT98-E> Capo 2

[A] [A7]

[D] Every time I see your face,  
It re-[G]minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]  
[D] But all I've got is a photograph,  
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]

[F#] I thought I'd make it,  
The [Bm] day you went away.  
[F#] But I can't make it,  
'Til you come [Bm] home again to [A] stay.

[D] I can't get used to living here  
While my [G] heart is broke, my [D] tears are cried for [A] you [A7]  
I [D] want you here to have and hold  
As the [G] years go by, and [D] we grow old and [A] grey. [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [A7] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A7]

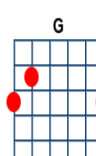
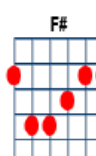
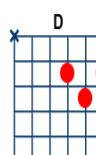
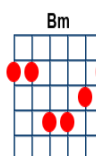
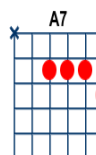
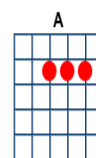
[F#] Now you're expecting me, to [Bm] live without you.  
[F#] But that's not something, that I'm [Bm] looking forward [A] to.

[D] I can't get used to living here,  
While my [G] heart is broke, my [D] tears are cried for [A] you. [A7]  
I [D] want you here to have and hold,  
As the [G] years go by, and [D] we grow old and [A] grey. [A7]

[D] Every time I see your face,  
It re-[G]minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]  
But [D] all I've got is a photograph,  
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]

*fading*

[D] Every time I see your face,  
It re-[G] minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]  
But [D] all I've got is a photograph,  
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]



# Photograph - Ed Sheeran

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Martin Harrington, Tom Leonard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qgmXPCX4VzU> Capo 2

[D] [Bm] [A] [G] (2 bars each chord)

Loving can [D] hurt, loving can [Bm] hurt sometimes  
But it's the [A] only thing that I know [G]  
When it gets [D] hard, you know it can get [Bm] hard sometimes  
It is the [A] only thing that makes us feel a-[G]live

[Bm] We keep this love in a [G] photograph  
[D] We make these memories [A] for ourselves  
Where our [Bm] eyes are never closing  
Our [G] hearts were never broken  
And [D] times forever frozen [A] still

Chorus:

So you can [D] keep me inside the pocket of your  
[A] Ripped jeans holding me closer till our  
[Bm] Eyes meet, you won't ever be a-[G]lone  
Wait for me to come [D] home

Loving can [D] heal, loving can [Bm] mend your soul  
And it's the [A] only thing that I know [G]  
I swear it will get [D] easier, remember that with every [Bm] piece of ya  
It is the [A] only thing we take with us when we [G] die

[Bm] We keep this love in a [G] photograph, [D] we make these memories [A] for ourselves  
Where our [Bm] eyes are never closing, our [G] hearts were never broken  
And [D] times forever frozen [A] still

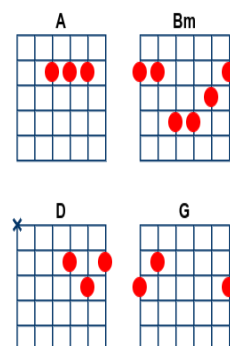
Chorus

And you can [D] hurt me that's okay baby,  
only [A] words bleed inside these pages you just  
[Bm] Hold me, and I won't ever let you [G] go

Wait for me to come [Bm] home, wait for me to come [G] home  
Wait for me to come [D] home, wait for me to come [A] home

Oh you can [D] fit me, inside the necklace you got when you were  
Six-[A]teen next to your heartbeat where I  
[Bm] Should be, keep it deep within your [G] soul.

And you can [D] hurt me that's okay baby only [A] wrds bleed inside these pages you just  
[Bm] Hold me and I won't ever let you [G] go.  
When I'm a-[D]way I will remember how you  
[A] Kissed me, under the lamp post back on [Bm] sixth street  
Hearing you whisper through the [G] phone,  
[G]\* Wait [NC] for me to come home.



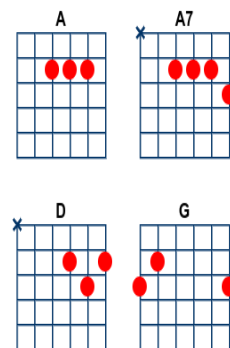


# Pi Song: Expert Level (100 Digits of ) - The

artist:Songdrops writer:Bryant Oden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSNYbJ-EaAc>

*Thanks Betty Casey who arranged and also wrote the last verse*



[D] They said, "Would you [G] like some [D] pi?"

I said, "Yes, I [A] would." [A7]

[D] I forgot they [G] ma-jored-in [D] math.

I\_would undo it [A] if I [D] could.

[A7]\* They-- said--

[D] 3 point 1-4- [G] 1-5- [D] 9, 2-6-5-3 [A] 5-8- [D] 9,

[D] 7-9-3-2 [G] 3-8- [D] 4, 6-2-6-4 [A] 3-- [D] 3.

[D] They said, "Would you [G] like some [D] more?"

I said, "That's o- [A] kay. [A7]

[D] I don't really [G] need to [D] know."

But they went on [A] any- [D] way.

[A7]\* They-- said--

[D] Eighty-three, [G] twenty- [D] seven, ninety-five-- [A] oh-- [D] two,

[D] Eighty-eight, [G] forty- [D] one, ninety-seven [A] 1-6- [D] 9.

[D] I said, "Gee, I'm [G] running [D] late. Sorry I can't [A] stay." [A7]

[D] They said, "That works [G] out just [D] fine."

Then\_walked with me the [A] whole-- [D] way.

[A7]\* They-- said--

[D] Thirty-nine, [G] ninety-[D] three, seventy-five-- [A] then-- [D] 10.

[D] Fifty-eight, [G] twen-- [D] ty, ninety-seven [A] forty- [D] nine.

[D] I said, "Please just [G] make it [D] stop. Make it stop right [A] now. [A7]

[D] I can't take it [G] any- [D] more."

They\_said, "You'll find a- [A] way some- [D] how."

[A7]\* They-- said--

[D] Forty-four, [G] fifty- [D] nine, twenty-three-- [A] oh-- [D] seven,

[D] Eighty-one, [G] sixty- [D] four, oh-- six--, [A] 2-8- [D] 6.

[D] So I put some [G] earplugs [D] in, and I ran a- [A] way. [A7]

[D] They\_ran ahead with\_a [G] great big [D] sign.

These\_were the numbers on [A] dis- [D] play:

[A7]\* It said:

[D] 2-0-8, [G] 9-9- [D] 8, 6-2-8-- [A] 0-3- [D] 4,

[D] 8-2-5, [G] 3-4- [D] 2, 1-1-7-0 [A] 6-7- [D] 9.

[D] Please consider [G] my ad- [D] vice: Watch out what you [A] say. [A7]

[D] When they ask, "Would\_you [G] like some [D] pi?",

Turn around and [A] run a- [D] way!

*(Last line to the tune of "Shave and a Haircut.")*

[NC] Would\_you like some pi--? [A7]\* There's [D]\* more!



# Piano Man

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

Billy Joel: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A\\_g7fPjVxvg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_g7fPjVxvg) Capo 5

It's [G] nine o'[D]clock on a [C] Satur-[G]day  
 [C] The regular [G] crowd shuffles [A7] in [D]  
 There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me  
 Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me  
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D].

He says, [G] "Son can you [D] play me a [C] memo-[G]ry  
 I'm [C] not really [G] sure how it [A7] goes [D]  
 But it's [G] sad and it's [D] sweet and I [C] knew it com-[G]plete  
 When [C] I wore a [D] younger man's [G] clothes" [G]

[Em] La, la-la, di-di [A7] da  
 [Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

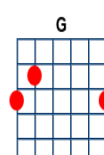
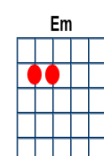
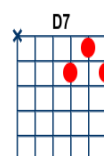
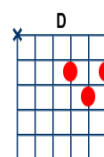
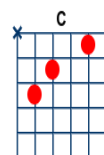
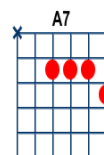
[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano [G] man  
 [C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]  
 Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melo-[G]dy  
 And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me  
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D].

Now [G] John at the [D] bar is a [C] friend of [G] mine  
 He [C] gets me my [G] drinks for [A7] free [D]  
 And he's [G] quick with a [D] joke or to [C] light up your [G] smoke  
 But there's [C] someplace that [D] he'd rather [G] be [D]

He says [G] "Bill, I be-[D]lieve this is [C] killing [G] me"  
 As the [C] smile ran a-[G]way from his [A7] face [D]  
 "Well I'm [G] sure that I [D] could be a [C] movie [G] star  
 If [C] I could get [D] out of this [G] place"

Oh [Em] la, la-la, di-di [A7] da [A7]  
 [Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]



Now [G] Paul is a [D] real estate [C] nove-[G]list

Who [C] never had time [G] for a [A7] wife [D]

And he's [G] talking with [D] Davey who's [C] still in the [G] Navy

And [C] probably [D] will be for [G] life [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me

Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D].

And the [G] waitress is [D] practicing [C] poli-[G]tics

As the [C] businessman [G] slowly gets [A7] stoned [D]

Yes, they're [G] sharing a [D] drink they call [C] loneli-[G]ness

But it's [C] better than [D] drinking a-[G]lone [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me

Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D].

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano [G] man

[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]

Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melo-[G]dy

And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me

Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D].

It's a [G] pretty good [D] crowd for a [C] Satur-[G]day

And the [C] manager [G] gives me a [A7] smile [D]

'Cause he [G] knows that it's [D] me they've been [C] coming to [G] see

To [C] forget about [D] life for a [G] while [D]

And the [G] piano, it [D] sounds like a [C] carni-[G]val

And the [C] microphone [G] smells like a [A7] beer [D]

And they [G] sit at the [D] bar and put [C] bread in my [G] jar

And say, "[C] Man, what are [D] you doing [G] here?" [D]

[Em] la la la, di da [A7] da

[Em] La la, di di [A7] da da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano [G] man

[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7] night [D]

Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melo-[G]dy

And [C] you've got us all [D] feeling al-[G]right

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me

Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D].

. [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [A7] [G] .

# Picking a Chicken

artist:Eve Boswell , writer:John Godfrey Owen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQWF2h-1np8> But in Ab

*Thanks to Janet Jones - key change at end not included*

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do

[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C] Come to the barbecue and [G7] sit by my side

We couldn't choose a better [C] night if we tried

Can't you imagine what a [G7] thrill it will be

[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

[C7] Its so romantic the moon [F] up above

Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.

[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love

Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss.

[C] So come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear

I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near

I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be

Picking a [G7] chicken with [C] me.

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do

[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C7] Oh Its so romantic the [F] moon up above

Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.

[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love

Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss Kiss Kiss.

[G7] So [C] come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear

I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near

I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be

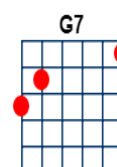
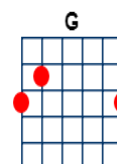
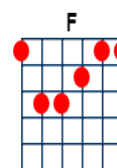
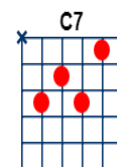
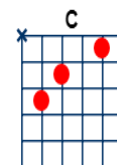
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me



# Picture Of You, A

artist:Joe Brown And The Bruvvers writer:John Beveridge and Peter Oakman

Joe Brown And The Bruvvers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5j\\_f\\_Ahukyc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5j_f_Ahukyc) Capo on 2 for video

[F] [G]

[G] In the night there are [F] sights to be [D7] seen  
[G] Stars like jewels on the [F] crown of a [D7] Queen  
[C] But the only sight I want to [D] view  
is that [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you [D]

[G] On a streetcar or [F] in the ca-[D7]fé  
[G] All of the evening and [F] most of the [D7] day  
my [C] mind is in a maze, what can I [D] do?  
I [G] still see that [C] picture of [G] you

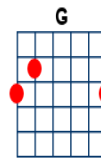
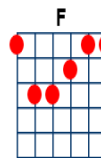
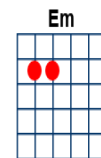
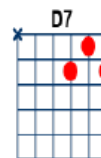
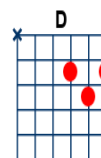
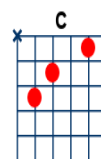
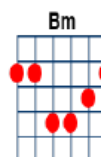
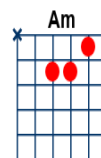
[Bm] It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] I fell in [Am] love  
[Bm] my heart [Am] told me what [Bm] to do [D]  
[G] I saw you there on the [Em] crest of a hill,  
and I [C] took a little picture of [D] you.

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night  
[G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light  
I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?  
I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of [D] you

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night  
[G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light

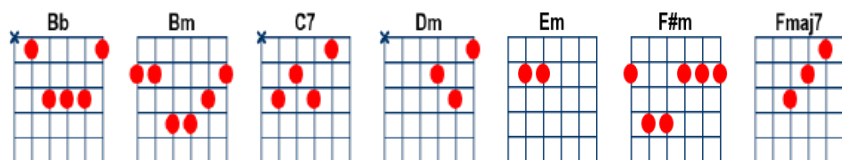
[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night  
[G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light  
I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?  
I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of you, oh [C] yeah

That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you  
I'm [G] left with a [C] picture of [G] you, oh, [C] yeah  
That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you



# Pictures Of Lily

artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bIQZRvxQ6VA> Capo 1

[F] I used to [Fmaj7] wake up in the [Dm] mor-[F]ning  
 [C] I used to feel so [C7] bad  
 [F] I got so [Fmaj7] sick of having [Dm] sleepless [F] nights  
 [C] I went and told my [C7] dad

He said, '[Dm] Son now here's [C] some little [Bb] some-[A]thing'  
 [Dm] And stuck them on my [C] wall  
 [F] And now my [Fmaj7] nights ain't quite so [Dm] lonely  
 [F] In fact I [C] don't feel bad at [C7] all

[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] made my [C] life so [Bb] wonder-[F]ful [Bb] [C]  
 [F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] helped me [C] sleep at [Bb] night [Am] [G] [A]

[D] Pictures of [F#m] Lily [Bm] solved my [D] childhood [G] prob-[F]lems [Em] [A]  
 [D] Pictures of [F#m] Lily [Bm] helped me [D] feel [G] al-[A] right

[A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly, [A] Lily, oh [G] Li-[A]ly  
 [D] Lily, oh [C] Li-[D]ly, [A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly

[F] And then one [Fmaj7] day things weren't [Dm] quite so [F] fine  
 [C] I fell in love with Lily  
 [F] I asked my [Fmaj7] dad where Lily [Dm] I could [F] find  
 [C] He said, 'Son, now don't be silly'

[Dm] 'She's been dead since [C] 1929'  
 Oh, how I [Bb] cried that [A] night  
 [F] If only I'd been [Fmaj7] born in [Dm] Lily's time  
 [F] It would have been al-[C]right

[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] made my [C] life so [Bb] wonder-[F]ful [Bb] [C]  
 [F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] helped me [C] sleep at [Bb] night [Am] [G] [A]  
 [F] For me and [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] are to-[C]gether [Bb] in [F] my [Bb] dreams [C]  
 [F] And I [Fmaj7] ask you, '[Dm] Hey mister, [C] have you [Bb] ever [Am] seen' [G] [A]

[A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly, [A] Lily, oh [G] Li-[A]ly  
 [D] Lily, oh [C] Li-[D]ly, [A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly

# Pinball Prison Blues

artist:Puddles Pity Party , writer:Cash/Who

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7PBjKzaQEw>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's [F] rolling round the bend  
And [F] I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, [Bb] and time keeps draggin' [F] on [F]  
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' [C7] on down to San An-[F] tone [F]

Ever [F] since I was a young boy, I've [F] played the silver ball  
 From [F] Soho down to Brighton, I [F7] must have played them all  
 I [Bb] ain't seen nothing like him, [Bb] in any amusement [F] hall [F]  
 That [C7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [C7] sure plays a mean pin [F] ball [F]

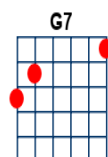
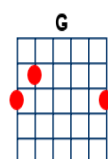
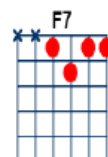
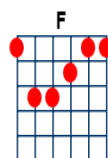
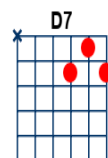
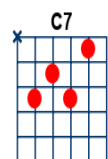
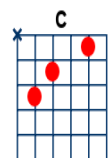
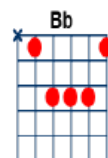
He [F] stands like a statue, becomes [F] part of the machine  
 [F] Feeling all the bumpers, [F7] always playing clean  
 He [Bb] plays by intuition, [Bb] the digit counters [F] fall [F]  
 That [C7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [C7] sure plays a mean pin [F] ball [F]

He's a [F] pinball wizard, there [F] has to be a twist  
 A [F] pinball wizard's got [F7] such a supple wrist  
 He's a [Bb] pinball wizard, [Bb] his score shoots even [F] more [F]  
 The [C7] pinball wizard, [C7] the world's new pinball [F] lord {234}

{key change} [D7] {1234}

He [G] ain't got no distractions, can't [G] hear those buzzers 'n' bells  
 Don't [G] see no lights a flashin' [G7] plays by sense of smell  
 [C] Always gets a replay, [C] / never seen him [G] fall [G]  
 That [D7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [D7] sure plays a mean pin- [G] ball [G]

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's [G] rolling round the bend  
 And [G] I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
 I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, [C] and time keeps draggin' [G] on [G]  
 But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' [D7] on down to San An-[G] tone {234} [G]\*



# Pinball Wizard

artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZquA3rA8V0g>Capo 2

*Thanks to Phaffman (a) on tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/tab/the\_who/pinball\_wizard\_chords\_1492444*

[Asus4] [A] x4

Ever [Asus4] since I was a young boy - I've [A] played the silver ball  
From [Gsus4] Soho down to Brighton - I [G] must have played them all  
I [F] ain't seen nothing like him - in [F] any amusement hall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He [Asus4] stands like a statue - becomes [A] part of the machine  
[Gsus4] Feeling all the bumpers - [G] always playing clean  
He [F] plays by intuition - The di-[F]git counters fall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He's a [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ard - There [D] has to be a [A] twist  
A [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ards' got [F] such a supple [C] wrist [Csus4] [C]

[C] How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)  
What makes him so good?

He [Asus4] ain't got no distractions - can't [A] hear those buzzers 'n' bells  
[Gsus4] Don't see no lights a flashin'... - [G] plays by sense of smell  
[F] Always gets a replay - [F] never seen him fall

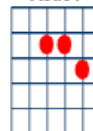
That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

I [D] thought I [A] was the [D] Bal-ly table [A] king  
But [D] I just [A] hand-ed my [F] Pin-ball crown to [C] him [Csus4] [C]

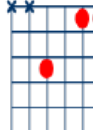
Even [Asus4] on my favorite table - [A] he can beat my best  
His disc[Gsus4]iples lead him in - and [G] he just does the rest  
He's got [F] crazy flipper fingers - [F] never seen him fall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

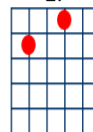
Asus4



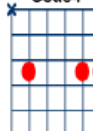
Csus4



E7



Gsus4



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# Pirate Looks At 40, A

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gT-m3Xz-QkQ> Capo 4

*Thanks to Sr Fox*

[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet [G] tall

You've seen it [Am] all you've [D7] seen it [G] all

[G] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

And [C] in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever [G] seen

Most of them [Am] dreams, [D7] most of them [G] dreams

[G] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

The [C] cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder,

I'm an over forty victim of [G] fate

Arriving too, arriving too [Am] late, [D7] arriving too [G] late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass

I [C] made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so [G] fast

Never meant to [Am] last, never [D7] meant to [G] last

[G] I have been drunk now for over two weeks

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

But I've [C] got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

I'm down to rock bottom a-[G]gain

With just a few [Am] friends, [D7] just a few [G] friends

[G] I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

And though I [C] ran away, they'll come back one day,

I still could manage a [G] smile

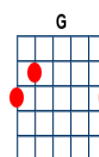
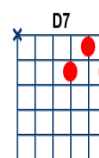
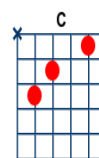
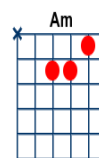
It just takes a [Am] while, [D7] just takes a [G] while

[G] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

My [C] occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-[G]round

I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town

I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town





# Pistol Packin Mama

artist:Al Dexter , writer:Al Dexter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8Jd281xrAU>

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun  
[C7] Until one night she caught me right  
and now I'm [Gm7] on [C7] the [F] run.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head  
[C7] She cussed and cried and said I'd lied  
and wished that [Gm7] I [C7] was [F] dead.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond  
[C7] Until one night she shot out the light  
Bang! - that blond [Gm7] was [C7] gone [F].

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

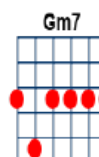
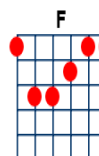
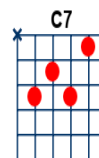
[F] I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry [C7] day  
[C7] I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that [Gm7] gun [C7] a-[F]way.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' [C7] four  
[C7] Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need [Gm7] you [C7] no [F] more."

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.



# Place in the Sun, A

artist:Stevie Wonder , writer:Ronald Miller,Bryan Wells

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=6&v=S2SLuAr0u-A>

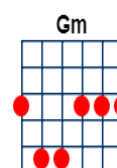
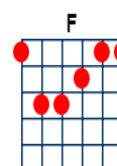
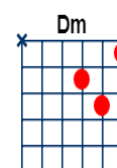
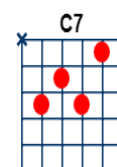
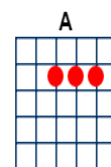
<http://ezfolk.com/a-place-in-the-sun-stevie-wonder-ukulele-chords-and-lyrics/#comment-9906>

Like a [Gm] long lonely [C7] stream  
I keep [F] runnin' to-[A]wards a [Dm] dream  
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on  
Like a [Gm] branch on a [C7] tree  
I keep [F] reachin' [A] to be [Dm] free  
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on

'Cause there's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one  
Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run  
There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done  
Got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun

Like an [Gm] old dusty [C7] road  
I get [F] weary [A] from the [Dm] load  
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on  
Like this [Gm] tired troubled [C7] earth  
I've been [F] rollin' [A] since my [Dm] birth  
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on

There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one  
Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run  
There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done  
I got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun



# Plaisir d'Amour

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Jean-Paul-Égide Martini

Joan Baez: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pobCfE3C5M> (Capo on 4th fret to play along)

Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour  
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]  
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour  
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e

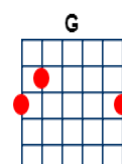
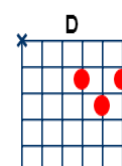
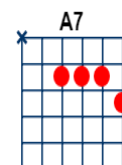
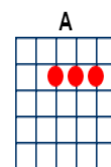
The [D] joys [A7] of [D] love  
are [G] but a [D] moment [A] long [A7]  
The [G] pain [A7] of [D] love  
en[G]dures the [D] whole [A7] life [D] long

Your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine,  
I [G] saw the [D] love in them [A] shine [A7]  
You [G] brought [A7] me [D] heaven right [G] then  
when your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine

My [D] love [A7] loves [D] me,  
and [G] all the [D] wonders I [A] see [A7]  
A [G] rain[A7]bow [D] shines in my [G] window;  
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

And [D] now [A7] he's [D] gone  
like a [G] dream that [D] fades into [A] dawn [A7]  
But the [G] words [A7] stay [D] locked in my [G] heartstrings;  
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour  
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]  
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour  
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e



# Plastic Jesus

artist:Paul Newman , writer:Rush and Cromarty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dG9tuuznL1Y> (but in B)

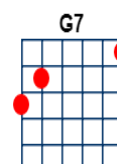
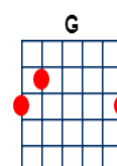
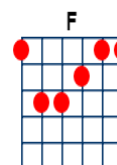
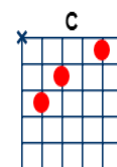
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes  
 [F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
 [C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant  
 [F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent  
 [C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus  
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] I'm afraid He'll have to go  
 His [F] magnets ruin my radio  
 And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna  
 [F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a  
 [C] Pedestal of abalone [G] shell [G7]  
 [C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary  
 [F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary  
 As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus  
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] Though the sunshine on His back  
 [F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack  
 A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus  
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] I'm afraid He'll have to go  
 His [F] magnets ruin my radio  
 And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]\* [G7]\* [C]\*



# Play Me

artist: Neil Diamond writer: Neil Diamond

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7HD6O9patDE>

*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

[D] She was morning and I was night time.  
I one day woke up to find her lyin' be-[G]side my bed.  
I softly said, "Come [D] take me."

For [D] I've been lonely, in need of someone  
[D] As though I'd done someone wrong somewhere,  
but I [G] don't know where.  
I don't know where, come [D] lately

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,  
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune, [D] play me.

[D] Song, she sang to me, song she brang to me,  
[D] Words that rang in me, rhyme that sprang from me,  
[G] warmed the night.  
And what was right be-[D]came me.

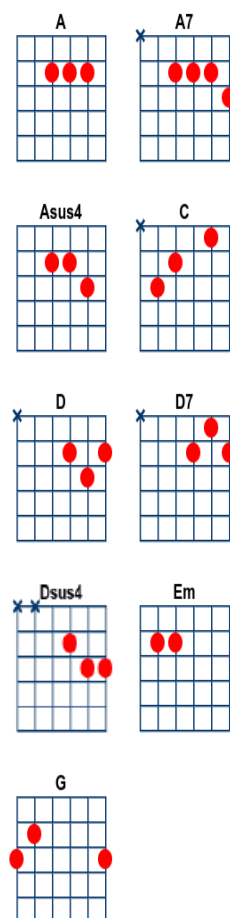
[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,  
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune, [D] play me.

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [D] [Asus4] [D] [G] [C] [G] [Asus4] [D]

So [D] it was that I came to travel,  
Upon a road that was thorned and narrow, another [G] place,  
Another grace would save [D] me.

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,  
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune,  
[D] play meeee-[Dsus4]-eeeeee.[D]

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,  
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune,  
[D]....pla-[D7]-y [G] [D]-me [Em] [D]



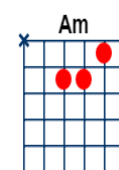
# Please Call Home

artist:Allman Brothers , writer:Greg Allman

Allman Brothers: <https://youtu.be/WwoBAI6S0pU?list=RDWwoBAI6S0pU>

[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave

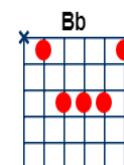
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me



[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave

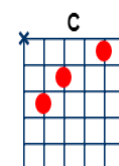
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me

[C] And if you [Bb] ever need me, [F] you know where I'll [Dm] be



[Dm] So please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

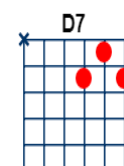
[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind



[C] Guess I [Bb] saw it comin', [F] day by [Dm] day

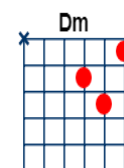
[C] But oh I [Bb] could not stand the [F] failure [Dm]

[C] Before you [Bb] leave there's just [F] one thing I must [Dm] say



[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind

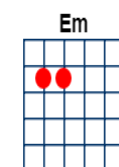


[Am] And I know, you're [G] used to runnin'

[Am] Oh you're lost baby, [G] and I ain't funnin'

[Am] But oh when you call to me, [G] I'll come runnin'

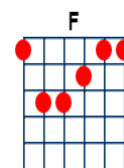
[F] Straight to your side, again I'll confide in [C] you [Bb] [F] [Dm]



[C] So go [Bb] on, [F] I won't say no [Dm] more

[C] My heart ain't [Bb] in it [F] but I'll hold the [Dm] door

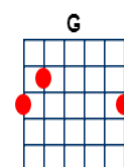
[C] Just re-[Bb]member [F] what I said be-[Dm]fore



[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

[C] Call [Em] [Am] home if you [G] change your [F] mind



# Please Don't Bury Me

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7FRh8xfpB0>

[NC] Woke up this [D] morning, [G] put on my slippers

[D] Walked in the kitchen and [A] died

And [D] oh what a feeling!

When my [G] soul went thru the ceiling

And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] ride

When I [G] got there they did say

John, it [D] happened this way

You slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head

And [D] all the angels say

Just be[G]fore you passed a[D]way

These were the very [A] last words that you [D] said:

Chorus:

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground

No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up and pass me all a[A]round

[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes

And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D] size

[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer

Put my socks in a cedar box, just [E7] get "em" out of [A7] here

[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms - [G] Look out! I've got your [D] nose

[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junkman and [A] give my love to [D] Rose

Chorus

[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Give my feet to the footloose [G] careless, fancy [D] free

Give my knees to the needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me

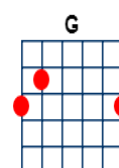
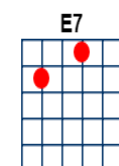
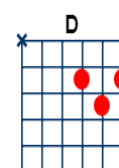
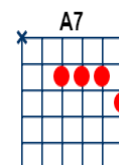
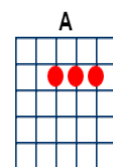
[D] Hand me down my walking cane it's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie

[G] Send my mouth [D] way down south

And [A] kiss my ass good[D]bye

Chorus

[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]



# Please Don't Let Me Go

artist:Olly Murs writer:Olly Murs, Claude Kelly, Steve Robson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9ngj6e0L6Q> Capo 3

[G] [D] [Am] [C]

[Em] Where do I be-[A]gin?

Should I [C] tell you how [D] bad I need you now, [Em] yeah

You're underneath my [A] skin, But I'm con-[C]fused

My head is [D] spinning all around

[Em] I waited so [A] long

I need to know, [C] darling what is [D] on your mind

Chorus:

[G] Normally I try to [D] run, and I might even want to [Am] hide

Cause I never knew what I [C] wanted

Til I looked into your [G] eyes

So am I in this a-[D]lone?

What I'm looking for is a [Am] sign that you feel how I feel for [C] you

Baby [Am] please don't let me [G] go

Baby please don't let me [D] go

Baby please don't let me [Am] go

No, please don't let me [C] go

Baby no, no, no, [G] no

Badabadeebaba

[Em] What else can I [A] say? (Can I say)

[C] My heart is [D] beating double time, yeah

[Em] And do you feel the [A] same? (Do you feel the same)

Don't leave me in [C] the dark, no

But baby [D] don't put out this spark, no

[Em] I waited so [A] long,

I need to [C] know, darling, [D] what is on your mind

Chorus

[Em] Caught in the inquisition

[D] Under these conditions, [Am] I need a definition

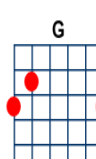
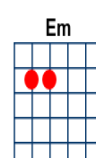
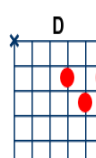
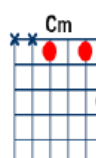
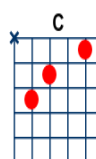
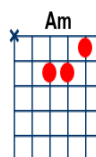
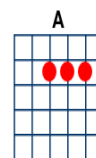
[G] Is it love that we're sharing, [G] show me that you're caring

[Em] You see my fascination, [D] tell me I'm not mistaken

[Am] Give me the information I [Cm] need

1, 2, 3

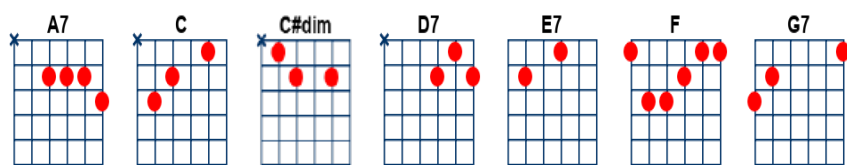
Chorus





# Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Sam H. Stept, Sidney Clare



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=beZ02k\\_qqmQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=beZ02k_qqmQ) But in G

[C] Please don't talk a-[E7]bout me when I'm [A7] gone  
 Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on  
 And listen, if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice  
 It's better [D7] not to talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice

We're parting, [E7] you go your way I'll go mine,  
 It's [A7] best that we do

[D7] Here's a kiss! I hope that this brings

[G7] lots of [C#dim] luck to [G7] you .

[C] Makes no diff'rence [E7] how I carry [A7] on

Remember, [D7] Please don't talk a-[G7]bout me

When I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

[F] [C] [G7] [C]

# Please Forgive Me

artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams, Robert Lange

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI> Capo 2

[C] It still [G] feels like our first night to-[G]gether

[D] Feels like the first kiss [Em] and it's getting better, baby

[Bm] No one can [C] better this

[G] I'm still holding on, you're still the [D] one

[G] The first time our eyes met, [B7] same feeling I get

[Em] Only it feels much stronger, [B7] I wanna love you longer

[G] You still turn the fire [D] on

[G] So if you're [Em] feeling [G] lonely, [C] don't

[D] You're the only one I ever [G] want

[G] I only [Em] want to make [G] it [C] go

[D] So if I love you a little [Em] more than I [C] should

Please for-[G]give me, I know not what I do

[G] Please for-[Em]give me, I can't stop loving [Em] you

Don't de-[C]ny me this [D] pain I'm going [C] through

Please for-[G]give me, if I need you like I do

Please be-[D]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true

[C] Please for-[G]give me, I [D] can't stop loving you

[C] Still [G] feels like our best time to-[G]gether

[D] Feels like the first touch, [Em] we're still getting closer, baby

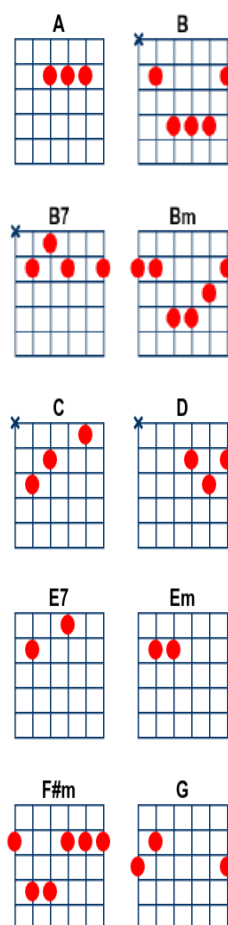
[Bm] Can't get [C] close enough

[G] You're still holding on, you're still number [D] one

[G] I remember the smell of your skin, [B] I remember [B7] everything

[Em] I remember all your moves, I [B7] remember you, yeah!

[G] I remember the nights, you know I still [D] do



[G] So if you're [Em] feeling [G] lonely, [C] don't  
[D] You're the only one I ever [G] want  
[G] I only [Em] want to make [G] it [C] go  
[D] So if I love you a little [Em] more than I [C] should

Please for-[G]give me, I know not what I do  
[G] Please for-[Em]give me, I can't stop loving [Em] you  
Don't de-[C]ny me this [D] pain I'm going [C] through  
Please for-[G]give me, if I need you like I do  
Please be-[D]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true  
[C] Please for-[G]give me, I [D] can't stop loving you

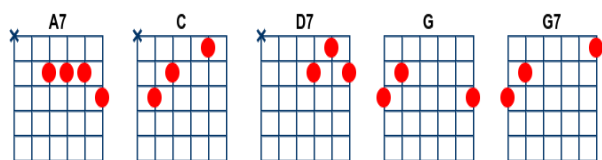
[D] One thing I'm sure of, [C] [G] is the way we made love [C] [D]  
[D] One thing I'm in pain now, [C] [G] is for us to stay [C] strong  
[Em] With every ride and every bus I'm [C] prayin'  
That's why I'm [D] saying

Please for-[A]give me, I know not what I do  
Please for-[F#m]give me, I can't stop loving you  
Don't de-[D]ny me this pain I'm going through  
Please for-[A]give me, if I need you like I do  
Please be-[E7]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true  
[D] Please for-[A]give me, I can't stop loving you  
[E7] No, believe me, I don't know what I do

[D] Please for-[A]give me, I [E7] can't stop loving [D] you  
I [E7] can't stop loving [A] you

# Please Help Me I'm Fallin'

artist:Kirsty MacColl writer:Don Robertson, Hal Blair



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fz6qRU9U588> capo 2

*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*

[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

Please help me I'm [G] falling in [C] love with [G] you  
 Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] through  
 Turn away from me [G] darling [G7] I'm begging you [C] to  
 Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G]

I belong to [G] another whose [C] arms have grown [G] cold  
 But I promised for- [C] - ev - [G] - er [A7] to have and to [D7] hold  
 I can never be free [G] dear [G7] but when I'm with [C] you  
 I know that I'm [G] losing [D7] the will to be [G] true [C] [G]

Please help me I'm [G] falling in [C] love with [G] you  
 Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] through  
 Turn away from me [G] darling [G7] I'm begging you [C] to  
 Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G]

Please help me I'm [G] falling and [C] that would be [G] sin  
 Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] in  
 For I mustn't want you [G] darling [G7] but I [C] do  
 Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you

Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G] [C] [G]

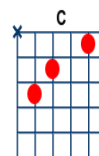
# Please Mr Postman

artist:The Carpenters writer:Georgia Dobbins, William Garrett, Freddie Gorman, Brian Holland, and Robert Bateman

The Carpenters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZDbthv3xT8> Capo 2

[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman !

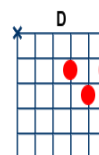
[Em] Wait! W...ait Mister Postman



[G] Mister Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,  
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,

[D] since I heard from that girl of mine!

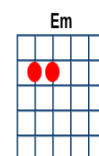


[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my girlfriend so far away

[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.

[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,

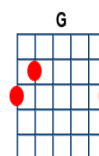
[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying she's returning home to me.



Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,  
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Postman - I've been waiting such a long, long time,

Whoah [D] Yeah - since I heard from that girl of mine!



[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]y  
To tears standing in my eyes.

[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better

[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,  
Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Postman - - I've been waiting such a long, long time,  
why don't you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,  
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta  
Mister [C] Postman , look and see, oh  
Come on and [D] leave us a letter, the sooner the better!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,  
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,  
[C] Mr. Postman oh yeah,  
[D] Deliver the letter, the sooner the better!

# Please Mr. Please

artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:Bruce Welch, John Rostill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAkGQoKDOWk> Capo 3

[D] [Dmaj7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [G] [A] [D]

In the [D] corner of the [Dmaj7] bar there stands a [D] jukebox [Dmaj7]  
With the [D] best of country [Dmaj7] music, old and [Em7] new  
[A7] You can [Em7] hear your five se-[A7]lections for a [Em7] quarter  
[A7]

And some-[G]body else's songs when yours are [A7] through

I got [D] good Kentucky [Dmaj7] whiskey on the [D] counter [Dmaj7]  
And my [D] friends around to [D7] help me ease the [G] pain  
Till some button pushin' cowboy plays that [D] love song  
And [Em7] here I am just [A7] missing you a-[D]gain

Please Mr. [D] Please, don't play [Em7] B Seven-[A7]teen  
It was [Em7] our song, it was [A7] his song, but it's [G] o\_\_ [D] ver  
Please Mr. Please, if you [Em7] know what I [A7] mean  
I don't [Em7] ever wanna [A7] hear that song a-[D]gain

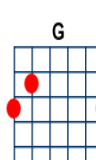
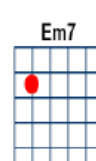
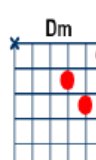
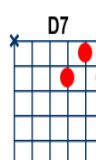
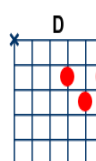
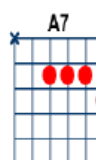
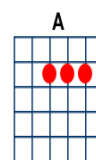
[Dmaj7] [Dm] [G] [A7] [D]

If I [D] had a dime for [Dmaj7] every time I [D] held you [Dmaj7]  
Though you're [D] far away, you've [D7] been so close to [Em7] me  
[A7] I could [Em7] swear I'd be the [A7] richest girl in [Em7] Nashville  
[A7] Maybe e-[Em7]ven in the state of Tenne-[A7]ssee

But I [D] guess I'd better [Dmaj7] get myself to-[D]gether [Dmaj7]  
'Cause when you [D] left, you didn't [D7] leave too much be-[G] hind  
Just a note that said "I'm sorry", by your [D] picture  
And a [Em7] song that's weighing [A7] heavy on my [D] mind

Please Mr. [D] Please, don't play [Em7] B Seven-[A7]teen  
It was [Em7] our song, it was [A7] his song, but it's [G] o\_\_ [D] ver  
Please Mr. Please, if you [Em7] know what I [A7] mean  
I don't [Em7] ever wanna [A7] hear that song a-[D]gain [Em7] [A] [D]  
[Dmaj7]

[Dm] [G] [A] [D]



# Please Please Me

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MWVo1fjRsQ> Capo 4

[C] x4. Harmonica

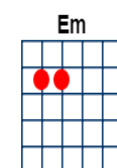
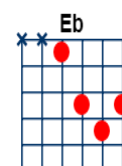
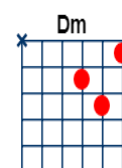
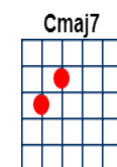
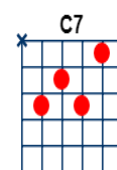
[C] Last night I said these words to [F] my [C] girl [Eb] [F] [G]  
 [C] I know you never even [F] try, [C] girl [C] [F] [G] [F]  
 [F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on  
 Please [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C]you [F] [G]

[C] You don't need me to show the [F] way, [C]love [Eb] [F] [G]  
 [C] Why do I always have to [F] say [C] "love" [C] [F] [G]  
 [F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on  
 [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you

[F] I don't wanna sound complainin'  
 [G] But you know there's always rain in[C] my heart  
 ([C] in [Cmaj7] my [C7] heart)  
 [F] I do all the pleasin' with you,  
 [G] it's so hard to reason with [C] you,  
 whoah [F] yeah, why [G] do you make me [C] blue [F] [G]

[C] Last night I said these words to [F] my [C] girl [Eb] [F] [G]  
 [C] I know you never even [F] try, [C]girl [C] [F] [G]  
 [F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on  
 Please [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you

Me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you  
 Me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you [C] [Em] [A] [G] [C]



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 F, G

# Poems Prayers And Promises

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tv6sRsVsn3g> Capo 2

[C] [F] [C]

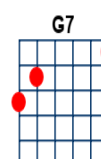
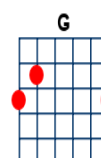
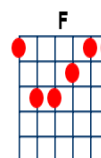
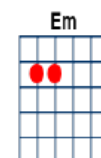
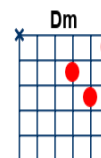
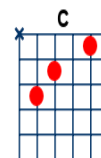
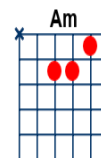
[C] I've been lately thinking about [F] my life's [C] time  
 [C] All the things I've done and how it's [F] been  
 And [C] I can't help believing in [F] my own [C] mind  
 I [C] know I'm gonna hate to see it [F] end  
 I've [C] seen a lot of sunshine, [F] slept out in the [C] rain  
 [C] Spent a night or two all on my [F] own  
 I've [C] known my lady's pleasures, [F] had myself some [C] friends  
 And [C] spent a time or two in my own [F] home

And I [F] have to say it [G7] now it's been a [C] good life all in [F] all  
 It's really [C] fine to have a [Am] chance to hang a-[Dm]round [G]  
 And [F] lie there by the [G7] fire and [C] watch the evening [F] tire  
 While all my [C] friends and my old [Am] lady sit and [Dm] pass the pipe a-[G]round  
 And talk of [F] poems and prayers and [Em] promises  
 and [F] things that we be-[C]lieve in  
 How [C] sweet it is to [Am] love someone, how [F] right it is to [G] care  
 How [F] long it's been since [Em] yesterday and [Dm] what about to-[C]morrow  
 And [C] what about our dreams and all the [F] memories we [G] share  
 [C] [F] [C]

The [C] days they pass so quickly now, [F] nights are seldom [C] long  
 And [C] time around me whispers when it's [F] cold  
 The [C] changes somehow frighten me, [F] still I have to [C] smile  
 It [C] turns me on to think of growing [F] old  
 For [C] though my life's been good to me there's [F] still so much to [C] do  
 So [C] many things my mind has never [F] known  
 I'd [C] like to raise a family, I'd [F] like to sail a-[C]way  
 And [C] dance across the mountains on the [F] moon

And I [F] have to say it [G7] now it's been a [C] good life all in [F] all  
 It's really [C] fine to have a [Am] chance to hang a-[Dm]round [G]  
 And [F] lie there by the [G7] fire and [C] watch the evening [F] tire  
 While all my [C] friends and my old [Am] lady sit and [Dm] pass the pipe a-[G]round  
 And talk of [F] poems and prayers and [Em] promises  
 and [F] things that we be-[C]lieve in  
 How [C] sweet it is to [Am] love someone, how [F] right it is to [G] care  
 How [F] long it's been since [Em] yesterday and [Dm] what about to-[C]morrow  
 And [C] what about our dreams and all the [F] memories we [G] share

[C] [F] [C]





# Point Of Light

artist:Randy Travis , writer: Don Schlitz and Thom Schuyler

Thanks to Don Orgeman

Randy Travis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDK8UwzXns4> Capo 1

[C] There is a point when you [F] cannot walk a[C]way,  
When you [F] have to stand up [C] straight and tall,  
And [Dm] mean the words you [G] say.  
There is a [C] point you must decide,  
Just to [F] do it because it's [C] right,  
[Am] That's when you be[G]come a point of [F] light.

[C] There is a darkness that [F] everyone must [C] face,  
It [F] wants to take what's [C] good and fair,  
And [Dm] lay it all to [G] waste.  
And that [C] darkness,  
covers [F] everything in [C] sight,  
[Am] Until it meets a [G] single point of [F] light. [G]

[C] All [G] it [C] takes is a [F] point of [C] light  
a [F] ray of [C] hope in the [F] darkest [G] night  
if you [C] see what's wrong and you [F] try to make it [C] right  
[F] You will [C] be a [G] point of [F] light

There are [C] heroes, whose [F] names we never [C] hear,  
a [F] dedicated [C] army of [Dm] quiet volun[G]teers.  
Reaching [C] out to feed the hungry, reaching [F] out to save the [C] land,  
[Am] reaching out to help [G] their fellow [F] man. [G]

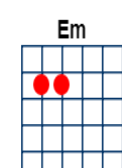
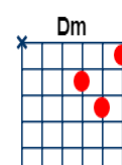
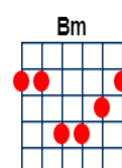
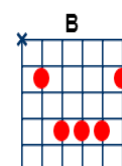
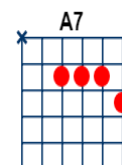
## *Key shift from key of C to key of D*

[A] There are [D] dreamers who are [G] making dreams come [D] true  
taking [G] time to teach the [D] children, there's [Em] nothing they can't [A] do.  
Giving [D] shelter to the homeless, giving [G] hope to those with[D]out,  
[B] isn't that what [A] this land's all a[G]bout. [A]

[Bm] One by one, from the [D] mountains to the sea,  
[G] point's of light, [D] are calling out [Em] to you and [A] me.

[D] All it takes is a [G] point of [D] light  
a [G] ray of [D] hope in the [G] darkest [A] night  
if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right  
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light

if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right  
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light [D]



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
F, G

# Poisoning Pigeons In The Park

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhuMLpdnOjY>

[C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[C] Spring is [A7] here, sp-[D7]ring is [G7] here.  
 [C] Life is [A7] skittles and [D7] life is [G7] beer.  
 [C] I think the [G7] loveliest [C] time of the [G7] year is the [C] spring.  
 I [A7] do, dont you? [D7] - Course you [G7] do.  
 But there's [Dm] one thing that makes spring [C] complete for me,  
 And [D7] makes every Sunday a [G] treat for [G7] me.

All the [C] world seems in [Em] tune  
 On a spring after-[C]noon,  
 When were poisoning pigeons in the [G7] park.  
 Every [Dm] Sunday youll see my sweetheart and me,  
 As we [G7] poison the pigeons in the [C] park.

When [F] they see us coming, the [C] birdies all try and hide,  
 But they [D7] still go for peanuts when [G7] coated with [C] cya-  
 [G]nide.

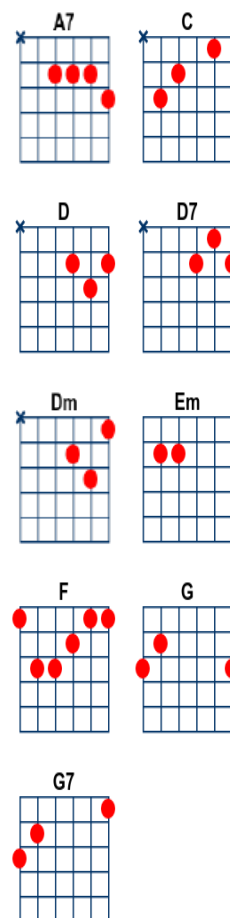
The [C] suns shining bright,  
 Everything seems all [D] right,  
 When were [D7] poisoning [G7] pigeons in the [C] park.

We've [G7] gained notoriety, and [C] caused much anxiety  
 In the [G7] Audubon Society with our [C] games.  
 They [A7] call it impiety, and lack of propriety,  
 And quite a variety of unpleasant [D] names.  
 But its [D7] not against any reli-[G]gion  
 To [D7] want to dispose of a [G7] pigeon.

[G7] So if [C] Sunday youre free, why dont you come with me,  
 And we'll poison the pigeons in the [G7] park.

And [Dm] maybe well do in a squirrel or two,  
 While were [G7] poisoning pigeons in the [C] park.

We'll [F] murder them all amid [C] laughter and merriment,  
 Ex-[D7]cept for the few we take [G7] home to ex-[C]periment.  
 My [C] pulse will be quickening with each drop of strych-[G]nine  
 We [D7] feed to a [G7] pigeon.  
 It [D7] just takes a [G7] smidgen!  
 To [D7] poison A [G7] pigeon in the [C] park. [G7] [C]



# Pokarekare Ana

artist:Hayley Westenra , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9GXua6gD4Hc>

Pokarekare [G] ana  
nga wai o Wai [C] apu  
Whiti atu koe [D7] hine  
marino ana [G] e

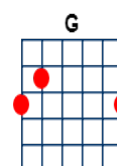
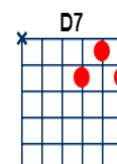
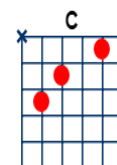
E hine [C] e  
hoki mai [G] ra  
Ka mate a [D7] hau  
I te aroha [G] e

Tuhituhi taku [G] rita  
tuku atu taku [C] ringi  
Kia kite to [D7] iwi  
raru raru ana [G] e

E hine [C] e  
hoki mai [G] ra  
Ka mate a [D7] hau  
I te aroha [G] e

E kore te [G] aroha  
e maroke i te [C] ra  
Makuku [D7] tonu  
aku roimata [G] e

E hine [C] e  
hoki mai [G] ra  
Ka mate a [D7] hau  
I te aroha [G] e



# Pony Man, The

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jp0Ahb\\_idxU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jp0Ahb_idxU)

[G] When it's midnight on the meadow and the [C] cats are in the [G] shed  
And the river tells a [C] story at the [D] window by my [D7] bed  
If you [G] listen very closely be as [C] quiet as you [G] can  
In the yard you'll [C] hear him it [D] is the pony [G] man.

We're [G] always there to greet him when he [C] tumbles into [G] town  
He leads a string of [C] ponies some are [D] white and some are [D7] brown  
And they [G] never seem to kick or bite they [C] only want to[G] play  
And they live on candy [C] apples in-[D]stead of oats and [G] hay.

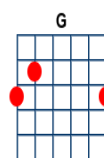
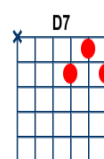
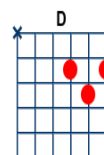
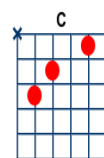
And [G] when we're all assembled he [C] gives a soft [G] command  
And we climb aboard our [C] ponies as [D] in a row they [D7] stand  
Then [G] down the road we gallop and a-[C]cross the fields we [G] fly  
And soon we all go [C] sailing off in-[D]to the midnight [G] sky.

And [G] as we gaily rock along be-[C]side a ripplin' [G] sea  
There's Tom 'n Dick 'n [C] Sally and [D] Mary Joe and [D7] me  
And the [G] pony man is leading cause he's [C] travelled here be-[G]fore  
And he gives a whoop and a [C] holler at [D] Mr. Moon's front [G] door.

And [G] as we stop to rest a while where the [C] soda river [G] glides  
Up to the slip comes a [C] pirate ship to [D] take us for a [D7] ride  
And the [G] pony man's the captain and the [C] children are the [G] crew  
And we go in search of [C] treasure and [D] laugh the whole night [G] through.

And [G] when the hold is filled with gold and the [C] sails begin to [G] strain  
And the deck's piled high with [C] apple pie we [D] head for port a-[D7]gain  
And [G] down the whirling staircase so [C] swift our ponies [G] fly  
And we're safely in our [C] beds again, when the sunbeams kiss the [G] sky.

[G] When it's midnight on the meadow and the [C] cats are in the [G] shed  
And the river tells a [C] story at the [D] window by my [D7] bed  
If you [G] listen very closely be as [C] quiet as you [G] can  
In the yard you'll [C] hear him it [D] is the pony [G] man.



# Poor Boy Blues

artist:Chet Atkins, Mark Knopfler , writer:Traditional

*Thanks to Dave Bennett for this*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UiCePhRY9Q8> Capo 2

Intro: [A7] / [E] / [G] / [A7] / [D]

[D] Do I want you, yes I do

Do I need you baby, you know it's true

[G] But I ain't got nothin', that [A7] you can [D] use

So I'm [A7] sittin' on my own here, [G] with these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

[D] One day, baby, you will see

You're gonna give all your love to me

[G] I'm the one, babe, that you're [A7] gonna [D] choose

[A7] But in the meantime, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

[A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] Things won't always, be the same

Someday soon, everything will change

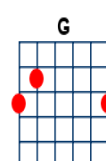
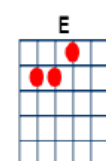
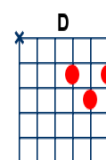
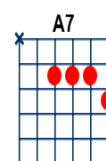
[G] You'll tell your mama, her baby's [A7] got good [D] news

[A7] But until then, well, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

[A7] But until then, well, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

*Repeat ad rigor boredom*

[A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]



# Poor Side Of Town

artist:Johnny Rivers writer:Johnny Rivers, Lou Adler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJO89DeYACg> Capo 4

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be

[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be

[C] How can you tell me how much you [Dm] miss me?

[C] When the last time I saw you, you [Dm] wouldn't even kiss me

[F] That rich guy you've been [Em] seeing

[Dm] Must have put you [F] down

So [C] welcome back baby [F] to the poor side of [C] town

[C] To him you were nothing but a little [Dm] plaything (little plaything)

[C] Not much more than an over-[Dm]night fling

[F] To me you were the [Em] greatest thing [Dm] this boy had ever [F] found

[C] And girl it's hard to find nice [F] things on the poor side of [C] town

## Chorus

[Bb] I can't blame you for [Eb] trying

[G#] I'm trying to make it [Gm] too

[G#] I've got one little hang up [Gm] baby

[Fm] I just can't make it with-[G7]out you

[C] So tell me, are you gonna [Dm] stay now? (gonna stay now)

[C] Will you stand by me girl all the [Dm] way now?

[F] With you by my [Em] side, they [Dm] can't keep us down [F]

[C] Together we can make it [F] baby from the poor side of [C] town

So [C] tell me how much you [Dm] love me)

[C] Come be near to me and say you [Dm] need me now

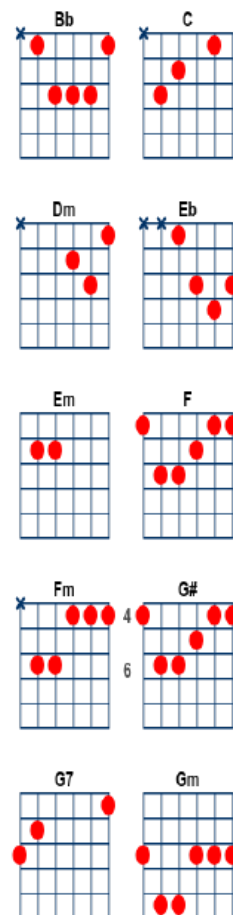
Oh, with [F] you by my [Em] side [Dm] this world can't keep us [F] down

[C] Together we can make it baby [F] from the poor side of [C] town

*repeat and fade*

[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be

[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be



# Portaloo

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j6bBirg\\_CY8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j6bBirg_CY8) Can't find full video

[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da

[C] At a quarter to two in the [A] portaloo  
My [D] watch fell off my [C] wrist  
It clipped the seat and went [A] in the bowl  
And [D] bounced into the a-[G]byss. [C]

Now I [E7] could have let it [A] disappear  
But that [D] notion made me [G] sad  
It was a [C] Rolex copy, [A] made in China  
[D] Passed [G] down from me [C] Dad

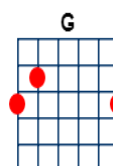
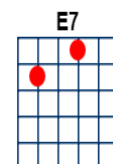
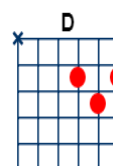
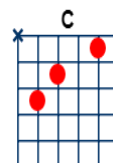
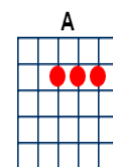
[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da

[C] So I wrapped some tissue [A] round me face  
To [D] mask me [G] from the [C] stench  
The queue outside banged [A] on the door  
But I'd [D] paid my 20 [G] pence

Well I [E7] got down on my [A] hands and knees  
And I [D] reached round for the [C] strap  
The [C] smell was disgusting but [A] I kept on thrusting  
[D] Up to my [G] elbows in [C] crap!

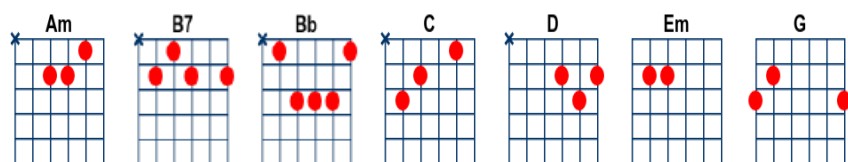
[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da  
Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [G] Da

Well [E7] after an hour I [A] found the watch  
And it [D] looked as good as [G] new  
But I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since  
It's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo  
Yes I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since  
It's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo!



# Postman Pat

artist:Ken Barrie writer:Bryan Daly



[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiFNt8nGffA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiFNt8nGffA) Capo 3

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.  
[Am] Early in the [D] morning, [Am] just as day is [D] dawning,  
He [Am] picks up all the [D] post bags in his [G] van.

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.  
[Am] All the birds are [D] singing, and the [Am] day is just be-[D]ginning,  
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.

[Am] Everybody [D] knows his [G] bright red [Em] van.  
[Am] All his friends will [D] smile as he [G] waves to [Bb] greet [G] them,  
[C] May-[B7]be, [Em] you can never be sure whether he'll  
[Am] Knock, [Am] ring, [D] letters through your door.

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.  
[Am] All the birds are [D] singing, and the [Am] day is just be-[D]ginning,  
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.  
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.  
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man. [D] [G]



# Power Of Love - Lewis, The

artist:Huey Lewis writer:Huey Lewis, Chris Hayes, Johnny Colla

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ctAAx51gJCs>

[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [Em] [F] [G]  
[Cm7] [F] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

The [Cm7] power of love is a [F] curious thing  
[Cm7] Make a one man weep, make a-[F] nother man sing  
[Cm7] Change a heart to a l[F] ittle white dove  
[Cm7] More than a feeling, [F] that's the power of love

[Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

[Cm7] Tougher than [F] diamonds, rich like cream  
[Cm7] Stronger and [F] harder than a bad girls dream  
[Cm7] Make a bad one [F] good, mmm make a wrong right  
[Cm7] Power of love will [F] keep you home at night

[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame  
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train  
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times  
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life

That's the power of [Cm7] love [F]  
That's the [Cm7] power of love [F] [Bb] [F]

[Cm7] First time you feel it [F] might make you sad  
[Cm7] Next time you feel it [F] might make you mad  
[Cm7] But you'll be glad baby [F] when you've found  
[Cm7] That's the power that makes [F] the world go round

[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame  
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train  
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times  
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life

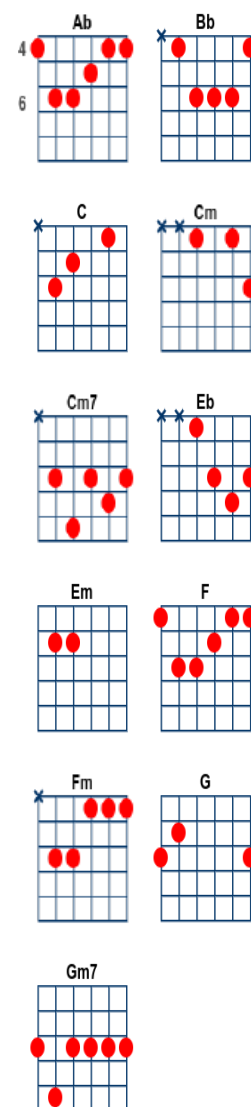
[Eb] They say that [G] all in love is [Cm] fair, yeah but [Fm] you don't care  
[Ab] But you know [Gm7] what to do, [Fm] when it gets [Gm7] hold of you  
[Ab] And with a little [G] help from above

To feel the [Cm7] power of [F] love, that's the [Cm7] power of [F] love  
[Cm7] HEY! [F] , Can you feel [Cm7] it?! [F]

[Cm7] [F] x16

[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame  
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train  
[C] Tougher than [Em] diamonds and [F] stronger than [G] steel  
[C] You won't feel [Em] nothin [F] till you [G] feel  
[C] You feel the [Em] power, [F] feel the power of [G] love  
[C] That's the [Em] power, [F] that's the power of [G] love

[C] [Em] [F] You feel the power of [G] love x5



# Power Of Love, The

artist:Gabrielle Aplin , writer:Holly Johnson, Peter Gill, Mark O'Toole, Brian Nash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNpek7sDLzE&t=23> Capo 2

*thanks to DiddyD from Ultimate Guitar*

[Am] I-----[F] --, Ummm-umm-[Am]umm, ummm [F]

[Am] Dreams are like angels, they [F] keep bad at bay,  
[Em] Love is the light, scaring [F] darkness a-[G]way,  
[Am] Hey, I'm so in [F] love with you, [Em] make love your [F] goal

[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove, cleaning my [F] soul,  
[G] Flame on, burn de-[F] sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,  
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [Em]

[Am] [Em]

[Am] I'll protect you from the [F] hooded claw,  
Keep the vampires from your [C] door,  
When the chips are down, I'll be a-[Fmaj7]round,  
With my undying, [Am] death-defying love for you,  
[Fmaj7] Envy will hurt itself, [C] let yourself be beautiful,  
[Fmaj7] Sparkling like [G] flowers and pearls, and pretty girls,  
[Am] Love is like an energy, [F] rushing in,  
Rushing in-[C] side of me, umm-umm, [Fmaj7] ummm [G]

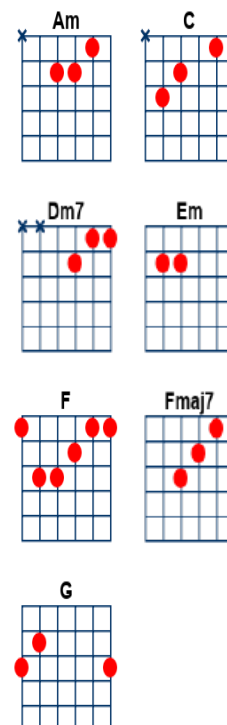
[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove, cleaning my [F] soul,  
[G] Flame on, burn de-[F]sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,  
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [F]

[Fmaj7] This time we go sublime, [C] lovers entwined define divine,  
Love is [Dm7] danger, love is pleasure,  
[C] Love is pure, the only trea-[Am]sure,  
I'm so in [F] love with you, [C] make love your [Fmaj7] goal

[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove, cleaning my [F] soul,  
[G] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove,  
A skyscraping [Fmaj7] dove

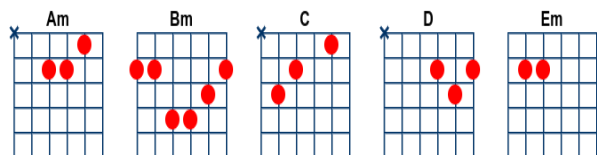
[G] Flame on, burn de-[F]sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,  
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [Fmaj7]

[Am] [Fmaj7] Make love your goal [Am]



# Praise Him

artist:Mud Morganfield writer:Mud Morganfield



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NnnZBvEtXjI>

*Listen to the YouTube - hard to lead into the chorus*

[Em] [D] [C] [Bm]

[Em]/ [D]/ [C]/ [Bm]/

[Em]/ [D]/ [C]/ [Bm]/

[Em] Woke up one [D] morning [C] [Bm] and I couldn't [Em] see [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] I couldn't see the [D] forest [C] [Bm] out beyond the [Em] trees [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] Then a voice [D] said to me, [C] [Bm] I'm gonna set you [Em] free [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] And all I [D] ask of you - [C] [Bm] you tell the people about [Em] me [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]  
 Let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]  
 [Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] I must've [D] been [C] [Bm] out of my [Em] mind [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] Told my-[D]self,[C] [Bm] I woke me every [Em] time [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] Same voice [D] said to me, [C] [Bm] son take a [Em] knee [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] I'm gonna [D] tell you something [C] that [Bm] might set you [Em] free [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]  
 Y'all let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]  
 [Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] I felt him [D] in my heart, [C] [Bm] I kept him in my [Em] soul [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] The things I [D] used to do, [C] [Bm] I just don't do no [Em] more [D] [C] [Bm]  
 [Em] All of my [D] friends [C] [Bm] turned their backs on [Em] me [D] [C] {Bm}  
 [Em] But he[D] stood right there [C] [Bm] and made sure I was [Em] free [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]  
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]  
Let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]  
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] Pick me up, turn me around, [D] place my feet on solid ground  
[C] Pick me up, turn me around, [Bm] place my feet on solid ground

[Em] I get [D] knocked down, [C] [Bm] but God will pick me [Em] up [D] [C] [Bm]  
[Em] He told [D] me [C] [Bm] He was the only one to [Em] trust [D] [C] [Bm]  
[Em] All of my [D] friends, [C] [Bm] let me [Em] down [D] [C] [Bm]  
[Em] But my [D] God, [C] [Bm] always stood a-[Em]round [D]

[C] So I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]  
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]  
Y'all let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]  
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Bm] Praise him in the morning (Praise him in the [D] morning)  
[C] Praise him in the [Em] evening (Praise him in the [D] evening) [C] [Bm]  
[Bm] Gonna praise him at night (Praise him at [D] night)  
[C] When I can't [Em] sleep (When [D] I can't [C] sleep) [Bm]

[Em] Now I under-[D]stand [C] [Bm] those footprints in the [Em] sand [D] [Bm]  
[Em] When I couldn't [D] walk [C] [Bm] he carried me in his [Em] hands [D]

[C] And I,I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him, [C] for saving [Em] me [Am]

# Prayer, The

artist:Andrea Bocelli, Céline Dion , writer:David Foster, Carole Bayer Sager, Alberto Testa and Tony Renis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QctoD57aYqw> But in E

[Bb] [F] [Dm] [C#] [Bbm] [F]

[F] I pray you'll be our [Bb] eyes, and [C7] watch us where we [F] go.  
And help us to be [Bb] wise in [C7] times when we don't [F] know

[F] Let this be our [Gm] prayer, [C] when we lose our [A7] way  
[Dm] Lead us to the [Bb] place, [Dm] guide us with your [Am] grace  
[Bb] To a place where [C] we'll be [Bb] safe

[F] La luce che tu [Bb] hai (I pray we'll find your [C] light)  
[C] nel cuore reste-[F] r◆ (and hold it in our hearts.)  
[F] a ricordarci [Bb] che (When stars go out each [C7] night)  
[C] L'eterna stella [F7] sei

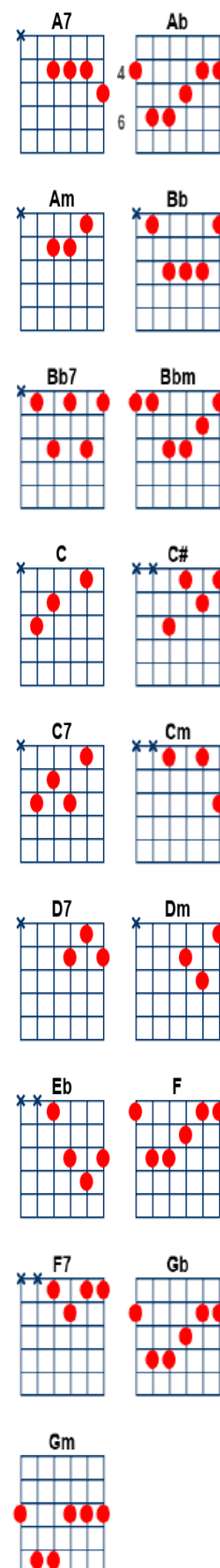
[F] Nella mia [Gm] preghiera (Let this be our [A7] prayer)  
[Dm] quanta fede [Bb] c'è ([Dm] when shadows fill our [Am] day)  
[F] Lead us to a [Bb] place, [Dm] guide us with your [Am] grace  
[Bb] Give us [F] faith [C] so we'll be [Bb] safe

[F] Sognamo un [Bb] mondo senza più vio-[F]lenza  
[F] un mondo [Bb] di giustizia e di [F] speranza  
Ognuno dia la [Bb] mano al suo vi-[F]cino  
[Dm] Simbolo di [C#] pace, [Bbm] di fraterni-[F]t◆

[F] La forza che ci [Eb] d◆ (We ask that life be [F] kind)  
è il desiderio [Bb] che (and watch us from above)  
[Bb] ognuno trovi a-[Eb]more (We hope each soul will [F] find)  
[F] intorno e [Bb7] dentro sé (another soul to love)

[Bb] Let this be our [Cm] prayer (Let this be our [F] prayer)  
[F7] just like every [D7] child (just like every child)  
[Gm] Need to find a [Eb] place, [Gm] guide us with your [Dm] grace  
[Eb] Give us faith so we'll [Bb] be safe

[Gm] È la fede [Eb] che  
[Gm] hai acceso in [Dm] noi,  
[Eb] sento che ci [Bb] sal-[F7]ver-[Gb]◆ [Ab] [Bb]



# Preowned

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mro9xFzK-SA>

(At The end of the video you can see how to buy his CD Secondhand Backpack - all proceeds going to MS)

Intro: twiddly bits on [G] for 7 bars

[G] Pre-owned, [C] with a couple of [G] knocks and scratches [C]  
[G] I got wore out [C] places and I [C] cover it up with [G] patches.

[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[G] Round here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I was lost [C] but somehow you [G] found me [C]  
So I [G] got your love  
[C] Wrapped all a [G] round me

[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[G] Round here

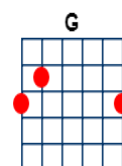
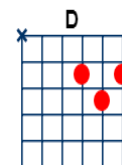
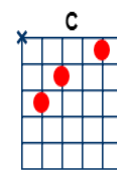
[C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I'm old [C] but I'm not for [G] gotten [C] [G]  
[G] You're the [C] rose growing in my [G] garden [C]

[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] But will you take my [D] hand [G] from here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

Chords are simple as the base - but listen to how Mike makes them interesting with finger add-ons and lifts - nice!



# Pretend

artist:Nat King Cole , writer: Dan Belloc, Lew Douglas, Cliff Parman and Frank Levere

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ciS5GikZ5Jo> In Bb

*Thanks to Ken Brabin*

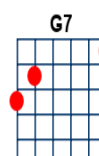
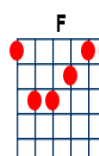
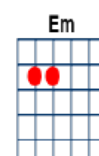
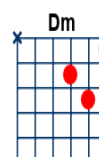
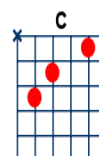
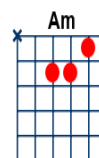
[C] Pretend you're [G7] happy when you're [C] blue  
It isn't very hard to [Dm] do  
And you'll find happi-[F]ness without an [G7] end  
When-[F]ever [G7] you pre-[C]tend

Remember [G7] anyone can [C] dream  
And nothing's bad as it may [Dm] seem  
The little [F] things you haven't [G7] got  
Could [F] be a [G7] lot if you'd pre-[C]tend

You'll find a [Em] love you can [F] share  
One you can call all your [C] own  
Just [Am] close your eyes [F] he'll be there  
You'll [Em] never be a-[G7]lone

[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody  
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me  
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend  
So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend

[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody  
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me  
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend  
(slowing) So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend



# Pretender, The

artist:Foo Fighters , writer:Dave Grohl, Taylor Hawkins, Nate Mendel and Chris Shiflett

Foo Fighters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QvEqMBEF1rc>

[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend  
 [Am] Keep you in the [C] dark and so it [D] all be-[F]gan  
 [Am] Send in your skeletons  
 [C] Sing as their bones go marching [D] in... a-[F]gain  
 [Am] The need you buried deep  
 [C] The secrets that you keep are [D] ever ready  
 [F] Are you ready?  
 [Am] I'm finished making sense  
 [C] Done pleading ignorance  
 That [D] whole de-[F]fense  
 [Am] Spinning infinity, boy  
 [C] The wheel is spinning me  
 It's [C] never-ending, [F] never-ending  
 [D] Same old story

Chorus:

[Am] What if I say I'm not like the others?  
 [C] What if I say I'm not just another [D] one of your plays?  
 [D] You're the pretender  
 [F] What if I say that I'll never surrender?

Chorus

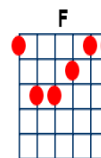
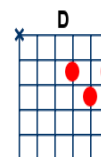
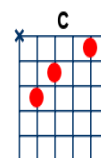
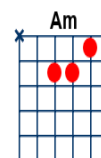
[Am] In time or so I'm told, [C] I'm just another soul for [D] sale, oh, [F] well  
 [Am] The page is out of print  
 [C] We are not permanent, [D] we're temporary, [F] temporary  
 [D] Same old story

Chorus x2

[Am] I'm the voice inside your head [C] you refuse to hear  
 [Am] I'm the face that you have to face [C] irrored in your stare  
 [Am] I'm what's left, I'm what's right  
 [C] I'm the enemy  
 [Am] I'm the hand that will take you down  
 [C] Bring you to your knees  
 [D] So who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?  
 [D] Yeah, who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?  
 [Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend

Chorus x4

[D] So who are [F] you? [D] Yeah, who are [F] you?  
 [D] Yeah, who are [F] you? [Am]





# Pretender, The - Alt

artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ROK1-VvOQ0>

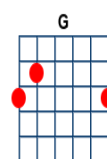
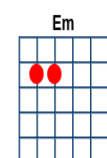
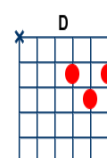
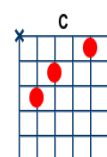
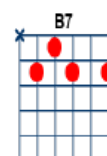
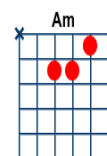
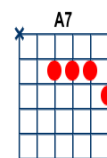
[G] [C] x2 (2 bars per chord)

I'm gonna [G] rent myself a house in the shade of the [C] freeway  
 Gonna [G] pack my lunch in the morning, and go to [D] work each [C] day  
 And when the [G] evening rolls a-[C]round,  
 I'll go on [G] home and lay my body [C] down  
 And when the [G] morning light comes streaming [D] in  
 I'll get up and do it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men  
 Say it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men

[G] I want to know what became of the changes,  
 We waited for [C] love to bring  
 [G] Were they only the fitful dreams  
 Of some greater a-[D]wakening [C]  
 I've been a-[G]ware of the time going [C] by  
 They say in the [G] end it's the wink of an [C] eye  
 And when the [G] morning light comes streaming [D] in  
 I'll get up and do it a-[C] gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men  
 Say it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G] men

[G] Caught between the [D] longing for love  
 And the [C] struggle for the legal [Em] tender [B7]  
 Where the [C] sirens sing and the church bells ring  
 And the [Em] junkman pounds his [C] fender  
 Where the [G] veterans dream of the [C] fight,  
 Fast a-[B7]sleep at the traffic [Em] light  
 And the [A7] children solemnly wait [G] for the ice cream [D] vendor

[Em] Out into the [C] cool of the evening, [D] strolls the pre-[Em]tender [D]  
 He knows that [C] all his hopes and [D] dreams  
 Begin and [G] end there



[C] Ah the lovers as they run through the [G] night  
Leaving [C] nothing but to choose off and [Em] fight  
And [D] tear at the [G] world with all their [C] might  
While the [G] ships bearing their [Em] dreams  
[G] Sail out of [D] sight

[D] I'm gonna [G] find myself a girl,  
Who can show me what [C] laughter means  
Then we'll [G] fill in the missing colors in each others  
[D] Paint by number [C] dreams  
And then we'll [G] put our dark glasses [C] on  
And we'll make [G] love until our strength [C] is gone  
And when the [G] morning light comes streaming [D] in  
we'll get up and do it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men  
Say it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men

[G] I'm gonna be a [D] happy idiot, and [C] struggle for the legal ten-[Em]der [B7]  
Where the [C] ads take aim, and lay their claim  
To the [Em] heart and the soul of the [G] spender  
And be-[C]lieve in whatever may [G] lie  
In those [B7] things that money can [Em] buy  
Though [A7] true love [G] could have been a con-[D]tender [Em] [D]

Are you [C] there, say a [D] prayer for the pre-[Em]tender  
Who started out so [C] young and [D] strong only to surren-[G]der

*Fade*

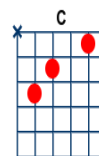
[G] Say a prayer for the pre-[C]tender  
[G] Are you there for the pre-[C]tender  
[G] Say a prayer for the pre-[C]tender  
[G] Are you there for the pre-[C]tender

# Pretty Flamingo

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Mark Barkan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTxzmLyVFYY> Capo 1

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]



[C] On our [G] block [C] all of the [G] guys [C] call her fla-[G]min-[D]go.

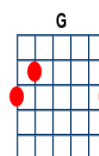
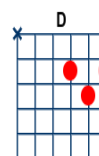
[C] Cause her [D] hair glows, [C] like the [G] sun.

[G] And [C] her [D] eyes can [C] light the [G] sky.

[C] When she [G] walks she [C] moves so [G] fine, [C] like a fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[C] Crimson [D] dress that [C] clings so [G] tight.

[G] She's [C] out of [D] reach and [C] out of [G] sight.



[G] When she walks [C] by, she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood.

[G] Oh, every [C] guy would [D] make her his, if [G] he just could,

if [D] she just would.

[C] Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[C] Then [D] every guy will [G] envy me, cause para-[D]dise is [C] where I'll [G] be.

[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[G] When she walks [C] by, she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood.

[G] Oh, every [C] guy would [D] make her his, if [G] he just could,

if [D] she just would.

[C] Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[C] Then [D] every guy will [G] envy me, cause para-[D]dise is [C] where I'll [G] be.

[G] Sha, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] la, pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

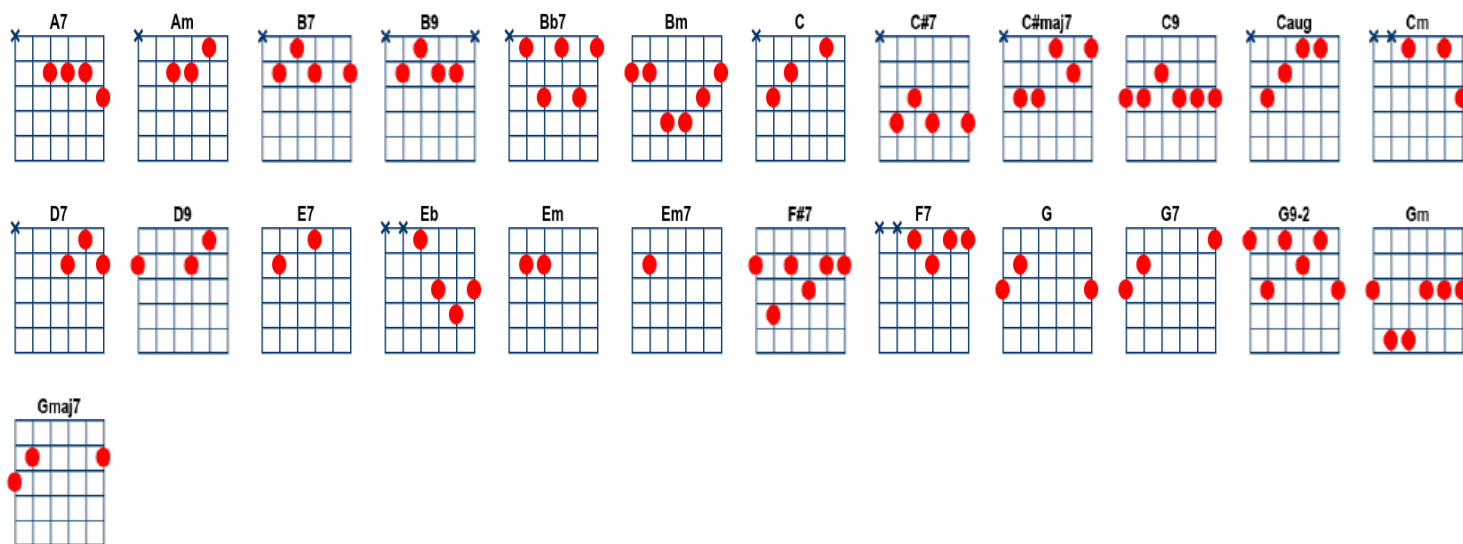
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[G] Sha, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] la, pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

# Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, A

artist:Irving Berlin writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G2zKtZnlb-4> But in F  
(Thanks to Thomas Walter Johnsson and Ian Whitcomb for help on this!!!!)  
[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [A7] girl is [C#maj7] like [A7] a [Bm] melo[D7]dy  
That [G] haunts you [Gm] night [G] and day  
[G7] Just like the [C] strain of a [Cm] haunting re[Gmaj7]frain  
[Caug] She'll [A7] start upon [Em7] a [A7] marathon  
and [D7] run a[C]round your [D9] brain

[C9] You [B7] can't [Bb7] es[A7]cape –  
She's [C#7] in [A7] your [Bm] memo[D7]ry  
By [G] morning [G9-2] night [G7] and [C] noon [E7] [Am]  
She will [F#7] leave you and [B9] then [E7] come back a[Am]gain  
A pretty [F7] girl is [D7] just like a pretty [G] tune [Eb]

[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [A7] girl is [C#maj7] like [A7] a [Bm] melo[D7]dy  
That [G] haunts you [Gm] night [G] and day  
[G7] Just like the [C] strain of a [Cm] haunting re[Gmaj7]frain  
[Caug] She'll [A7] start upon [Em7] a [A7] marathon  
and [D7] run a[C]round your [D9] brain

[C9] You [B7] can't [Bb7] es[A7]cape –  
She's [C#7] in [A7] your [Bm] memo[D7]ry  
By [G] morning [G9-2] night [G7] and [C] noon [E7] [Am]  
She will [F#7] leave you and [B9] then [E7] come back a[Am]gain  
A pretty [F7] girl is [D7] just like a pretty [G] tune [Eb]  
[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [G] tune [Em] [D7] [G]

# Pretty Irish Girl

artist:Sean Connery writer:Oliver Wallace, Lawrence Edward Watkin

<https://youtu.be/TPTyL8gykZs?t=88>

[D] Have you [G] ever [D] seen the [G] seagulls  
[C] A-flyin' o'er the heather  
Or the [G] crimson sails on [Em] Galway Bay  
The [G] fishermen [D] unfurl

[D] Oh, the [G] earth is [D] filled with [G] beauty  
And its [C] gathered all together  
In the [G] form and face and [Em] dainty grace  
Of a [G] pretty Irish [D] girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one  
Her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun  
No [C] other, no [G] other  
Can [A] match the likes of [D] her

[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one  
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upn, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

[D] Have you [G] ever [D] seen the [G] morning, in [C] Kerry and Killarny  
When the [G] dew is on the [Em] hayrick and [G] ev'ry drop a [D] pearl

[D] When the [G] geese are [D] full of [G] blarney and the [C] thrush is singing Gaelic  
And [G] standing in the [Em] doorway is a [G] Pretty Irish [D] Girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun  
No [C] other, no [G] other can [A] match the likes of [D] her

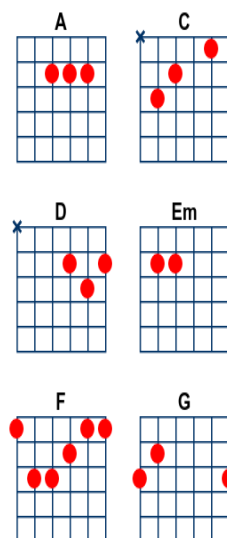
[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one  
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upon, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

[D] When I'm [G] parted [D] from my [G] darlin', my [C] sighs would sail a schooner  
And when [G] I cannot [Em] reach her, sure my [G] tears would turn a [D] mill

[D] Since [G] she [D] cannot be [G] unkind to [C] any helpless creature  
I [G] think that I will [Em] marry me, a [G] pretty Irish [D] Girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun  
No [C] other, no [G] other can [A] match the likes of [D] her

[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one  
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upon, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl



# Pretty Paper

artist:Randy Travis writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJx-UtL725ac>

*Thanks to Brian Oppegaard*

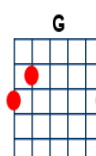
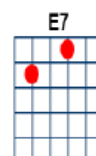
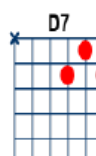
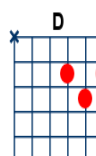
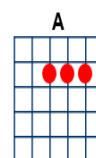
[D] [A] [D] [A]

Pretty [D] paper, pretty ribbons of [A] blue  
 Wrap your present to your darlin' from [D] you  
 Pretty pencils to [D7] write I love [G] you  
 Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue

Crowded [D] streets, busy [A] feet hustle [D] by him  
 Downtown shoppers, [A] Christmas is [D] high  
 There he sits all [D7] alone on the [G] sidewalk  
 [E7] Hoping that you won't pass him [A] by.

Should you [D] stop? Better [A] not, much to [D] busy  
 You'd better hurry, my[A] how time does [D] fly  
 And in the distance the [D7] ringing of [G] laughter  
 And in the [D] midst of the [A] laughter he [D] cries.

Pretty [D] paper, pretty ribbons of [A] blue  
 Wrap your present to your darlin' from [D] you  
 Pretty pencils to [D7] write I love [G] you  
 Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue.  
 Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue...



# Pretty Woman

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison and Bill Dees.

Roy Orbison - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_PLq0\\_7k1jk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_PLq0_7k1jk)

Intro: [E] /// [E]/// [E]/// [E]///

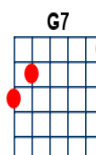
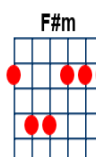
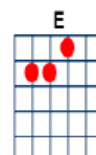
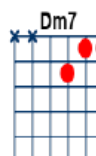
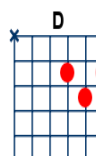
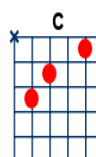
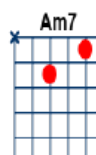
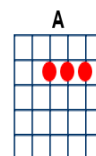
[A] Pretty woman, walking [F#m] down the street.  
 Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet.  
 Pretty [D] woman..I don't [E] believe you, you're not the truth.  
 No one could look as good as [E] you ..... Mercy! [E] (4 bars)

Pretty [A] woman, won't you [F#m] pardon me?  
 Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see.  
 Pretty [D] woman..that you look [E] lovely as can be.  
 Are you lonely just like [E] me? [E] (4 bars) (Rrrrrroowww.)

[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] stop a while.  
 [C] Pretty woman, [Am7] talk a while.  
 [Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] give your smile to [C] me. [Am7]  
 [Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] yeah, yeah, yeah.  
 [C] Pretty woman, [Am7] look my way.  
 [Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me.. [A]  
 cause I [F#m] need you, I'll [D] treat you [E] right.  
 [A] Come with me [F#m] baby, [D] be mine to[E]night. [E] (4 bars)

[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] walk on by.  
 [A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] make me cry.  
 Pretty [D] woman..don't [E] walk away, hey [E] okay.  
 [E] If that's the way it must be, okay.  
 I guess I'll [E] go on home, it's late.  
 There'll be tomorrow night, but [E] wait..  
 What do I see?

[E] Is she walking back to me?  
 [E] Yeah, she's walking back to me.  
 [E] Whoa, oh, Pretty [A] [A] woman. (STOP)



# Price Tag

artist:Jessie J , writer:Jessie J, Dr. Luke, Claude Kelly and B.o.B

Jessie J: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jf4x3INvpGc>

[\[E\] Seems like everybody's got a \[Am\] price I wonder how they sleep at \[Dm\] night](#)  
[When the sale comes first and the \[Bb\] truth comes second](#)

[F] Seems like everybody's got a [Am] price  
 I wonder how they sleep at [Dm] night  
 When the sale comes first and the [Bb] truth comes second  
 Just stop, for a minute and [F] Smile  
 Why is everybody so [Am] serious, acting so damn [Dm] mysterious  
 You got your shades on your eyes and your [Bb] heels so high  
 That you can't even have a good [F] Time

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)  
 Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)  
 Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight...

It's not about the [F] money, money, money  
 We don't need your [Am] money, money, money  
 We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag  
 Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching  
 Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling  
 Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

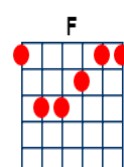
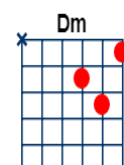
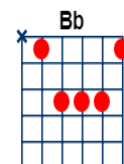
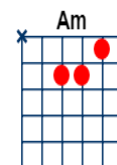
[F] We need to take it back in [Am] time, when music made us all U[Dm]nite  
 And it wasn't low blows and [Bb] video hoes  
 Am I the only one getting [F] Tired?

Why is everybody so ob[Am]sessed?  
 Money can't buy us [Dm] happiness  
 If we all slow down and [Bb] enjoy right now  
 Guarantee we'll be feelin' al[F]right.

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)  
 Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)  
 Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight...

It's not about the [F] money, money, money  
 We don't need your [Am] money, money, money  
 We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag  
 Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching  
 Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling  
 Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

It's not about the [F] money, money, money  
 We don't need your [Am] money, money, money  
 We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance  
 Forget about the [Bb] Price Tag  
[\[F\] Why is everybody so ob\[Am\]sessed?](#)  
[Money can't buy us \[Dm\] happiness](#)  
[If we all slow down and \[Bb\] enjoy right now](#)  
[Guarantee we'll be feelin' al\[F\]right.](#)





# Progenitorivox

artist:Austin Lounge Lizards writer:Austin Lounge Lizards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OwmhnyndY>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

You've got a [C] headache, and I've [G] got some strange disease.  
Don't worry a-[D]bout it! This pill will [C] set your mind at [G] ease.  
It's called Progeni-[C]torivox and it's [G] made by SquabbMerlCo.  
It's a [D] life-enhancing miracle,  
But there are [C] some things you should [D] know.

It may cause:

[G] Agitation, [E7] Palpitations, [A7] Excessive [D7] salivation  
[G] Constipation, [E7] Male lactation, [A7] Rust-colored [D7] urination  
[G] Hallucinations, [G7] Bad vibrations, [C] Mild electric [Cm] shock sensations  
[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] For the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]

My di-[Bm]sease may not be fatal, but [Em] I can ease my fears  
By [A7] taking two twelve-dollar pills each [D7] day for fifty years.  
They've spent [Bm] billions to convince me, so [Em] now I realize  
Pro-[A7]genitorivox beats [D7] diet and exercise.

I've got in-[C]surance, at [G] least for now, I do.  
And [D] if I bought generic, it would [C] cut my costs in [G] two.  
But I \*want\* Progeni-[C]torivox 'cause I [G] saw it on TV.  
Those [D] families looked so functional, that [C] paisley pill's for [D] me!

But it may cause:

[G] Deprivation, [E7] Humiliation, [A7] Debtors' Prison, and [D7] Deportation  
[G] Dark depictions, [E7] Dire predictions, [A7] Life as seen in [D7] Dickens' fiction,  
[G] Empty pockets, [G7] Court dockets, [C] may cause eyes to [Cm] pop from  
sockets

[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] for the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]

[G] But it's [Em] worth it

(interrupting, to the tune of "O, Canada!")

[G] In Canada, they [Am7] get this for a [D7] song!

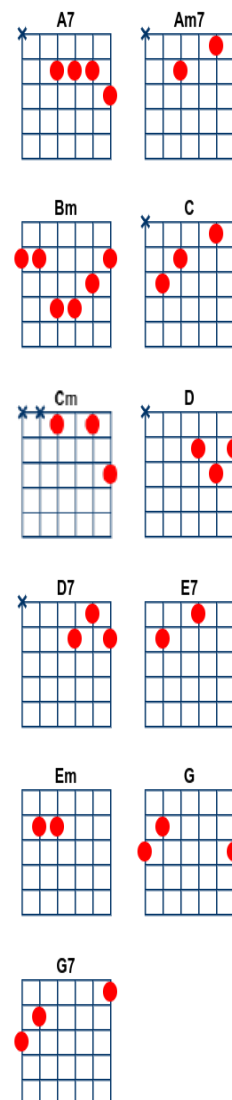
[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] for the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]

[G] [Em] [A7] [D7] (repeats throughout closing "disclaimer" voice-over, below)

DISCLAIMER: (read rapidly in a low voice at song's end)

The opinions expressed in this song are not necessarily those of SquabbMerlCo or its subsidiaries.

Progenitorivox is not available anywhere. Offer void in Wisconsin. Any resemblance to actual drugs, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Any unauthorized use of your own judgment in the application of Progenitorivox is strictly prohibited. Progenitorivox may not be reproduced without the expressed written consent of Major League Baseball. Progenitorivox may cause drowsiness or restlessness in lab animals. Do not resume sexual activity while operating heavy machinery without consulting your physician. For erections lasting longer than four hours, insert your own joke here. If you experience psychotic episodes, you're crazy. If death occurs, discontinue use of Progenitorivox immediately. If symptoms persist, consult your physician. All sales final. Batteries not included.



# Prom Queen

artist:Beach Bunny writer:Lili Trifilio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7w62Puch-VA> Capo 4

*Thanks - based on dablord137 from Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Shut up, [B] count your [C] calories  
[Am] I never looked [C] good in [G] mom jeans

[G] Wish I, [B] was [C] like you,  
[Am] blue-eyed blondie, [C] perfect body  
Maybe I should try [Em] harder,  
[G] you should lower your [C] expectations  
I'm no [D] quick-curl [Em] barbie  
[G] I was never cut [C] out for Prom Queen  
[Am] If I get more pretty, [C] do you think he will like me?

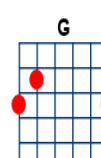
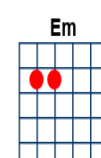
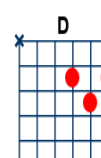
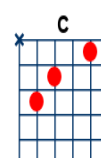
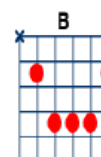
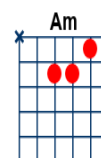
[G] Dissect [B] my in-[C]securities,  
[Am] I'm a defect, [C] surgical project  
[G] It's getting [B] hard to [C] breath,  
[Am] there's plastic [C] wrap in my cheeks  
Maybe I should try [Em] harder,  
[G] you should lower your [C] beauty standards  
I'm no [D] quick-curl [Em] barbie  
[G] I was never cut [C] out for Prom Queen

[Am] If I'm [D] pretty, [G] will you [Am] like me?  
They say [D] beauty, [G] makes boys [Am] happy  
I've been [D] starving, [G] myself, [Am] carving  
Skin until my [C] bones are showing

[C] Teach me how to be okay  
[Am] I don't want to down-play [C] my emotions  
[G] They say beauty is [C] pain. You'll [Am] only be happy  
If [C] you look a certain [G] way [C] [Am]  
[C] I wanna be o-[G]kay [C] [Am]

[C] I wanna be o-[G]kay

[C] [Am] [C] [G] [C] [Am] [C] [G]



# Promises

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Richard Feldman, Roger Linn

Eric Clapton : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x5SyDNiufo0>

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I don't care if you never come home,  
[C] I don't mind if you just keep on [G] rolling away on a distant sea,  
- Cause I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me

[G] You cause a commotion when you come to town,  
[C] you give 'em a smile and they melt  
Having [G] lovers and friends is all good and fine,  
but I [D] don't like yours and you don't [Gb] like [G] mine.

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

[G] I don't care what you do at night.  
Oh, and [C] I don't care how you get your delights.  
I'm gonna [G] leave you alone, I'll just let it be,  
and I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me.

[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.  
[Am] I've got a woman [G] calling love hate.  
[C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.  
[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

[G] I tried to love you for years upon years,  
[C] you refused to take me for real  
[G] It's time you saw what I want you to see,  
And I'd [D] still love you if you just [Gb] love [G] me.

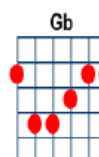
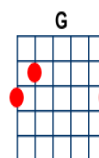
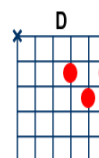
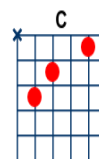
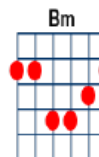
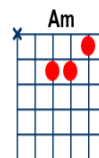
[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.  
[Am] I've got a woman calling love [G] hate.  
[C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.  
[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end

Ending- keep repeating and fade out :

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G] until bored

\*Gb = slide G half step lower -> Gb - or use the barre chord Gb and G

Note: The Bm's could all be played as G's - very close thing



# Proud Mary

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogarty

Creedance Cleerwater Revival: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gpqz3cdVPLM> (But in D)

Intro: [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////

[G] Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

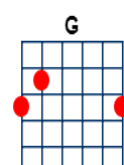
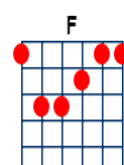
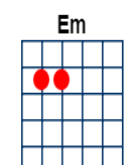
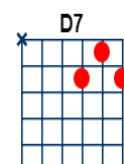
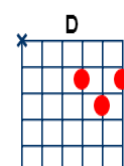
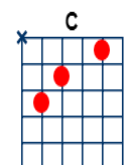
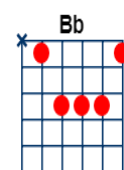
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



# Psycho Killer

artist: Talking Heads writer: David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth

Talking Heads - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8>

[A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G]

[A] I can't seem to face [A] up to the facts [G]  
 [A] I'm tense and nervous [A] and I can't relax [G]  
 [A] I can't sleep cause my [A] bed's on fire [G]  
 [A] Don't touch me I'm a [A] real live wire [G]

Chorus :

[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
 [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way  
 [F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
 [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
 [F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way  
 [F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[A] [G] [A] [G]

[A] You start a conversation you [A] cant even finish it [G]  
 [A] You're talking a lot, but you're [A] not saying anything [G]  
 [A] When I have nothing to say, [A] my lips are sealed [G]  
 [A] Say something once, [A] why say it again? [G]

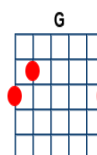
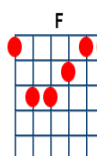
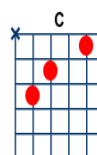
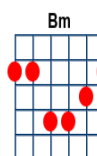
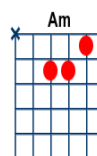
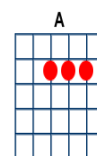
Chorus

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la  
 [Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la  
 [A] Realisant mon espoir  
 [G] Je me lance, vers la gloire  
 [A] Okay [A] [G]

[A] Ay ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay [G]  
 [A] We are vain and [A] we are blind [G]  
 [A] I hate people when [A] they're not polite [G]

Chorus

[A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G] .



# Psycho Killer - Ukulele Orchestra of GB

artist:Ukulele Orchestra of GB , writer:David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth  
- As performed by Ukulele Orchestra of GB at BBC Proms

UOGB: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKpzCCuHDVY>

Talking Heads: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8>

[Am] [Am/C]

[Am] [Am/C]

[Am] I can't seem to face up to the facts [Am/C]

[Am] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [Am/C]

[Am] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [Am/C]

[Am] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [Am/C]

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Oooooohhh

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way

[F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Am] [Am/C] [A] [Am/C]

[Am] You start a conversation you cant even finish it [Am/C]

[Am] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [Am/C]

[Am] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [Am/C]

[Am] Say something once, why say it again? [Am/C]

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Oooooohhh

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way

[F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [G] la

[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [G] la

[A] Realisant mon espoir [G]

[A] Je me lance, vers la gloire [G]

[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]

[A] I hate people when they're not polite

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

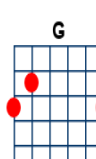
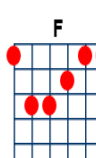
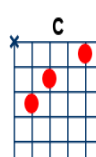
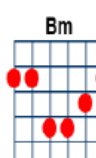
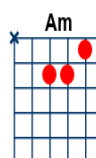
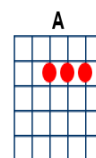
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Oooooohhh

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] [N.C] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way

[F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!



# Pub With No Beer

artist: Slim Dusty writer: Gordon Parsons

Slim Dusty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7cKPchRDaVM> Capo on 1st fret

[C] Oh it's lonesome a [C7] way from your [F] kindred and all  
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call  
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear  
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer

[C] Now the publican's [C7] anxious for the [F] quota to come  
And there's a [G7] faraway look on the face of the [C] bum  
[C] The maid's gone all [C7] cranky and the [F] cook's acting queer  
What a [G7] terrible place is a pub with no [C] beer

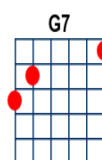
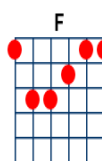
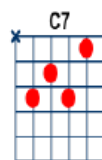
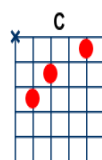
[C] Then the stockman rides [C7] up with his [F] dry dusty throat  
He breasts [G7] up to the bar and pulls a wad from his [C] coat  
But the smile on his [C7] face quickly [F] turns to a sneer  
As the [G7] barman says sadly the pub's got no [C] beer

[C] Then the swaggie comes [C7] in smothered in [F] dust and flies  
He [G7] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [C] eyes  
But when he is [C7] told he says [F] what's this I hear  
I've trudged [G7] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [C] beer

[C] There's a dog on the ve [C7] randah for his [F] master he waits  
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates  
He hurries for [C7] cover and he [F] cringes in fear  
It's no [G7] place for a dog round a pub with no [C] beer

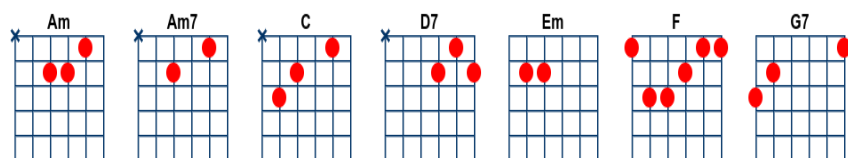
[C] Old Billy the [C7] blacksmith the first [F] time in his life  
Has [G7] gone home cold sober to his darling [C] wife  
He walks in the [C7] kitchen she says you're [F] early my dear  
But then he [G7] breaks down and tells her  
That the pub's got no [C] beer

So it's [C] lonesome a [C7] way from your [F] kindred and all  
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call  
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear  
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer



# Puff the Magic Dragon

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu\\_rItLPTXc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc) (But in A)

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah[G7] Lee,  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus :

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7] Lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,  
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,  
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,  
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when  
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,  
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And  
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he  
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,  
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane  
With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So  
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

*Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart*

[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,  
He [F] did not like [C] Puff being sad [Am7] he [D7] liked him to be [G7] brave  
He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play  
And they [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.  
[G7] Oh!

Chorus



# Puff the Magic Dragon - Alt

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu\\_rItLPTXc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc) (But in A)

*Thanks to Bob Ison for this version*

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah  
[G7] Lee,  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [Dm7] bought him [G7] strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
Honah [G7] Lee,

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7]  
Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,  
[Dm7] Jackie [G7] kept a [C] look out [Am] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7]  
tail,

[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,  
[Dm7] Pirate [G7] ships would [C] low'r their [Am] flag when  
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
[Dm7] Painted [G7] wings and [C] giant [Am] rings make [D7] way for other [G7]  
toys,

[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And  
[Dm7] Puff that [G7] mighty [C] dragon, [Am] he  
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

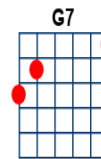
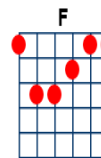
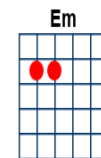
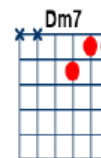
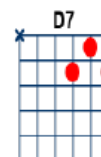
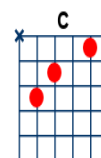
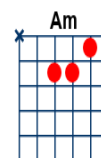
His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,  
[Dm7] Puff [G7] no longer [C] went to [Am] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane  
[C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So  
[Dm7] Puff [G7] that mighty [C] dragon [Am] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G]  
Oh!

Chorus

Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart

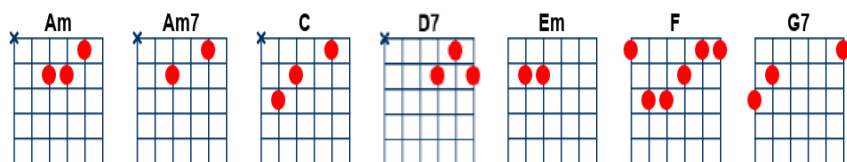
[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,  
He [Dm7] did [G7] not like [C] Puff being sad [Am] he [D7] liked him to be [G7] brave  
He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play  
And they [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C]  
Lee. [G7]  
Oh!

Chorus



# Puff the Magic Dragon - Puff's version

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu\\_rItLPTXc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc) (But in A)

*Thanks for this (Puff's) version to Andy and Dave Stott*

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called hona-[G7]lee,  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] hona-[C]lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,  
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,  
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,  
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when  
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called hona-[G7]lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] hona-[C]lee.

[C] A Dragon lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,  
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And  
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he [D7] ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow, green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,  
[F] And betrayal by his [Em] so-called [Am7] friend at [D7] first gave Puff real [G7] pain,  
[C] Suddenly he [Em] realised, he [F] didn't need the [C] kid -  
Who [F] wants a millstone [C] round [Am7] their [D7] neck?  
Much [G7] better to be [C] rid! [G7]

It was [C] time he did things [Em] his way, [F] time to change his [C] life,  
[F] Time to cause some [C] mayhem and [Am] bring folks [D7] lots of [G7] strife,  
So he [C] went on the [Em] rampage, and [F] did what dragons [C] do,  
Causing [F] terror, stealing [C] gold, [Am] and [D7] breathing [G7] fire [C] too.

[C] Puff roasted many [Em] victims in that [F] land of Hona-[C]lee,  
[F] Harry Potter [C] was the [Am7] first, and [D7] then Hermio-[G7]ne,  
But [C] even through his [Em] laughter Puff [F] started to be [C] sad,  
'Cos till [F] Jackie Paper [C] was burnt [Am] toast,  
he [D7] knew he'd [G7] still feel [C] bad. [G7]

It [C] took ten years to [Em] find him, [F] playing with his new [C] toys,  
Sur-[F]rounded by his [C] family of [Am] lots of [D7] girls and [G7] boys,  
Puff [C] barbequed the [Em] lot of them, some [F] rare and some well [C] done,  
He [F] just could not re-[C]member when [Am] he'd had [D7] so [G7] much [C] fun!

Then [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon re-[F]turned to the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in that [D7] land called Hona-[G7]lee,  
Now if [C] ever you do [Em] meet him and de-[F]cide to be his [C] friend,  
If [F] I were you I'd [C] stay real [Am] true and a-[D7]void a [G7] fiery [C] end!

Now [C] don't you look at [Em] me like that, as [F] if I've broke your [C] heart,  
It [F] isn't really my [C] fault if your [F] dream's fallen a-[C]part,  
[C] And it isn't Puff's fault [Em] either, he's [F] really not to [C] blame,  
Re-[F]member he's a [C] dragon - [Am] the [D7] clue is [G7] in his [C] name!

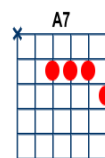
So [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon now [F] lives by the [C] sea.  
And [F] frolicks in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Hona-[G7]lee,  
Yes [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon, still [F] lives by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicks in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Hona-[C]lee!

# Puka Puka Pants

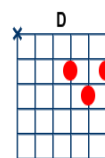
artist:Jo Ann Campbell writer:Eaton

Jo Ann Campbell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgkwhZZ00sk> Capo 2

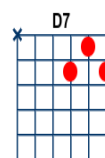
Intro [E7] [A7] [D] x 2



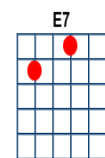
[D] Never cared for stylish clothes  
 [E7] Send them back to France.  
 Give me a [A7] coconut hat on the side of my head  
 And my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D] pants [A7]



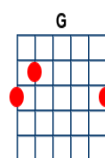
[D] Strum my ukulele, boy, [E7] "Wanna see me dance?"  
 Give me a [A7] note and I'll sing "a ring-a-ding-ding"  
 In my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D] pants [D7]



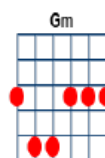
I like to [G] spend my day the [Gm] island way - [D] just having fun  
 And [G] where I go, I'll [Gm] say hello [E7] to every[A7]one.



[D] Gonna stay the picnic type, [E7] never mind the ants  
 With my [A7] shirt tail flapping in the breeze  
 And my [E7] puka [A7] puka, [E7] puka puka [A7] puka,  
 [E7] puka puka [A7] puka [D7] pants



Men: [D] Never cared for stylish clothes, [E7] Send them back to France.  
 Ladies: With a [A7] figure like mine, I can get along fine, in my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D] pants  
 Men: [D] She's inclined to shy away [E7] from the cads and cants  
 Ladies: with a [A7] flower lei hanging round my neck  
 and my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D7] pants [D7]



The [G] moon is shining [Gm] on the sea, [D] it's only kind of [D7] dark  
 I [G] look at you, you [Gm] look at me, [E7] and we feel the [A7] spark.

[D] Gonna stay the picnic type, [E7] never mind the ants  
 With my [A7] shirt tail flapping in the breeze  
 And my [E7] puka [A7] puka, [E7] puka puka [A7] puka,  
 [E7] puka puka [A7] puka [D] pants

And my [E7] puka [A7] puka, [E7] puka puka [A7] puka,  
 [E7] puka puka [A7] puka [D7] pants [A7] [D]

# Pull Me In Tighter

artist:Emily Valenza writer:Jenny Lewis, Blake Sennett

Emily Valenza:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Sd82cX8rKE>

Rilo Kiley:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rV2xhNgsDY8&spfreload=1>

Intro: [G] [C] [G]

There's no need for de-[G]pression. [C] [G]

And no, I don't have the [Am] blues. [G] [Am]

Wouldn't wanna go to [D] heaven if I can't go there with [G] you. [C] [G]

And I still count my [G] blessings [C] [G] when I am standing with [Am] you. [G] [Am]

And no, I never learned my [D] lesson

I'm still a dedicated [G] fool. [C] [G]

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] try, for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I .

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive all [Em] the heartbreak love [Am] inspires.

[G] [C] [G]

There's no need for [G] guessing [C] [G] when you are faithfully [Am] true. [G] [Am]

Though my body may [D] wander, my mind is always with [G] you. [C] [G]

And in the depths of [G] destruction, [C] [G] there is but one golden [Am] rule: [G] [Am]

Look not unto your [D] neighbor.

Save yourself first, you silly [G] fool. [C] [G]

Chorus:

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] try for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I.

And baby, I [C] will get [D#dim] by on [Em] whatever you [G] provide.

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive all the [Em] heartbreak love [G] inspires.

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, [Em] I will [Am] survive.

[G] [C] [G]

[Am] Pull me in tighter, pull me in tighter, [G] yeah. [C] [G] x 4

[Am] [G] [C] [G]

[Am] [G] [C] [G]

[G] [C] [G]

When you see me [G] coming, [C] [G]

take off your running [Am] shoes. [G] [Am]

No more arms and no more [D] weapons

when I am coming for [G] you. [C] [G]

Chorus

[C] [D#dim] [Em] [G]

And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]

And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]

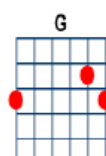
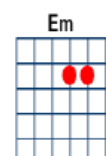
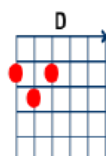
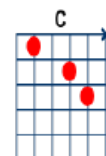
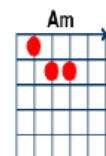
And Baby, I [C] will survive. [NC] Oh, I will survive.

[NC] And Baby, I [C] will survive. Oh, I will survive

And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G] x2

[C] [D#dim] [Em] [G] x 3

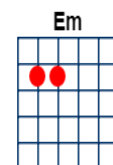
[C] [D#dim] [Em]



# Punch And Judy Man, The

artist:Dublin City Ramblers , writer:John Conolly

Dublin City Ramblers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiBN59iJkTI>



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, G

[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[G] Down the lanes of [D] foggy chimneys  
[C] Through the little [D] seaside town  
[G] Strives the east wind [D] like a dragon  
[C] Strewing leaves [D] all ragged brown.  
[C] Winter planting [G] icicles  
A-[C]long the [Am] foreign [D] shore  
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man,  
[C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] In the meadow [D] by the river  
[C] where the oak and [D] willow stand  
[G] Silver mists come [D] creeping down  
To [C] lullaby our [D] sleeping land.  
[C] Through the bare and [G] blackened branches  
[C] Swallows [Am] fly [D] all morn  
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] Slot machines and [D] penny arcades  
[C] Jingle jangle [D] on the pier,  
[G] Gone the sound of [D] children laughing,  
[C] Fading with each [D] dying year.  
[C] Through the [G] town he wanders  
In the [C] misty [Am] morning [D] haze,  
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] Punchanello, [D] Punchanello  
[C] Where have you and [D] Judy gone?  
[G] Gone to join the [D] swelling ranks  
Of [C] things that they look [D] back upon  
[C] Memories can [G] conjure up  
Those [C] dreams of [Am] yester-[D]day,  
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer. [Em]  
[G]

# Punxsutawney Phil

artist:David C. Perry , writer:David C Perry

David Perry:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nB\\_TSM2p8NU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nB_TSM2p8NU)

*Thanks to Thomas P Coughlin for this :-)*

[C] [C7] [F] [F7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[C] In the State of Pennsylvania there's a [G] funky little [C] town.  
[F] Brimming with Tra-[C]dition and [D7] Nationwide [G] renown.  
That [F] town is Punxsu-[C]tawney and [F] by far its biggest [C] thrill,  
Is a [F] furry little [C] fellow, name of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

Chorus:

Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,  
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.  
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...  
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

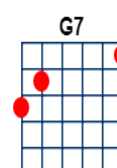
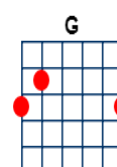
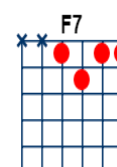
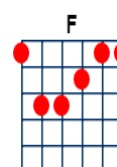
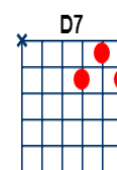
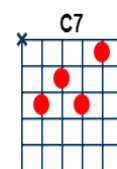
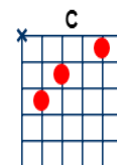
[C] Now Punxsutawney's not, what you'd [G] call a hot [C] spot.  
[F] It lacks the a-[C]ttraction that a [D7] lot of spots have [G] got.  
But [F] every Febru-[C]ary Folks [F] brave the winter [C] chill.  
And [F] stake out the [C] residence of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,  
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.  
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...  
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

[C] Thousands of people come from [G] miles and miles [C] around.  
To [F] glimpse that famous [C] groundhog [D7] emerging from the [G] ground.  
I [F] know he thinks its [C] silly that [F] we make such [C] a fuss.  
But [F] who else can fore-[C]tell the [G] future for [C] us?

Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,  
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.  
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...  
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

[F] [G] [C]



# Puppet On A String

artist:Sandie Shaw , writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

Sandie Shaw: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9qJVgCqQOE>

[C] I... wonder if one [G] day that, you'll [G7] say that, you [C] care.  
If you say you love me [G] madly, I'll [G7] gladly, be [C] there.  
Like a puppet on a [G] str-[G7]...[G]ing. [G7]

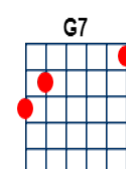
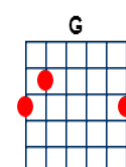
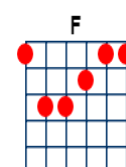
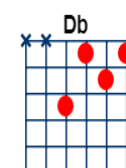
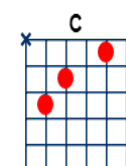
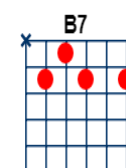
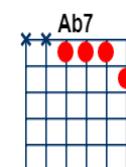
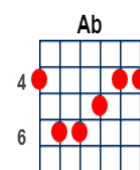
[C] Love is just like a [G] merry-go-round  
with [G7] all the fun of a [C] fair.  
One day I'm feeling [G] down on the ground,  
[G7] then I'm up in the [C] air.  
[F] Are you leading me [C] on?  
To-[B7]morrow will you be [G] gone? [G7] [G] [G7]

[C] I... wonder if one [G] day that, you'll [G7] say that, you [C] care.  
If you say you love me [G] madly, I'll [G7] gladly, be [C] there.  
Like a puppet on a [G] str-[G7]...[G]ing. [G7]

[C] I may win on the [G] roundabout,  
[G7] then I'll lose on the [C] swings.  
In or out, there is [G] never a doubt,  
[G7] just who's pulling the [C] strings.  
[F] I'm all tied up to [C] you..  
but [B7] where's it leading me [G] to? [G7] [G] [G7]

## Change Key

[Db] I... wonder if one [Ab] day that, you'll [Ab7] say that, you [Db] care.  
If you say you love me [Ab] madly, I'll [Ab7] gladly, be [Db] there.  
Like a puppet on a [Ab] stri-[Ab7]ng..  
Like a puppet on a [Db] string.





# Puppy Song, The

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kfZXTNoAL7g>

[D] Dreams are nothing more than wishes  
And a [G] wish is just a dream  
you wish would come [C] true. Whoo – [G] who-o

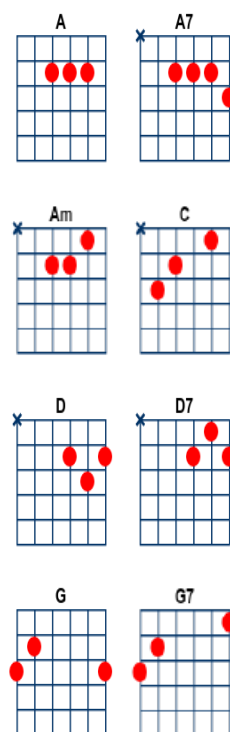
If [C] only I could have a puppy  
[A] I'd call myself so very lucky  
[D] Just to have some company  
to [G] share a cup of [G7] tea with me  
I'd [C] take my puppy everywhere,  
[A7] la la la la I wouldn't care  
[D7] But we'd stay away from crowds  
with [G] signs that said no [G7] dogs allowed

Oh [C] wee – I [Am] know he'd [C] never bite [D] me [G]  
[C] Wee – I [Am] know he'd never bite [D] me [G]

If [C] only I could have a friend  
[A] who'd stick with me until the end  
[D] And walk a-[A] long be-[D] side the sea  
and [G] share a bit of [G7] moon with me

I'd [C] take my friend most everywhere,  
[A7] la la la la I wouldn't care  
[D] But we'd stay away from crowds  
with [G] signs that said no [G7] friends allowed  
Oh [C] wee – [Am] We'd be so [C] happy to [D] be [G]  
[C] Wee – [Am] We'd be so [G] happy to [D] be to-[G] gether

But [D] dreams are nothing more than wishes  
And a [G] wish is just a dream  
you wish would come [C] true [G]  
But [D] dreams are nothing more than wishes  
And a [G] wish is just a dream  
you wish would come [C] true [G]



# Purple People Eater

artist:Sheb Wooley writer:Sheb Wooley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CwRejDrFwqM>

*Thanks to Garry Owen*

[C7] [C] [F]

[F] Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky  
It had the [C] one long horn, [F] one big eye  
I commenced to shakin' and I [Bb] said "ooh-eee"  
It [C] looks like a purple eater to [F] me

It was a [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
[C] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
A [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater  
[C7] Sure looks strange to [F] me (one eye? / 2nd one horn?)

[F] Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree  
I said [C] Mr. Purple People Eater, [F] don't eat me  
I [F7] heard him say in a [Bb] voice so gruff  
"I [C] wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"

I said [F] Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?  
He said "[C] eatin' purple people and it [F] sure is fine  
But [F7] that's not the reason that I [Bb] came to land  
I [C] want to get a job in a rock and roll band"

Well [F] bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater  
[C] Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater  
[F] "We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater  
[C7] What a sight to [F] see ( [A] oh)

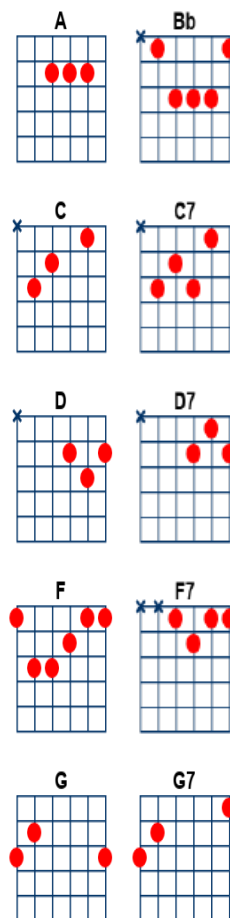
And then he [G] swung from the tree and he lit on the ground  
And he [D] started to rock, really [G] rockin' around  
It was a [G7] crazy ditty with a [C] swingin' tune  
"Singin' [D7] bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom"

Well, [G] bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater  
[D] Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater  
[G] "I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater  
[D7] What a sight to [G] see (purple people?)

Well, he [G] went on his way, and then what do ya know?  
I [D] saw him last night on a [G] TV show  
He was [G7] blowing it out, really [C] knockin' em dead  
Playin' [D7] rock and roll music through the horn in his [G] head

[C7] [G] [C7] [G] | [G]\*

"Tequila!"



# Push For The Stride

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey, Matt Greaves

<https://youtu.be/e1zgpew-Hro>

[E7]

[E7] How many times have you woken up

To find your [D] coffee's cold and a broken cup

That's a [A] hell of a way to start your [E7] day.

[E7] How many times have you looked to the date

To find a [D] calendar full of empty pages

What a [A] hell of a way to see time flippin' a [E7] way

Like a [D] barrel down the hill keeps rolling faster

And [C] circumstances become your master

And you [D] realize your hands ain't on the wheel [C] any [G] more

Chorus:

With the [A] wind at your back and the sun at your side

Take the [C] bull by the [G] horns and [C] ride

You gotta [G] push for the stride, it wins the [D] race every [A] time

[A] So when you're low on steam but your aim is high

You gotta [C] keep your [G] eye on the [C] prize

You gotta [G] push for of stride - it wins the race every [A] time

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [Em]

Have [E7] you found yourself falling in a vicious dream

And you [D] wake yourself up with a nasty scream

It's a [A] hell of a way to get through the [E7] night

[E7] Have you opened up your heart to a promise made

Just to [D] get it kicked back into yesterday

It's a [A] hell of a way to lose all the ground that you [E7] gained

So when your [D] spirits down and you mood is dark

Let the [C] dark horse come and take you 'round

And you [D] realize you're back in the saddle a [C] gain [G].

Chorus

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]

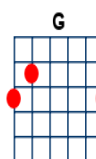
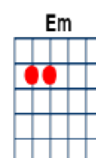
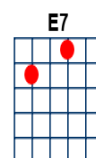
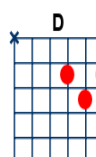
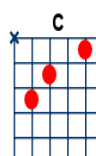
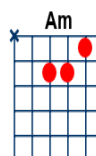
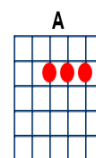
For the [C] str-[Am]i-d[G]e [E7]

[Am] [C] [G] [D] [A]

Chorus

Gotta [C] push for the stride, it [G] wins the [D] race every [A] time

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de, [A] for the [C] str-[G]i-[A]de



# Put A Little Love In Your Heart

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimm Holiday

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCXu6LRxzV4>

[D] (2 bars)

[D] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [D]

[D] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,

and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[D] Another day goes by and still the children cry

[G] put a little love in your [D] heart

If [D] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow

[G] put a little love in your [D] heart

and the world will be a [A] better place,

and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see. Wait and see!

[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

and the world will be a [A] better place,

and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

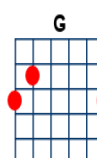
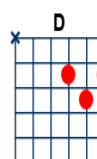
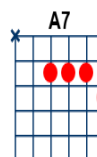
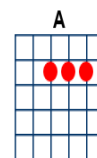
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

and the world will be a [A] better place,

and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4



# Put Another Log On The Fire

artist:Tompall Glaser , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWpYQjuJ0u0> Capo 2

*thanks to Aden Stewart*

[G] Put another log on the fire

Cook me up some bacon & some [D] beans

And [D7] go out to the [D] car and change the tyres

Wash my socks and [D7] sew my old blue [G] jeans, come on baby,

[G] you can fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers

And boil me up another pot of [C] tea

Then put another log on the [G] fire, babe

And [D7] come and tell me why you're leaving [G] me

Now [G] don't I let you wash the car on Sunday

Don't I warn you when you're getting [D] fat

Ain't you going fishin' with me someday

Well a man can't love a woman more than [G] that

And [G] ain't I always nice to your kid sister

Don't I take her driving every [C] night

So sit here at my feet cause I [G] love it when you're sweet

And [D7] you know that it ain't feminine to [G] fight

So [G] put another log on the fire

Cook me up some bacon & some [D] beans

Go out to the car & change the tyre

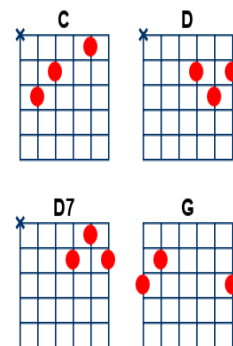
Wash my socks and sew my old blue [G] jeans, come on baby

You can [G] fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers

And boil me up another pot of [C] tea

Then put another log on the [G] fire babe

And [D] come and tell me why you're leaving [G] me

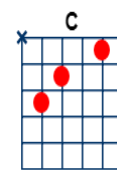


# Putting On The Style

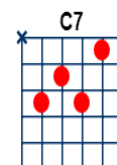
artist:Lonnie Donegan , writer:Traditional

Lonnie Donegan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kc9o2VVqVxU>  
on 2nd fret

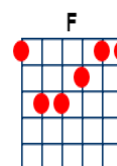
Capo



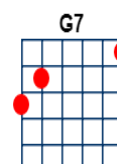
[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G7] boys  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise  
Turns her face a little and [C7] turns her head a[F]while  
But [G7]\* everybody [G7]\* knows she's only putting on the [C] style.



[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7]\* Seeing all the [G7]\* young folks putting on the [C] style.



[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad  
He makes it roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile  
[G7]\* But she knows he's [G7]\* only putting on the [C] style.



[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might  
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a [C] fright  
Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle  
But it's [G7]\* only our poor [G7]\* preacher, boys, putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] [C] [C] [C]

# Quando Quando Quando

artist:Michael Buble, Nelly Furtado , writer:Tony Renis, Emilio Pericoli, Alberto Testa

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DUWQj2jNqIA>

*thanks to ukesociety.com*

[Amaj7] [Bm7] [E7] [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Tell me when will you [C#dim] be [Bm7] mine [Bm7]  
 [E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]  
 [Amaj7] We can share a love [C#dim] di-[Bm7]vine [Bm7]  
 [E7] Please don't [Bm7] make me wait a-[Amaj7]gain [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] When will you say yes [C#dim] to [Bm7] me [Bm7]  
 [E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]  
 [Amaj7] You mean happiness [C#dim] to [Bm7] me [Bm7]  
 [E7] Oh my [Bm7] love, please tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Every [C#dim] moment's a [Gmaj7] day [Gmaj7]  
 [A7] Every [A7] day seems a [Dmaj7] lifetime [Dmaj7]  
 [Dmaj7] Let me [C#dim] show you the [B7] way [B7]  
 [B7] To a [B7] joy beyond com-[E7]pare [E7]

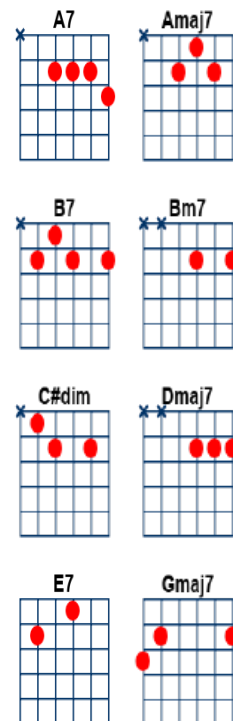
I can't wait a [C#dim] moment [Bm7] more [Bm7]  
 [E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]  
 [Amaj7] Say it's me that [C#dim] you a-[Bm7]dore [Bm7]  
 [E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Every [C#dim] moment's a [Gmaj7] day [Gmaj7]  
 [A7] Every [A7] day seems a [Dmaj7] lifetime [Dmaj7]  
 [Dmaj7] Let me [C#dim] show you the [B7] way [B7]  
 [B7] To a [B7] joy beyond com-[E7]pare [E7]

I can't wait a [C#dim] moment [Bm7] more [Bm7]  
 [E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]  
 [Amaj7] Say it's me that [C#dim] you a-[Bm7]dore [Bm7]  
 [E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[E7] Oh my [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]  
 [E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[E7] Oh my [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when



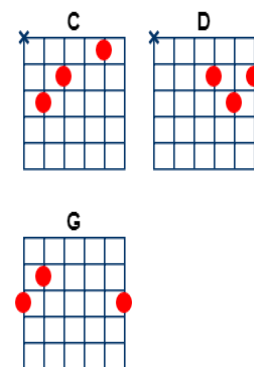
# Quark Strangeness And Charm

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Robert Calvert/Dave Brock

Hawkwind, Liz Panton: <https://youtu.be/9rVwDTmsb8A> - Fun

Thanks to Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk)

[D]↓ ↓ ↓ - [C]↓ ↓ ↓ - [G]↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ x2



[D] Einstein was [C] not a handsome [G] fellow [G]

[D] Nobody [C] ever called him [G] Al [G]

He had a [D] long moustache to [C] pull on, it was [G] yellow [G]

I [D] don't believe he [C] ever had a [G] girl [G]

[D] One thing he [C] missed out in his [G] theory [G]

Of [D] time and space and [C] relativity [G]

Is [D] something that [C] makes it very [G] clear [G]

He was [D] never gonna [C] score like you and [G] me - [G] He did not know about

Chorus:

[D] Quark, [C] Strangeness and [G] Charm [G] x 3

[D] [C] [G] [G]

[D] I had a [C] dangerous li[G]aison [G]

To have been [D] found out would've [C] been a dis[G]grace [G]

[D] We had to [C] rendezvous some [G] days on [G]

the [D] corner of an [C] undiscovered [G] place [G]

[D] We got [C] sick of chat chat [G] chatter [G]

And the [D] look upon [C] everybody's [G] face [G]

But [D] all that doesn't [C] not anti-[G]matter now [G]

We've found our[D]selves a black [C] hole out in [G] space - [G] And we're talking about

Chorus

[D] [C] [G] [G]

Co[D]pernicus had [C] those Renaissance [G] ladies [G]

[D] Crazy a[C]bout his tele[G]scope [G]

And [D] Galileo [C] had a name that [G] made his [G]

[D] Reputation [C] higher than his [G] hopes [G]

Did [D] none of those as[C]tronomers dis[G]cover [G]

While [D] they were staring [C] out into the [G] dark [G]

That [D] what a lady [C] looks for in her [G] lover [G]

Is [D] Charm, [C] Strangeness and [G] Quark - [G] What we're talking about

Chorus



# Que Sera Sera

artist:Doris Day writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZbKHDPPrcc> (But in A)

[C]

When I was [C] just a little girl

I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?

[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,

I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?

[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures?

[Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?

[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,

I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-[G7]head?

[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows [Dm] day after [G] day?"

[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,

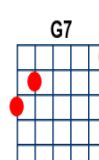
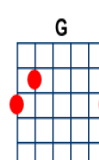
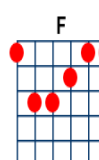
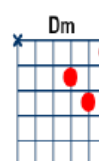
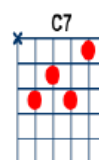
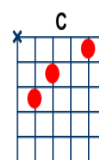
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?"

[Dm] I tell them [G] tender-[C] ly... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."



# Que Sera Sera alt

artist:Chris Strain - Damien Rice cover writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBc9tusuohA>

[F]

[F] When I was just a little boy  
I asked my [C] father, how would it be  
Would I be [Csus4] able to [C] play in the [Csus4] trees?  
Cause [C] they're cutting down [Csus4] forests  
and [C] spreading [Csus4] disease  
[C] And here's what he said to [F] me

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be  
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra  
[C] What will be, will [F] be."

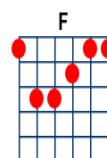
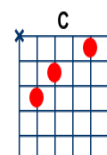
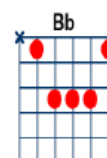
[F] When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my [C] sweetheart "What lies ahead?  
Will there be [C] rainbows, day after [Csus4] day?  
Will we be-[C]come just another [Csus4] cliché?  
[C] Having it all yeah and thrown it away?"  
[C] Here's what my seetheart [F] said:

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be  
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra  
[C] What will be, will [F] be"

[F] Now I have children of my own  
They ask their [C] father "What will we be?  
Will we be [C] bitter? Filled with [Csus4] regret?  
Will we be [C] choking on our own [Csus4] shit?"  
[C] I tell them tender-[F]ly:

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be  
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra  
[C] What will be, will [F] be"

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be  
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra  
[C] What will be, will [F] be, [C] what will be, will [F] be  
[C] Que Sera Se-[F]ra "



# Ra Ra Rasputin

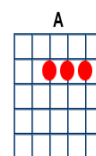
artist:Boney M writer:Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam (Hans-Jörg Mayer)

Frank Farian, Fred Jay, George Reyam: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16y1AkoZkmQ>  
Capo 2nd fret

[Am] /// [Am] /// [Dm] // [E7] / [Am] / x 2

[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)

[A] Hey hey [G] hey hey [F] hey hey [E7] hey hey (x2)



BOYS: [Am] There lived a certain man in Russia long ago

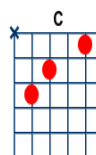
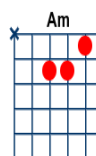
GIRLS: He was [Dm] big and strong, in his [E7] eyes a flaming [Am] glow

BOYS: [Am] Most people looked at him in terror and in fear

GIRLS: But to [Dm] Moscow chicks he was [E7] such a lovely [Am] dear

He could preach the bible like a preacher [Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire

[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher [Dm] Women [E7] would de[Am]sire



ALL - Chorus: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine,

[G] it was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on

BOYS: [Am] He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar

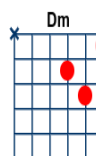
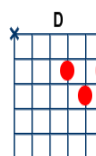
GIRLS: But the [Dm] kasachok he danced [E7] really wunder[Am]bar

BOYS: [Am] In all affairs of state he was a man to please

GIRLS: But he [Dm] was real great when he [E7] had a girl to [Am] squeeze

For the queen he was no wheeler dealer [Dm] Though she'd heard the things he'd [E7] done

[Am] She believed he was a holy healer [Dm] Who would [E7] heal her [Am] son



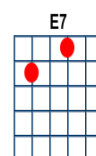
ALL - Chorus

BOYS: spoken: [Am] But when his drinking and [G] lusting and his hunger

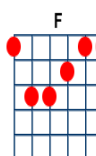
For [F] power became [G] known to more and [Am] more people,

GIRLS join in whilst boys sing line below, quietly at first, get louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey

BOYS: [Am] the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous man became [G] louder and [Am] louder



ALL, getting louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey Hey hey hey hey hey STOP!



BOYS: [Am] "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies

GIRLS: But the [Dm] ladies begged, "Don't you [E7] try to do it, [Am] please"

BOYS: [Am] No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms

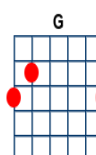
GIRLS: Though he [Dm] was a brute they just [E7] fell into his [Am] arms

[Am] Then one night some men of higher standing

[Dm] Set a trap they're not to [E7] blame

BOYS: [E7] We're not to blame; we're not to blame!

GIRLS: [Am] "Come to visit us," they kept demanding [Dm] And he [E7] really [Am] came



ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] They put some [D] poison [A] into his wine

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] He drank it [D] all and [A] said "I feel fine"

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen,

[G] They didn't [D] quit, they [A] wanted his head

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] And so they [D] shot him [A] till he was dead (till he was dead) (till he was dead)

[A] Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah! ..... [NC] Oh, those Russians .....

# Race is on, The

artist:George Jones , writer:Don Rollins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfhVPU8BK-A>

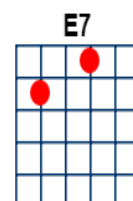
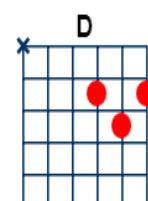
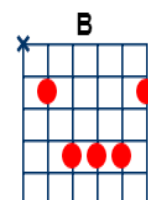
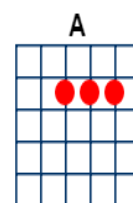
[NC] I feel tears wellin' up cold and deep inside  
 Like [D] my heart's sprung a big [A] break  
 [A] And the stab of loneliness, sharp and painful  
 [B] That I may never [E7] shake  
 [A] Now you might say that I was taking it hard  
 [D] Since you wrote me off with a [A] call  
 [A] But don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow  
 [E7] When I may break right down and [A] bawl

[NC] Now the race is [A] on and here comes pride up the backstretch  
 [D] Heartaches are going to the [A] inside  
 [A] My tears are holding back  
 [B] They're trying not to [E7] fall  
 [A] My heart's out of the running  
 [D] True love's scratched for another's [A] sake  
 [A] The race is on and it looks like heartaches  
 And the [E7] winner loses [A] all

Instrumental - Verse 1 (Use [A] instead of [NC] )

[NC] One day I had ventured in love, [A] never once suspecting  
 What the [D] final results would [A] be  
 How I lived in fear of [E7] waking up each morning  
 And [B] finding that you'd gone from [E7] me  
 There's aching and pain in my [A] heart  
 For the day was the [D] one that I hated to [A] face  
 [A] Somebody new came up to win her  
 And I came [E7] out in second [A] place

[NC] Now the race is [A] on and here comes pride up the backstretch  
 [D] Heartaches are going to the [A] inside  
 [A] My tears are holding back  
 [B] They're trying not to [E7] fall  
 [A] My heart's out of the running  
 [D] True love's scratched for another's [A] sake  
 [A] The race is on and it looks like heartaches  
 And the [E7] winner loses [A] all



# Rag Doll

artist: Four Seasons writer: Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X2zPhOirjI> Capo 3

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

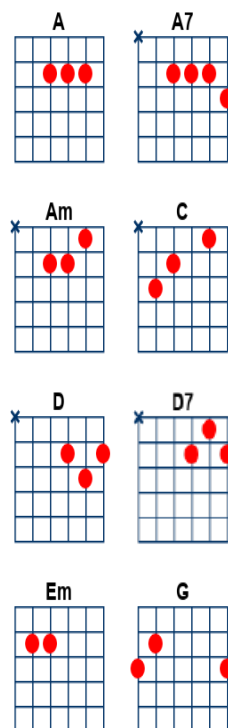
[G] Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [C] ooh....ooh, [G] waa,  
 [Am] ooh...Ahh..ooo, [D7] ooh, ooh-oo-[G] ooh.  
 [G] Ahh, ah, ah, ah, [C] ahh, rag [G] doll [Am] oh...oo, oo, oo,  
 [D7] oo, oo, oo, oo, [G] ooh.

([C] Hand-[G] me-[D] down) when she was [D7] just a kid  
 her [G] clothes were hand-me-[D] down. ([C] Hand-[G] me-[D] down)  
 They always [D7] laughed at her when [G] she came into [D] town.  
 [D] Called [G] her, [C] rag [G] doll, little, [C] rag [G] doll.  
 Such a [Em] pret-[A]ty [D] face should be [Em] dressed [A7] in [D7]  
 lace.

[G] Ooh, oo-oo-oo-[C] ooh  
 ([G] ooh-oo-[Am] ooh) ooh-oo-oo-[D] oo-oo-oo-oo-[G] ooh.

([C] Sad [G] rag [D] doll) I'd change her [D7] sad rags into  
 [G] glad rags if I [D] could. ([C] If [G] I [D] could)  
 My folks won't [D7] let me 'cause they [G] say that she's no [D] good.  
 [D] She's [G] a, [C] rag [G] doll, such a [C] rag [G] doll.  
 Though I [Em] love [A] her [D] so,  
 I can't [Em] let [A7] her [D7] know

[G] Ooh, oo-oo-oo-[C] ooh ([G] ooh-oo-  
 [Am] ooh) ooh-oo-oo-[D] oo-oo-oo-oo-[G] ooh.  
 [G] Ahh, ah-ah-ah-[C] ahh (rag [G] doll,  
 [Am] ooh) I love you [D] just the way you [G] are.



# Rag Mama Rag

artist:The Band , writer:Robbie Robertson

The Band: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=adx5hW14EEc> Capo 3

[D7] Rag Mama Rag; I can't believe its [G7] true.

[D7] Rag Mama Rag, a-what did you [G7] do?

I [Dm] crawled up to the [D7] railroad track,  
Let the [G7] four nineteen [C7] scratch my back.

[Dm] Shag mama shag, now, whats come over you?

Rag Mama Rag, I'm pulling out your [G] gag.

Gon-na [Dm] turn you lose, like an [D7] old caboose;  
Got a [G7] tail I need a [Dm] drag.

I [A7] ask about your turtle and [C7] you ask about the weather.

Well, [G7] I can't jump the hurdle and we can't get to-gether.

[A7] We could be relaxing in my sleeping bag,  
But all you want to do for me, mama, is a...

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag; there's nowhere to [G7] go,

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, come on rosin up the bow.

[Dm] [C7] [G7] (x2)

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

It's [Dm] dog eat dog and [D7] cat eat mouse,  
You can [G7] Rag Mama Rag, all [C7] over my house.

[Dm] Hail stones beatin' on the roof, the bourbon is a [G] hundred proof.

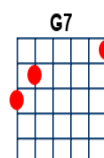
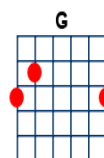
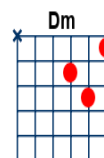
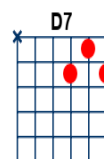
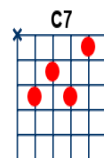
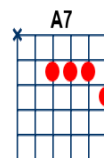
It's [D7] you and me and the telephone, [C7] our destiny is [G7] quite well known.

[D7] We don't need to sit and brag; [C7] all we gotta do is... [G7] Rag Mama [D7] Rag.

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

[Dm]



# Ragged But I'm Right

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:George Jones

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiNeLEPYPLg> Capo on 2nd fret

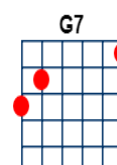
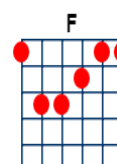
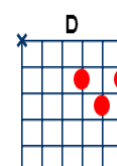
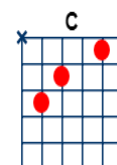
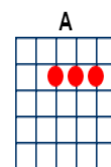
Well, I [C] come here to tell you folks I'm [G7] ragged but I'm right  
I'm a tramp and a rounder and I [C] stay out late at night  
A [F] porterhouse steak three times a [C] day for my [A] board  
That's [D] more than any rambler in this [G7] old town can afford

Well, a [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep  
A little baby girl to play a [C] round Daddy's feet  
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life  
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

Well, [C] when I got married, I [G7] knew I'd settle down  
Build a little love nest right [C] here in my home town  
Well, I [F] got me a family, [C] one that I'm proud [A] of  
And I [D] know they're the ones that [G7] I'm thinking of

A [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep  
A little baby boy to play a [C] round Daddy's feet  
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life  
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life  
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right



# Ragtime Cowboy Joe

artist: Flying J Wranglers writer: Lee Penny, Louise Massey or Grant Clarke, Lewis F. Muir and Maurice Abrahams.

Lee Penny, Louise Massey, Flying J Wranglers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et\\_ZyqIa36E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et_ZyqIa36E) Bb - Capo 5

Chorus:

[NC] He always [F] sings, raggy music to the cattle,  
As he [G7] swings, back and forward in the saddle,  
On a [C7] horse, that is syncopated, gaited,  
And there's [F] such a funny [Dm] meter  
to the [G7] roar of his re[C7]peater.  
How they [F] run, when they hear that fellow's gun,  
Because the [G7] Western folks all know,  
He's a [Dm] high - falutin', [G7] scootin', shootin'  
[Dm] Son-of-a-gun from [G7] Arizona,  
[C7] Ragtime Cowboy [F] Joe.

[F] Out in Ari[Dm]zona where the [F] bad men [Dm] are,  
And the [F] only friend to [Dm] guide you is an [G7] ev - nin' star,  
The [F] roughest [Dm] toughest [F] man by [Dm] far,  
is [G7] Ragtime [C7] Cowboy [F] Joe.

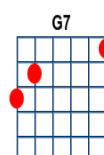
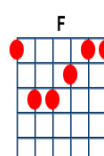
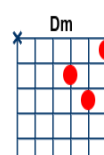
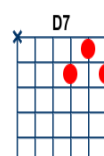
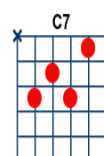
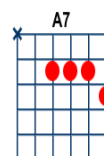
[A7] Got his name from singin' to the cows and sheep  
[D7] Ev 'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep,  
[F] In a [Dm] basso [F] rich and [Dm] deep, [C7] crooning soft and low.

[F] Dressed up ev' ry [Dm] Sunday in his [F] Sunday [Dm] clothes,  
He [F] beats it for the [Dm] village where he [G7] always goes,  
And [F] ev 'ry [Dm] girl in [F] town is [Dm] Joe's,  
'cause [G7] he's a [C7] ragtime [F] bear.

[A7] When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor,  
[D7] No one but a lunatic would start a war,  
[F] Wise men [Dm] know his [F] forty [Dm] four,  
[C7] makes men dance for fair.

chorus

[G7] Ragtime [C7] Cowboy, [G7] Talk about your [C7] cowboy  
[G7] Ragtime [C7] Cowboy [F] Joe. [C7] [F]





# Railroad Bill

artist:Ramblin Jack Elliott , writer:Ramblin' Jack Elliott

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-5IDAK5\\_9Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-5IDAK5_9Q) Capo 2

*Thanks to flatpikkr on <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com> doesn't exactly match Youtube*

[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill

[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,  
and it's [C] ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

[C] Railroad Bill, he [C7] ain't so bad,

[F] killed his momma, shot a [D7] round in his dad

[C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.

[C] Railroad Bill done took my wife.

[E7] If I'd said a word, he'd have ta-[F]ken my life

And it's [C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.

[C] Railroad Bill he was comin' [C7] down the hill

[F] Lightin' cigars with a [D7] ten-dollar bill

[C] Ride old [G] Railroad Bi[C] ll

[C] Ten policemen, all dressed in black,

[E7] coming out of nowhere, walking [F] down the tracks,

and they're [C] looking for [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Railroad Bill, comin' [C7] round the fence

[F] Robbin' a passenger train for [D7] 16 cents

I'm gonna [C] ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Railroad Bill got in a gamblin' game

[E7] shot a man down, though he [F] was to blame

[C] when you lose your mind, just [G] let it [C] loose

[C] Got a great long pistol, 'bout as long as your arm,

[E7] I'm gonna shoot everybody ever [F] done me harm

And it's [C] ride, [G] Bill, [C] ride.

[C] Got a .38 special on a [C7] .45 frame.

[F] How can I miss when I [D7] got dead aim

[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

[C] Gonna drink my whiskey, gonna drink it in the wind

[E7] The doctor said it'd kill me, but he [F] didn't say when,

And it's [C] ride Old [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Going up on the mountain, [C7] going out west.

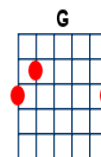
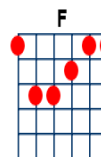
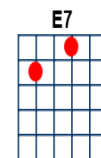
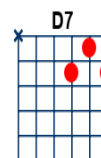
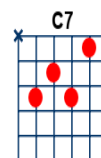
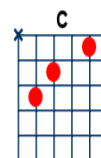
[F] Thirty eight special sticking [D7] out of my vest.

[C] Ride, [G] ride Bill [C] Ride.

[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill

[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,

[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.



# Rain Keeps Pouring Down

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood and Paul Carden

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-rRQ9t\\_F4QU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-rRQ9t_F4QU)

*Thanks - copyright Tom Hood*

[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring

The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Got a grass shack on a [G] tropic island

[G7] with a tin roof and a [C] floor of sand

[F] Me and my wife and the [C] little ones

[G7] are trapped inside coz there is no [C] sun

[C] And the rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring

The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring

The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain so hard [G] the roof she leaks. [G7] Rains all nite and the [C] bed she creaks

[F] Gotta get out of this [C] one room shack,

[G7] gonna leave and never come [C] back

[C] Coz the rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring

The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring

The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rained 40 days, [G] rained 40 nites, [G7] rains all the time, you know this [C] just ain't right

[F] Gonna build a boat [C] and sail away, [G7] Gonna build it now and I'm leaving to-[C]day

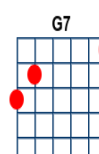
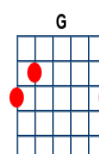
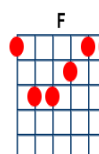
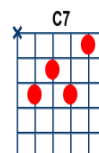
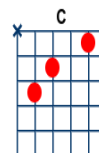
[C] The rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring, the [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring

The [G] rain keeps pouring, the rain keeps pouring, the [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down



# Rain On The Roof

artist:Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EwDh-xea40s>

[A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [A] [Em] [A]/ [A7]/

[D] You and me and rain on the roof,  
 [A] Caught up in a [D] summer shower,  
 [A] Drying while it [D] soaks the flowers.  
 [E7] Maybe we'll be [A] caught for [A7] hours,  
 [E7] Waiting out the [A] sun.[A7]

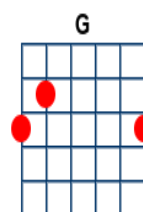
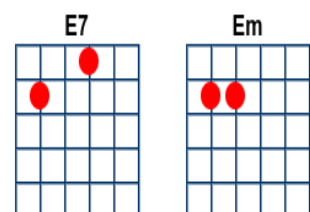
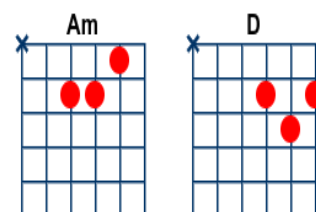
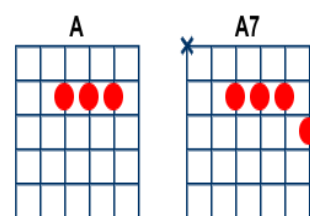
[D] You and me, we're gabbing away  
 Dreamy conversation, [A] sitting in the [A7] hay.  
 [D] Honey, how long was I laughing in the [G] rain with  
 you?  
 Cause I [D] didn't feel a drop till the  
 [A] thunder brought us [D] to.

[A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [A] [Em] [A]/ [A7]/

[D] You and me underneath a roof of tin.  
 Pretty comfy feeling, how the [A] rain ain't leaking [A7] in.  
 [D] We can sit and dry just as [G] long as it can pour.  
 Cause the [D] way it makes you look makes  
 me [A] hope it rains some [D] more.

[D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [D] [Am] [D]

[D] You and me and rain on the roof,  
 [A] Caught up in a [D] summer shower,  
 [A] Drying while it [D] soaks the flowers.  
 [E7] Maybe we'll be [A] caught for [A7] hours,  
 [E7] Waiting out the [A] sun.



# Rainbow Connection, The

artist:Kermit the Frog (Jim Henson) writer:Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNM6R6QV9vo>

[A] [A]-[A] [D]-[D]  
[A] [A]-[A] [D]-[D]

[A] Why are there [F#m] so many... [Bm] songs about [E7] rainbows  
And [A] what's on the [F#m] o-o-other [D] side? [E7]  
[A] Rainbows are [F#m] visions but [Bm] only ill[E7]usions  
And [A] rainbows have [F#m] nothing to [D] hide [E7]  
[Dmaj7] So we've been told and some choose to believe it  
[C#m7] I know they're wrong, wait and see  
[Bm7] Someday we'll [E7] find it... the [C#m7] rainbow con[F#]nection  
The [Bm] lovers... the [E7] dreamers... and [A] me [D]

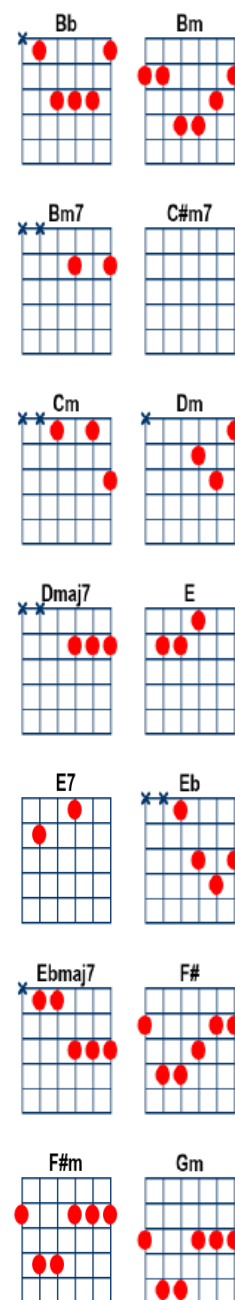
[A] Who said that [F#m] every wish would [Bm] be heard and [E7] answered  
When [A] wished on the [F#m] mo-o-orning [D] star? [E7]  
[A] Somebody [F#m] thought of that and [Bm] someone be[E7] lieved it  
[A] Look what it's [F#m] done so [D] far [E7]  
[Dmaj7] What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing  
And [C#m7] what do we think we might see?  
[Bm7] Someday we'll [E7] find it the [C#m7] rainbow con[F#]nection  
The [Bm] lovers the [E7] dreamers and [A] me

[E7] All of us [F#m] under its [E] spell  
We [D] know that it's [A] probably [E] ma[F]gic [F] [F]

[Bb] Have you been [Gm] half asleep... and [Cm] have you heard [F] voices?  
[Bb] I've heard them [Gm] calling my [Eb] name [F]  
[Bb] Is this the [Gm] sweet sound that [Cm] calls to young [F] sailors?  
That [Bb] voice might be [Gm] one and the [Eb] same [F]

[Ebmaj7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it  
It's [Dm] something that I'm supposed to be  
[Cm] Someday we'll [F] find it the [Dm] rainbow con[G]nection.  
The [Cm] lovers, the [F] dreamers and [Bb] me

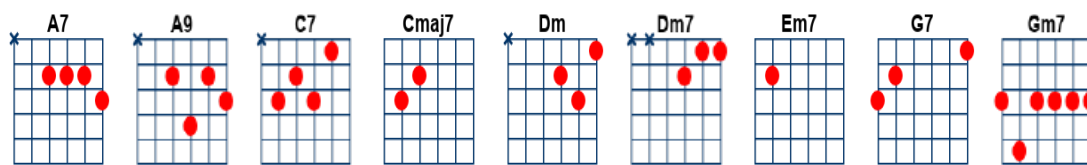
[F] Laaa da da [Gm] deee da da [F] doo  
La [Eb] daaa da da [F] daa de da [Bb] doooo



Also uses: A, D, F, C

# Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head [C]

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach



Also uses: C, F

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OT1HCQcSHW0> Capo 1

Intro:

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and  
[Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed  
[A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those  
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

(stop)

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and  
[Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed  
[A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those  
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

So I just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] sun, and I  
[Gm7] said I didn't [C7] like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done  
[A7] Sleepin' on the [Em7] job, [A7] those  
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

(Speed up)

But there's one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know, the  
[Dm] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de[Em7] -feat me  
It won't be long till [A9] happiness steps [Dm7] up to greet me [G7]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head, but  
[Gm7] that doesn't [C7] mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em7] red  
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause  
[Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by com[G7]plaining

[G7] Because I'm [C] free [Dm7]... nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me  
[Dm7]... Nothing's [G7] worrying [Cmaj7] me

# Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head [F]

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

<http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-8n>

Uketunes: <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/08/29/raindrops-keep-falling-on-my-head/>

Intro: [F]/ [Am]/ [Gm7]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head  
And [F7] just like the guy whose feet are [Bb] too big for his [Am7] bed  
[D7] Nothin' seems to [Am7] fit  
[D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] So I [C] just [F] did me some talkin' to the [Am] sun  
And [F7] I said I didn't like the [Bb] way he got things [Am7] done  
[D7] Sleepin' on the [Am7] job  
[D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] But there's [C] one [F] thing I [Am] know  
The [Bb] blues they send to [C] meet me [C7] won't de-[Am7]feat me  
It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

[Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

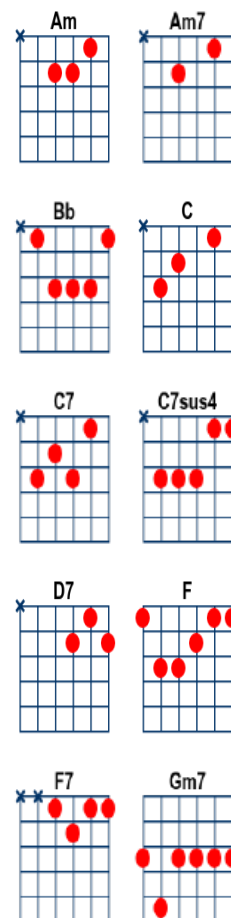
[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head  
But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am7] red  
[D7] Cryin's not for [Am7] me  
[D7] 'Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
[C7sus4] Because [C] I'm [F] free [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me

[Am]/// [Bb]/// [C]// [C7] [Am7]///

It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

[Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head  
But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am7] red  
[D7] Cryin's not for [Am7] me  
[D7] 'Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
[C7sus4] Because [C] I'm [F] free [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me  
[Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me  
[Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me



# Raining in my Heart [C]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk> In G - Capo 5

[C] The sun is out, the [C7] sky is blue,  
There's [Am] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view,  
But it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

The weather-man says [C7] clear today,  
He [Am] doesn't know you've [C7] gone away,  
And it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

[Dm] Oh, mise-[F]ry, mise-[Am]ry,  
[Dm] What's gonna be-[F]come of [G] me,

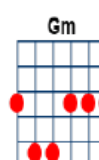
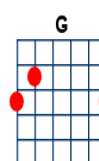
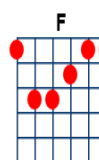
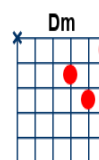
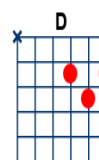
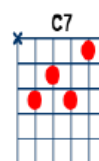
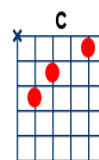
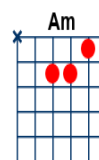
I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,  
But [Am] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
Cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

The weather-man says [C7] clear today,  
He [Am] doesn't know you've [C7] gone away,  
And it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,  
[Am] What's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me,

I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,  
But [Am] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
Cause it's [F] raining, raining in my [C] heart.

Simpler version



# Raining in My Heart [C] - var

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk> But In G  
Intro (first verse):

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,  
there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view  
but it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,  
there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view  
but it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [G7]

The [C] weather man says [Caug] clear today,  
he [Am/C] doesn't know you've gone [C7] away  
and it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

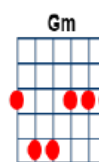
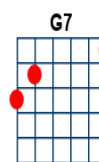
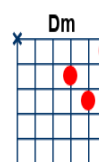
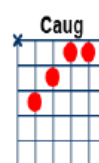
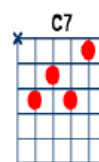
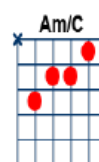
[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,  
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show  
but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [G7]

(Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///  
(sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart  
(Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///  
(sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,  
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show  
but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart  
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [G7] [C]

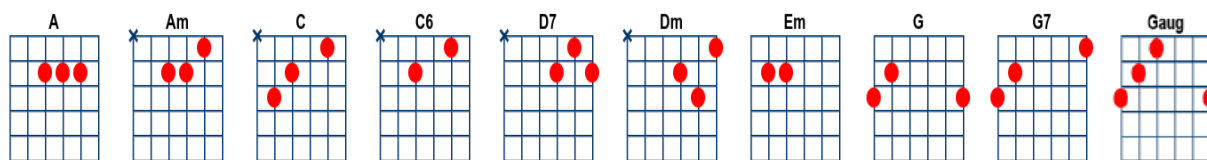


Also uses  
Am, C, D  
F, G



# Raining in My Heart [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk>

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,  
there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view  
but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7].

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,  
 there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view  
 but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

The [G] weather man says [Gaug] clear today,  
 he [Em] doesn't know you've gone [G7] away  
 and it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart

[Dm] Oh, mise-[G]ry, mise-[C]ry, [C6]  
 [Em] what's gonna be-[A]come of [Am] me? [D7]

I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show  
 but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,  
 'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

(Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///  
 (sing) it's [C] raining,.. [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]  
 (Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///  
 (sing) it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]  
 [Dm] Oh, mise-[G]ry, mise-[C]ry, [C6]  
 [Em] what's gonna be-[A]come of [Am] me? [D7]

I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show  
 but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,  
 'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]  
 'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [Gaug] [Em] [D7] [G]

# Rainy Days and Mondays

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Paul Williams; Roger Nichols

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PjFoQxjgbrs> Capo 3

[C] Talking to my[Em]self and feeling [Gm] old, [A]  
 [Dm] Sometimes I'd like to [Em] quit,  
 [Dm] nothing ever seems to [Em] fit  
 [Am] Hanging a[F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown  
 [Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

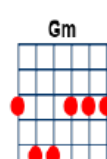
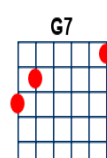
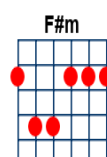
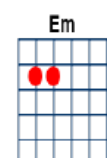
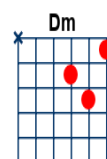
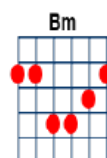
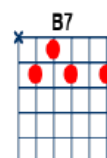
[C] What I've got they [Em] used to call the [Gm] blues. [A]  
 [Dm] Nothing is really [Em] wrong, [Dm] feeling like I don't  
 be[Em]long,  
 [Am] Walking a[F]round, [Dm] some kind of lonely [C] clown,  
 [Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you  
 [Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me.  
 [Am] Funny, but it [F] seems that it's the [Dm] only thing to [C] do,  
 [Em] Run and [F] find the one who loves [G] me. [G7]

[C] What I feel has [Em] come and gone be[Gm]fore. [A]  
 [Dm] No need to talk it [Em] out, [Dm] we know what it's all  
 a[Em]bout,  
 [Am] Hanging a-[F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown  
 [Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you  
 [Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me. [G7]

[D] What I feel has [F#m] come and gone be[C]fore. [B7]  
 [Em] No need to talk it [F#m] out, [Em] we know what it's all  
 a[F#m]bout,  
 [Bm] Hanging a[G]round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,  
 [Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get me [D] down.  
 [Bm] Hanging a[G] round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,  
 [Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get . . . me [D] down.



Also  
 uses: A  
 Am, C,  
 D, F, G

# Ramblin Man

artist:The Allman Brothers Band writer:Dickey Betts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jUTORC4eoGc> Capo 1

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man  
 [G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can  
 [C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand  
 [G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] My father was a [C] gambler down in [G] Georgia  
 [G] And he wound up on the [C] wrong end of a [D] gun  
 [C] And I was born in the [G] back seat of a [Em] Greyhound [C] bus  
 [G] Rolling down [D] highway forty-[G]one

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man  
 [G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can  
 [C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand  
 [G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] [F] [C] [D]

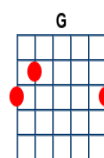
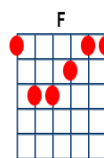
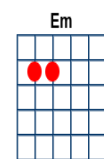
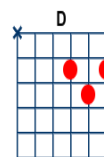
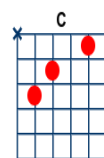
[G] I'm on my way to [C] New Orleans this [G] morning  
 [G] Leavin' out of [C] Nashville, Tenne-[D]ssee  
 They're [C] always havin' a [G] good time down on the [Em] Bayou, [C]  
 Lord  
 [G] Them delta women [D] think the [C] world of [G] me

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man  
 [G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can  
 [C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand  
 [G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man  
 [G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man  
 [G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man  
 [G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man

[G] [F] [C] [G]  
 [G] [F] [C] [G]

*now jam as much as you want!*



# Ramblin' Rose

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Noel Sherman, Joe Sherman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hVPPe-xjVds>

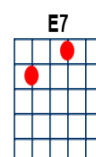
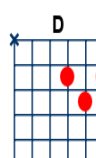
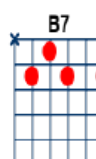
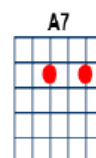
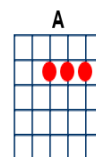
*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[NC] Ramblin' [E7] Rose, ramblin' [A] Rose,  
 Why you [B7] ramble, no one [E7] knows.  
 [A7] Wild and [D] wind-blown, that's how [A] you've grown.  
 Who can [E7] cling to a ramblin' [A] rose? [D] [A]

[A] Ramble [E7] on, ramble [A] on.  
 When your [B7] ramblin' days are [E7] gone.  
 [A7] Who will [D] love you, with a [A] love true?  
 Who can [E7] cling to a ramblin' [A] rose? [D] [A]

[A] Ramblin' [E7] Rose, ramblin' [A] Rose,  
 Why I [B7] want you, heaven [E7] knows.  
 [A7] Though I [D] love you, with a [A] love true,  
 Who can [E7] cling to a ramblin' [A] rose? [D] [A]

[A] Ramblin' [E7] Rose, ramblin' [A] Rose,  
 Why I [B7] want you, heaven [E7] knows.  
 [A7] Though I [D] love you, with a [A] love true,  
 Who can [E7] cling to a ramblin' [A] rose? [D] [A]



# Rawhide

artist:Frankie Laine writer:Ned Washington, Dimitri Tiomkin

Frankie Laine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p6jQj6rGqnE> Capo on 2nd fret

```

E | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - |
B | - - - - - | - - - - - | - 1 - 1 - 1 - | - 1 - |
G | - - - - - | - 2 - 2 - 2 - | 2 - 2 - 2 - - | 2 - - |
D | 0 3 0 3 0 3 | 3 - 3 - 3 - - | - - - - - - - | - - - |
A | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - |
E | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - |
  
```

Intro: [Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' x 4  
[A7] Raw[Dm]hide

[Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Dm7] though the streams are swollen  
[F] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide  
[Dm] Rain and wind and weather [C] hell bent for [Dm] leather  
[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side  
[Dm] All the things I'm missin'  
Good [C] vittles, love and [Dm] kissin'  
Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end of [C]my [Dm] ride

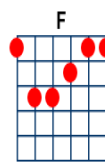
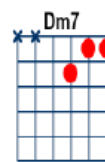
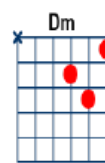
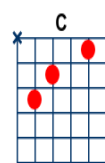
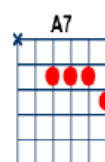
Chorus:

[Dm] Move `em on, head `em up [A7] :ead `em up, move `em on  
[Dm] Move `em on, head `em up [A7] Rawhide  
[Dm] Count `em out, ride `em in [A7] Ride `em in, count `em out  
[Dm] Count `em out, ride `em [Bb]in, [A7] Raw [Dm] hide

[Dm] Keep movin', movin', movin'  
[Dm7] Though they're disapprovin'  
[F] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide  
Don't [Dm] try to understand `em  
Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand `em  
[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide

[Dm] My heart's calculatin'  
My [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'  
Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride

Chorus



# Ready For The Times To Get Better

artist:Crystal Gayle , writer:Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89dld8yQUTI> But in C#m

[Em] I've got to tell you I've been [Em] racking my brain

[C] Hopin' to [D] find a way [Em] out

[Em] I've got to tell you I've been [Em] racking my brain

[C] Hopin' to [D] find a way [Em] out

[Em] I've had enough of this con-[Em] tinual rain

[C] A change is [D] coming, no [Em] doubt {23}

It's been a [G] too long [D] time, with [Dm] no peace of [A9] mind

And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

A [G] long lonely [D] time with [Am] no peace of [A9] mind

And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

[Em] I've got to tell you I've been [Em] racking my brain

[C] Hopin' to [D] find a way [Em] out

[Em] I've had enough of this con-[Em] tinual rain

[C] A change is [D] coming, no [Em] doubt

It's been a [G] too long [D] time, with [Dm] no peace of [A9] mind

And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

A [G] long lonely [D] time with [Am] no peace of [A9] mind

And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

[Em] You seem to want from me what [Em] I cannot give

[C] No happi-[D] ness can I [Em] find

And [Em] I have a dream that I've been [Em] trying to live

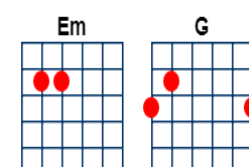
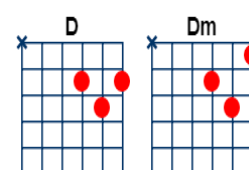
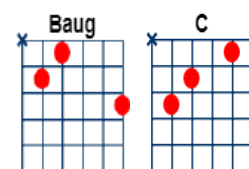
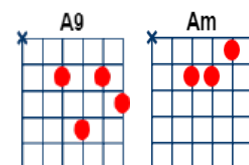
[C] It's burning [D] holes in my [Em] mind {23}

It's been a [G] too long [D] time, with [Dm] no peace of [A9] mind

And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

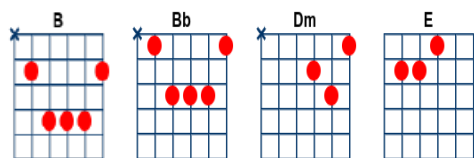
A [G] long lonely [D] time with [Am] no peace of [A9] mind

And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better



# Real Thing, The

artist:Russell Morris writer:Johnny Young



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HImcaPDmfBY> Thanks Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes  
[B] [D] [A] [E] x2

[B] Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
There's a [E] meaning there but the [D] meaning there doesn't [E] really mean a [B] thing  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[B] Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
There's a [E] meaning there but the [D] meaning there doesn't [E] really mean a [B] thing  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you [D] ah [Dm] ah [A] aah [C] aah [D] aaaaaaah  
[B] Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
There's a [E] meaning there but the [D] meaning there doesn't [E] really mean a [B] thing  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

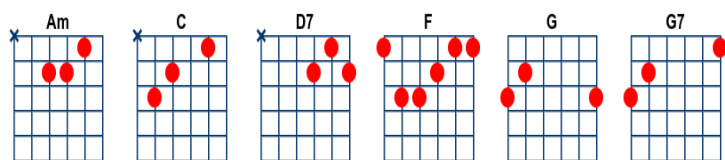
[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you [D] ah [Dm] ah [A] aah [C] aah [D] aaaaaaah  
[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb] Ooh mow ma mow mow

*Repeat 3 times*

[D] I [F] am [G] the [Bb] real [D] thing.....[F]..... [G] [Bb]  
[D] I [F] am [G] the [Bb] real [D] thing.....[F]..... [G] [Bb]  
[D] [C] [G] [F] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D] [D].

# Reason To Believe

artist:Tim Hardin writer:Tim Hardin



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bW6VZi0ICs>

*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bW6VZi0ICs>

[C] If I listened [G7] long enough to [C] you,  
 I'd find a [F] way to be-[G]lieve it's all [C] true  
 [D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried  
 [C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Someone like [F] you make it [G] hard to live [Am] without somebody [G] else  
 Someone like [F] you make it [G] easy to give  
 [Am] Never thinking of my-[G]self

[C] If I gave you [G7] time to change my [C] mind  
 I'd find a [F] way to [G] leave the past be-[C]hind  
 [D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried  
 [C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Someone like [F] you make it [G] hard to live [Am] without somebody [G] else  
Someone like [F] you make it [G] easy to give  
[Am] Never thinking of my-[G]self

[C] If I listened [G7] long enough to [C] you,  
 I'd find a [F] way to be-[G]lieve it's all [C] true  
 [D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried  
 [C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve



# Rebel Rebel

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wp2PDoqYHsQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to David White*

[C] [D] [D6] [D]  
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D] x3

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] You've got your mother [D] in a whirl [D6] [D]  
[C] She's not sure if you're a [D] boy or a girl [D6] [D]  
[C] Hey babe [D] your hair's alright [D6] [D]  
[C] Hey babe [D] let's go out tonight [D6] [D]  
[C] You like me and I [D] like it all [D6] [D]  
[C] We like dancin' and we [D] look divine [D6] [D]  
[C] You love bands when they're [D] playing hard [D6] [D]  
[C] You want more and you [D] want it fast [D6] [D]

[G] They put you down they [C] say I'm wrong  
[Am] You tacky thing you [D] put them on

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've [D] torn your dress [D6] [D]  
[C] Rebel, Rebel your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D]  
[C] Rebel, Rebel how [D] could they know? [D6] [D]  
[C] Hot tramp I [D] love you so

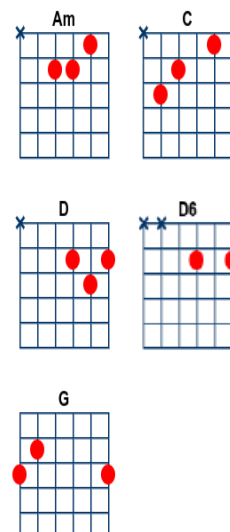
[C] [D] [D6] [D]  
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D]

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] You've got your mother [D] in a whirl [D6] [D] 'Cause she's  
[C] not sure if you're a [D] boy or a girl [D6] [D]  
[C] Hey babe your [D] hair's alright [D6] [D]  
[C] Hey babe let's [D] stay out tonight [D6] [D]  
[C] You like me and I [D] like it all [D6] [D]  
[C] We like dancin' and we [D] look divine [D6] [D]  
[C] You love bands when they're [D] playing hard [D6] [D]  
[C] You want more and you [D] want it fast [D6] [D]

[G] They put you down they [C] say I'm wrong  
[Am] You tacky thing you [D] put them on



[C] Rebel, Rebel you've [D] torn your dress [D6] [D]  
[C] Rebel, Rebel your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D]  
[C] Rebel, Rebel how [D] could they know? [D6] [D]  
[C] Hot tramp I [D] love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]  
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D]  
[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D]

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've [D] torn your dress [D6] [D]  
[C] Rebel, Rebel your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D]  
[C] Rebel, Rebel how [D] could they know? [D6] [D]  
[C] Hot tramp I [D] love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] [D] [D6] [D] You've  
[C] torn your dress your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D] You  
[C] Can't get enough, but e-[D] nough ain't the test [D6] [D] You got your  
[C] transmission and a [D] live wire [D6] [D] You got your  
[C] cue lines and a [D] handful of ludes [D6] [D] You wanna  
[C] be there when they [D] count out the dudes [D6] [D] And I  
[C] love your dress [D] [D6] [D] You're a  
[C] juvenile success [D] [D6] [D] Because your  
[C] face is a mess [D] [D6] [D] So how  
[C] could they know? [D] [D6] [D] I said  
[C] How could they know? [D] [D6] [D] So watcha  
[C] wanna know? Cal-[D]amity's child [D6] [D] ch..child  
[C] Where'd you wanna [D] go? [D6] [D] What can I  
[C] do for you? Looks like I [D] been there too [D6] [D] 'Cause you've  
[C] torn your dress [D] [D6] [D] And your  
[C] face is a mess [D] [D6] [D] Ooh ooh your  
[C] face is a mess [D] Ooh ooh [D6] [D] So  
[C] how could they know? [D] [D6] [D] How  
[C] could they know? [D] [D6] [D]

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

# Recently

artist:Jim Croce , writer:Jim Croce

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx\\_-o-PQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ)

*Thanks Caren Park*

[C] [Dm] [E7] [C] [Adim] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]  
[C] Used to be that [E7] I could pretend,  
[Am] that I [G] wasn't really [F] hurt back then  
But then, [C] recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

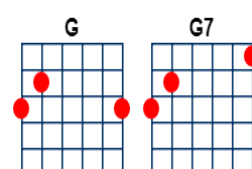
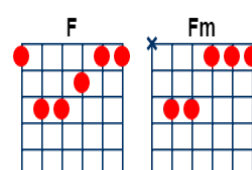
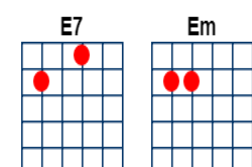
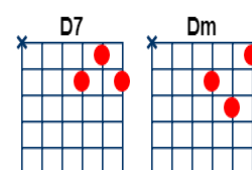
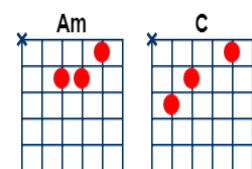
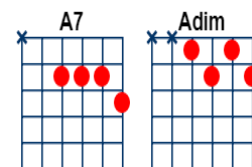
'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or  
[Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that  
You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that  
You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or  
[Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that  
You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that  
You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Doesn't matter now who was [E7] wrong,  
the [Am] future is [G] tomorrow 'cause the [F] past is gone  
and I'm [C] finding [Am] that I'm [E7] not as [Am] strong  
as I [D7] thought that I [G7] used to [E7] be [G7]  
[C] 'Cause recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been [Am] lettin'  
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me

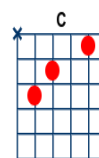
[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]  
[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]



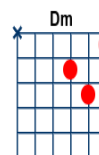
# Red Red Wine

artist:UB40 and Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

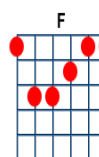
UB40 : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wzVyTEDnj4g> Capo 1  
 Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BeJ55sUacPM> Capo 2



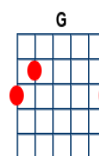
[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [Dm], goes to my [C] head [F]  
 Makes me for-[C]get that I [F] still need her [C] so. [G]



Red red [C] wine [F] [Dm], it's up to [C] you [F]  
 All I can [C] do I've done [F] mem'ries won't [C] go. [F]  
 Memories won't [C] go.



I'd have [G] sworn that with [C] time,  
 Thoughts of [F] you would leave my [C] head.  
 I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,  
 Just one [F] thing makes me for-[G]get.



[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [Dm], stay close to [C] me [F]  
 Don't let me [C] be alone [F] it's tearing a-[C]part [F]  
 My blue, blue [C] heart

I'd have [G] sworn that with [C] time,  
 Thoughts of [F] you would leave my [C] head.  
 I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,  
 Just one [F] thing makes me for-[G]get.

[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [Dm], stay close to [C] me [F]  
 Don't let me [C] be alone [F] it's tearing a-[C]part [F]  
 My blue, blue [C] heart [F] [Dm] ..... [C] .....

# Red River Valley

artist:Suzy Bogguss , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gooN9iu4EbM>

Thanks Don Ogerman !!

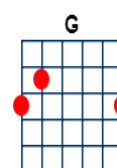
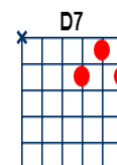
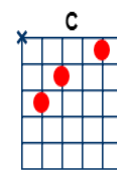
From this [G] valley they [D7] say you are [G] going,  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [D7] smile.  
For they [G] say you are taking the sun[C]shine,  
That has [D7] brightened our pathways a[G]while.

Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,  
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,  
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

I've been [G] thinking a [D7] long time, my [G] darling,  
Of the sweet words you never would [D7] say.  
Now, a[G]las, must my fond hopes all [C] vanish?  
For they [D7] say you are going a[G]way.

Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,  
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,  
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

Do you [G] think of the [D7] valley you are [G] leaving?  
O how lonely and how dreary it will [D7] be.  
And do [G] you think of the kind hearts you're [C] breaking?  
And the [D7] pain you are causing to [G] me?



# Red Roses For A Blue Lady

artist:Andy Williams writer:Sid Tepper, Roy C. Bennett (Roy Brodsky)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE51Q9rtsuQ> But in Bb

[C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]

[C] Red roses for a [B7] blue lady.

[E7] Mister florist take my order, [A7] please. [G7] [A]

[Dm] We had a silly [G7] quarrel [C] the other [Am] day..

[D7] I hope these pretty flowers [C] chase her [G7] blues away.

[C] Red roses for a [B] blue [B7] lady.

[E7] Send them to the sweetest gal in [A7] town.[Em]

And [Dm] if they do the [Fm] trick,

I'll [C] hurry back to [Am] pick..

your [Dm7] best white [Dm] orchid

[Am] for her [G7] wedding [C] gown.

[C] Red roses for a [B] blue [B7] lady.

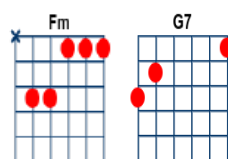
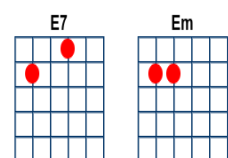
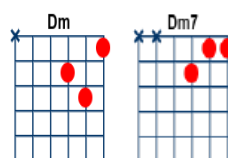
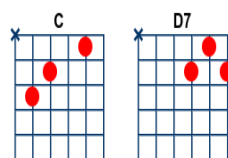
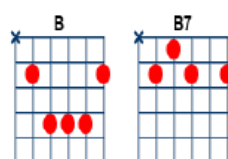
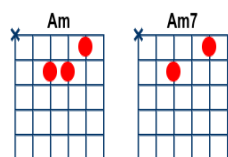
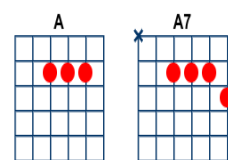
[E7] Send them to the sweetest gal in [Am7] town. [A7]

And [Dm] if they do the [Fm] trick,

I'll [C] hurry back to [Am7] pick..

your [Dm7] best white [E7] orchid

[Am] for her [G7] wedding [C] gown.

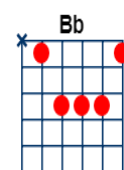


# Red-necks, White Socks And Blue Ribbon Beer

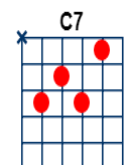
artist:Johnny Russell , writer:Bob McDill and Wayland Holyfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3iVHxP8FQ> But in E

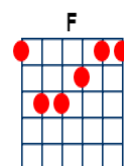
[F] There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my red necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer



The barmaid is mad 'cause some [Bb] guy made a [F] pass  
The juke box is playin' there stands the [C7] glass  
And the [F] cigarette smoke kinda hangs [Bb] in the [F] air  
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer



[F] A cow-boy is cussin' the [Bb] pinball ma[F]chine  
A drunk at the bar is gettin' noisy and [C7] mean  
And, some [F] guy on the phone says I'll [Bb] be home soon [F] dear  
Red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer



[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd  
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud  
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[F] The semis are passing on the [Bb] highway out[F]side  
The four thirty crowd is about to ar[C7] rive  
The [F] sun's go-in' down and we'll [Bb] all soon be [F] here  
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd  
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud  
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my rednecks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

Thanks Don Orgeman!

# Redback On The Toilet Seat

artist: Slim Newton writer: Slim Newton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XnEqmnOfV6Q>

[D] [A] [D]

There was a [D] redback on the toilet seat when [G] I was there last night  
I [A] didn't see him in the dark but [A7] boy I felt his [D] bite  
I jumped high up into the air and [G] when I hit the ground  
that [A] crafty redback spider wasn't [A7] nowhere to be [D] found

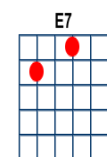
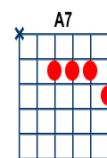
I rushed in to the missus told her [G] just where I'd been bit  
she [A] grabbed the cutthroat razor blade and I [A7] nearly took a [D] fit  
I said, "Just forget what's on your mind and [G] call the doctor please  
Cos' I've [A] got a feeling that your cure is [A7] worse than the di-[D]sease

There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night  
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite  
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight  
and I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night [A] [D]

I can't lay down, I can't sit up and I [G] don't know what to do  
And all the [A] nurses think it's funny but that's [A7] not my point of [D] view  
I tell you it's embarrassing and [G] that's to say the least,  
For [A] I'm too sick to eat a bite, while the [A7] spider had a [D] feast.

And when I get back home again, I'll [G] tell you what I'll do.  
I'll [A] make that Redback suffer for the [A7] pain I'm going [D] through.  
I've had so many needles, I'm [G] looking like a sieve.  
And I [A] promise you that spider hasn't [A7] very long to [D] live. [A] [D]

There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night  
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite  
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight  
(slowing) and I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night [G] [D]



Also uses:  
D, G

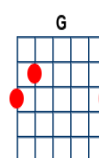
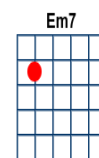
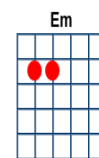
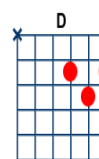
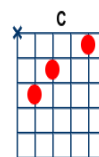
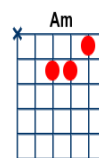


# Redemption Song

artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFu6b3w6c0>

Old [G] Pirates, yes, they [Em7] rob I  
 [C] Sold I to the [G] merchant [Am] ships  
 [G] minutes after they [Em] took I, [C] from the [G] bottomless [Am] pit  
 But my [G] hand was [Em7] made strong  
 By the [C] hand of [G] the Al-[Am]mighty  
 We [G] forward in this gener-[Em]ation [C] triumphant-[D]ly



[D] Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?  
 'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,  
 [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] [D]

Emanci-[G]pate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,  
 None but our-[C]selves can [G] free our [Am] minds  
 Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,  
 'Cause none of[C] them can [G] stop the [Am] time  
 How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets  
 While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?  
 Yes, some [G] say it's just a [Em] part of it.  
 We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?  
 'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,  
 [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] [D]

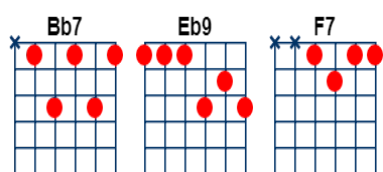
[Em] [C] [D] x4

Emanci-[G] pate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,  
 None but our-[C] selves can [G] free our [Am] minds  
 Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,  
 'Cause none of[C] them can [G] stop the [Am] time  
 How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets  
 While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?  
 Yes, some [G] say it's just a [Em] part of it.  
 We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

[D] Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?  
 'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,  
 [C] All I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,  
 [C] These [D] songs of [G] freedom  
 [C] [D] Songs of [G] freedom [C] [G] [Am]

# Redundant Mama Blues

artist:Nicki Walton , writer:Nicki Walton



(artist: Nicki Walton}

Nicki Walton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3wOL1MRHgD0>

INTRO: [F7] – STRUM A BAR THEN CHUNK

Well, I [Bb7] used to spend my time with two [Eb9] little children of mine  
 [Bb7] Feeding and laughing and playing and loving them all the time  
 We [Eb9] used to go to parks, to toddler groups and friends  
 To [Bb7] feed the ducks and play on the beach and make all kinds of friends,  
 But now they're [F7] gone  
 And I've [Eb9] got that redundant mama [Bb7] Blues [F7]

Every [Bb7]day I used to walk them to [Eb9] school and then back  
 [Bb7] Loving every minute and keeping them on track  
 We'd [Eb9] play with paint and playdough, we'd bake a cake or two  
 No [Bb7] matter what the weather we always had plenty to do  
 But now they're [F7] grown  
 And [Eb9] I've got the redundant mama [Bb7] blues [F7]

When they [Bb7] got a little older we [Eb9] used to sing all day  
 Adding [Bb7] harmonies and dance moves, to them it was just play  
 We [Eb9] sang three part phone messages, we performed in the car  
 But [Bb7] now they're in their own bands and I don't always know where they are  
 Because they're [F7] gone and I've [Eb9] got that  
 Redundant Mama [Bb7] blues [F7]

# Redwood Tree

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=32wqK06GtF4

[Bm] [F#m] [G] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Boy and his [A] dog  
 [G] Went out looking for the rain-[D] bow  
 [Bm] You know [F#m] what [Em] did they [F#m] learn  
 [G] Since that very [A] day  
 [D] Walking by the [A] river  
 [G] And running like a blue [D] streak  
 [Bm] Through the [F#m] fields of [Em] streams and [F#m] meadows  
 [G] Laughing all the [A] way

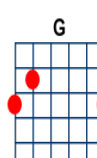
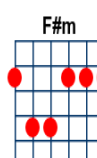
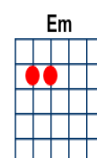
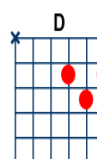
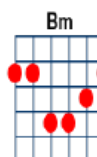
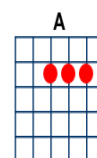
[D] Oh redwood [A] tree  
 [G] Please let us [D] under  
 [Bm] When we were [F#m] young we used to [Em] go [F#m]  
 [A] Under the redwood [D] tree  
 [D] And it smells like [A] rain  
 [G] Maybe even [D] thunder  
 [Bm] Won't you keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm  
 [G] Wonder-[A] ful redwood [D] tree

[D] And a boy and his [A] father  
 [G] Went out, went out looking for the [D] lost dog  
 [Bm] You know [F#m] what oh [Em] haven't they [F#m] learned  
 [G] Since they [A] did that together  
 [D] They did not bring him [A] back  
 [G] He already had de-[D] parted  
 [Bm] But look at [F#m] everything [Em] they have [F#m] learned  
 [G] Since that, since that [A] very day

[D] Oh redwood [A] tree  
 [G] Please let us [D] under  
 [Bm] When we were [F#m] young we used to [Em] go [F#m]  
 [G] Under the [A] redwood [D] tree  
 [D] And it smells like [A] rain  
 [G] Maybe even [D] thunder  
 [Bm] Won't you [F#m] keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm  
 [G] Wonderful [A] redwood [D] tree

*Sing Ta da da da over*

[Bm] Won't you [F#m] keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm  
 [G] Wonderful [A] redwood [D] tree  
 [Bm] Won't you [F#m] keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm  
 [G] Wonderful [A] redwood [D] tree



# Reflections of my Life

artist:The Marmalade , writer:Junior Campbell, Dean Ford

The Marmalade: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79NiN7ISW7E>

[G] [Bm] [Em] [G] [C] [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am] [D]

[G] The changing [Bm] of sunlight [Em] to moonlight [G]

[G] Reflections [C] of my life [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]

[Am] Oh how they fill [D] my eyes

[G] The greetings [Bm] of people [Em] in trouble [G]

[G] Reflections [C] of my life [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]

[Am] Oh how they fill [D] my eyes

[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrow

[C] Take me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)

Feel I'm [G] dying, dying

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] I'm changing, [Bm] arranging,

[Em] I'm changing,

I'm [G] changing ... [C]everything

[Am] Well everything a[D]round me

[G] The world is

[Bm] A bad place

A [Em] sad place

A [G] terrible [F] place [C] to live [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]

[Am] Oh but I don't wanna [D] die

[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrow

[C] Take me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)

Feel I'm [G] dying, dying

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrow

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)

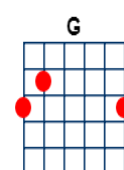
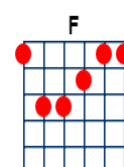
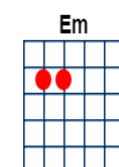
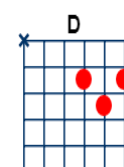
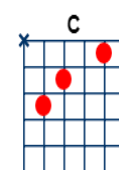
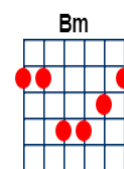
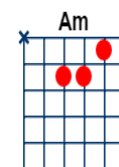
Feel I'm [G] dying, dying

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back

[C] Take me [G] back

Using the barre chords can make this easier – in particular the :

[C]->[Bm]->[Am] run (not sure if it should be Cm?)



# Rehab

artist:Amy Winehouse , writer:Amy Winehouse

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUmZp8pR1uc>

## Chorus

[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no  
 Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know  
 [G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine  
 He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

[Em] I'd rather be at home with [Am] Ray  
 [F] I ain't got seventy [Fm] days  
 Cos there's [Em] nothing nothing you can [Am] teach me  
 [F] That I can't learn from Mr [Ab] Hathaway  
 [G7] I didn't get a lot in class but I [F7] know it don't come in a shot glass

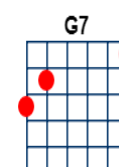
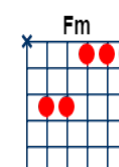
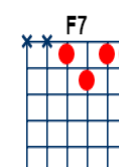
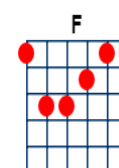
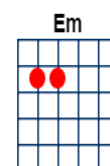
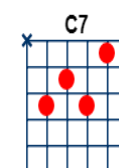
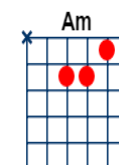
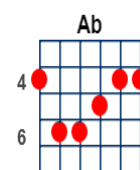
## Chorus

[Em] The man said why you think you [Am] here  
 [F] I said I got no [Fm] idea  
 I'm [Em] gonna I'm gonna lose my [Am] baby  
 [F] So I always keep a [Ab] bottle near  
 [G7] He said I just think you're depressed,  
 [F7] Kiss me yeah baby and the rest

## Chorus

[Em] I don't ever want to drink [Am] again  
 [F] I just ooh I just [Fm] need a friend  
 [Em] I'm not gonna spend [Am] ten weeks  
 And have [F] everyone think I'm [Ab] on the mend  
 [G7] And it's not just my pride [F7] it's just til these tears have dried

## Chorus



# Remember Song

artist:Tom Rush writer:Steve Walters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9yN-6PbqAPM> Capo 3

*Somebody said if you can remember the 60's, you weren't really there.*

*Thanks to John Arkinstall*

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I'm looking for my wallet and my [G] car keys,  
 [A] Well they can't have gone too [D] far [D] [D] [D]  
 [D] And just as soon as I find my [G] glasses,  
 [A] I'm sure I'll see just where they [D] are. [D] [D]

[D] I'm supposed to meet someone for lunch [G] today,  
 [A] But I can't remember [D] where [D] [D] [D]  
 [D] Or who it is that I'm [G] meeting,  
 [A] It's in my 'organizer', {D] somewhere [D] [D]

[D] I might have left it on the [G] counter,  
 [A] Or maybe outside in the [D] car [D] [D] [D]  
 [D] The last time I remember [G] driving,  
 [A] Was to that memory enhancement semi-[D]nar. [D] [D]

[D] What's that far off distant [G] ringing,  
 [A] And that strange familiar [D] tone [D] [D] [D]  
 [D] Must be the person I am [G] meeting,  
 [A] Calling me on my brand new cordless tele-[D]phone.[D] [D]

[D] I might have left it under the [G] covers,  
 [A] Or maybe outside on the [D] lawn [D] [D] [D]  
 [D] And I've got just one more [G] ring to go,  
 [A] Before my answering machine kicks [D] on. [D] [D]

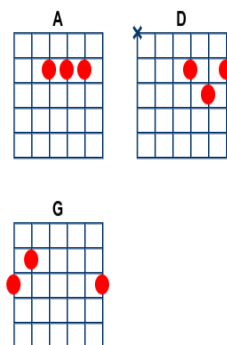
'Click'

[G] Hi, this is Tom, and your call means a [A] lot to me,  
 [A] So leave a message at the [D] tone [D] [D] [D]  
 [D] And I'll do my best to try to [G] remember  
 [A] To call you back when I get [D] home. [D] [D]

'Beep'

[G] Tom, this is [G] Gwendolyn,  
 [A] And I'm trying not to [D] cry, [D] [D] [D]  
 [D] Been here for over an [G] hour,  
 [A] I thought you loved me,  
 This is good-[D]bye. [D] [D]

[D] Ehhhh The voice sounds fam-[G]iliar,  
 [A] And the name, it rings a [D] bell [D] [D] [D] [G]  
 Heh, but, let's see now where was [G] I? ] Oh well [D]



# Remember You're A Womble

artist:Wombles writer:Mike Batt, Chris Spedding

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VixkqoNi8I4> But in G

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

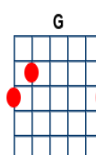
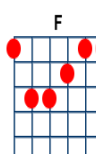
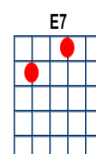
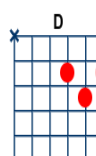
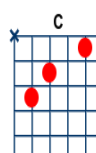
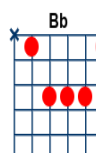
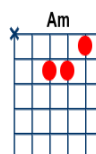
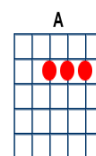
When the [C] sun doesn't [Bb] shine and it's [Am] cloudy and [G] gray  
And it's [C] only the be-[Bb] ginning of the [Am] wombling [G] day  
And you've [C] got to do the [Bb] washing up for [F] Madame Cho-[G]lee-[C]eet

Re-[F] member, remember, remember, remember  
Re-[G] member, remember, remember (member, member, member)  
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[F] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[D] member, member, member, what a [G] Womble, Womble, Womble you [C] are

When it's [C] foggy on the [Bb] common and you [Am] just can't [G] see  
And I [C] womble into [Bb] you and you [F] womble into [G] me  
Just [C] remember we're so [Bb] lucky to be [Am] wombling [G] fre-[C]ee

Re-[F] member, remember, remember, remember  
Re-[G] member, remember, remember (member, member, member)  
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[F] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[D] member, member, member, what a [G] Womble, Womble, Womble you [C] are

Re-[G] member, remember, remember, remember  
Re-[A] member, remember, remember (member, member, member)  
Re-[D] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[G] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[D] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)  
Re-[E7] member, member, member, what a [A] Womble, Womble, Womble you [D] are  
Re-[E7] member, member, member, what a [A] Womble, Womble, Womble you [D] are  
Re-[E7] member, member, member,  
what a [A] Womble, Womble, Womble you [D] are [G] [E7] [A]



# Requiem

artist: Gary Barlow writer: Gary Barlow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Wp0KNx-Ag4> Capo 2

[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Hatches, matches [D7] then dispatches  
All [G] in the embers [C] of my ashes  
[G] Thy will [D] was done  
Oh [G] wipe that worry [D7] from your face  
You'll [G] die when you see [C] my new face but  
[Em] Do [A] the [D] time, you're [Em] in [D] for [G] life

[Am] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing  
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing [C#7]  
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing  
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind  
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]agine my surprise  
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember  
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain  
In Requi-[A]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends

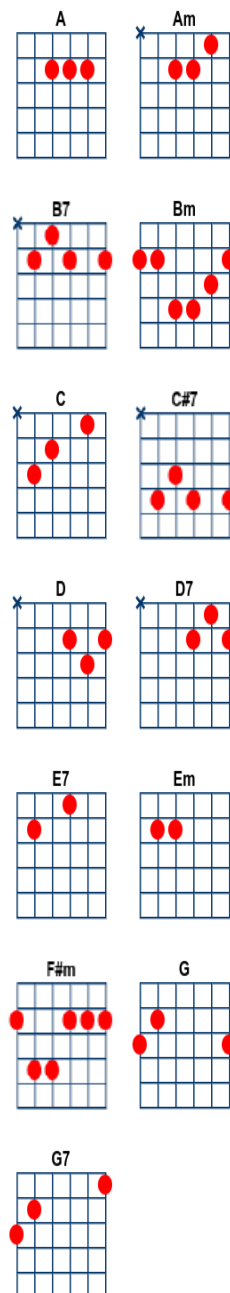
There [G] is no shame here, I [D7] feel no loss  
The [G] pawn and king both [C] in the same box  
[G] No one [D] fa-[Bm]mous  
[G] Please don't panic, it [Am] looks so tragic  
All [G] switching seats on [C] the Titanic  
I'm [Em] sad [A] to [D] go, hope you en-[Em]joy [D] the [G] show

[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you say  
[B7] A lot of lovely things a-[Em]bout me here today  
[C#7] I'm glad you didn't [A] let the truth get in the [Em] way  
To [A] all my [D] friends I leave behind  
[B7] They put a spread on so let's all [Em] go back to mine  
[C#7] I really love it that you [A] came here to remember  
And [Am] look we made the news at [Em] ten  
In Requi-[F#m]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends  
[D7] This dyin' [G7] ain't much of a [C] living, [G] no no  
[Em] Will [A] we want what we're [Em] given, [Am] heaven [D] knows

[B7] [Em] [C#7] [A] [Em]

[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing  
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing  
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing  
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind  
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]agine my surprise  
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember  
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain  
In Requi-[A] em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends,  
[A] with [Am] all my [Em] friends x3

[E7] [A] [Am] [Em] .





# Restroom Door Said Gentlemen, The

artist:Bob Rivers writer:Bob Rivers

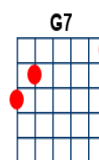
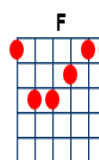
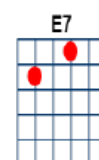
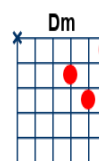
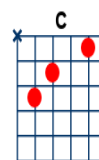
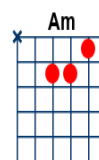
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIvyqsOAbSM> But in Em

*Sung to the Tune of God Rest You Merry Gentlemen*

The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen  
so [F] I just walked in[E7]side.  
I [Am] took two steps and realized  
I'd been [F] taken for a [E7] ride.  
I [Dm] heard high voices, [C] turned and found  
the [Am] place was occu[G7]pied.  
By two [C] nuns, three old [E7] ladies and a [Am] nurse.  
What could be [G7] worse?  
Than two [C] nuns, three old [E7] ladies and a [Am] nurse.

The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen  
it [F] must have been a [E7] gag.  
As [Am] soon as I walked in there  
I ran in[F]to some old [E7] hag.  
She [Dm] sprayed me with a [C] can of mace  
and [Am] smacked me with her [G7] bag.  
I could [C] tell, this just [E7] wouldn't be my [Am] day.  
What can I [G7] say?  
It just [C] wasn't turning [E7] out to be my [Am] day.

The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen  
and [F] I would like to [E7] find.  
The [Am] crummy little creep  
who had the [F] nerve to switch the [E7] signs.  
'Cause [Dm] I got two black [C] eyes  
and one high [Am] heel up my be-[G7]hind.  
Now I can't [C] sit with [E7] comfort and [Am]joy.  
Boy oh [G7] boy.  
(slow) Now I'll [C] never sit with [E7] comfort and [Am] joy.



# Return to Sender

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell

Elvis Presley : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MyAxugLnejU>

Intro: Instrumental – 1st Verse.

[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,  
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
he [Dm] brought my [G7] letter [C] back.

[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.  
[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.  
[D7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming [G7] back.

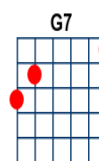
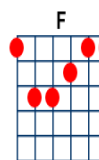
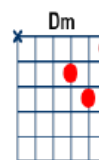
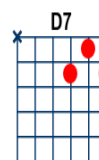
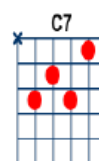
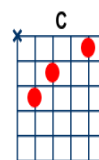
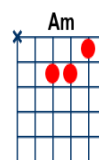
[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,  
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
it [Dm] came right [G7] back to [C] me

[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.  
[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her [C] hand.  
And [D7] if it comes back the very next day,  
[G7] Then I'll understand [NC] the writing on it.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone.

REPEAT (once) from top

[F] [C]

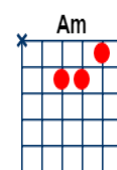


# Revolution

artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BGLGzRXY5Bw> (But in B – Capo on 4)

[G] [G] [G] [G] x4 rapidly



[G] You say you [G] want a revolution

[G] Well, you [C] know

[C] We all want to change the [G] world

[G] You tell me that it's e[G]volution

[G] Well, you [C] know

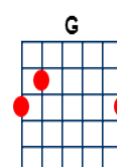
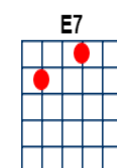
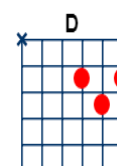
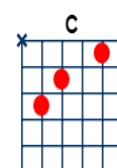
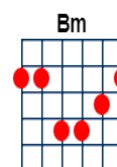
[D] We all want to change the [D] world

[Am] But when you talk [Bm] about destruction

[Am] Don't you know that you can count me [E7] out

[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right

[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2



[G] You say you got a real so[G]lution

[G] Well, you [C] know

[C] We'd all love to see [G] the plan

[G] You ask me for a con[G]tribution

[G] Well, you [C] know

[C] We're doing what we [D] can

[Am] But when you want mon[Am]ey

[Am] For people with minds that [Bm] hate

[Am] All I can tell is brother you have to [E7] wait

[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right

[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2

[G] You say you'll change the constitu[G]tion,

[G] Well you [C] know you need

[C] To change your [G] head

[G] Say you got a real solution ,

[G] Well you know [C] you'd

[D] Better free your mind in[D]stead

[Am] But if you go carrying pictures of chairman [Bm] Mao

[Am] You ain't going to make it with anyone [E7]

Anyhow...

[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right

[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2

[G] (tremolo)

# Rhiannon

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Stevie Nicks

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U\\_aYibUx1B8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U_aYibUx1B8)

*Thanks to Gary Owen*

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] x 2

[Am] Rhiannon ri-ings like a bell through the night, and [F] wouldn't you love to love her?

[Am] Takes to the sky like a bird in flight, and [F] who will be her lover?

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind

[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?

[Am] She - is like a cat in the dark, and [F] then she is the darkness

[Am] She rules her life like a fine skylark and [F] when the sky is starless

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind

[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?

[F] Will you ever win? [Am]

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[F]non

[Am] She - rings like a bell through the night, and [F] wouldn't you love to love her?

[Am] She rules her life like a bird in flight, and [F] who will be her lover?

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind

[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?

[F] Will you ever win? [F] [Am]

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy

[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy

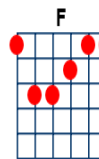
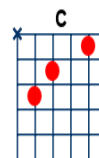
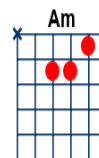
[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy [F]

*fade on last line*

[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]

[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]

[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]



# Rhinestone Cowboy

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Larry Weiss

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J\\_Qe1U5JIt8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J_Qe1U5JIt8)

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] I've been walking these [Csus4] streets so [C] long  
 [C] Singing the same [Csus4] old [C] song  
 I [C] know every crack in these dirty [Csus4] sidewalks of [G] Broad[Gsus4] way [G]  
 Where [F] hustle is the [Fsus4] name of the [F] game  
 And [F] nice guys get washed a[Fsus4]way  
 like the [F] snow and the [C] rain [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromising  
 On the [F] road to my ho[C]rizon  
 And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

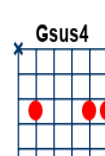
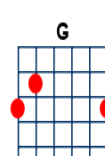
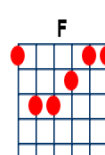
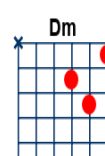
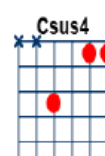
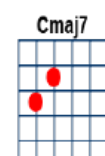
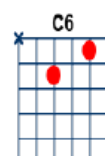
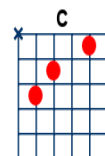
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
 Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o  
 Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
 Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
 And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
 [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

[F] Well I [C] really don't [Csus4] mind the [C] rain  
 And [C] smiles can hide all the pain  
 But you're down and you're [Csus4] riding [C] the [Csus4] train  
 that's taking [G] the long [Gsus4] way [G] [Gsus4]

And [F] I dream of the things I'll do  
 With a [F] subway [Fsus4] token and a [F] dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe [Csus4] [C]  
 There's been a [G] load of [Gsus4] compro[G]missing  
 On the [F] road to [Fsus4] my ho[C]rizon  
 And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
 Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o  
 Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
 Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
 And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
 [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
 Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o  
 Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
 Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
 And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
 [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F] [G]

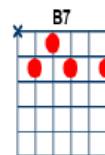


# Rhythm Of Love

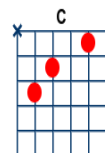
artist:Plain White T's writer:Tim Lopez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWiwuiT58Yc> Capo 1

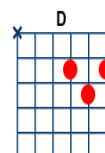
[G] My head is stuck in the [D] clouds  
[G] She begs me to come [D] down  
Says, [Em] oy quit [D] foolin' a-[C]round,  
[D] I told her



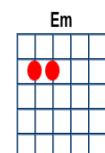
[G] I love the view from up [D] here  
[G] Warm sun and wind in my [D] ear  
We'll [Em] watch the [D] world from a-[C]bove  
[G] As it turns to the rhythm of love



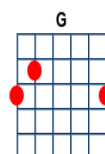
[C] We may only have to-[G]night  
But 'till [C] the morning sun you're [G] mine, [D] all [Em] mine  
Play the [D] music [C] low  
[D] and sway to the [G] rhythm of love



[G] My heart beats like a [D] drum  
[G] A guitar string to the [D] strum  
A [Em] beautiful [D] song to be [C] sung  
[D] She's got



[G] Blue eyes deep like the [D] sea  
[G] That roll back when she's laughing at [D] me  
[Em] She rises [D] up like the [C] tide  
[D] The moment her lips meet [G] mine



[C] We may only have to-[G]night  
But 'till the [C] morning sun you're [G] mine, [D] all [Em] mine  
Play the [D] music [C] low  
[D] and sway to the rhythm of [G] love

[D] [G] [D] [B7]

[B7] When the [C] moon is [G] lo-o-[D]o-ow  
[B7] We can [C] dance in [G] slow [D] mo-[C]tion  
[C] And all your [D] tears will sub-[C]side  
All your [D] tears will [G] dry

[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C]

[G] And long after I've [D] gone  
[G] You'll still be humming a-[D]long  
[Em] And I will [D] keep you in my [C] mind  
[D] The way you make love so [G] fine

[C] We may only have to-[G]night  
But 'till the [C] morning sun you're [G] mine, [D] all [Em] mine  
Play the [D] music [C] low  
[D] and sway to the rhythm of [G] love

[Em] Play the [D] music [C] low, [D] and sway to the rhythm of [G] love  
[G] Yeah sway to the rhythm of [D] love [G]

# Rhythm of My Heart

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Marc Jordan and John Capek

Rod Stewart: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6km7phBQRF0> Capo 1

Intro: [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6]

[C6] Across the street the [F] river runs

[C6] Down in the gutter life is [G] slipping away

[C6] Let me still exist [F] in another place,

Running down under [C6]cover of a [G] helicopter [C6] blade

[C6] The flames are getting higher, [F] in effigy

[C6] Burning down the bridges of my [G] memory

[C6] Love may still be alive some[F]where someday

where they're [C6] downing only deer, a hundred [G] steel towns [C6] away

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum

with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue

No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home

Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

[C6] Photographs and [F] kerosene

[C6] light up my darkness,[G] light it up, light it up

I can [C6] still feel the touch of your [F] thin blue jeans

[C6] Running down the alley, I've got my [G] eyes all over you, [C6] baby, Oh, baby

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum

with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue

No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home

Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

[C6] Oh, I've got lightning in my [F] veins,

[C6] shifting like the handle of a slot ma[G]chine

[C6] Love may still exist, [F] in another place.

I'm just [C6] yanking back the handle, no [G] expression on [C6] my face.

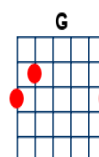
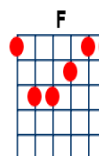
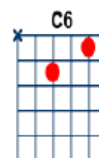
Repeat 3 times:

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum

with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue

No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home

Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing



# Rhythm of the Rain

artist:The Cascades writer:John Claude Gummoe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM> Capo on 4th fret  
recorded by The Cascades - written by John Gummoe

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain  
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been  
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain  
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7]

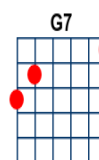
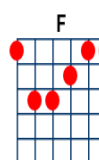
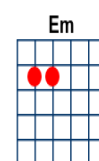
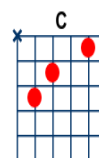
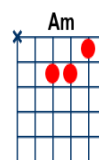
[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away  
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start  
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day  
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair  
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care  
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's  
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away  
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start  
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day  
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair  
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care  
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's  
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain  
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been  
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain  
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain





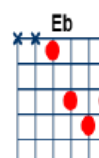
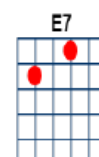
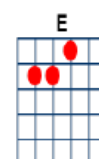
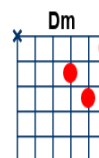
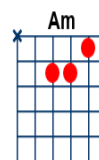
# Rich Folks Hoax

key: Am, artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1WKCPLoDwe8> Capo 2

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

*Advanced players alternate between (Am-Asus2 or Am7) & Dm-Dsus2)*



The [Am] moon is [Am] hanging in the [Dm] purple [E7] sky [E7]  
 [Am] Baby's [Am] sleeping while its [Dm] mother [E7] sighs  
 [E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking 'bout the [Am] rich folks  
 [Am] Rich folks have the [Dm] same jokes  
 [Dm] And they [E7] park in basic [Am] places [Am]

The [Am] priest is [Am] preaching from a [Dm] shallow [E7] grave [E7]  
 [Am] He counts his [Am] money then he [Dm] paints you [E7] saved  
 [E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking to the [Am] young folks  
 [Am] Young folks share the [Dm] same jokes  
 But they [E7] meet in older [Am] places

So [Dm] don't [E7] tell me about [Am] your success [Am]  
 [Dm] Nor your [E7] recipes for my [Am] happiness [Am]  
 [Dm] Smoke in [E7] bed I never [Am] could digest [Am]  
 Those [Dm] illusions [E7] you claim to have [Am] going [Am]

The [Am] sun is [Am] shining as it's [Dm] always [E7] done [E7]  
 [Am] Coffin [Am] dust is the fate of [Dm] every-[E7]one  
 [E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking 'bout the [Am] rich folks  
 The [Am] poor create the [Dm] rich hoax  
 And only [E7] late breast-fed [E7] fo-oo-ols [Am] believe it [Am]

So [Dm] don't [E7] tell me about [Am] your success [Am]  
 [Dm] Nor your [E7] recipes for my [Am] happiness [Am]  
 [Dm] Smoke in [E7] bed I never [Am] could digest [Am]  
 Those [Dm] illusions [E7] you claim to have [Am] going [Am]  
 Fade ... [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Am]

# Rick Rack

artist:Pablo Fernández,Iván González writer:Gerry Rafferty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNNrbZdRou8>

*It may be easier to use alternate [Eb-alt]*

[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack

[D7] See the train go a-[Gm]long the track

[Gm] When I grow up I want to be an [A] engine driver

But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.

[Gm] My father says that I must always [A] work on the land

[D7] And I never disagreed when I'd [Gm] see him lift his hand

Mother thinks that I should be a [A] carpenter to trade

That [D7] I could fill my house with the [Gm] things that I had made.

[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack

[D7] See the train go a-[Gm]long the track

When I grow up I want to be an [A] engine driver

But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.

[Eb] I look at the skies, see the [F] birds that can fly, and I [Gm7] feel like [Eb] cryin'  
Like the [Eb] bird on the tree I just [F] want to be free so I'll [Gm7] keep on [Eb] tryin'.

[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack

[D7] See the train go a-[Gm]long the track

When I grow up I want to be an [A] engine driver

But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.

[Gm] My brother says that I must pay a-[A]ttention at the school

[D7] Because I've never won a prize, he [Gm] thinks that I'm a fool

Teacher always asks me why I [A] look so far away

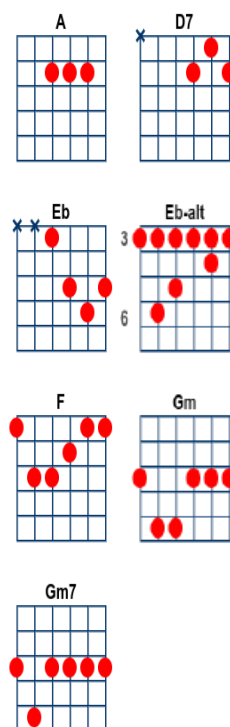
It's [D7] just that I find nothing in the [Gm] words he has to say.

[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack

[D7] I'm leaving home and I'm [Gm] never coming back

I'm on my way to be an [A] engine driver

But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.



# Ride Like The Wind

artist:Christopher Cross , writer:Christopher Cross

Christopher Cross:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WqjFUPya5v8> Capo on 3

*Play intro x2*

[Am7] [G] [Am7] [G] [F] [G] [Am7] [G]

It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak  
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep  
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like [G] the wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain  
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]

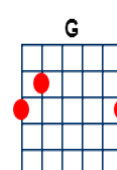
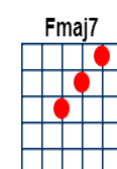
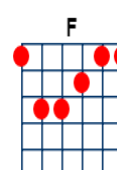
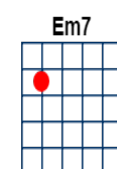
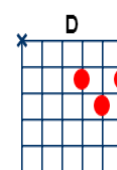
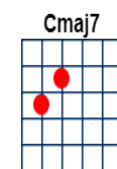
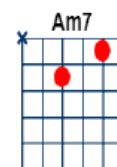
I was [Am7] born the son of a [G] lawless man.  
Always [Am7] poke my mind with a [G] gun in my hand.  
Lived nine [F] lives gunned down [G] ten.  
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]  
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind  
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G] Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind.

*Play instrumental twice - watch video to get strum*

[Am7] [D]  
[Am7] [D]  
[Am7] [D]  
[Am7] [D]  
[Cmaj7] [D] [Am7] [D]

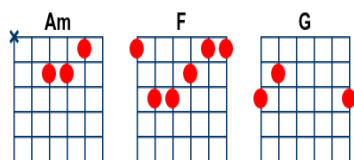
[Am7] Accused and tried and [G] told to hang  
I was [Am7] no where in sight when the [G] church bells rang.  
Never was the [F] kind to do as I was [G] told.  
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind before I get [G] old.

It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak  
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep  
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like the [G] wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain  
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]  
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind  
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]



# Ride On

artist:Christy Moore writer:Jimmy MacCarthy



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8J-X0TBZ0sM>

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

True [Am] you ride the finest horse [F] I've ever seen  
 [G] Standing sixteen one or two with [Am] eyes wild and green  
 And you ride the horse so well [F] hands light to the touch  
 [G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

[Am] Ride on, [F] see you,

[G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

[Am] When you ride into the night with-[F]out a trace behind  
 [G] Run your claw along my gut [Am] one last time  
 I turn to face an empty space [F] where you used to lie  
 And [G] look for the smile to light the night  
 through a [Am] teardrop in my eye.

[Am] Ride on, [F] see you,

[G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

# Ride That Lightning

artist:Chris Hadfield writer:Chris Hadfield

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLxt\\_lhtFzM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLxt_lhtFzM) capo 4

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

Here we go

[C] Gonna ride that lightning one more time  
 Gonna ride that lightning one more [G7] time  
 [C] Gonna ride it [C7] one more time, [F] cause there aint no finish line  
 Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning one more [C] time

[C] Gonna ride that lightning oh so high  
 Gonna ride that lightning oh so [G7] high  
 [C] Gonna ride it [C7] oh so high, [F] leave the earth and touch the sky  
 Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning oh so [C] high

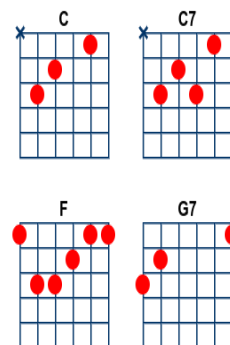
[C] Gonna ride that lightning back to you (back to you)  
 Gonna ride that lightning back to [G7] you (back to you)  
 I'm [C] gonna ride it [C7] back to you, when my [F] (lightnin' ridin') days are through  
 Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning back to [C] you

[C] Gonna ride that lightning crazy fast (crazy fast)  
 Gonna ride that lightning crazy [G7] fast (crazy fast)  
 [C] Gonna ride it [C7] crazy fast, [F] watch the whole world rollin' past  
 Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning crazy [C] fast

[C] Now when you ride that lightning hang on tight (hang on tight)  
 When you ride that lightning hang on [G7] tight (hang on tight)  
 [C] When you ride it [C7] hang on tight, [F] cause you're sittin' on dynamite  
 When you [C] ride that [G7] lightning hang on [C] tight

[C] Gonna ride that lightning out of sight  
 Gonna ride that lightning out of [G7] sight  
 I'm [C] gonna ride it [C7] out of sight, [F] twinkle twinkle in the night  
 Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning out of [C] sight

[C] Gonna ride that lightning 'cross the sky ('cross the sky)  
 Gonna ride that lightning 'cross the [G7] sky ('cross the sky)  
 [C] Gonna ride it [C7] 'cross the sky, [F] me oh me and me oh my  
 Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning 'cross the [C] sky [C]!



# Riders On The Storm

artist:The Doors writer:John Densmore, Robby Krieger, Ray Manzarek, Jim Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7G2-FPlvY58> Capo 1

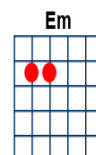
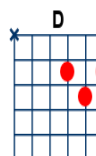
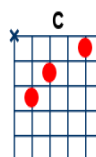
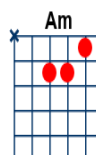
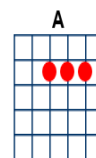
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]  
 In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]  
 Like a [D] dog without a bone  
 An [C] actor out on loan  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

There's a [Em] killer on the [A] road [Em] [A]  
 His brain is [Em] squirming like a [A] toad [Em] [A]  
 Take a [Am] long holiday [C] [D]  
 [Em] Let your children [A] play [Em] [A]  
 If ya [D] give this man a ride  
 Sweet [C] memory will die  
 [Em] Killer on the [A] road, [Em] yeah [A]

[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]  
 [Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]  
 [Am] Take him by the hand [C] [D]  
 [Em] Make him under-[A]stand [Em] [A]  
 The [D] world on you depends  
 Our [C] life will never end  
 [Em] Gotta love your [A] man, [Em] yeah [A]  
 Wow!

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]  
 In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]  
 Like a [D] dog without a bone  
 An [C] actor out on loan  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

[Em] Riders [A] on the [Em] storm



# Rikki Don't Lose That Number

artist:Steely Dan writer:Walter Becker, Donald Fagen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UfZWp-hGCdA>

*thanks to Chris Turner*

Intro:[C5] //, // // //, [C5] //, // // //

[Bb] We hear you're [F] leaving, [C] that's OK [Csus4] [C]

[Bb] I thought our little [F] wild time, had just be-[C]gun, [A] [G]

[Bb] I guess you kind of [F] scared yourself you [C] turn and run

[Dm] [Dm7] But if you have a [F6] change [Fmaj7] of [F] heart, [G7sus4]\*

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna [Eb] call nobody else

[F] Send it off in a [Eb] letter to your-[Bb]self

[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the [Cm] only one you own

You might [Ab] use it if you feel [Bb] bet-[F]ter, when you get [C5] home

[C5] //, // // //, [C5] //, // // //

[Bb] I have a [F] friend in town he's [C] heard your name [Csus4] [C]

[Bb] We can go out [F] driving on [C] slow hand row, [A] [G]

[Bb] We could stay in[F]side and play games [C] I don't know

[Dm], [Dm7] But if you have a [F6] change [Fmaj7] of [F] heart, [G7sus4]\*

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna [Eb] call nobody else

[F] Send it off in a [Eb] letter to your-[Bb]self [Bb]\*

[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the [Cm] only one you own

You might [Ab] use it if you feel [Bb] bet-[F]ter, when you get [C] home

[C5] //, // // //, [C5] //, // // //

[Bb] // [F] // [C]..., [Bb] // [F] // [Eb] ...(2,3,4).,

[Fmaj7], You tell yourself you're [Em7] not my kind

[Fmaj7], But you don't even [Em7] know you're [Am7] mine

[Dm] [Dm7] But if you have a [F6] change [Fmaj7] of [F] heart, [G7sus4]\*

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna [Eb] call nobody else

[F] Send it off in a [Eb] letter to your-[Bb]self [Bb]\*

[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the [Cm] only one you own

You might [Ab] use it if you feel [Bb] bet-[F]ter....when you get [C5] home

[C5] //, // // //,

[C5] Rikki don't lose that number

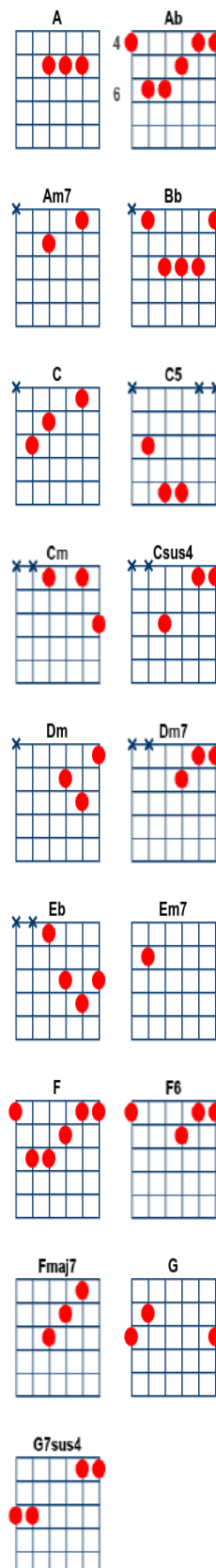
. [C5] Rikki don't lose that number

. [C5] Rikki don't lose that

num-ber

[F]

\* - arpeggio - play all strings



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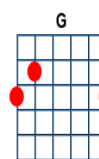
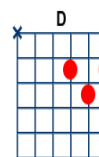
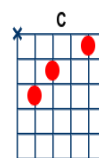


# Ring of Fire

artist:Johnny Cash writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q>

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing  
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring  
[G] Bound by [C] wild de[G] sire  
[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire



[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D] down, down, down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet  
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet  
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child  
[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D] down, down, down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet  
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet  
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child     Hold "fell" for a couple beats  
[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D] down, down, down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire  
And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

# Ring of Fire - some tabs

artist:Johnny Cash writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q>

## Intro:

E | -  
 B | - 0 1 2 - | 3 3 3 3 3 5 1 3 | - - | 0 0 0 0 0 1 | - 0 |  
 G | - - - - - | - - - - - - - - - | - - | - - - - - - - | 2 - |  
 D | -  
 A | -  
 E | -  
 Repeat

[G] Love is a [C] burn-[Am7]-ing [G] thing  
 And it makes a [C] fier-[Am7]-y [G] ring  
 [G] Bound by [C] wild [Am7] de-[G]-sire  
 [G] I fell into a [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire

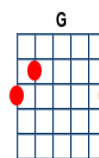
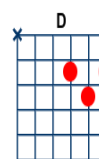
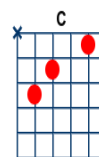
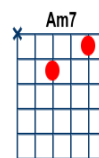
## Chorus:

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
 I went [D] down, down, down  
 And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
 And it [G] burns, burns, burns  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love [Am7] is [G] sweet  
 When [G] hearts like [C] [Am7] ours [G] meet  
 I [G] fell for you [C] like [Am7] a [G] child  
 [G] Oh but the [C] fire [Am7] went [G] wild

Chorus x 2

[G] And it burns, burns, burns  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire



# Ring Ring

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson, Neil Sedaka and Phil Cody

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TL0EoXdpOqg> Capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

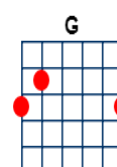
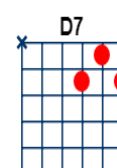
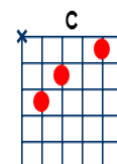
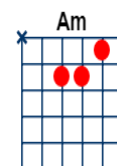
[G] I was sitting by the phone, I was waiting all a-[C]lone  
Baby by myself I sit and wait and wonder a-[G]bout you  
It's a dark and dreary night, seems like nothing's going [C] right,  
Won't you tell me honey, how can I go on with-[G]out you  
Yes I'm [D7] down and feeling blue, and I don't know what to do, oh oh.

[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?  
Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.  
Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.  
And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently  
[Am] Won't you please understand the need in me  
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?  
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

[G] You were here and now you're gone, hey did I do something [C] wrong?  
I just can't believe that I could be so badly mis-[G]taken  
Was it me or was it you? Tell me, are we really [C] through?  
Won't you hear me cry and you will know that my heart is [G] breaking  
Please [D7] forgive and then forget, or maybe darling better yet, oh-oh

[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?  
Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.  
Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.  
And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently  
[Am] Won't you please understand the need in me  
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?  
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

Oh-oh, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?  
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?



# Rio - Mike Nesmith

artist:Mike Nesmith writer:Mike Nesmith

Mike Nesmith : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tP6hL8d11bM>

[D] I'm hearing the light from the [Bb] window  
I'm [D] seeing the sound of the [Am7] sea  
My [D] feet have come loose from their [B7] moorings  
I'm [Em7] feeling quite wonderfully [A7] free

Chorus:

And I [G] think I will travel to [Gm] Rio  
[D] Using the [F#m] music for [B7] flight  
There's [Em7] nothing I know of in [Gm] Rio  
But it's [A] something to [F#m] do with the [D] night  
It's [G] only a whimsical [Gm] notion  
To [D] fly down to [F#m] Rio to [B7] night  
And I [Em7] probably won't fly down to [Gm] Rio  
[A] But then a [F#m] gain I just [D] might

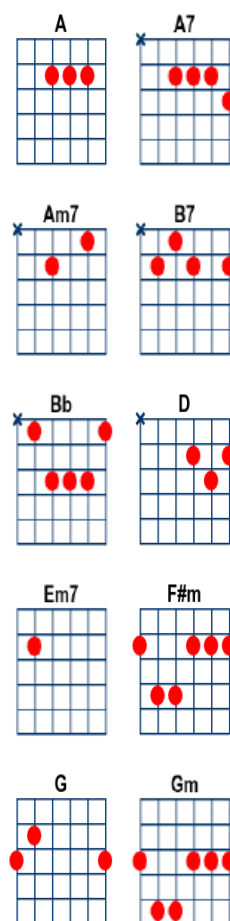
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Bb] fancy  
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Am7] play  
And [D] dancing to rhythms of [B7] laughter  
Makes [Em7] laughter the rhythm of [A7] rain

Chorus

I [D] feel such a sense of well [Bb] being  
The [D] problems have come to be [Am7] solved  
[D] And what I thought was proper for [B7] battle  
I [Em7] see now is proper for [A7] love

Chorus

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Rio - Duran Duran

artist:Duran Duran writer:Duran Duran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTWU39TR5IE>

[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise

[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]

[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise

[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]

With a [Em] step to your left and a [C] flick to the right

you [A] catch that mirror way out [C] west

[Em] You know you're [C] something special and you [A] look like you're the [C] best

[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A] sand

[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land

[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can

[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande

[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise

[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]

[Em] I've seen you on the [C] beach and I've [A] seen you on [C] TV

[Em] Two of a [C] billion [A] stars it [C] means so [Em] much to me

[C] Like a birthday [A] or a pretty [C] view

[Em] But then I'm [C] sure that [A] you know it's just for [C] you

[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A] sand

[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land

[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can

[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande

[C#m] [A] [F#] [A] x4

[Em] Hey now [C] woo look at that did she [A] nearly run you [C] down

[Em] At the end of the drive [C] the lawmen arrive

You [A] make me feel [C] alive, alive [Em] alive

[C] I'll take my [A] chance [C] 'cause luck is on my [Em] side or something

I [C] know what you're thinking I [A] tell you something I [C] know what you're thinking

[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A] sand

[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] across a dusty [A] land

[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can

[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande

[E] Her name is [B] Rio she don't [D] need to under[A]stand

[E] And I might [B] find her if I'm looking [D] like I [A] can

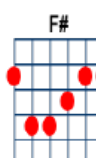
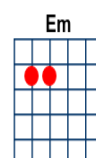
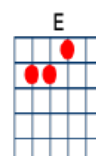
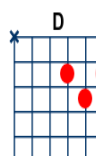
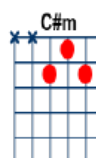
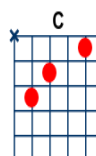
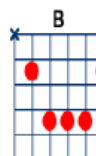
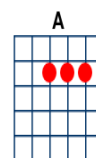
[E] Oh Rio, Rio [B] hear them [D] shout across the [A] land

[E] From mountains [B] in the north [D] down to the Rio [A] Grande

[E] [B] [D] [A]

[E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do [A] do do do do do

[E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do [A] do do do do do [E]



# Ripple

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QmMjY6tXaEo>

*Thanks to Matt Schultz on ultimate-guitar*

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da  
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine  
 [C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung  
 [G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music  
 [C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken  
 [C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung  
 [G] I don't know, don't really [C] care  
 [G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water  
 When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed  
 Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

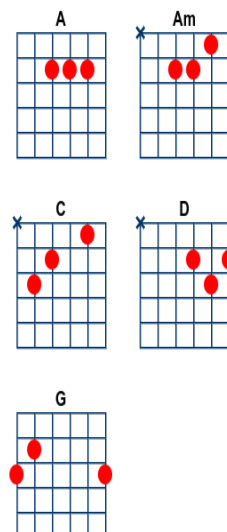
Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty  
 [C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain  
 [G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain  
 [G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway  
 [C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night  
 [G] And if you go no one may [C] follow  
 [G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps [G] alone

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water  
 When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed  
 Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow  
 [C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone  
 [G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?  
 [G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
 [C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da  
 [G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
 [G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da



# Ripple Alt

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFBQSx\\_xc2o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFBQSx_xc2o)

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine  
 [C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung  
 [G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music  
 [C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken  
 [C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung  
 [G] I don't know, don't really [C] care  
 [G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water  
 When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed  
 Nor [A7] wind to [D] blow

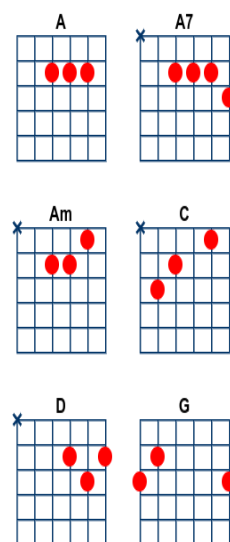
Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty  
 [C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain  
 [G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain  
 [G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway  
 [C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night  
 [G] And if you go no one may [C] follow  
 [G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]lone

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water  
 When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed  
 Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow  
 [C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone  
 [G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?  
 [G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
 [C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da  
 [G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da  
 [G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da



# Riptide

artist:Vance Joy writer:James Keogh

Vance Joy: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ\\_1HMAGb4k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ_1HMAGb4k) Capo on 1

[Am] [G] [C]  
[Am] [G] [C]

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark,  
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations,  
[Am] Oh all my [G] friends are turning [C] green,  
[Am] You're the magicians [G] assistant in their [C] dreams.

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh  
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [C]\* come unstuck

Chorus:

[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide,  
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man.  
[Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause  
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like,  
[Am] This guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City,  
[Am] This cowboy's [G] running from [C] himself.  
[Am] And she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh  
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [C]\* come unstuck

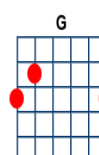
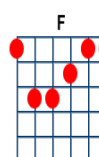
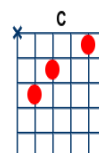
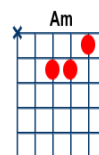
Chorus

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna [G] know,  
[C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna [F] stay,  
[Am] I just gotta, I just gotta [G] know,  
[C] I can't have it, I can't have it [F]\* any other way

[Am] I swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen,  
[Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer [C] that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus x 3

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat [G] 'cause you're gonna sing the words [C] wrong.





# River

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpFudDAYqxY>

*thanks to set8 on Ultimate Guitar*

[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [G]

It's [F] coming on [C] Christmas  
They're [F] cutting down [C] trees  
They're [F] putting up [C] reindeer  
And singing songs of [F] joy and [C] peace  
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on

But [F] it don't [C] snow here  
It [F] stays pretty [C] green  
I'm going to [F] make a lot of [C] money  
Then I'm going to quit this [F] crazy [C] scene  
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on

I [F] wish I had a river so [G] long  
I would [C] teach my feet to [F] fly [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] wooh  
I [C] wish I had a [F] river I could [G] skate away [C] on  
[C] I made my [G] baby [C] cry

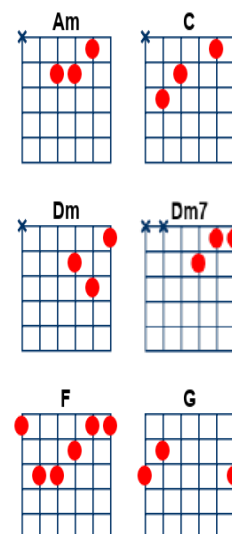
He [F] tried hard to [C] help me  
You know, he [F] put me at [C] ease  
And he [F] loved me so [C] naughty  
Made me [F] weak in the [C] knees  
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on

I'm [F] so hard to [C] handle  
I'm [F] selfish and I'm [C] sad  
Now I've [F] gone and lost the [C] best baby  
That [F] I ever [C] had  
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on

I [F] wish I had a river so [G] long  
I would [C] teach my feet to [F] fly [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] wooh  
I [C] wish I had a [F] river I could [G] skate away [C] on  
[C] I made my [G] baby say good-[C]bye

It's [F] coming on [C] Christmas  
They're [F] cutting down [C] trees  
They're [F] putting up [C] reindeer  
And singing songs of [F] joy and [C] peace  
Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could [G] skate away on

[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Am]



# River Deep, Mountain High

artist:Tina Turner writer:Phil Spector

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ULw1RHHPv5g> Capo 1

Thanks to [www.BURPmusic.com](http://www.BURPmusic.com) - Hamish

[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

[NC] When I was a little [D] girl I had a rag doll  
Only doll I've ever [A] owned  
Now I love you just the [D] way I loved that rag doll  
Only now my love has [A] grown

And it gets [E7] stronger, in every [A] way  
And it gets [E7] deeper, let me [A] say  
And it gets [E7] higher, day by [A] day

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?  
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?  
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby  
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

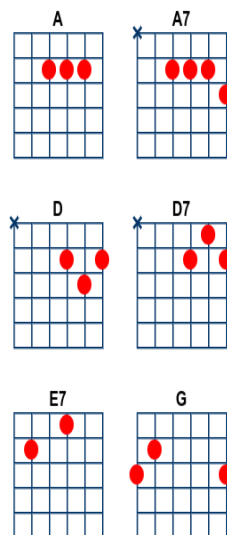
[NC] When you were a young boy [D] did you have a puppy  
That always followed you a- [A] round?  
Well I'm gonna be as [D] faithful as that puppy  
No, I'll never let you [A] down

Cos it goes [E7] on, like a river [A] flows  
And it gets [E7] bigger baby, and heaven [A] knows  
And it gets [E7] sweeter baby, as it [A] grows

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?  
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And [G] if I lost you, would I cry?  
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby  
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

I love you baby, like a flower loves the spring  
And I love you baby, like a robin loves to sing  
[D7] And I love you baby, like a schoolboy loves his pet  
[A7] And I love you baby river, deep mountain high  
[A7] ...Baby; ...baby; ...baby, oh baby, oooh; ...yeah...

[G] Do I love you, my, oh my?  
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?  
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby  
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]/\*



# River Deep, Mountain High - Alt

artist:Tina Turner writer:Phil Spector

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ULw1RHHPv5g> Capo 1

*Thanks to www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish*

[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

[NC] When I was a little [D] girl I had a rag doll  
Only doll I've ever [A] owned  
Now I love you just the [D] way I loved that rag doll  
Only now my love has [A] grown

And it gets [E7] stronger, in every [A] way  
And it gets [E7] deeper, let me [A] say  
And it gets [E7] higher, day by [A] day

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?  
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?  
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby  
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

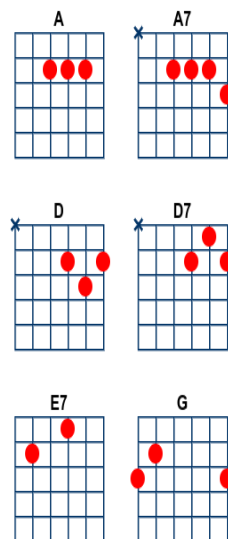
[NC] When you were a young boy [D] did you have a puppy  
That always followed you a- [A] round?  
Well I'm gonna be as [D] faithful as that puppy  
No, I'll never let you [A] down

Cos it goes [E7] on, like a river [A] flows  
And it gets [E7] bigger baby, and heaven [A] knows  
And it gets [E7] sweeter baby, as it [A] grows

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?  
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And [G] if I lost you, would I cry?  
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby  
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

I love you baby, like a flower loves the spring  
And I love you baby, like a robin loves to sing  
[D7] And I love you baby, like a schoolboy loves his pet  
[A7] And I love you baby river, deep mountain high  
[A7] ...Baby; ...baby; ...baby, oh baby, oooh; ...yeah...

[G] Do I love you, my, oh my?  
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?  
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby  
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]/\*



# River Of Love

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jimmy Holiday, Randy Myers, Jackie Deshannon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wbIWSajczAY> Capo 4

[C] I found a [Dm7] river I'm [C] so proud of  
And it's a [Dm7] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see  
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

[Am] I once be-[G]lieved [F] living my [Em] life  
Was [F] take all, ne-[G]ver [C] give  
[Am] Then it be-[G]gan, a [F] feeling with-[Em]in  
It [F] changed the [G] way I [C] lived

I found a [Fm] river, I'm [C] so proud of  
People, it's a [Fm] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see  
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

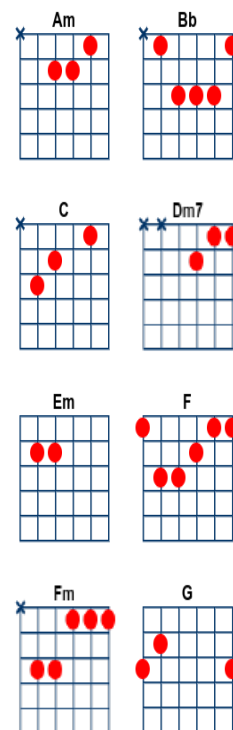
But [Bb] Old Man Devil, [F] he won't be happy  
'Til he's [C] got a hold on me  
He'd like to [Bb] take control [F] of my soul  
But [C] that will never be

[C] I found a [Dm7] river I'm [C] so proud of  
And it's a [Dm7] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see  
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

*fading*

[C] Come to the [Dm7] river, [C] that's where I'll be  
A river of [Dm7] love, you know it's [C] something to see



# River Road

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Sylvia Fricker Tyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2nY3oKBA3GU> Orig in Eb

[G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G]

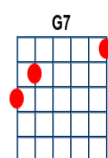
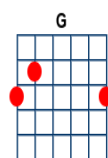
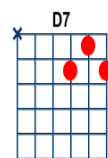
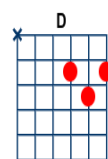
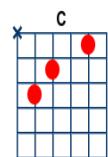
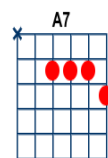
Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand  
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D]ad  
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home  
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road

Mama [D] said, "[G] Listen [D] child  
You're too [D] old [G] to run [D] wild  
You're too [G] big to be [D] fishing  
With the [A7] boys these days"  
So I [D] grabbed some [G] clothes and [D] ran  
Stole five [D] dollars from a [G] sugar [D] can  
A [G] twelve year old [D] jail breaker [C] running a-[D]way [D7]

Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand  
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D] ad  
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home  
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road

Well I [D] married a [G] pretty good [D] man  
And he [D] tries to [G] under-[D]stand  
But he [G] knows I've got [D] leavin'  
On my [A7] mind these days  
When I [D] get that [G] urge to [D] run  
I'm just [D] like a [G] kid a-[D]gain  
The [G] same old [D] jail breaker [C] runnin' a-[D]way [D7]

Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand  
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D] ad  
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home  
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road



# River, The

artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Victoria Shaw

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a1sSFLFYIY> capo 2

Thanks: Chris Sears-[https://tabs.ultimate-](https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/garth_brooks/the_river_ukulele_crd.htm)

[guitar.com/g/garth\\_brooks/the\\_river\\_ukulele\\_crd.htm](https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/garth_brooks/the_river_ukulele_crd.htm) couple changes

[C] You know a dream is like a river, ever [F] changing as it flows.  
And a [F] dreamer's just a [Em] vessel that must [Dm] follow where it [G] goes  
[C] Trying to learn from what's behind him  
And never [Am] knowing what's in [F] store  
Makes each [C] day a constant battle  
Just to [G] stay between the [C] shores

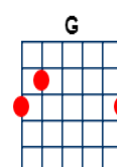
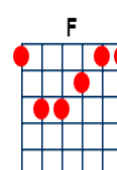
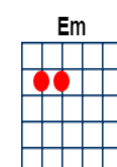
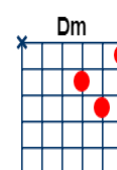
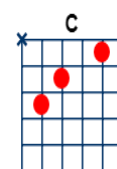
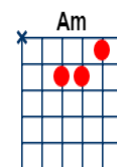
And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,  
Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky  
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try  
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.

Too many [C] times we stand aside and let the [F] waters slip a-[C]way  
'Til what we [F] put off 'til to-[C]morrow has [Dm] now become to-[G]day  
So don't you [C] sit upon the shoreline and [Am] say you're satis-[F]fied  
[C] Choose to chance the rapids and dare to [G] dance that [C] tide.

And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,  
Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky  
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try  
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.

[C] And there's [Am] bound to be rough [F] waters  
And I [C] know I'll take some [F] falls  
But with the [Dm] good Lord as my [Em] captain  
I can [F] make it through them [G] all

[NC] And I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry,  
[NC] Like a bird upon the wind these waters are my sky  
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try  
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.  
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.



# Rivers Of Babylon

artist:Boney M. writer:Brent Dowe, Trevor McNaughton, Frank Farian, Reyam

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GHDVErAq19A>

[NC] By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down  
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion  
By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down  
Ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion

[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity  
Re-[F]quired from us a [C] song  
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land  
[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity  
Re-[F]quiring of us a [C] song  
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land

mm-[C]mm, mm-[C]mm, mm-[G7]mm, mm-[C]mm-mm

Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart  
Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night  
Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart  
Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night

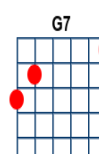
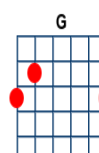
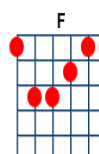
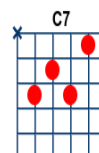
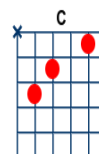
By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down  
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion  
[C] By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down  
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion

aa-[C]hh, aa-[C]hh, aa-[G7]hh, aa-[C]hh

By the rivers of [C] Babylon (daughters of Babylon)  
There we sat [C] down (you got to sing a song)  
Ye-eah we [G] wept, (sing a song of love)  
When we remember [C] Zion. (yeah yeah yeah yeah)

## *Fading*

By the rivers of [C] Babylon (Prophets of Babylon)  
There we sat [C] down (you hear the people cry)  
Ye-eah we [G7] wept, (they need their god)  
When we remember [C] Zion.

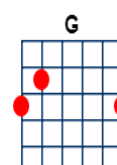
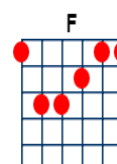
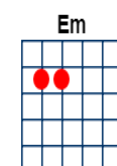
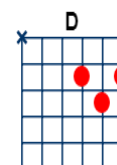
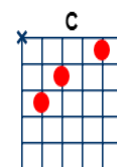


# Road and The Miles To Dundee, The

artist:Alistair Hulett with the Wheelers & Dealers , writer:Traditional

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] \* 2

[C] Cold winter was [Em] howlin' o'er [F] moor and o'er [C] mountain,  
and [F] wild were the [C] waves of the [D] deep rolling [G] sea.  
When I [C] met quite by [Em] chance a [F] bonnie young [C] lassie,  
who [F] asked me the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee.  
[F] [C] [G] [C]



Says [C] I to that [Em] lassie, "I [F] canna weel [C] tell ye,  
the [F] road and the [C] distance I [D] canna weel [G] gie,  
but [C] if you'll per[Em]mit me to [F] gang a wee [C] bittie,  
I'll [F] show you the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee."  
[F] [C] [G] [C]

She [C] sweetly con[Em]sented and she [F] gie me her [C] airm,  
But I [F] did nee [C] ask who the [D] lassie might [G] be.  
She was [C] just like an [Em] angel in [F] feature and [C] form,  
as she [F] walked by my [C] side on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

Instrumental of previous verse

(Verse missing here from the Youtube)

At [C] length wi' the [Em] howe o' Strath[F]martine be[C]hind us,  
the [F] spires o' the [C] toon in full [D] view we could [G] see.  
She [C] said, "Gentle[Em] sir, I can [F] never forget [C] ye,  
for [F] showin' me [C] far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

So I [C] took the gold [Em] pin from the [F] scarf on my [C] bosom,  
and [F] said, "Keep ye [C] this, in re[D]membrance o' [G] me".  
Then [C] bravely I [Em] kissed the sweet [F] lips o' that [C] lassie,  
and we [F] parted a[C]far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee. [F] [C] [G] [C]

And so [C] here's tae that [Em] lassie, I [F] ne'er can forget [C] her,  
and [F] ilka young [C] laddie wha's [D] listenin' to [G] me.  
O [C] never be [Em] sweir to con[F]duct a young [C] lassie,  
though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.  
Though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.



# Road to Gundagai, The

artist: Slim Dusty, Ross Hamilton , writer: Jack O'Hagan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=thn0MCg4dD0>

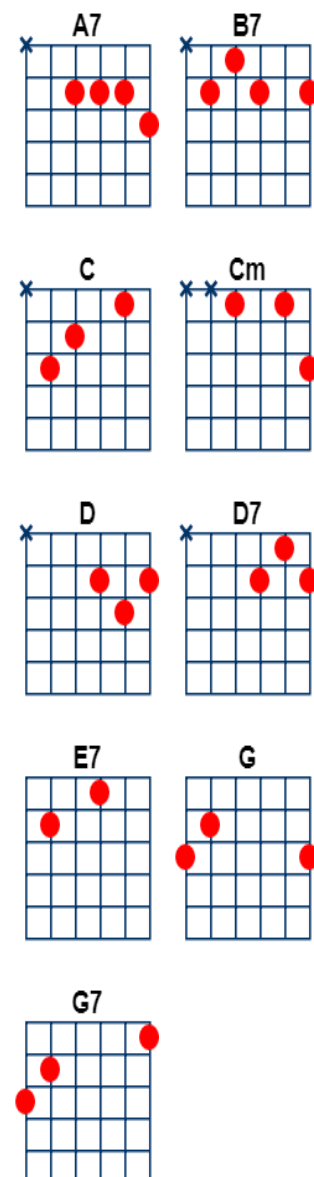
There's a [D] scene that lingers in my memo[G]ry  
Of an [D] old bush home and friends I long to [G]see  
[C] That's why I am yearning  
[G] Just to be re[E7]turning  
[A7] Along the road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

There's a [G] track winding [B7] back  
To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack  
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai [G7]  
Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing  
And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing  
Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky  
Where my [G] mother and [G7] daddy  
Are [C] waiting for me  
And the [E7] pals of my childhood  
Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.  
Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,  
When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home  
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

When I [D] get back there I'll be a kid a[G]gain  
Oh, I'll [D] never have a thought of grief or [G] pain  
[C] Once more I'll be playing  
[B7] Where the gums are [E7] waying  
[A7] Along the Road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

There's a [G] track winding [B7] back  
To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack  
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai [G7]  
Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing  
And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing  
Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky  
Where my [G] daddy and [G7] mother  
Are [C] waiting for me  
And the [E7] pals of my childhood  
Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.  
Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,  
When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home  
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Road To Nowhere

artist: Talking Heads , writer: david Byrne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LQiOA7euaYA>

Well we [G] know where we're [C] goin'  
but we [C] don't know where we've [D] been.  
And we [G] know what we're [D] knowing'  
but we [C] can't say what we've [Eb] see-[D]een.  
And [G] we're not little [D] children  
and [C] we know what we [Eb] wa-[F]ant.  
And the [G] future is [D] certain  
give us [C] time to work it [Eb] o-o[D]out.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.  
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere - [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] I'm feelin' okay this mornin' [E] and you [B] know.  
[A] We're on the road to para-[E]dise - here we [B] go  
here we [E] go.

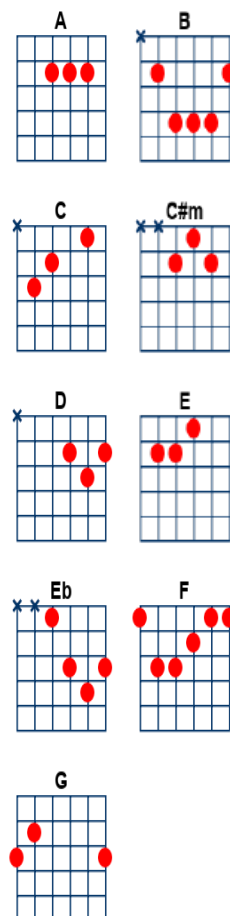
[E] We're on a ride to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.  
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] Maybe you wonder where you [E] are, I don't [B] care.  
[A] Here is where times is on our [E] side, take you [B] there  
take you [E] there.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha

There's a [E] city in my mind, come along and take that ride  
and it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right  
And it's [E] very far away,  
But it's growing day by day  
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right  
Would you [E] like to come along  
You can help me sing this song  
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right  
They can [E] tell you what to do, but they'll make a fool of you  
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere



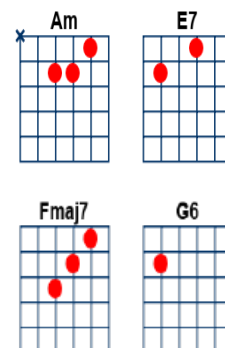
# Roads

artist:Portishead , writer:Portishead

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vg1jyL3cr60>

*Note - G6 -> G or Fmaj7 -> F if desired*

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong



[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
 [G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
 [Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

[Am] Storm, [G6] in the morning light [Fmaj7]  
 I [E7] feel no [Am] more can I [G6] say  
 [Fmaj7] Frozen [E7] to myself  
 [Fmaj7] I got nobody on my [G6] side  
 And surely that ain't [Am] right [Am] [Fmaj7] [G6]  
 And surely that ain't [Am] right

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
 [G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
 [Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] way

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say

[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] wrong [E7]

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
 [G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
 [Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

# Roar

artist:Katy Perry , writer:Katy Perry, Bonnie McKee, Dr. Luke, Max Martin, Cirkut

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CevxZvSJLk8>

[Bb]

[Bb] I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath  
Scared to rock the boat and [F] make a mess  
So [Gm] I sit quietly, agree po-[Eb]litley  
I [Bb] guess that I forgot I had a choice, I let you push me past the breaking point  
I [Gm] stood for nothing, so I fell for [Eb] everything

You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust  
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground  
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough  
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now

I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter, dancing through the [Cm] fire  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and [Eb] you're gonna hear me [Bb] roar  
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh..., [Gm] Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar

[Bb] Now I'm floatin' like a butterfly  
Stingin' like a [Cm] bee I earned my [Gm] stripes  
I went from zero, to my own [Eb] hero

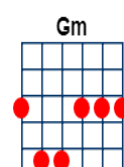
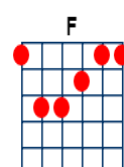
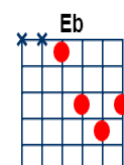
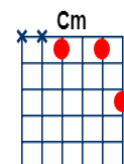
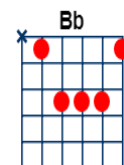
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust  
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground  
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough  
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now

I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,  
Dancing through the [Cm] fire  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh. ..., [Gm] Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., (Hey) Oh oh oh..., (You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar [Gm] [F]

*slowly getting louder*

[F] Roar, roar, [F] roar, [F] roar [F] [F]

I got the eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,  
Dancing through the [Cm] fire  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh. [Cm] .., (Yeah) [Gm] Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh..., (You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar



# Rock and Roll Music [A]

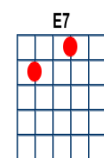
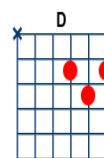
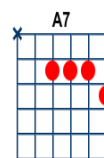
artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U\\_xRT\\_MV72U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U_xRT_MV72U)

[NC] Just let me hear some of that...

Chorus:

[A7] rock and roll music,  
Any old way you choose it.  
It's got a [D] back beat, you can't blues it,  
[A7] Any old time you use it.  
It's [E7] gotta be rock roll music,  
If you wanna dance with [A7] me.  
[E7] If you wanna dance with [A7] me.



I've got no kick against [E7] modern jazz,  
Unless they try to play it [A7] too darn fast.  
And lose the beauty of the [D] melody,  
Until they sound just like a [E7] symphony... That's why I go for that

Chorus

I took my love on over [E7] 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man [A7] a wail a sax.  
I must admit they have a [D] rockin' band, man, they were blowin' like a [E7] hurricane.

Chorus

Way down South they had a [E7] jubilee, those Georgia folks they had a [A7] jamboree.  
They're drinkin' home brew from a [D] wooden cup,  
The folks all dancin' got [E7] all shook up... And started playin' that

Chorus

Don't care to hear 'em play a [E7] tango, I'm in no mood to take a [A7] mambo.  
It's way too early for a [D] congo, so keep on rockin' that [E7] piano.  
Chorus

[E7] If you wanna dance with [A7] me. [E7] [A7]

# Rock and Roll Music [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5gbb1gLhI3o> Capo on 2

Just let me hear some of that

Chorus:

[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it  
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

I have no kick against [A] modern jazz,  
[A7] Unless they try to play it [D] too darn fast  
And change the beauty of a [G] melody, until it sounds just like a [A7] symphony  
[A7] That's why I go for that

Chorus

I took my love on over [A] 'cross the tracks,  
[A7] So she could hear my man a [D] wail a sax  
I must admit they have a [G] rockin' band  
And they were blowin' like a [A7] hurrican'  
[A7] That's why I go for that

Chorus

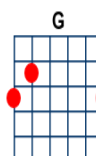
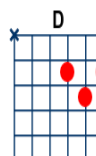
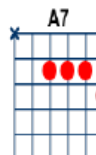
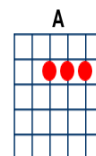
Way down south they gave a [A] jubilee,  
[A7] and Georgia folks, they had a [D] jamboree  
They're drinkin' home brew from a [G] wooden cup,  
the folks dancin' got [A7] all shook up  
[A7] And started playin' that

Chorus

Don't get to hear 'em play a [A] tango, [A7] I'm in no mood to take a [D] mambo  
It's way too early for the [G] congo, so keep on rockin' that [A7] piano  
[A7] So I can hear some of that

Chorus

[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me [A] [D]  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me



# Rock Around the Clock [A]

artist:Bill Haley writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

Bill Haley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWkuM2IPbZQ>

\* is single Down only strum, \*\* is single Down Up strum

[A]\* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [A]\*\*  
 [A]\* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [A]\*\*  
 [A]\* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock  
 We're gonna [E7] rock around the clock tonight.

Put your [A] glad rags on and join me, hon,  
 we'll have some fun when the [A7] clock strikes one  
 We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,  
 we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

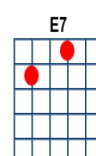
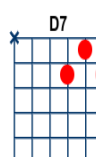
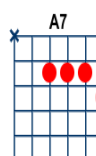
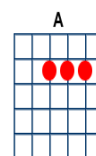
When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four,  
 if the band slows down we'll [A7] yell for more  
 We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,  
 we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7] ound the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven,  
 we'll be right in [A7] seventh heaven.  
 We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,  
 we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,  
 I'll be goin' strong and [A7] so will you.  
 We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,  
 we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

12 bar blues riff here ?

When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,  
 start a rockin' round the [A7] clock again.  
 We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,  
 we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [A]



# Rock Around the Clock [C]

artist:Bill Haley writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

Bill Haley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWkuM2IPbZQ> (But in A)

\* is single Down only strum, \*\* is single Up Down Down strum

Intro: 1,2,3,4 [C]\*

[C]\* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [C]\*\*

[C]\* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [C]\*\*

[C]\* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna [G7]\* rock around [G7]\* the clock [G7]\* tonight.

Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,  
we'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,

if the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,

we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a [F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,

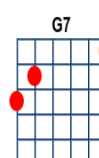
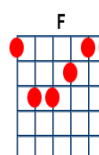
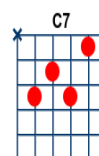
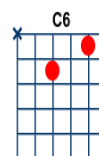
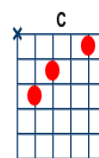
start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [C]

Finish: [F] /// [C] /// [C] [C6] [C]





# Rock Island Line

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Clarence Wilson, Kelly Pace

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wI4nRD-DRpk&t=135>

*Missing the very, very long sorta spoken intro*

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, [A] road to ride  
Oh, the [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
If you [G] want to ride it, gotta [G] ride it like you're flyin'  
Get your [G] ticket at the station on the [A] Rock Island [D] Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

But I'm [Dsus2] maybe [D] right, I'm maybe wrong  
[A] All gonna miss me when I'm gone

The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, [A] road to ride  
Oh, the [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
If you [G] want to ride it, gotta [G] ride it like you're flyin'  
Get your [G] ticket at the station on the [A] Rock Island [D] Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Well [Dsus2] A B C [D] W X Y Z  
[A] The cat's on the cover but he don't see me

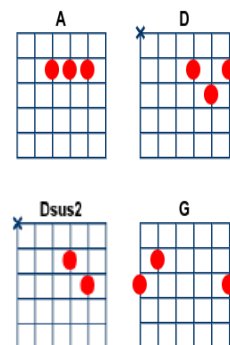
The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, [A] road to ride  
Oh, the [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
If you [G] want to ride it, gotta [G] ride it like you're flyin'  
Get your [G] ticket at the station on the [A] Rock Island [D] Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Halle-[Dsus2]lujah [D] I'm safe from sin  
[A] The good Lord's coming for to see me again

The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, [A] road to ride  
Oh, the [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
If you [G] want to ride it, gotta [G] ride it like you're flyin'  
Get your [G] ticket at the station on the [A] Rock Island [D] Line

The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
The [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, [A] road to ride  
Oh, the [Dsus2] Rock Island [D] Line, she's a [Dsus2] mighty good [D] road  
If you [G] want to ride it, gotta [G] ride it like you're flyin'  
Get your [G] ticket at the station on the [A] Rock Island [D] Line



# Rock Me On The Water

artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J2wnzm8LoJY>

[G] Oh people, [Em] look around you the [C] signs are every-[G]where  
You've [C] left it for [G] somebody [F] other than [C] you to [D] be the one to  
[Em] care

[G] You're lost inside your [Em] houses there's no [C] time to find you now  
[A]

[D] While your [G] walls are burning and your [D] towers are turning  
I'm going to [Em] leave you here and try to get [C] down to the sea some-  
[G]how [D]

[G] The road is filled with [Em] homeless souls every woman, [C] child and  
man [G]

[C] Who have no i-[G]dea [F] where they will [C] go but they'll [D] help you if  
they [Em] can

[G] Now everyone must [Em] have some thought that's going to pull them  
[C] through some-[A]how

While the [D] fires are raging hotter and hotter

But the [Em] sisters of the sun are going to rock me [C] on the water now  
[G]

[D] Rock me on the [C] water

[C] Sister will you [G] soothe my [D] fevered [C] brow

[G] Rock me [D] on the [Em] water [D]

I'll [A] get down to the sea some-[C]how

[C] (I'll get down to the sea some-[G]how)

*check the YouTube for this rhythm*

[G]/ [Em]/// [C]/ [B7]/ [A]/// [G]/// [D]/// [Em]/ [Dm]/ [C]/ [D]/]

[G] Oh people, [Em] look among you it's [C] there your hope must lie [G]

There's a [C] sea bird a-[G]bove you [F] gliding in one [C] place like [D] Jesus in the [Em] sky

[G] We all must do the [Em] best we can and then hang on to [C] that gospel [A] plow

When my [D] life is over, and I stand before the father

But the [Em] sisters of the sun are going to [C] rock me on the water [G] now

[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water

[C] Sister will you [G] soothe my [D] fevered [C] brow

[G] Rock me on [D] the [Em] water [D]

[A] Maybe I'll remember

[C] Maybe I'll remember [G] now

[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water

[G] The wind is [D] with me [C] now

So [G] rock me [D] on the [C] water [D]

[A] I'll get down to the sea some-[C]how

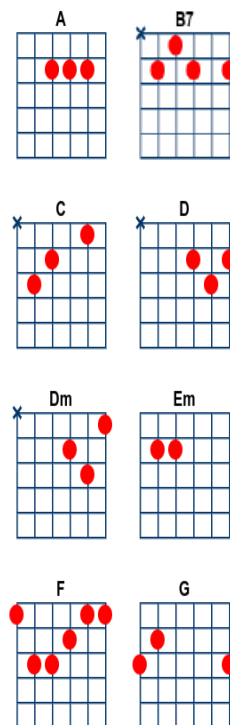
[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water

[D] Rock me [C] now

[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water

[D] Rock me [C] now

[G] [F] [C] [F] [D]



# Rock My Soul

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsBeDLZ8Avk>  
But in F - Capo on 5 - or Transpose it!!

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

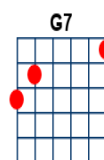
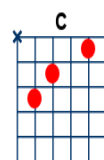
[C] So high, can't get over it,  
[G7] So low, can't get under it,  
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] Rock my soul  
[G7] Rock-a my soul  
[C] Rock-a my soul  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

Joyfully

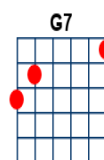
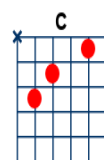
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!



# Rock My Soul Medley

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsBeDLZ8Avk>  
But in F - Capo on 5 !!



[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] So high, can't get over it,  
[G7] So low, can't get under it,  
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,  
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands,  
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands  
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

## *Quietly*

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

## *Joyfully*

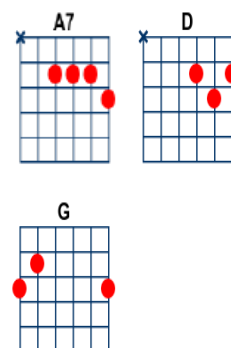
[C] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[G7] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[C] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

# Rock-A-Beatin Boogie

artist:Bill Haley and His Comets writer:Bill Haley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iql9016msD0> Capo 1

[D] Rock, rock, rock everybody,  
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,  
[G] Rock, rock, rock everybody,  
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,  
[A7] Rock, rock, rock everybody,  
[D] Rock-a-beatin' boogie beat



[D] You take a rock, [G] you take a [D] beat,  
[D] You take a [G] boogie, you make it [D] sweet,  
[D] You take a [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[G] Rock-a-beatin' boogie [D] beat  
Well, [A7] the rock-a-beatin' Boogie, B-O-[G]O-G-I-[D]E [A7]

[D] Well, rockin' to the rythm of the Rock-a-beatin' Boogie,  
[D] Dancin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[G] Shakin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[D] Jumpin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[A7] Rompin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[D] B-O-O-G-I-E

[D] You gotta jump, [G] you gotta [D] jive,  
[D] You gotta dance, [G] to be a-[D] live,  
[D] You do the [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[G] Rock-a-beatin' boogie [D] beat,  
Oh, [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie, B-O-[G]O-G-I-[D]E [A7]

[D] Well, rockin' to the rythm of the Rock-a-beatin' Boogie,  
[D] Dancin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[G] Shakin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[D] Jumpin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[A7] Rompin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,  
[D] B-O-O-G-I-E

[D] Rock, rock, rock everybody,  
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,  
[G] Rock, rock, rock everybody,  
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,  
[A7] Rock, rock, rock everybody,  
[D] Rock-a-beatin' boogie beat

# Rockabilly Rebel

artist:Matchbox writer:Steven Lawrence Bloomfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hO3sHO8ZuIc>

*Thanks to ukulele lloyd owens*

[G] Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair  
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the [D] clothes I wear  
I got [G] all the hit records, I [C] play 'em all day  
'Cause I [G] am what I am and I'm [D] gonna keep a-rockin' that [G] way.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny  
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

[G] Gotta keep a-dancing, you can't wait too long  
Saturday evening, put the [D] drainpipes on  
[G] Oughta hear the slap bass, [C] swingin' to the band  
It is a [G] real rockin' rhythm that's [D] sweepin' all over this [G] land.

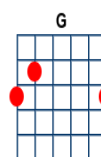
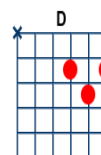
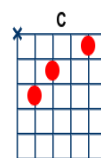
I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny  
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me

[G] Do you get the message, when boppin' to the beat  
There's rhythm in your body, from your head to your [D] feet  
[G] Shakin' in your shoes boy, don't it make you feel [C] 'wow'  
If [G] you can't dance then [D] we are gonna show you [G] how.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny  
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny  
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me

[D] Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me [D]  
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.



# Rocket Man

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Elton John, Bernie Taupin - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R6wxp3Z\\_zks](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R6wxp3Z_zks) Capo on 3rd fret

[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre-[A] flight

[Em7] Zero hour, nine [A] A.M.

[C] And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D] then

[Em7] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife

[Em7] It's lonely out in [A] space

[C] On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time

Til touchdown brings me 'round again to [G] find

I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home

Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man

[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids

[Em7] In fact it's cold as [A] hell

[C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D] did

[Em7] And all this science, I don't under[A]stand

[Em7] It's just my job five days a [A] week

[C] Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time

'Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find

I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home

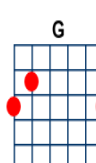
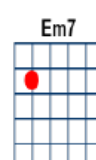
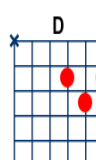
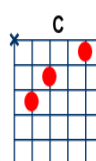
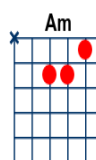
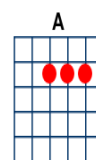
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man

[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time

[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time

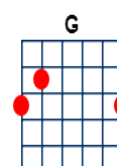
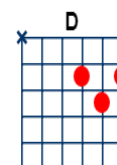
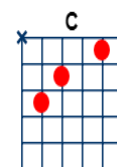
(slow) [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time



# Rockin' All Over The World

artist:Status Quo , writer:John Fogerty

Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbhqaqAk7N8> But in G  
Capo 5



[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away.

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today.

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

-

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do

We're [C] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world



# Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

artist:Brenda Lee writer:Johnny Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1qYz7rfgLWE> but in Eb

[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree  
at the [G7] Christmas party hop.

[Dm] Mistletoe [G7] hung where [Dm] you can [G7] see  
ev'ry [Dm] couple [G7] tries to [C] stop. [G7]

[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree,  
let the [G7] Christmas spirit ring.

[Dm] Later we'll [G7] have some [Dm] pumpkin [G7] pie  
and we'll [Dm] do some [G7] caro-[C]ling.

[F] You will get a sentimental [Em] feeling when you hear...

[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly. [D7]

Deck the halls with [G7] boughs of holly."

[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree,  
have a [G7] happy holiday.

[Dm] Ev'ryone [G7] dancing [Dm] merri-[G7]ly  
in the [Dm] new old [G7] fashioned [C] way.

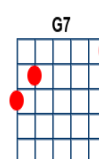
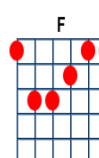
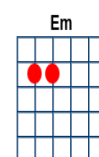
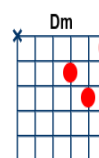
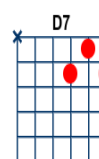
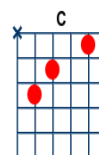
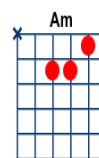
[F] You will get a sentimental [Em] feeling when you hear...

[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.

[D7] Deck the halls with [G7] boughs of holly."

[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree,  
have a [G7] happy holiday.

[Dm] Ev'ryone [G7] dancing [Dm] merrily [G7] in the  
(Slow) new old [Dm] fash-[G7]ioned [C] way. [G7] [C]



# Rockin' In The Free World

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young, Frank Sampedro

Thanks to Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuSssNL2Rw4>

Intro: [Em] [D] [C] x 4

[Em] Colours on the street [D] [C]

Red [Em] white and blue [D] [C]

People [Em] shuffling their feet [D] [C]

People [Em] sleeping in their shoes [D] [C]

There's a [Em] warning sign on the [D] road a-[C]head

There's a [Em] lot of people saying we'd be [D] better off [C] dead

Don't [Em] feel like Satan but I [D] am to [C] them

So I [Em] try to forget it any- [D] way I [C] can

Chorus:

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[A] [A] [Em] [D] [C]

I see a [Em] woman in the night [D] [C]

With a [Em] baby in her hand [D] [C]

Under an [Em] old street light [D] [C]

Near a [Em] garbage can [D] [C]

Now she [Em] puts the kid away and she's [D] gone to get a [C] hit

She [Em] hates her life and what she's [D] done to [C] it

That's [Em] one more kid that will [D] never go to [C] school

Never [Em] get to fall in love, never [D] get to be [C] cool

Chorus

We got a [Em] thousand points of light [D] [C]

For the [Em] homeless man [D] [C]

We got a [Em] kinder, gentler, [D] Machine gun [C] hand

[Em] [D] [C]

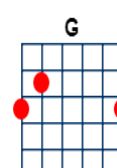
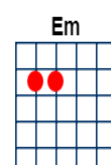
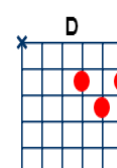
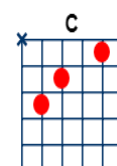
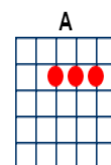
We got [Em] department stores and [D] toilet [C] paper

Got [Em] styrofoam boxes for the [D] ozone [C] layer

Got a [Em] man of the people, says [D] keep hope [C] alive

Got [Em] fuel to burn, got [D] roads to [C] drive

Chorus



# Rockin' Robin

artist:Bobby Day , writer:Leon René

Bobby Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcmvwFcfWmY>

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely

[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.

## Verse 1:

[G] He rocks in the tree-tops all day long

Hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song

All the little birds on Jaybird Street

Love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet, tweet, tweet.

## Chorus:

Rockin' [C] robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)

Rockin' [G] robin (tweet, tweedley-dee)

[D] Go rockin' robin cause we're [C] really gonna [D] rock [G] tonight.

## Verse 2:

[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee

Every little bird in the tall oak tree

The wise old owl, the big black crow

Flapping their wings, singin' [G7] go, bird, go.

Chorus

## Middle 8:

The [C] pretty little raven at the bird's first dance

[G] Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand

He [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul

He [D] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Middle 8

Repeat Verse 1

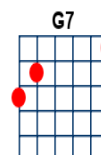
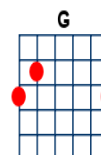
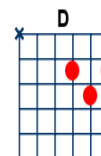
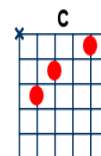
Repeat Chorus

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely

[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.



# Rocksalt And Nails

artist:Doc Watson , writer:Bruce Duncan

Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yYdseHSnWvU&feature=youtu.be&list=RDyYdseHSnWvU>

[C] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

It is down by the [C] river, where the [F] willows hang [C] down  
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound  
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow  
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

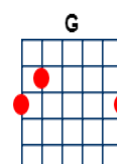
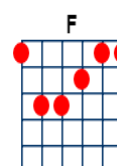
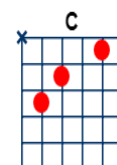
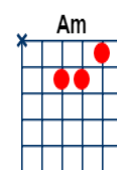
As I lay on my [C] pillow and I can [F] see your sweet [C] face  
For the memories you [Am] left me [F] time can not e[C]rase  
The letter you [Am] wrote me, [F] it was written in [C] shame  
And I hope that your [F] conscience still [G] echoes my [C] name

It is down by the [C] river, [F] where the willows hang [C] down  
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound  
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow  
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

Oh the nights are so [C] long, your [F] sorrows run [C] deep  
And there's nothing [Am] worse, [F] than a night without [C] sleep  
I'll walk out a-[Am]lone [F] and look at the [C] sky  
Too lonesome to [F] sing, too [G] empty to [C] cry

If the ladies were black-[C]birds [F] and the ladies were [C] thrushes  
I'd lie there for [Am] hours, [F] in the chilly cold [C] marshes  
If the ladies were [Am] squirrels, [F] with a high bushy [C] tails  
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails  
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails

[C] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C] [Am] [C] [F] [C]



# Rocky Mountain High

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver, Mike taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLWD2WivRQk> capo 2

[D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A7].

He was [D] born in the summer, of his [Em] twenty [C] seventh [A] year;

Coming [D] home to a place he'd never [Em] been be-[G]fore

He [D] left yesterday behind him,

you might [Em] say he was [C] born a-[A]gain

You might [D] say he found a key for [Em] every [G] door

When he [D] first came to the mountains, his [Em] life was [C] far a-[A]way;

On the [D] road and hanging [Em] by a [G] song

But the [D] string's already broken, and he [Em] doesn't [C] really [A] care;

It keeps [D] changing fast, and it don't [Em] last for [G] long [A]

But the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high

I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky

The [G] shadow from the [A] starlight is [D] softer than a [G] lul-[A]la-[G]by

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

He [D] climbed cathedral mountains, he saw [Em] silver [C] clouds be-[A]low;

he saw [D] everything as far as [Em] you can [G] see

And they [D] say that he got crazy once,

and he [Em] tried to [C] touch the [A] sun;

And he [D] lost a friend but [Em] kept the [C] memo-[G]ry

Now he [D] walks in quiet solitude, the [Em] forests [C] and the [A] streams;

seeking [D] grace in every [Em] step he [G] takes

His [D] sight has turned inside himself to [Em] try and [C] under-[A]stand;

the se-[D]renity of a [Em] clear blue [C] mountain [G] lake

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high

I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky

[G] talk to God and [A] listen to the [D] casu-[G]al [A] re-[G]ply

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

Now his [D] life is full of wonder, but his [Em] heart still [C] knows some [A] fear;

of a [D] simple thing he [Em] cannot [C] compre-[G]hend

Why they [D] try to tear the mountains down, to [Em] bring in a [C] couple [A] more;

more [D] people, more [Em] scars u-[C]pon the [G] land

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky

I [G] know he'd be a [A] poorer man if he [D] never saw an [G] eag-[A]le [G] fly

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky

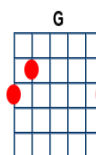
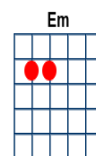
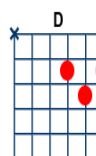
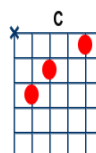
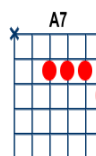
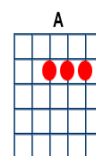
[G] Friends around the [A] campfire and [D] every [A] body's [G] high

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado

[A] Rocky Moun-[D]tain [Em] high, [G] Colorado

Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado



# Rocky Raccoon

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sDcDCZGcZj8>

*Thanks too Glenn Kersten*

*You ned to listen to the YouTube - timing is complex*

Now [Am] somewhere in the Black Mountain Hills of Dakota  
There [D] lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon  
And [G] one day his woman ran off with [C] another guy  
[G] Hit young Rocky in the [Am] eye - Rocky didn't like that  
He [Am] said "I'm [D] gonna get that boy" [D7]  
So one [G] day he walked into town  
And [G] booked himself a room in the [C] local saloon [G]

[Am] Rocky Raccoon checked [D] into his room [D7]  
[G] Only to find Gideon's [C] Bible [G]  
[Am] Rocky had come, e-[D]quipped with a [D7] gun  
To [G] shoot off the legs of his [C] rival [G]

His [Am] rival, it seems, had [D] broken his [D7] dreams  
By [G] stealing the girl of his [C] fancy [G]  
Her [Am] name was Magill, and she [D] called herself [D7] Lil  
But [G] everyone knew her as [C] Nancy [G]

Now [Am] she and her man, who [D] called himself [D7] Dan  
Were [G] in the next room at the [C] hoedown [G]  
[Am] Rocky burst in, and [D] grinning a [D7] grin  
He said, [G] "Danny boy, this is a [C] showdown" [G]

But [Am] Daniel was hot, he [D] drew first and [D7] shot  
And [G] Rocky collapsed in the [C] corner [G]

*play twice*

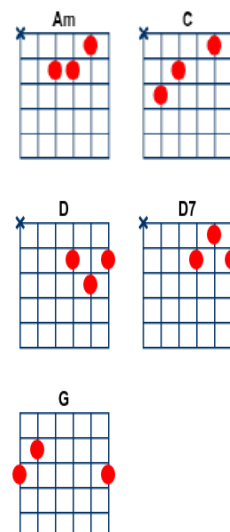
[Am] Dada-Dada Daduh Da, Da  
[D] Dada-Dada Daduh [D7] Da, Da  
[G] Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada [C] Da

Now, the [Am] doctor came in, [D] stinking of [D7] gin  
And [G] proceeded to lie on the [C] table [G]  
He said, [Am] "Rocky, you met your match"  
And Rocky said, [D] "Doc, it's only a [D7] scratch  
And I'll be [G] better, I'll be better Doc, as soon as I am [C] able" [G]

Now [Am] Rocky Raccoon, he fell [D] back in his [D7] room  
[G] Only to find Gideon's [C] Bible [G]  
[Am] Gideon checked out and he [D] left it no [D7] doubt  
To [G] help with good Rocky's revi-[C]val [G]

*play twice*

[Am] Dada-Dada Daduh Da, Da  
[D] Dada-Dada Daduh [D7] Da, Da  
[G] Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada [C] Da



# Rocky Top

artist:Buck Owens writer:Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxIZj5PZ9bc>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[G] Wish that I was [C] on ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Down in the [D] Tennessee [G] hills  
 Ain't no smoggy [C] smoke on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Ain't no [D] telephone [G] bills

[G] Once I had a [C] girl on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Half bear, [D] other half [G] cat  
 Wild as a mink and [C] sweet as [G] soda pop  
 [Em] I still [D] dream about [G] that

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me  
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] Once two strangers [C] climbed ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Lookin' for a [D] moonshine [G] still  
 Strangers ain't come [C] down from [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Reckon they [D] never [G] will

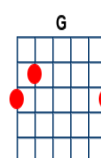
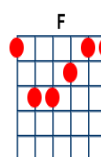
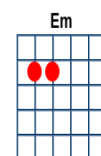
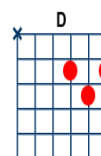
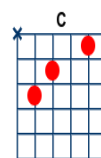
[G] Corn won't grow at [C] all on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Dirt's too [D] rocky by [G] far  
 That why all the [C] folks on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Get their [D] corn from a [G] jar

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me  
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] I've had years of [C] cramped-up [G] city life  
 [Em] Trapped like a [D] duck in a [G] pen  
 All I know is [C] it's a [G] pity life  
 [Em] Can't be [D] simple a-[G]gain

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me  
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] Rocky Top, Tennessee-[F]ee-[C]ee-[G]ee



# Roll Away The Stone

artist:Mott The Hoople writer:Ian Hunter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sH-5ifOYVXs> Capo 1

*Thanks to Tony Austin*

Refrain: "sha la la la push push" - over "stone/alone" where marked \*\*

Intro & instrumental: Am/// G/// F/// E7/// Am/// G/// F/// E7///

Strum: d\_dudu\_\_ d\_dudu\_\_ etc

[C]// Baby, if [G] you just say you [E7] care  
Follow [Am] you most anywhere  
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

[C] And in the darkest [G] night  
[E7] I'll keep you [Am] safe and all right  
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? \*\*  
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

[C]/ No matter if [G] fools say we can't [E7] win  
I know I'll fall in [Am] love again  
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

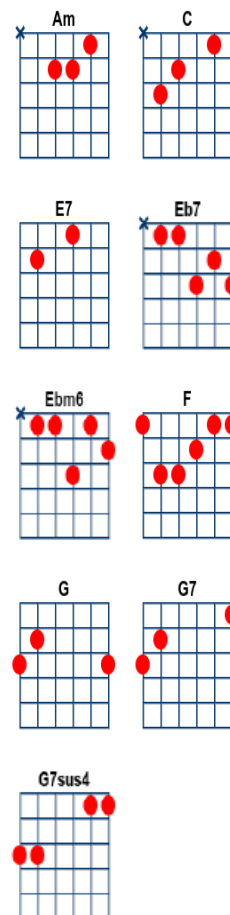
So [C] sing - [G] we still have a [E7] chance  
Baby, in [Am] love and sweet romance  
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? \*\*  
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

Spoken:

There's a [Eb7] rockabilly party on [Ebm6] Saturday night  
Are [Eb7] you gonna be there? (Girl:) I [Ebm6] got my invite  
[G7sus4] Gonna bring your records? [G7] (Girl: Ooh, will do  
[G7sus4] Hahahaha [G7] hahahaha  
[G7sus4]// Oh baby[G7] we made it

Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? \*\*  
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///  
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? \*\*  
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone \*\*  
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///





# Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

artist:Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys

writer:Traditional

Flatt and Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain

Boys:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zDgYN5qeG4Y> Capo 2

[G] I ain't gonna work on the railroad  
Ain't gonna work on the [D7] farm  
[G] Lay around the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

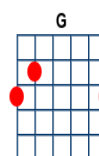
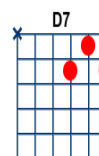
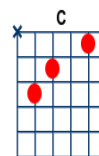
[G] Now where were you last Friday night  
While I was lying in [D7] jail  
[G] Walking the streets with a-[C]nother man  
[D7] Wouldn't even go my [G] bail

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] I know your parents don't like me  
They turn me away from your [D7] door  
[G] Had my life to live [C] over  
[D7] Wouldn't go there any [G] more

*play Chorus twice*

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms



# Roll Me Up And Smoke Me When I Die

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon, Rich Alves, John Colgin and Mike McQuerry

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyBOpsF4ASo>

[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

Now, you won't see no [F] sad and teary [C] eyes  
When I get my wings and it's my time to [G] fly  
[C] Call my friends and [C7] tell 'em  
There's a [F] party, come on [C] by  
Now just roll me [F] up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

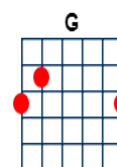
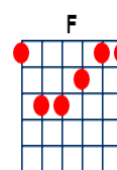
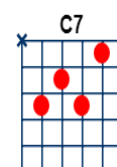
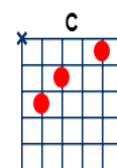
[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

When I go I'll have [F] been here long e-[C]nough  
So sing and tell more jokes and dance and [G] stuff  
Just [C] keep the music [C7] playin',  
That'll [F] be a good good-[C]bye [F]  
Roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

Hey, take me out and [F] build a roaring [C] fire  
Roll me in the flames for about an [G] hour  
Then [C] take me out and [C7] twist me up  
And [F] point me towards the [C] sky  
And [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.  
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

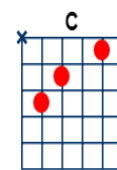


# Roll Over Beethoven [C]

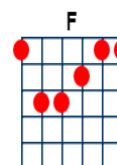
artist:The Beatles , writer:Chuck Berry

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)

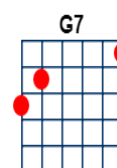
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj\\_TU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU) (in D so Capo on 2nd fret)



[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C]J.  
Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.



You know, my [C] temperature's risin'  
The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.  
My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [C] blues.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.



I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.  
I caught the [F] rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further  
And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'  
don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.  
[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.  
She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.  
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]

Repeat

# Roll Over Beethoven [D]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Chuck Berry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj\\_TU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU)

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.  
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again [D] today.

[D] You know, my temperature's risin'  
And the jukebox blows a fuse.  
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.  
[G] I think I'm rollin' arthritis Sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.  
[A] Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.

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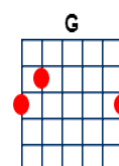
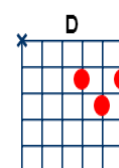
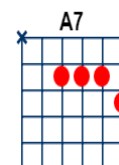
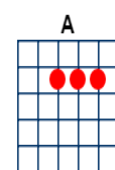
[D] well, if you feel you like it  
[D] get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
[D] roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and  
[D] reel and rock it, roll it over,  
[A7] roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'  
[D] Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] Ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinnin' top.  
She got a [G] crazy partner, Oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock.  
[A7] Long as she got a dime the music will never [D] stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beethoven, [G]  
Roll over Beethoven, [D]  
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

Repeat from \*\*\*\*\*



# Roll With Me

artist:A.D. Cooke , writer:A.D. Cooke

A.D. Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDHPIPQYnOA> Capo on 2

[D]

[D] Remember when we first met

[A] Remember the things that we said

[G] We were just [Bm] seventeen

[G] A lifetime ahead for dreams

[D] We talked about running away

[A] Talked late by the sea where we'd [G] stay

[Bm] Huddled so close, so close

[G] Holding on tight to all our [D] dreams

Our [A] dreams

[G] I've seen [Bm] our [G] dreams

So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me

[Bm] Just one more [D] time

I'll [F#m] take it a-[G]long with me

[D] Come be with me, [A] completely

[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be

[D] Come be with me, [A] completely.

[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be

[D] Here you are at 83

[A] Where did it go, I can't believe

[Bm] Looking back at all I've seen

[G] A lifetime of memories

[D] If I could do it all again

[A] I wouldn't change a single things

[Bm] I'd do it with you again

[G] You'd be the one to share my [D] dreams

My [A] dreams

I've [Bm] seen [G] our dreams

So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me

[Bm] Just one more [D] time

To [F#m] take a-[G]long with me

[D] Come be with me, [A] completely

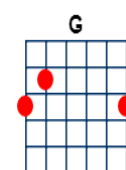
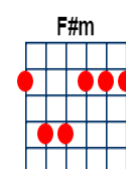
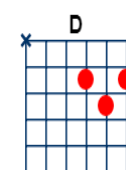
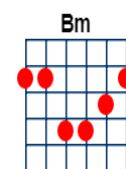
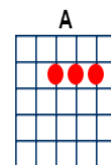
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be

[D] Roll with me, [A] roll with me

[Bm] Just one more [D] time, I'll [G] take it along with me

[D] Be with me, [A] talk with me

[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be [D]\* (Stop)



# Room In The Sky

artist:The Houghton Weavers writer:The Houghton Weavers

The Houghton Weavers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0FJBqSew8pg> In E  
Capo 4

[C] It's nigh on fifty years since I [Dm] moved into this street  
And [G] there's no kinder people you could [C] ever hope to meet  
But I've had a note from council, a [Dm] young chap brought it 'round  
He [G] said that very soon they're going to knock our houses [C] down.

But he [Am] told me not to [Em] worry  
They've [Am] just the place for [Em] me  
A [Am] brand-new flat not [Em] far from here  
Just [Dm] waiting there to [G] see  
So I [Em] thought I'd take a stroll 'round there and [Am] give the place the eye  
But it [Dm] came as quite a shock to find it fifteen stories [G] high

Chorus:

Oh [C] I don't want to [Am] leave me [F] old two-up, two-[C]down  
It [G] isn't much to look at but at [C] least it's [G] on the [C] ground  
[F] It would surely break my heart for [C] me to say good-[Am]bye  
When they [F] move me to that [G] room up in the [C] sky

[C] Well I asked me next-door neighbor why [Dm] we have got to go  
But [G] he was none the wiser, [C] no one seems to know  
He said there were a rumour that he [Dm] heard the other day  
[G] Someone said they need the space to build a motor-[C]way

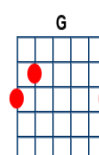
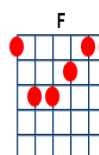
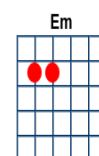
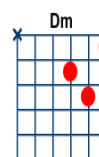
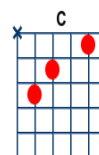
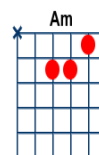
So [Am] now I'll have to [Em] pack me bags  
It's [Am] going to be a [Em] squeeze  
The [Am] in't a suitcase [Em] large enough to [Dm] hold me memo-[G]ries  
And [Em] I can't take me old dog Ben 'cause [Am] pets, they aren't allowed  
They [Dm] say it won't be suited to a life amongst the [G] clouds

Chorus

[C] Just the other day I saw me [Dm] old friend, Mrs. brown  
She [G] has a flat, the same as mine on [C] t'other side of town  
She [C] said it's nice and cosy but there's [Dm] one thing, makes her vexed:  
She [G] doesn't see a single soul from one day to the [C] next

Well the [Am] more I think a-[Em]bout it  
The [Am] more I want to [Em] stay  
I [Am] wish that I could [Em] close me eyes and [Dm] make it go a-[G]way  
The [Em] only consolation, I'll [Am] say to be quite fair  
I'm [Dm] sure to get to heaven, 'cause [Dm] I'll be 'alf way [G] there  
Chorus

When they [F] move me to that [G] room up in the [C] sky



# Rose Garden

artist:Lynn Anderson writer:Joe South

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTsoZbRb\\_ow](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTsoZbRb_ow)

[C]\*

[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden  
 Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime  
 When you [F] take you gotta give so live and let live or let  
 [Dm] go oh oh oh [F] oh I beg your [G] pardon  
 I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] promise you things like big diamond rings  
 But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of [Dm] clover  
 So you better think it [G] over  
 Well, if [C] sweet talking you could make it come true  
 I would give you the world right now on a silver [Dm] platter  
 But what would it [G] matter

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly  
 [Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy  
 [Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an  
 [NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden  
 Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime

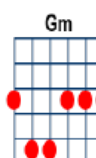
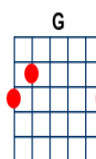
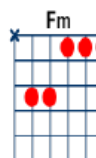
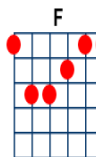
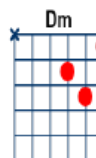
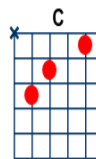
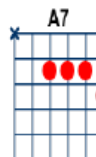
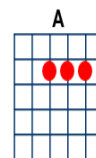
[F] [A] [Dm] [F]

I beg your [G] pardon I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] sing you a tune and promise you the moon  
 But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon [Dm] let you go  
 But there's one thing I [G] want you to know  
 You'd better [C] look before you leap still waters run deep  
 And there won't always be someone there to [Dm] pull you out  
 And you know what I'm [G] talking about

*Fade over last 3 lines of verse*

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly  
 [Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy  
 [Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an  
 [NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden  
 Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime  
 I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden



# Rose, The

artist:Bette Midler writer:Amanda McBroom

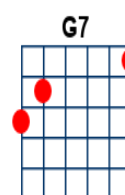
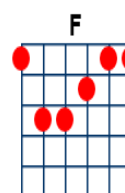
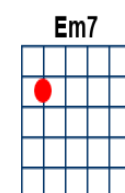
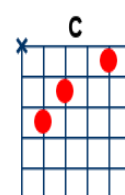
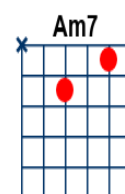
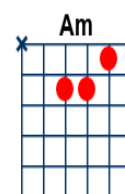
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cKIWwvuqMI>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river  
 That [F] drowns the [G7] tender [C] reed  
 Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor  
 That [F] leads your [G7] soul to [C] bleed  
 Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]  
 An [F] endless aching [G7] need  
 I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower  
 And [F] you its [G7] only [C] seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking  
 That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance  
 It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking  
 That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance  
 It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]  
 Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give  
 And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying  
 That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely  
 And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long  
 And you [C] find that love is [G7] only  
 For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong  
 Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]  
 For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow  
 Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love  
 In the [F] spring be-[G7]comes the [C] rose





# Roses

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Baines, Allen, Rix, White, Wilson

Kaiser Chiefs:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K2Yq9zH5T2U> Capo on 1  
[Am] [G] [F] [Em] x2

[Am] All the people  
[G] All those ordinary lives  
[F] Building on the outskirts of my [Em] mind  
They [Am] ride the Iron Pilgrim  
To [Em] holidays for the head  
If [Dm] plans were hand grenades  
We'd all be [G] dead

Chorus:

It's [C] dark, it's dark where the roses [Em] grow  
There's something that you should [Dm] know  
Before you see the [Em] light, [G] oh  
It's [C] dark, it's dark where the roses [Em] grow  
Places I have to [Dm] go  
Before I see the [Em] light, [G] oh  
[Am] [G] [F] [Em]

[Am] Playing all five stages  
The [G] festival of grief  
[F] God and problems, what can stop them  
[Em] realise

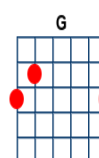
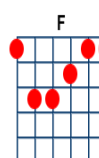
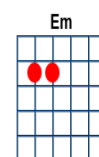
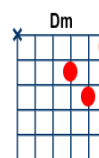
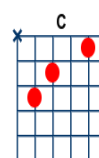
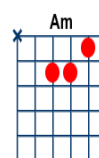
The [Am] bottles in the drug store  
Were [Em] all just piss and ink  
The [Dm] flags you wore  
Are rag under the [G] sink, now...

Chorus

[F] [C] [Em] [C]  
[C] [F] [G] [G]  
[F] [C] [Em] [C]  
[C] [F] [G] [G]  
[G] [Em]

Chorus x2

[C]



# Roseville Fair

artist:Bill Staines , writer:Bill Staines

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2MezRRs-OQ> But in B

*Thanks Steve Walton - does a great job on showing timing !!*

Oh the night was [F] clear / / / [F] / and the [Bb] stars were [F] shining  
[F] / And the moon came [Gm] up / / / [C] / so quiet in the [F] sky / / /  
[F] / All the people gathered [F] round / / / [F] / and the [Bb] band was [F] tuning  
[F] / I can hear them [Gm] now / / / [C] / playing "Coming Through the [F] Rye"

[F] / You were dressed in [F] blue / / / [F] and you [Bb] looked so [F] lovely  
[F] / Just a gentle [Gm] flower / / / [C] / of a small town [F] girl  
[F] / You took my [F] hand / / / [F] and we [Bb] stepped to the [F] music  
[F] / With a single [Gm] smile / / / [C] / you became my [F] world

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

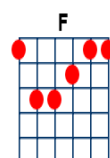
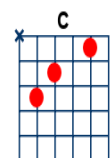
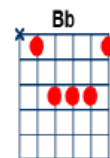
[F] Now we courted well / / / [F] / and we [Bb] courted [F] dearly  
[F] / And we'd rock for [Gm] hours / / / [C] on the front-porch [F] chair / / /  
[F] Then a year went [F] by / / / [F] / from the [Bb] time that I [F] met you  
And I made you [Gm] mine / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / So here's a [Bb] song / / / [Bb] / for all of the [F] lovers  
[F] / And here's a [Gm] tune / / / [C] / that they can [F] share-are-are-are [C]  
May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair  
May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair  
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair [F].



# Roseville Fair - Alt

artist:Bill Stains , writer:Bill Staines

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2MezRRs-OQ> But in B

*An alternative version from Bill Elms - more gender neutral*

Intro: (as verse)

Oh the night was [C] clear / / / [C] / and the [F] stars were [C] shining  
 [C] / And the moon came [Dm] up / / / [G] / so quiet in the [C] sky / / /  
 [C] And all the people gathered [C] round / / / [C] / and the [F] band was [C] tuning  
 [C] / I can hear them [Dm] now / / / [G] / playing "Coming Through the [C] Rye"

[C] / She was dressed in [C] blue / / / [C] and she [F] looked so [C] lovely  
 [C] / Just a gentle [Dm] flower / / / [G] / of a small town [C] girl  
 [C] And he took her [C] hand / / / [C] and they [F] stepped to the [C] music  
 [C] / With a single [Dm] smile / / / [G] / she became his [C] world

[C] / And they danced all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo  
 [Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes / / / [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air [C]  
 So long a-[F]go / / / [Dm] but they still re-[C]member  
 [Am] When they fell in [Dm] love / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

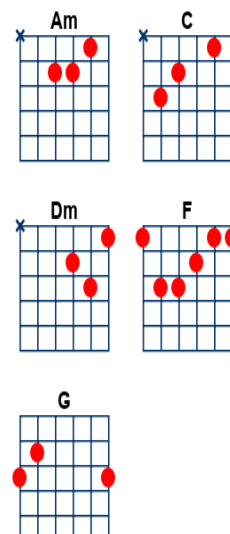
Instrumental break (verse)

[C] Now they courted well / / / [C] / and they [F] courted [C] dearly  
 [C] / And they'd rock for [Dm] hours / / / [G] on the front-porch [C] chair / / /  
 [C] Then a year went [C] by / / / [C] / from the [F] time that he [C] met her  
 And he made her [Dm] his / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

[C] / And they danced all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo  
 [Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes / / / [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air  
 So long a-[F]go / / / [Dm] but they still re-[C]member  
 [Am] When they fell in [Dm] love / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

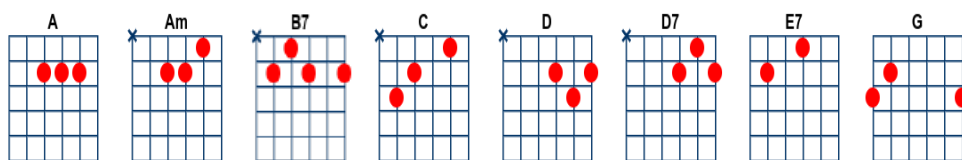
Instrumental break (verse)

[C] / So here's a [F] song / / / [Dm] / for all of the [C] lovers  
 [Am] / And here's a [Dm] tune / / / [G] / that they can [C] share  
 May they dance all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo  
 [Am] / The way we [Dm] did / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair  
 [Am] / The way we [Dm] did / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair [F] [C]



# Rosie

artist:Don Partridge writer:Don Partridge



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F5B5k-CNgDs> Capo 4

*Thanks to Kraziehat and Ultimate*

[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, I'd [C] like to paint your face up in the [G] sky.  
[G] Sometimes when I'm [A] busy, re-[C]laxing, I look up and catch your [G] eye.

Your [Am] eyes when they're [B7] widening bring [Am] thunder and [B7] lightning,  
and [E7] sunset strokes the colour to your [Am] skin.  
Your [Am] eyes are so [B7] blue, I just [Am] think of a [B7] blue sky,  
and [E7] bumble bees buzzing on the [Am] wing. [D7]

[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, it's [C] raining when you look the other [G] way.  
[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, your [C] laughter brings the sunshine out to [G] play.

And [Am] though I just [B7] met you, well [Am] I silhou-[B7]ette you,  
or [E7] highlight golden shadows in your [Am] hair.  
I'm [Am] painting your [B7] mind's eye up [Am] there in the [B7] blue sky,  
[E7] summer birds winging through the [Am] air. [D7]

[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, I [C] paint your face for all the world to [G] see.  
[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, I'd [C] like to paint your face eterna-[G]lly. [D] [G]

# Round And Round

artist:Perry Como , writer:Joe Shapiro, Lou Stallman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lz\\_B8JP2pA8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lz_B8JP2pA8) Capo 2

*Thanks to Elliott Lum*

[C] Find a wheel and it goes round, round, round  
As it [Dm7] skims [G] along with [C] a [G7] ha-[C]ppy sound  
[G7] as it [C] goes along the ground, ground, ground  
'Till it [Dm7] leads you [G] to the one [C] you love

[C] Then your love will hold you round, round, round  
In your [Dm7] heart's a [G] song with [C] a [G7] brand [C] new sound.  
[G7] And your [C] head goes spinning round, round, round  
'Cause you've [Dm7] found what [G] you've been dreamin' [C] of

[C] In the [F] night [Dm7] you see the oval [C] moon  
Going [Dm7] round and [G7] round in [C] tune  
And the [F] ball of [Dm7] sun in the [C] day  
Makes a [D] girl and [D7] boy wanna [G] say [G7]

[C] Find a ring and put it round, round, round..  
And with [Dm7] ties so [G] strong that [C] two hearts [G7] are [C] bound.  
[G7] Put it [C] on, the one you've found, found, found  
For you [Dm7] know that [G] this is really [C] love

Find a [C#] wheel and it goes round, round, round.  
As it [D#m7] skims a-[G#]long with a [C#] ha-[G#7]ppy [C#] sound  
[G#7] as it [C#] goes along the ground, ground, ground  
'Till it [D#m7] leads you [G#] to the one you [C#] love

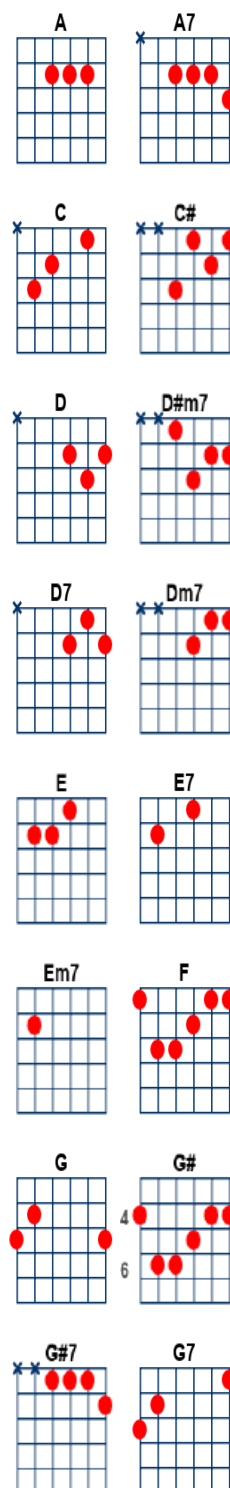
[D] Then your love will hold you round, round, round  
In your [Em7] heart's a [A] song with a [D] brand [A7] new [D] sound.  
[A7] And your [D] head goes spinning round, round, round  
'Cause you've [Em7] found what [A] you've been dreamin' [D] of

[D] In the [G] night you [Em7] see the oval [D] moon  
Going [Em7] round and [A7] round in [D] tune.  
And the [G] ball of [Em7] sun in the [D] day  
Makes a [E] girl and [E7] boy wanna [A] say [A7]

[D] Find a ring and put it round, round, round  
And with [Em7] ties so [A] strong that [D] two hearts [A7] re-[D]bound.  
[A7] Put it [D] on the one you've found, found, found  
For you [Em7] know that [A] this is really [D] love.

*Fading*

[D] Find a ring - put it on - for you [Em7] know that [A] this is really [D] love.  
[D] This is love - really love



# Route 66

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Troup

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UyhkBg8wOBo>

[A7] Well if you ever [D7] plan to motor [A7] west  
Just take [D7] my way that's the highway that's the [A7] best  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

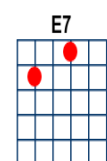
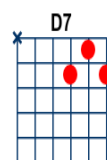
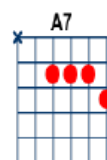
[A7] Well it winds from [D7] Chicago to [A7] L.A.  
More than [D7] 2000 miles all the [A7] way  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri  
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty  
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico  
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona  
[A7] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip  
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri  
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty  
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico  
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona  
[A7] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip  
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7] [A7]



# Royals

artist:Lorde writer:Lorde and Joel Little

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFasFq4GJYM>

[Dm]

[NC] I've never seen a [D] diamond in the flesh  
[D] I cut my teeth on [D] wedding rings in the movies  
[D] And I'm not proud [D] of my address,  
[D] in the torn up town, no post code envy

[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom  
[D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,  
[Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams.  
[D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.  
[D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.  
[Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,  
That kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.  
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.  
Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee  
And baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
[G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

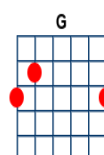
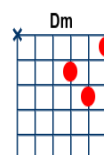
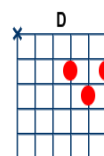
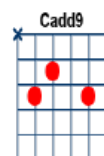
[D] My friends and I we've cracked the code.  
[D] We count our dollars on the train to the party.  
[D] And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this,  
[D] We didn't come from money.

[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom  
[D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,  
[Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams.  
[D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.  
[D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.  
[Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,  
That kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.  
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.  
Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee  
And baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
[G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

[D] Oooh ooooh ohhh  
[Cadd9] We're bigger than we ever dreamed, [G] and I'm in love with being queen.  
[D] Ooooooh ooooh ohhhhh [Cadd9] life is game without a care  
We aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood, that kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.  
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.  
Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee, and baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
[G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

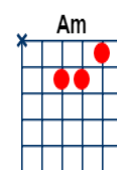


# Rubber Ball

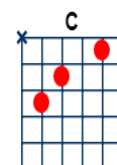
artist:Bobby Vee , writer:Gene Pitney, Aaron Schroeder

Bobby Vee - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z5jrqe8ryJ8> (A)

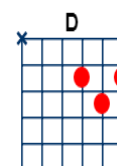
[C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [F] Ah-ooh-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh



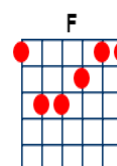
[C] I'm like a rubber ball Baby that's all that I am to [Am] you  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)  
 [C] Just a rubber ball 'cause you think you can be true to [Am] two  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)



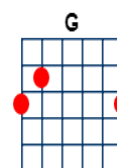
You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)  
 [G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]



[C] If you [Am] stretch my love till it's [C] thin enough to tear  
 [C] I'll just [Am] stretch my arms to [D] reach you any[G]where  
 [G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]



You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)  
 [G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [F] Ah-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh-[G] ooh  
 ([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)  
 ([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)  
 [G] Eee-eee-eee



[G] I'm like a [C] rubber band When on my shoulder you do [Am] tap  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)  
 [Am] Just a [C] rubber band Because my heartstrings, they just [Am] snap  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)  
 You go [C] squeeze me till I'm [Am] all aflame  
 (She [F] calls you by some [G] other guy's name)  
 [G] But like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [F] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you

[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 (Repeat to Fade)



# Rubber Bullets

artist:10cc , writer:Kevin Godley, Lol Creme and Graham Gouldman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2dTnhGHDGA> (but in D)

Intro: [C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x5

I [G] went to a party at the local county [C] jail  
All the [G] cons were dancing and the men began to [C] wail  
But the [D] guys were indiscrete they were [C]\* balling in the street  
At the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

Well the [G] band were playing and the booze began to [C] flow  
But the [G] sound came over on the police car radi[C]o  
Down at [D] Precinct 49 having a [C]\*tear gas of a time  
Sargeant[G] Baker got a call from the[D] Governor of the County[G] Jail[D]

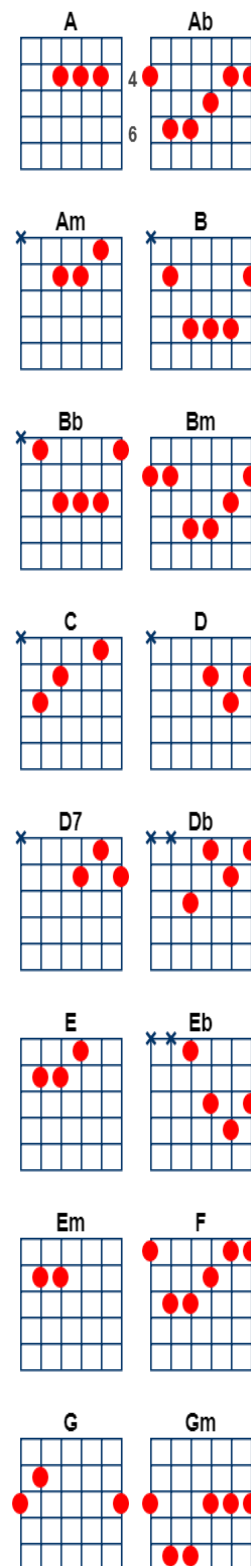
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
I love to [Am] hear those convicts [D] squeal  
It's a [Am] shame these slugs ain't [D] real  
But we [G] can't have dancing at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

Sergeant [G] Baker and his men made a beeline for the [C] jail  
And for [G] miles around you could hear the sirens [C] wail  
There's a [D] rumour going down death row that a [C]\* fuse is going to blow  
at the [G] local hop at the [D] local county [G] jail  
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]  
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?  
[C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x4

Sergeant [G]\* Baker started talking with a bullhorn in his hand  
He was [Gm]\* cool, he was clear, he was he was always in command  
He said [Bm]\* blood will [Am]\* flow [Bm]\* Here padre  
[Am]\* Padre you talk to your [Bm] boys  
Trust in[D7] me [G] God[D] will[G] come[Ab] to [Am]set [Bm] you[F] free  
[Bb] [B] [C] [Db] [D] [Eb] [E] (1 beat per chord)

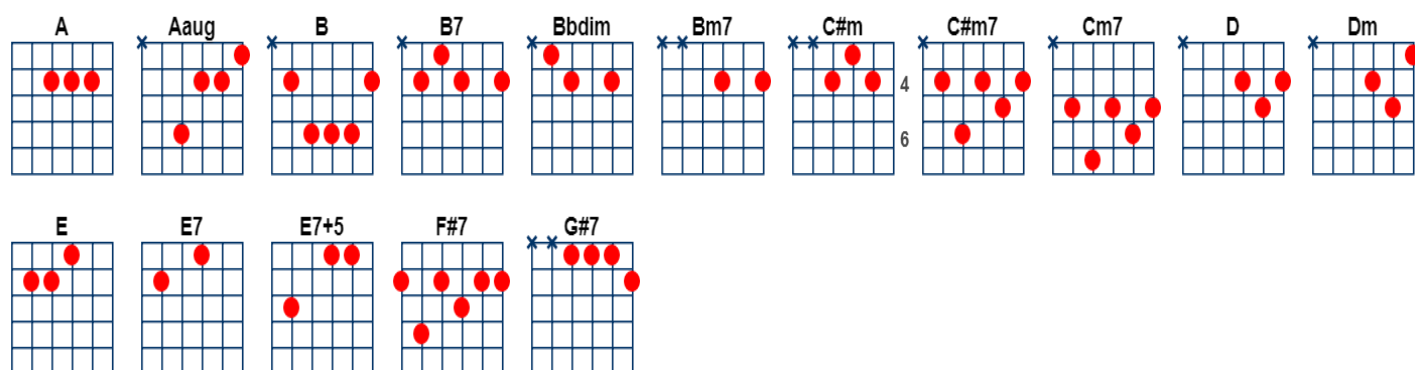
Well we [G] don't understand why he called in the National [C] Guard  
When Uncle [G] Sam is the one who belongs in the exercise [C] yard  
We [D] all got balls and brains, but [C]\* some's got balls and chains\*  
at the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
Is it [Am] really such a [D]crime for a [Am] guy to spend his [D] time  
At the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail  
At the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail  
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]  
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?  
[C] [A] [F] [G] [C]\*



# Rubber Duckie

artist:Jeff Moss , writer:Jeff Moss



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuMAh2AOIGA> Capo 3 Good Luck !

Intro: [A] [Bm7] / [A] [Bm7]

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie [Bm7] you're the [E7] one  
 [A] You make [Aaug] bath time [D] lots of [Dm] fun  
 [A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [C#m7] you [Cm7] [Bm7] [E7]  
 [E7+5] Vo-vo-dee-doh!

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] joy of [E7] joys  
 [A] When I [Aaug] squeeze you, [D] you make [Dm] noise  
 [A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie you're my [B] very best [E7] friend it's [A] true [E7+5]

[C#m] Oh, every day when I [G#7] make my way to the [C#m] tubby  
 I [A] find a [E] little fellow who's [B7] cute and yellow and [E] chubby!  
 [E7] Rub-a-dub-dubby!

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] you're so [E7] fine  
 [A] And I'm [Aaug] lucky [D] that you're [Dm] mine  
 [A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'd [B] love a whole [E7] pond of  
 [A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [A] you! [D] [A] [E] [A]

# Ruby

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyUJtVOAcJI> Capo 1

*Slightly simplified*

[Am] [Em] [D]  
[Am] [Em] [D]  
[Am] [Em] [D]  
[Am] [Em] [D]

[D] Let it [Am] never be said, that [Em] romance is dead  
Cos there's [Bm] so little else [D] occupying my head  
There is [Am] nothing I need except the [Em] function to breathe  
But I'm [Bm] not really fussed, doesn't [D] matter to me

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me? ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )

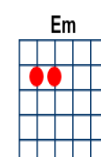
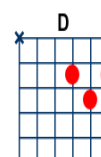
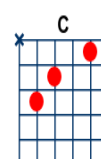
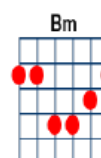
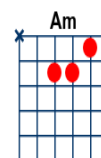
Due to [Am] lack of interest tomo-[Em]rrow is cancelled  
Let the [Bm] clocks be reset and the [D] pendulums held  
Cos there's [Am] nothing at all except the [Em] space in between  
Finding [Bm] out what you're called and re-[D]peating your name

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me? ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )

[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me  
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me  
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me  
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me

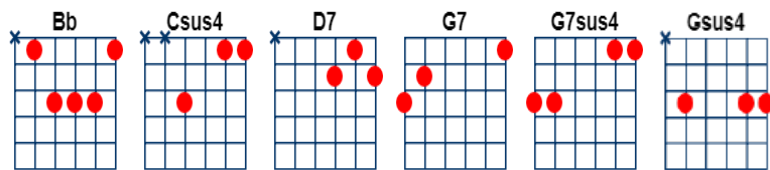
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me  
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me  
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me  
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby  
( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya  
( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me?  
( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby  
( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa )  
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya  
( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-aaaa [D] Da da da, da da da)  
What ya doing, doing [Am] to me?  
( [Em] Ahaa-ahaa-aaaa,[D] aaaa - Da da da) [Em]



# Ruby Tuesday

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYEISE59kMA>

[Am] She would [G] never [F] say where [G] she came [C] from [Csus4] [C]  
 [Am] Yester[G]day don't [F] matter if it's [G7] gone [G7sus4] [G7]  
 [Am] While the [D7]\* sun is [G] bright  
 Or [Am] in the [D7] darkest [G] night  
 No one [C] knows she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

Don't [Am] question [G] why she [F] needs to [G] be so [C] free [Csus4] [C]  
 She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be [G7sus4] [G7]  
 [Am] She just [D7] can't be [G] chained  
 To a [Am] life where [D7] nothing's [G] gained  
 And nothing's [C] lost at such a [G] cost [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[Am] There's no [G] time to [F] lose I [G] heard her [C] say [Csus4] [C]  
 [Am] Catch your [G] dreams be[F]ore they slip a[G7]way [G7sus4] [G7]  
 [Am] Dying [D7]\* all the [G] time  
 [Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you  
 Will lose your [C] mind ain't life un[G]kind [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7] [Am] [G] [F]  
 [G7] [C]

# Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer:Mel Tillis

Kenny Rogers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tDOznxiEcdM>

[C] (count of 7)

You've painted up your lips and rolled and  
curled your tinted [G] hair [Dm]

[C] Ruby are you contemplating

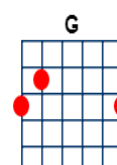
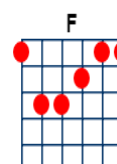
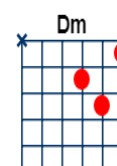
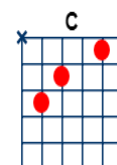
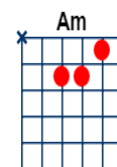
[F] going out some[G]where

The [Dm] shadow on the wall tells me

the [G] sun is going down [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town



It [Dm] wasn't me that started that old [C] crazy Asian war

But [Dm] I was proud to go and do my [F] patriotic [G] chore

And [Dm] yes, it's true that I'm not the [G] man I used to be [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

I still need some compa[C]ny

It's [C] hard to love a man whose legs are [F] bent and para[G]lyzed [Dm]  
and the [C] wants and the needs of a woman of your age

[F] Ruby, I rea[G]lize

But it [Dm] won't be long I've heard them say un[G]til I'm not around [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town

[C] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the [Dm] slammin' of the [G] door

The [C] way I know I've heard it slam one [F] hundred times be[G]fore

And if [Dm] I could move I'd get my gun and [G] put her in the ground [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

For God's sake turn a[C]round (count of 7)

# Rude

artist:MAGIC! , writer:Nasri Atweh, Adam Messinger, Mark Pellizzer, Ben Spivak, Alex Tanas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IlwIcTsmERw> Capo 1

## Reggae style

[F] Saturday [G] morning jumped out of [C] bed and [F] put on my best suit  
 [F] Got in my [G] car and raced like a [C] jet, all the way to you  
 [F] Knocked on [G] your door with heart in my [C] hand to ask you a [G] question  
 [F] Cause I know that [G] you're an old fashioned [C] man yeah yeah

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?  
 say [C] yes, say yes, Cause I [Am] need to know  
 You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die  
 Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but the [Am] answer is no!

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too  
 [F] why you gotta [G] be so rude [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway  
 [F] marry that girl ( [G] marry her anyway)  
 [C] marry that girl ( [Am] no matter what you say)  
 [F] marry that girl ( [G] and we'll be a family)  
 [C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[C]de

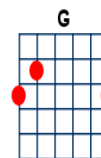
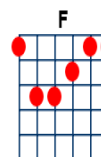
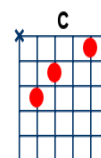
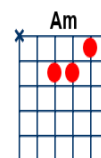
[F] I hate to [G] do this, you leave no [C] choice I can't [F] live with-[G]out her  
 [F] Love me or [G] hate me we will be [C] boys standing [F] at that alter  
 [F] or we will [G] run away [C] to another [F] galaxy you know  
 [F] You know she's in [G] love with me, [C] she will go [Am] any-[F]where I go

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?  
 say [C] yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am] need to know  
 You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die  
 Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but the [Am] answer's still no!

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too  
 [F] why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway  
 [F] marry that girl ( [G] marry her anyway)  
 [C] marry that girl ( [Am] no matter what you say)  
 [F] marry that girl ( [G] and we'll be a family)  
 [C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[C]de, [F] ru--[C]de

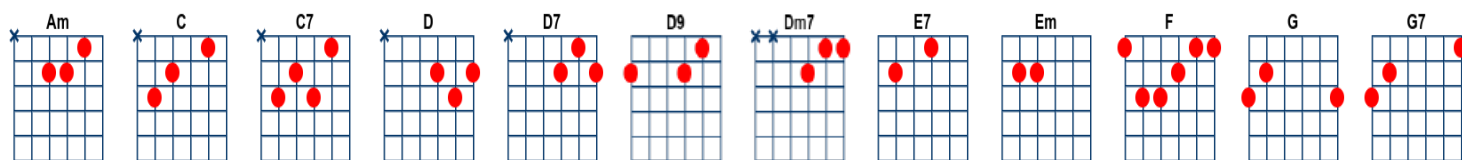
[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?  
 say [C] yes, say yes, Cause I [Am] need to know  
 You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die  
 Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but no [Am] still means no!

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too  
 [F] why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway  
 [F] marry that girl ( [G] marry her anyway)  
 [C] marry that girl ( [Am] no matter what you say)  
 [F] marry that girl ( [G] and we'll be a family)  
 [C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[G]de ?  
 [C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[G]de ?  
 [C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [G] rude ?



# Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

artist:Gene Autry writer:Johnny Marks



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=44bL90HP0Ys> Capo on 3

Intro:

You know [D7] Dasher and [Em] Dancer and [G7] Prancer and [C] Vixen  
[Dm7] Comet and [Em] Cupid and [G7] Donner and [C] Blitzen.  
[Am] But do [E7] you re-[Am]call the most [D9] famous rein-[G7]deer of all

Intro (simple): [G] [G7] [C] (last 2 lines)

[C] Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
Had a very shiny [G] nose,  
And if you ever saw it,  
[G7] You would even say it [C] glows.  
All of the other reindeer  
Used to laugh and call him [G] names  
They never let poor Rudolph  
[G7] Join in any reindeer [C] games. [C7]

[F] Then one foggy [C] Christmas Eve  
[G] Santa came to [C] say,  
[G] "Rudolph with your [E7] nose so bright,  
[D] Won't you guide my [G7] sleigh tonight?"  
[C] Then all the reindeer loved him  
And they shouted out with [G] glee,  
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
[G7] You'll go down in [C] history!

[G7] You'll go down in [C] history! "

# Rum And Coca Cola

artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Lionel Belasco, Lord Invader

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WiayZdPESno> Capo 3

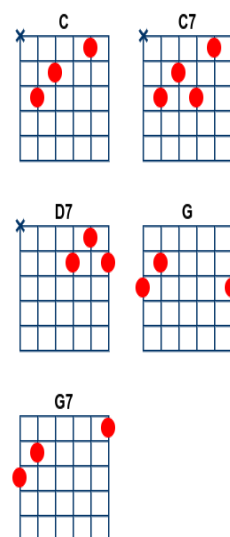
[D7] If you [G] ever go down Trinidad  
 They [C7] make you feel so [D7] very glad  
 Ca-[C]lypso [D7] sing and [C] make up [D7] rhyme  
 Guaran-[G7]tee you one real [G] good [D7] fine [G] time

Drinkin' [G] rum and Coca-Cola  
 Go down Point [C7] Koo-[D7]mahnah  
 [C] Both mother and [D7] daughter  
 Workin' for the [G7] Yankee [D7] do-[G]llar  
 [G] Oh, beat it man, beat it

Since the [G] Yankee come to Trinidad  
 They [G7] got the young girls all [D7] goin' mad  
 Young [C] girls [D7] say they [C] treat 'em [D7] nice  
 [G7] Make Trinidad like [G] paradise

Drinkin' [G] rum and Coca-Cola  
 Go down Point [C7] Koo-[D7]mahnah  
 [C] Both mother and [D7] daughter  
 Workin' for the [G7] Yankee [D7] do-[G]llar  
 [G] Oh, you vex me, you vex me

From [G] Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle  
 Native girls all dance [D7] and smile  
 Help [C] soldier [D7] cele-[C]brate his [D7] leave  
 Make every day like [G] New [D7] Year's [G] Eve





Drinkin' [G] rum and Coca-Cola  
Go down Point [C7] Koo-[D7]mahnah  
[C] Both mother and [D7] daughter  
Workin' for the [G7] Yankee [D7] do-[G]llar  
[G] It's a fact, man, it's a fact

In old [G] Trinidad, I also fear  
The situation is [D7] mighty queer  
Like the [C] Yankee [D7] girl, the [C] native [D7] swoon  
When she hear her [G] Bin-[D7]go [G] croon

Drinkin' [G] rum and Coca-Cola  
Go down Point [C7] Koo-[D7]mahnah  
[C] Both mother and [D7] daughter  
Workin' for the [G7] Yankee [D7] do-[G]llar

Out on [G] Manzanella Beach  
G.I. romance with [D7] native peach  
All [C] night [D7] long, [C] make tropic [D7] love  
Next day, sit in hot sun [G] and [D7] cool [G] off

Drinkin' [G] rum and Coca-Cola  
Go down Point [C7] Koo-[D7]mahnah  
[C] Both mother and [D7] daughter  
Workin' for the [G7] Yankee [D7] do-[G]llar  
[G] It's a fact, man, it's a fact

[G] Rum and Coca-Cola  
[G] Rum and Coca-Cola  
Workin' for the [G7] Yankee [D7] do-[G]llar

# Run Rabbit Run

artist:Flanagan and Allen , writer:Noel Gay and Ralph Butler

Flanagan and Allen - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXmk8dbFv\\_o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXmk8dbFv_o)

Intro:

[D] He'll get by [G] Without his [E7] rabbit pie  
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !

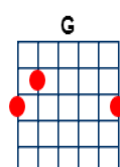
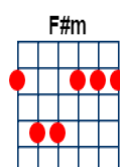
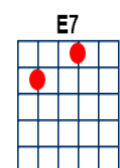
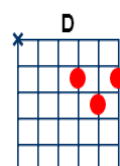
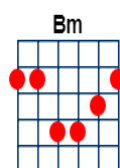
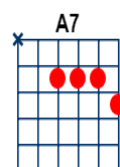
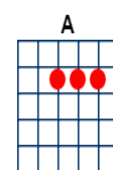
[D] On the farm, [A] every Friday  
 [D] On the farm, it's [A] rabbit [A7] pie day.  
 So, [Bm]every [A]Friday that [G]ever comes a[D]long,  
 I [G] get up [D] early and [G] sing this [E7] little [A7] song

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.  
 [E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !  
 [D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie  
 [A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !  
[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
[A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !  
[D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.  
[E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !  
[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
[A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !  
[D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie  
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.  
 [E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !  
 [D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie  
 [A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run ! [D] [A] [D]



# Run Rudolph Run

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l849CulLhGQ>

*Thanks to ukulelehunt.com*

[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-[C] mind

[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-[C]hind

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town

[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down

[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the boy child, "[F] What have you been longing [C] for?"

"[F] All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record [C] guitar"

And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting [C] star

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town

[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down

[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town

[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down

[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the girl child, "[F] What's the things you wants to [C] get?"

"A [F] little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and [C] wet"

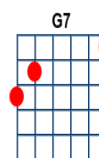
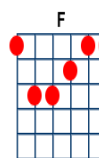
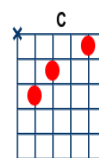
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber [C] jet

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town

[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down

[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C]



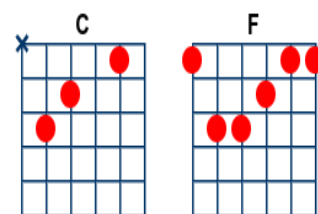
# Run Rudolph Run - Alt

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie

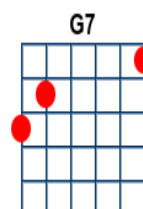
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l849CulLhGQ>

*Thanks to Geoff Hattersley for new tab and Girl verse*

[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-[C] mind  
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-[C]hind



[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town  
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway  
[C] down  
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round



Said [C] Santa to the boy child, "[F] What have you been longing  
[C] for?"

"[F] All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record [C] guitar"  
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting [C] star

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town  
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down  
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town  
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down  
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the girl child, "[F] For Christmas what do you want to [C] see?"  
"A [F] really nice rockin' Tenor Ukule-[C]le  
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph flying like a [C] Valkyrie

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town  
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down  
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C]

# Run To Me

artist:The Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, Maurice Gibb

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B7F\\_qfopI\\_c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B7F_qfopI_c) Capo 2

*thanks to Steve Vass - click on INFO menu item*

[G] If ever you got [F] rain in your heart  
 [Em] Someone has hurt you, and [C] torn you apart  
 [Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes  
 to [G] love me?

And let it be like they [F] said it would be  
 [Em] Me loving you girl, and [C] you loving me  
 [Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes  
 to [G] love me?

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely  
 [C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder  
 [G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older  
 So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

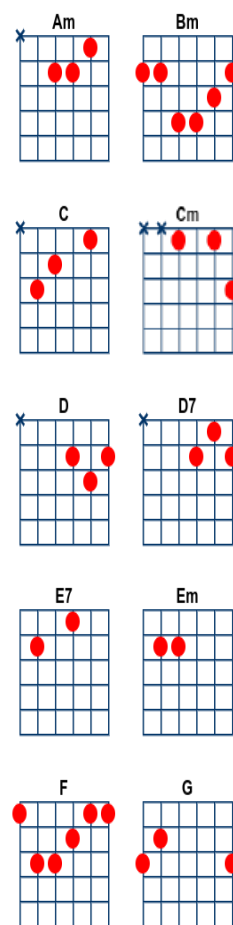
[G] And when you're [F] out in the cold  
 [Em] No one beside you, and [C] no one to hold  
 [Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes  
 to [G] love me?

[G] And when you've got [F] nothing to lose  
 [Em] Nothing to pay for and [C] nothing to choose  
 [Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes  
 to [G] love me?

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely  
 [C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder  
 [G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older  
 So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

*Fading*

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely  
 [C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder  
 [G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older  
 So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me



# Runaround Sue

artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Dion

Dion and the Belmonts - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ik57HLn0Nm0> Capo on 2nd fret

[C] Here's my story, it's sad but true  
 [Am] It's about a girl that I once knew  
 [F] She took my love, then ran around  
 [G] With every single guy in town

Chorus:

[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [Am] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di  
 [F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [G7] Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhh

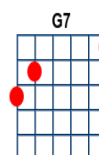
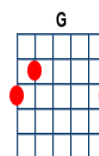
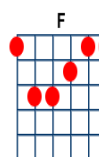
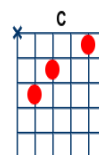
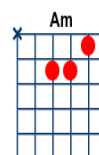
[C] I guess I should have known it from the very start  
 [Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart  
 [F] Now listen people what I'm telling you  
 [G] "I keep away from Runaround Sue"

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile from her face  
 [Am] The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace  
 [F] So if you don't want to cry like I do  
 [G] Keep away from Runaround Sue.

Chorus

[F] She like to travel around  
 [C] She'll love you, then she'll put you down  
 [F] Now, people let me put you wise  
 [G] She goes out with other guys  
 [C] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows  
 [Am] I've been in love and my love still grows  
 [F] Ask any fool that she ever knew  
 [G] they'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

Chorus then Repeat last verse and Chorus



# Runaway

artist:Del Shannon , writer:Del Shannon, Max Crook

Del Shannon - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0S13mP\\_pfEc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0S13mP_pfEc)  
fret

Capo on 1st

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong  
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong  
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of  
The things we've done to-[F]gether  
While our hearts were [E7] young

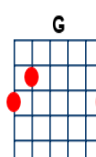
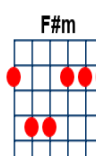
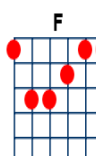
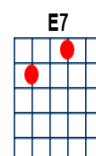
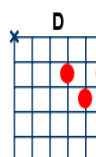
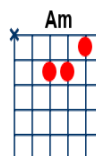
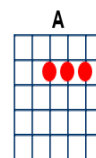
[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain  
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery  
And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder  
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away  
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay  
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental:

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong  
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong  
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of  
The things we've done to-[F]gether  
While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain  
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery  
And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder  
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away  
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay  
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway  
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Runaway Train

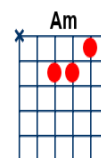
artist:Soul Asylum , writer:Dave Pirner

Soul Asylum: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zf8n0rc1JHc>

[C] Call you up in the middle of the night. [Em] like a firefly without a light

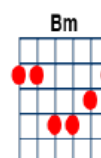
[Am] You were there like a slow torch burning

I [G] was a key that could use a little turning



[C] So tired that I couldn't even sleep, [Bm] so many secrets I couldn't keep

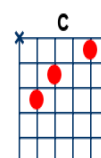
[Am] Promised myself I wouldn't weep, [G] one more promise I couldn't keep



It [F] seems no one can [G] help me now

I'm [C] in too deep, there's [Am] no way out

[F] This time I have [Em] really led myself [G] astray

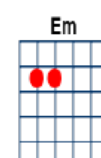


Chorus:

[C] Runaway train never going back, [Em] wrong way on a one way track

[Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere

[G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there

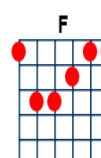


[C] Can you help me remember how to smile

[Bm] Make it somehow all seem worthwhile

[Am] How on earth did I get so jaded

[G] Life's mystery seems so faded

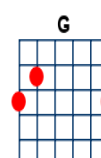


[C] I can go where no one else can go

[Bm] I know what no one else knows

[Am] Here I am just drownin' in the rain

[G] With a ticket for a runaway train



[F] Everything is [G] cut and dry, [C] day and night, [Am] earth and sky

[F] Somehow I [Em] just don't know and be-[G]lieve it

Chorus + Instrumental chorus + instrumental of couplet above

[C] Bought a ticket for a runaway train

[Bm] Like a madman laughin' at the rain

[Am] Little out of touch, little insane

[G] Just easier than dealing with the pain

Chorus

[C] Runaway train never comin' back

[Em] Runaway train tearin' up the track

[Am] Runaway train burnin' in my veins

[G] Runaway but it always seems the same

Instrumental chorus x 2 - FADING

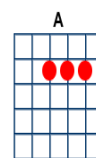


# Running Bear [A]

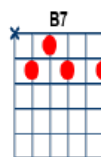
artist:Johnny Preston writer:J.P Richardson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PfrpcqLyzY> Capo 1

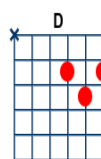
Intro: [A] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba



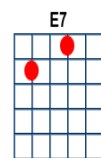
On the [A] bank, of the river, stood Running [D] Bear,  
young Indian [A] brave



On the other, side of the river, stood his [B7] lovely, Indian [E7] maid  
Little [A] White Dove, was-a her name, such a [D] lovely, sight to [A] see  
But their tribes, fought with each other, so their [E7] love could never [A] be.



Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove,  
with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove,  
with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] die



Stop

He couldn't [A] swim, the raging river, cause the [D] river, was too [A] wide

He couldn't reach, Little White Dove, waiting [B7] on the other [E7] side  
In the [A] moonlight, he could see her, throwing [D] kisses, cross the [A] waves  
Her little heart, was beating faster, waiting [E7] there for her brave.

Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] di

Stop

Running [A] Bear, dove in the river, Little [D] White Dove did the [A] same  
And they swam, to each other, cross the [B7] swirling, stream they [E7] came  
As their hands, touched and their lips met, the raging [D] river, pulled them [A] down

Now they'll always, be together, in that [E7] happy hunting [A] ground  
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] di  
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] di

Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Hum (Stop)

# Running Bear [C]

artist:Johnny Preston , writer:J.P Richardson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PfrpcqLyZY> in Bb

Intro: [C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba

[C] On the bank of the river  
 Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave  
 On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid  
 Little [C] White Dove was-a her name  
 Such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see  
 [C] But their tribes fought with each other  
 So their [G] love could never [C] be

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky  
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
 With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

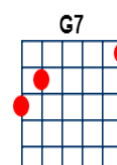
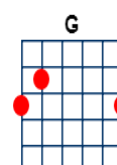
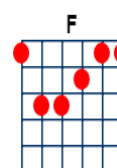
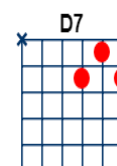
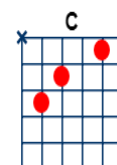
[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide  
 He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side  
 In the [C] moonlight he could see her  
 Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves  
 Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G] there for her [C] brave

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky  
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
 With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same  
 [C] And they swam out to each other  
 Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came  
 As their [C] hands touched and their lips met  
 The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down  
 Now they'll always be together in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love big as the [C] sky  
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba (Stop)



# Running On Empty

artist:Jackson Browne , writer:Jackson Browne

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zdHg4QEmBvk> capo on 2 for video

([C] [C] [C] [G] [G]) x3 [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]  
 [C] Looking back at the [G] years going by like [C] so many summer fields [G]  
 [C] In sixty-five I was [G] seventeen [C] runnin' up 101 [G]  
 [C] I don't know where I'm [G] runnin' now, I'm just [D] runnin' on

Chorus:

Runnin' [C] on, runnin' on [G] empty  
 runnin' [C] on, runnin' [G] blind  
 runnin' [C] on, runnin' into the [G] sun  
 but I'm runnin' be[Em]hind

[C] Gotta do what you [G] can just to keep your [C] love alive [G]  
 [C] Tryin' not to con-[G]fuse it with what you [C] do to sur-[G]vive  
 [C] In sixty-nine I was [G] twenty-one and I [C] called the road my [G] own  
 [C] I don't know when that [G] road turned onto the [D] road I'm on

Chorus

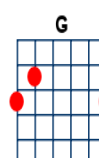
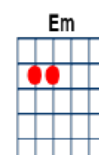
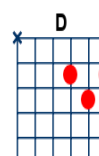
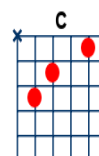
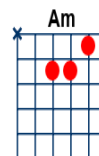
[C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[Em] Everyone I [C] know [D] everywhere I [G] go  
 [Em] people need some [D] reason to be[C]lieve  
 I don't know about [G] anyone but me  
 [Em] If it takes all [C] night [D]that'll be all [G]right  
 [Em] if I can get you to [D] smile before I [C] leave[G] [Am] [Em] [C] [D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]  
 [C] I don't know how to [G] tell you all just how [C] crazy this life feels [G]  
 [C] Look around for the friends that [G] I used to turn to to pull me [C] through [G]  
 [C] Lookin' into their [G] eyes I see them [D] runnin' too

Chorus

[C] Honey you really [G] tempt me,  
 You know the [C] way you look so [G] kind  
 [C] I'd love to stick around [D] but I'm runnin' be[C]hind[G] [Am] [G]  
 [C] You know I don't even [D] know what I'm hoping to [C] find [G] [Am]  
 Runnin' into the [D] sun but I'm runnin' be[C]hind [G] [Am] [G]



# Sad Lisa

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa\\_ExklvKH0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa_ExklvKH0)

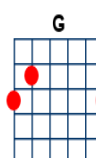
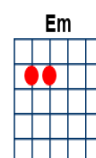
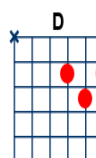
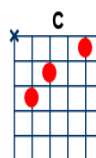
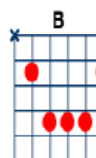
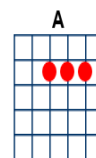
She [Em] hangs her head and [Em] cries on my [D] shirt. [C]  
 She [D] must be [Em] hurt very [D] bad[G]ly. [G]  
 Tell me [G] what's [D] making you [Em] sad, [A] Li? [A]  
 [Em] Open your [A] door, don't [D] hide in the [C] dark. [C]  
 You're [D] lost in the [Em] dark, you can [D] trust [G] me. [G]  
 Cause you [G] know [D] that's how it [Em] must [A] be. [A] [A]

[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

Her [Em] eyes like windows, [Em] trickle in [D] rain [C]  
 [D] Upon her [Em] pain getting [D] dee[G]per.  
 [G] Though my [G] love [D] wants to re[Em]lieve [A] her.  
 [A] She [Em] walks a[A]lone from [D] wall to [C] wall. [C]  
 [D] Lost in her [Em] hall, she can't [D] hear [G] me.  
 Though I [G] know she [D] likes to be [Em] near [A] me.

[A] [A] [Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]  
 She [Em] sits in a corner [Em] by the [D] door.  
 [C] There [Em] must be [Em] more I can [C] tell [G] her. [G]  
 If she [G] really [D] wants me to [Em] help [A] her. [A] [B]  
 I'll [Em] do what I [A] can to [D] show her the [C] way. [C]  
 And [D] maybe one [Em] day I will [D] free [G] her. [G]  
 Though I [G] know no [D] one can [Em] see [A] her. [A] [A]

[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]



# Sad Songs And Waltzes

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QY4tj53HUVg>

*Thanks to Brian Oppegaard*

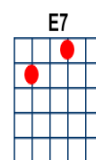
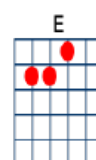
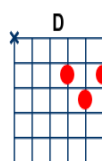
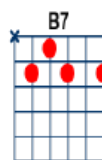
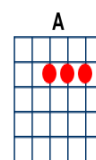
I'm [A] writing a [E] song all a-[A]bout you  
A [D] true song as real as my [A] tears  
But you've [D] no need to fear it 'cause [A] no one will [D] hear it  
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E7] selling this [A] year

I'll [A] tell all [E] about how you [A] cheated  
I'd [D] like for the whole world to [A] hear  
I'd [D] like to get even with [A] you, 'cos you're [D] leaving  
But [A] sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year

[E] It's a good thing that I'm not a [A] star  
[B7] You don't know how lucky you [E] aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-[E7] re  
[A] Though my record may say it, [D] no one will play it  
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year.

I'll [A] tell all [E] about how you [A] cheated  
I'd [D] like for the whole world to [A] hear  
I'd [D] like to get even with [A] you, 'cos you're [D] leaving  
But [A] sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year

[E] It's a good thing that I'm not a [A] star  
[B7] You don't know how lucky you [E] aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-[E7] re  
[A] Though my record may say it, [D] no one will play it  
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year.



# Sadie the Cleaning Lady

artist:John Farnham writer:Ray Gilmore, Johnny Madara, Dave White

John Farnham - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0c55IXRAeg>

[C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of [C] water  
[C7] Worked her [F] fingers to the bone,  
for the [C] life she had at [A7] home  
Pro[D7]viding at the same time for her [G7] daughter

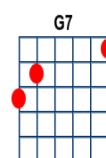
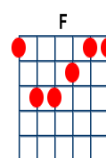
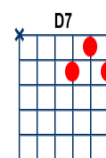
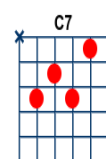
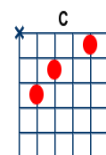
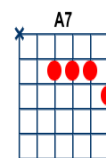
Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
Her aching knees not getting any [C] younger  
[C7] Well her [F] red detergent hands,  
Had for [C] years not held a [A7] man's  
And [D7] time would find her heart expired of [G7] hunger

Scrub your [C] floors, do your chores, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady  
Can't afford to get bored, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady

Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
Her female mind would find a way of [C] trapping [C7]  
Though as [F] gentle as a lamb, Sam the [C] elevator [A7] man  
So [D7] she could spend the night by TV [G7] napping.

Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
Her Sam was what she got hook, line and [C] sinker [C7]  
To her [F] sorrow and dismay, She's still [C] working to this [A7] day  
Her [D7] Sam turned out to be a no-good [G7] stinker

Scrub your [C] floors, do your chores, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady  
Can't afford to get bored, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady



# Safety Dance

artist:Men Without Hats writer:Ivan Doroschuk

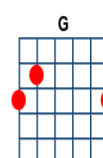
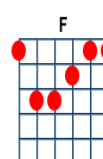
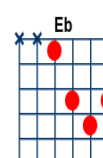
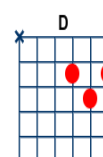
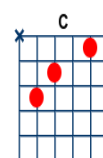
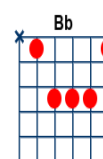
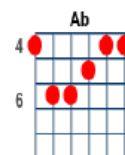
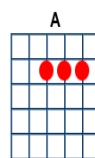
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1p\\_BvaHsgGg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1p_BvaHsgGg)

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

[C] We can dance if we want to  
 We can [Bb] leave your friends be-[F]hind  
 Cause your [Bb] friends don't dance and if they don't dance  
 Well [C] they're no [G] friends of mine  
 I say, [C] we can go where we want to  
 a place where [Bb] they will never [F] find  
 And we can [Bb] act like we come from out of this world  
 Leave the [C] real one far be-[G]hind  
 And we can [F] dance [Bb] (and sing) [Eb] [Ab] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab]

[C] We can go when we want to  
 The night is [Bb] young and so am [F]I  
 And we can [Bb] dress real neat from our hats to our feet  
 And sur-[C]prise 'em with the [G] victory cry  
 Say, [C] we can act if want to  
 If we [Bb] don't nobody [F] will  
 And you can [Bb] act real rude and totally removed  
 And I can [C] act like an im-[G]becile

I say, [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
 [Eb] Everything's out of [Ab] control  
 [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
 [Eb] We're doing it from pole to [Ab] pole  
 [F] We can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
 [Eb] Everybody look at your [Ab] hands  
 [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
 [Eb] Everybody takin' the [Ab] cha-[Bb]ance



[C] [G] It's safe to dance, [D] [A] Oh well it's safe to dance,  
[C] [G] Yes it's safe to [D] dance [A]  
[C] ( for 2 bars )  
[C] We can dance if we want to  
We've got [Bb] all your life and [F] mine  
As long as [Bb] we abuse it, never gonna [F] lose it  
[C] Everything'll [G] work out right  
I say, [C] We can dance if we want to  
We can [Bb] leave your [F] friends behind  
Cause your [Bb] friends don't dance and if they don't dance  
Well [C] they're no [G] friends of mine

I say, [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
[Eb] Everything's out of [Ab] control  
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
[Eb] We're doing it from pole to [Ab] pole  
[F] We can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
[Eb] Everybody look at your [Ab] hands  
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance  
[Eb] Everybody takin' the [Ab] cha-[Bb]ance

[C] [G] Well it's safe to dance [D] [A] Well it's safe to dance  
[C] [G] Yes it's safe to dance [D] [A] Well it's safe to dance  
[C] [G] Well it's safe to dance [D] [A] It's a Safety Dance  
[C] [G] Well it's a Safety Dance [D] [A] Oh it's a Safety Dance  
[C] [G] Oh it's a Safety Dance [D] [A] Well it's a Safety Dance



# Sail Along Silvery Moon

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Harry Tobias, Percy Wenrich

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COg0HHjb5p4> But in E

[NC] Sail along silvery [F] moon  
Sail along lovers [C] lane,  
[C] Sail along, silvery moon  
To my love a-[F]gain.

[F] In the glow of your [F] light  
Let me see her to-[C]night,  
Once again, hold her tight.  
Back in lovers [F] lane. [Bb]/ [F]/

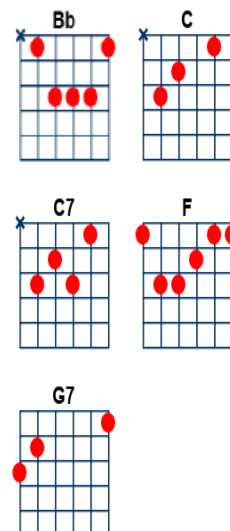
And then [Bb] the whole world will seem [F] brighter,  
As [C7] we stroll hand in [F] hand,  
Two [Bb] blue hearts will be [F] lighter,  
[G7] You under-[C7]stand.

[NC] Sail along silvery [F] moon,  
Trail along lovers [C7] lane,  
Sail along, silvery moon,  
To my love a-[F]gain. [Bb]/ [F]/

And then [Bb] the whole world will seem [F] brighter,  
As [C7] we stroll hand in [F] hand,  
Two [Bb] blue hearts will be [F] lighter,  
[G7] You under-[C7]stand.

[F] Sail along silvery moon,  
Trail along lovers [C7] lane,  
Sail along, silvery moon,  
To my love a-[F]gain. [Bb]/ [F]/

[Bb]/ [F]/



# Sail Away

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p77609cWO4U>

*Thanks Caren Park*

*if you play with the original recording, the great orchestrals  
make your playing sound wrong!*

[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, you'll get [G7sus4] food to eat.

[C7] Won't have to run through the jungle,

And [F] scuff up your feet.

[F] You'll just [Dm7] sing about Jesus  
and drink [G7sus4] wine all day;

[C7] It's great to be an American. [F] [C7]

[F] Ain't no [Dm7] lions or tigers, ain't no [G7sus4] mamba snake,

[C7] Just the sweet watermelon and the [F] buckwheat cake.

[Dm7] Everybody is as happy as a [G7sus4] man can be,

[C7] Climb aboard little wog, sail a-[F]way with me.

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F]cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F]cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay.

[Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]

[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, every [G7sus4] man is free,

[C7] To take care of his home and his [F] family.

[F] You'll be as [Dm7] happy as a [G7sus4] monkey in a monkey tree;

[C7] You're all gonna be an American. [F] [C7]

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F] cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]

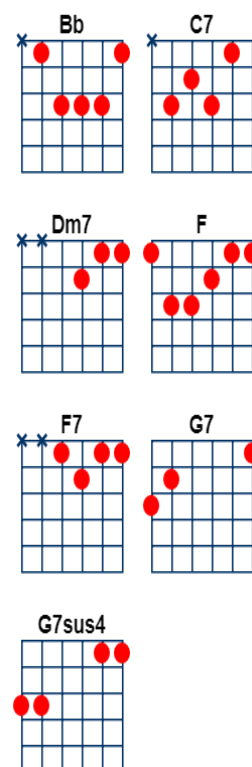
Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F] cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay. [Dm7]

[G7sus4] [C7]

*Repeat and Fade*

[F] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]



# Sailing

artist:Rod Stewart writer:The Sutherland Bros. Band

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOt3oQ\\_k008](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOt3oQ_k008) (But in Bm)

Rod Stewart (1975) (The Sutherland Bros. Band 1972)

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing  
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea  
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,  
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

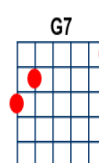
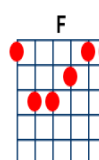
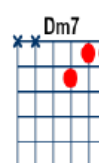
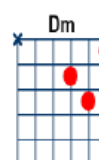
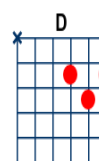
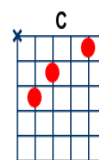
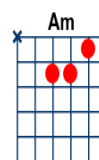
I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying  
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky  
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,  
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,  
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?  
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying  
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,  
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?  
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying  
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

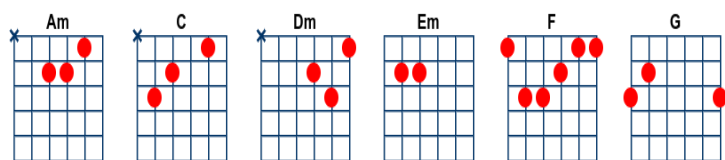
I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing  
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea  
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,  
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free

[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.  
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C]\* free.



# Sailing To Philadelphia

artist:Mark Knopfler writer:Mark Knopfler



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OrLdKYRBOEE> But in E

Intro: [Am]-[C]-[Am]-[G] (2 bars each chord)

I am [C] Jeremiah Dixon, [Am] I am a Geordie boy,

a glass of wine with you, sir , and the [C] ladies I'll en-[F]joy.

All [G] Durham and North[C]-umber[F]-land is [G] measured up by [C] my own [F] hand  
it [G] was my [C] fate from [F] birth to make my mark up[Am]on the [G] earth.

He calls me Charlie [Am] Mason, a stargazer am I,

it seems that I was born to [C] chart the evening [F] sky.

They'd [G] cut me out for [C] baking [F] bread, but [G] I had other [C] dreams in-[F]stead,

this [G] baker's boy from the [F] west country would join the Royal [Am] Soci[G]ety.

We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia,

[C] world a-[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G] Tyne,

[Em] sailing to [G] Phila-[Am]delphia

[F] to draw the [G] line, the [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

[Am]-[C]-[Am]-[G] (2 bars each chord)

Now you're a [Am] good surveyor, Dixon, but I swear you'll make me mad,  
the [F] West will kill us both, you [C] gullible Geordie [F] lad.

[G] You talk of li-[C]ber-[F]ty, how can A-[G]meri-[C]ca be [F]free ?

A [G] Geordie and a [C] baker's [F] boy in the forests of the [Am] Ira-[G]quois.

Now [Am] hold your head up, Mason, see America lies there,

the morning tide has raised, the [C] capes of Dela-[F]ware

[G] Come up and [C] feel the [F] sun, [G] a new morning [C] is be-[F]gun,

[G] another day will [C] make it [F] clear, [Am] why your stars should guide us [G] here.

We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia,

[C] world a[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G] Tyne,

[Em] sailing to Phila-[Am] delphia [F] [Am] to draw the [G] line,

The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

# Sailor

artist:Petula Clark writer:Werner Scharfenberger, Fini Busch, Normar Newell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzNNT\\_qlQGo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzNNT_qlQGo) Capo 3

Intro: [G] Sailor, stop your [C] roaming! [G]

[G] Sailor, stop your [C] roaming, [G] sailor, leave the [D] sea, [D7]

[G] sailor, when the [C] tide turns [G] come home [D] safe to [G] me.

[G7] As you sail across the [C] sea all my love is there be-[G]side you,  
in Capri or Amster-[D]dam, [D7] Honolulu or Si-[G]am,

[G7] to the harbour of my [C] heart I will send my love to [G] guide you,  
as I call across the [D] sea, "Come [D7] home to [G] me!"

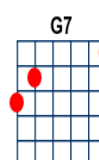
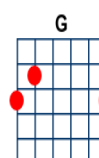
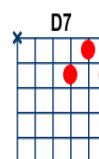
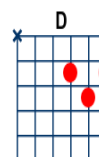
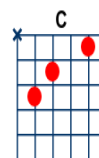
[G] Sailor, stop your [C] roaming, [G] sailor, leave the [D] sea, [D7]

[G] sailor, when the [C] tide turns [G] come home [D] safe to [G] me.

[G7] As you sail across the [C] sea all my love is there be-[G]side you,  
in Capri or Amster-[D]dam, [D7] Honolulu or Si-[G]am,

[G7] to the harbour of my [C] heart I will send my love to [G] guide you,  
as I call across the [D] sea, "Come [D7] home to [G] me!"

[G] Sailor ! [G] Sailor !



# Sailors Alphabet

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

<https://youtu.be/ZDFo2nuH80k?t=82> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C] [G] [C]

[C] A's for the anchor that [F] lies at our [C] bow;  
 [F] B's for the bowsprit and the [C] jibs all [G] lie [C] low  
 [C] C's for the [G] capstan we [F] all run [C] around;  
 D's for the davits to [G] lower the boat [C] down

Chorus (perform between each verse):

[C] Merrily, merrily, so [F] merry sail [C] we  
 No [G] mortal on earth like a sailor at [C] sea  
 [C] Heave away, [G] haul away, the [F] ship rolls [C] along  
 Give a sailor his grog and there's [G] nothing goes [C] wrong

[C] E's for the ensign that [F] at our peak [C] flew;  
 [F] F's for the forecandle, where [C] lives our [G] wild [C] crew  
 [C] G's for the [G] galley where the [F] salt junk smells [C] strong;  
 And H is the [G] halyards, we hoist with a [C] song

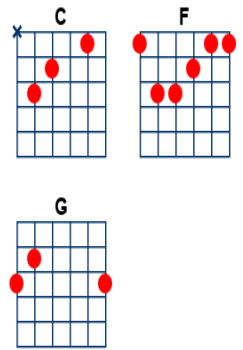
[C] I's for the eyebolts, [F] no good for the [C] feet;  
 [F] J's for the jibs hoist, stands [C] by the [G] lee [C] sheet  
 [C] K's for the [G] knightheads where the [F] petty officer [C] stands;  
 L's for the leeseide, [G] not manned by new [C] hands

[C] M's for the mainmast, it's [F] stout and it's [C] strong;  
 N's [G] for the needle that never points [C] wrong  
 [C] O's for the [G] oars of our [F] old jolly [C] boats;  
 And P's for the [G] pinnace that lively do [C] float

[C] Q's for the quarterdeck where [F] officers [C] stand;  
 And [G] R's for the rudder - keeps the ship in com-[C]mand  
 [C] S is for the [G] stuns'ls that [F] drive her [C] along;  
 [C] T's for the tops'ls, to [G] get there takes [C] long

[C] U's for the uniform, [F] mostly worn [C] aft;  
 [G] V's for the vang's running from the main [C] gap  
 [C] W's for [G] water, we're on a [F] pint and a [C] pound;  
 [C] And X marks the spot where old [G] Stormy was [C] drowned

[C] Y's for yard arm, needs a [F] good sailor [C] man;  
 [G] Z is for Zoë, I'm her fancy [C] man  
 Z's also for [G] zero in the [F] cold winter [C] time;  
 And now we have brought all the [G] letters in [C] rhyme



# Salisbury Street

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-yHmBi5j8-8> Capo 2

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] [Em] [F] [C] [C] [Em] [F] [C]

[C] Now's not the time for [Em] wailin'  
While there's [F] water in the [C] river  
[C] We'll all lay down and [Am] cry when it's [G] gone  
[C] I'll be a [Em] jackass and [F] laugh at every sun-[C]rise  
[C] Celebrate the [G] day when it's [C] born

[C] And we'll cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] river [C]  
While our [Am] hearts over-[F]flow with [G] joy  
[C] And we'll reminisce our [Em] days down [F] Salisbury [C] Street  
[F] Salisbury [C] Street, [Dm] Salisbury [G] Street

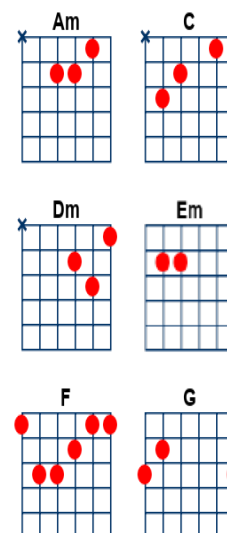
Yeah we'll [C] cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] Murray [C]  
Don't [Am] wave the river [F] gums good-[G]bye  
Just [C] thank 'em for the [Em] shade and the [F] stories [C]  
[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry

[C] So untie the ropes my [Em] darlin's  
There's [F] broken cloud to-[C]day  
[C] And that lucky 'ole' will [Am] paint those billows [G] blush  
[C] Don't wanna miss the [Em] sundown [F] shining on the [C] water  
[C] Chasing sneaky [G] shadows through the [C] bush

[C] And we'll cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] river [C]  
While our [Am] hearts over-[F] flow with [G] joy  
[C] And we'll reminisce our [Em] days down [F] Salisbury [C] Street  
[F] Salisbury [C] Street, [Dm] Salisbury [G] Street

Yeah we'll [C] cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] Murray [C]  
Don't [Am] wave the river [F] gums good-[G] bye  
Just [C] thank 'em for the [Em] shade and the [F] stories [C]  
[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry  
[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry

[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry

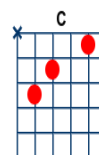


# Sally McLennane

artist:The Pogues writer:Shane MacGowan

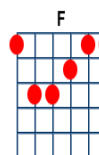
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mz8THBdHRyI> Capo 2

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

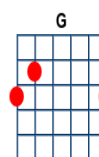


[F] [C] [G] [C]

Well [C] Jimmy played harmonica in the [F] pub where I was [C] born  
 He played it from the night-time to the [F] peaceful early [G] morn  
 He [F] soothed souls of [C] psychos and the [G] men who had the horn  
 and they [C] all looked very [F] happy in the [G] morn-[C]ing



But [C] Jimmy didn't like his place [F] in this world of [C] ours  
 Where the elephant man broke strong men's necks [F] when he'd had too many [G]  
 powers



So [F] sad to see the [C] grieving of the [G] people he was leaving  
 And he [C] took the road for [F] god knows in the [G] morn-[C]ing

We [C] walked him to the [F] station in the [C] rain  
 We [C] kissed him as we [F] put him on the [G] train  
 And we [F] sang him a [C] song of [G] times long [F] gone  
 though we [C] knew that we'd be [G] seeing him a-[C]gain  
 [C] Sad to say I must be on my way  
 so [F] buy me beer and [C] whiskey 'cause I'm [G] going far away  
 [C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can  
 to the [F] greatest little [C] boozier and to [G] Sally McLen-[C]nane

[F] [C] [G] [C]

The [C] years passed by the times had changed I [F] grew to be a [C] man  
 I learned to love the virtues of sweet [F] Sally McLen-[G]nane  
 I [F] took the jeers and [C] drank the beers and I [G] crawled back home at dawn  
 And I [C] ended up a [F] barman in the [G] mor-[C]ning



I [C] played the pump and took the hump and [F] watered whiskey [C] down  
I talked of whores and horses to the [F] men who drank the [G] brown  
I [F] heard them say that [C] Jimmy's making [G] money far away  
Some [C] people left for [F] heaven without [G] war-[C]ning

We [C] walked him to the [F] station in the [C] rain  
We [C] kissed him as we [F] put him on the [G] train  
And we [F] sang him a [C] song of [G] times long [F] gone  
though we [C] knew that we'd be [G] seeing him a[C]gain  
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way  
so [F] buy me beer and [C] whiskey 'cause I'm [G] going far away  
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can  
to the [F] greatest little [C] boozier and to [G] Sally McLen-[C]nane

[F] [C] [G] [C]

When [C] Jimmy came back home again he was [F] surprised that they were [C] gone  
He asked me all the details of the [F] train that they went [G] on  
Some [F] people they are [C] scared to croak but Jimmy drank until [G] he choked  
And he [C] took the road for [F] heaven in the [G] mor-[C]ning

We [C] walked him to the [F] station in the [C] rain  
We [C] kissed him as we [F] put him on the [G] train  
And we [F] sang him a [C] song of [G] times long [F] gone  
though we [C] knew that we'd be [G] seeing him a[C]gain  
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way  
so [F] buy me beer and [C] whiskey 'cause I'm [G] going far away  
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can  
to the [F] greatest little [C] boozier and to [G] Sally McLen-[C]nane

[F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] [C] [G] [C]/

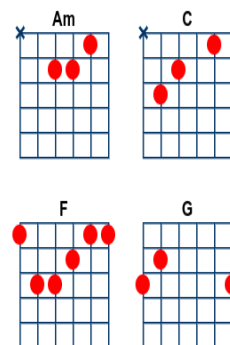
# Sally Wheatley

artist:Bob Fox writer:Joe Wilson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HM\\_cIGEtBio](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HM_cIGEtBio) Capo 4

*Thanks to Ged Moore*

[C] Now I'm most de-[G]pressed and [C] sad  
Where [F] I once was blithe and [C] glad  
And [Am] could trip about the [C] town both trim and [G] neatly  
I was [C] happy [G] night and [C] morn', but [F] from all such joys I'm [C]  
shorn  
Since [F] I fell so deep in [G] love with Sally [C] Wheatley



## Chorus:

And it's [F] Oh, [C] dear [G] me, what am [C] I ganna [Am] dee  
Sally's [F] gone and stole me heart com-[G]pletely  
And I'll [C] never [G] get it [C] back,  
For she [F] gans with mister [C] Black  
And [F] they say he's going to [G] marry Sally [C] Wheatley

[C] Now I never saw [G] such a [C] lass  
And [F] I know she likes her [C] glass  
She [Am] could toss a pot of [C] whiskey over [G] neatly  
Now it's [C] right to [G] take a [C] drop  
When [F] you know just when to [C] stop  
That [F] was just the very [G] way with Sally [C] Wheatley

## Chorus

[C] How I felt I [G] didn't [C] knaa  
The [F] first time I Sally [C] saw  
In a [Am] threesome reel she [C] stepped about so [G] sweetly  
And I [C] might have [G] stood a [C] chance had [F] I asked her up to [C] dance  
But [F] I was ower shy to [G] speak to Sally [C] Wheatley

## Chorus

[C] Now as [G] often is the [C] case  
You'll [F] find others in your [C] place  
If [Am] you fail to shove [C] ahead and fettle [G] reetly  
For I'd [C] scarcely [G] turned me [C] back when [F] I spied yon Mr [C] Black  
He [F] was jiggling roond the [G] room with Sally [C] Wheatley

## Chorus

And [C] he must have [G] got it [C] right  
When [F] he took her home that [C] night  
After [Am] work dressed up he [C] gans to see her [G] neetly  
There's [C] great danger [G] in de-[C]lay  
And [F] aad not be sad to-[C]day  
If [F] I had a heart to [G] break for Sally [C] Wheatley

## Chorus

# Salty Dog Blues

artist:Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys , writer:Traditional

Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QW\\_YGXqQq6c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QW_YGXqQq6c) But in G

Written by Zeke Morris and Wiley Morris

[C] Standing on the corner with the low down blues  
[D7] Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes  
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog  
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all  
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

[C] Listen here Sal well I know you  
[D7] Run down stocking and a worn out shoe  
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

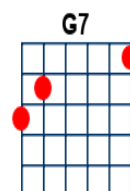
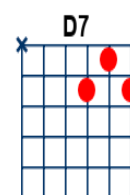
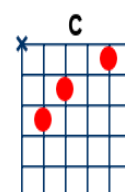
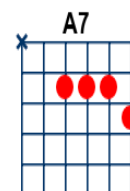
Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog  
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all  
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

[C] Down in the wildwood sitting on a log  
[D7] Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog  
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog  
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all  
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

[C] Pulled the trigger and they said go  
[D7] Shot fell over in Mexico  
[G7] Honey let me be you Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog  
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all  
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog



# Sam Hall

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SD5HIFbPrgw>

[C]

[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall

Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall

My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all

And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] I killed a man they said, so they said

I killed a man they said, so they [G7] said

I [C] killed a man they [C7] said, and I [F] smashed in his [Fm] head

And I [C] left him layin' [G7] dead, damn his [C] eyes.

[C] Well a-swingin I must go, I must go

A-swingin I must go, I must [G7] go

A-[C]swingin I must [C7] go, while you [F] critters down be-[Fm]low

Yell out [C] "Sam I told you [G7] so", well damn your [C] eyes.

[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall

Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall

My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all

And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] I saw Molly in the crowd, in the crowd

I saw Molly in the crowd, in the [G7] crowd

I saw [C] Molly in the [C7] crowd, and I [F] hollered right out [Fm] loud

Hey there [C] Molly ain't you [G7] proud, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] Then the Sheriff he came too, he came too

Aw yeah, the Sheriff he came too, he came [G7] too

The [C] Sheriff he come [C7] too, [F] and he said "Sam how are [Fm] you?"

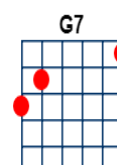
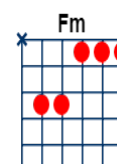
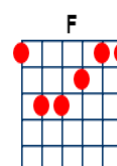
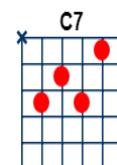
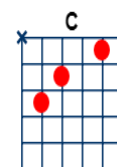
And I said "[C] Well Sheriff how are [G7] you? Damn your [C] eyes."

[C] My name is Samuel, Samuel

My name is Samuel, Samu-[G7]el

My [C] name is Samu-[C7]el, and I'll [F] see you all in [Fm] hell

And I'll [C] see you all in [G7] hell, damn your [C] eyes.



# Sam Stone

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OLVWEYUqGew>

[C] [F]

[F] Sam Stone came home, to his [Bb] wife and family,  
after [C] serving in the conflict over-[F]seas.  
And the [F] time that he served, had [Bb] shattered all his nerves,  
and [C] left a little shrapnel in his [F] knee. [Bb] [F]

But the mor-[Bb]phine eased the pain,  
and the [Bb] grass grew round his brain,  
and [G7] gave him all the confidence he [C] lacked;  
with a [G7] Purple Heart and a [G] monkey on his [C] back.

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,  
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.  
Little [F] pitchers have big ears,  
don't [Dm] stop to count the years,  
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os.  
[C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]

Sam [F] Stone's welcome home, didn't [Bb] last too long,  
he [C] went to work when he'd spent his last [F] dime  
And [F] Sammy took to stealing, when he [Bb] got that empty feeling,  
for a [C] hundred dollar habit without over-[F]time.

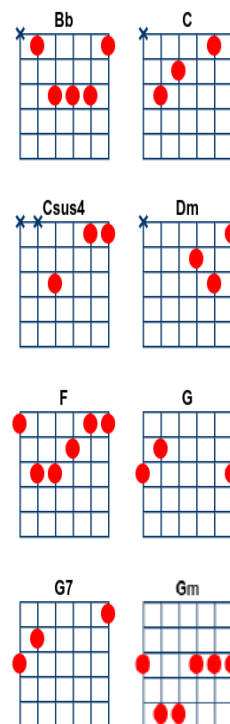
And the [Bb] gold rolled through his veins,  
like a [Bb] thousand railroad trains,  
and [G7] eased his mind in the hours that he [C] chose;  
while the [G] kids ran around [G7] wearin' other peoples' [C] clothes...

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,  
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.  
Little [F] pitchers have big ears,  
don't [Dm] stop to count the years,  
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os. [C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]

Sam [F] Stone was alone, when he [Bb] popped his last balloon,  
[C] climbing walls while sitting in a [F] chair  
Well, he [F] played his last request,  
while the [Bb] room smelled just like death,  
with an [C] overdose hovering in the [F] air

But [Bb] life had lost its fun, and there was [Bb] nothing to be done,  
but [G7] trade his house that he bought on the G, I. [C] Bill;  
for a [G] flag draped casket on a [G7] local heroes' [C] hill

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,  
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.  
Little [F] pitchers have big ears, don't [Dm] stop to count the years,  
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os. [C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]  
[C] Mmm.[Csus4] ... [C] [F]



# Sam The Skull

artist:Alastair McDonald , writer:Harry Hagan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SGgfMrqfHm0>

*Thanks to iaincmac at Ultimate Guitar*

[Em] [C] [Am] [Em] [C] [D]

[D] I'm a [G] cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull  
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a farmers [G] bull  
[D] Noo I'm [G] no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug  
But [D] I'm the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog

Noo, I [G] used to roam aroon doon Shettlestoon and they all know me by [Am] sight  
"It's the [D] Skull! It's the Skull!", you can [D] hear them yell  
As they [D7] vanish in tae the [G] night  
The Polis Station doon oor way has bars on the windy [C] sill  
It's no [D] to keep the prisoners in, it's to [D7] keep oot Sam the [G] Skull

[D] I'm a [G] cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull  
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a farmers [G] bull  
[D] Noo I'm [G] no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug  
But I'm [D] the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog

[D] Noo, [G] one fine day no so long ago, they all had had their [Am] fill  
They [D] sent for the R.S.P.C.A. to come and catch the [G] Skull  
There's [G] naeboddy kin get oot while he's roamin aboot,  
Chasin all the weans up the [C] close  
[D] Wazzlin on the shoes [D7] yodelling the blues and nonchalently pickin my [G] nose

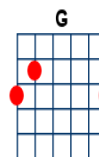
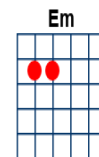
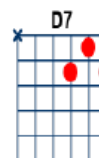
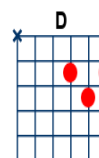
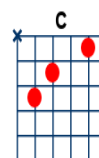
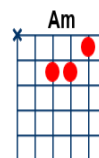
[D] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull  
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a farmers [G] bull  
[D] Noo I'm [G] no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug  
But [D] I'm the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog

[Em] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

Well, [D] aboot [G] half past two the bphys in blue arrived in their Escort [Am] van  
Right [D] roon the back, one had a sack, and the other had a mallet in his [C] hand  
I [G] watched them run doon the back of the hoose,  
Then I casually strolled tae the [C] van  
I [D7] jumped in the door, stuck my foot to the floor, [D] everything had gone tae plan

Ye [G] can hear them say doon Shettleston way, "Whatever happened to Sam the [Am] Skull?  
He had [D7] claws on his paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a [D] heid like a framer's [G] bull."  
You can tell them for me that I'm still running free, never a day is [C] dull  
It might [D] sound absurd, but I'm livin' wi' a bird in a single end in Mary-[G]hill

[D] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull  
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a farmers bull  
I'm no the [D] kind of cat that sat on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug  
I'm [D] the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog



# Sam's Camptown

artist:Samantha Muir writer:Traditional ?

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tuu5YtkPIo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo) Capo 1

Oh [D] I just made a diddley bow,  
[A] diddley bow, diddley bow  
Yeah [D] I just made a diddley bow  
With [A] Mr. Robert [D] Collins

And [D] I wore my Mim's Uke hat,  
[A] Mim's Uke hat, Mim's Uke hat  
It's [D] magic and I needed that,  
[A] To make sure it would [D] play

[D] Couldn't play it then  
[G] Sure can play it [D] now  
I'll [D] take a breath to ease my nerves  
[A] And then I'll show you [D] how

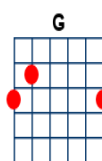
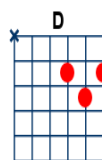
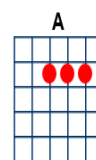
*Instrumental with twiddles!*

[D] Goin' to play all night  
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day  
I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust  
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

Oh, I [D] love the sound my diddley has,  
[A] Dooda, Dooda  
[D] It's fun and I will learn it fast,  
[A] Oh, de Dooda[D] day

[D] Goin' to play all night  
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day  
I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust  
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

[D] Goin' to play all night  
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day  
I'm [D] sure my ukes will gather dust  
[A] If I keep on this [D] way



# San Antonio Rose

artist:Patsy Cline writer:Bob Wills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fT-tYh3OSUQ> Capo 2

[D] Deep within my heart, lies a [G] melo-[E7]dy  
a [A7] song of old San An-[D]tone.  
Where in dreams I live with a [G] memo-[E7]ry  
be-[A7]neath the stars all a-[D]lone.  
It was there I found, be-[G]side the Ala-[E7]mo  
en-[A7]chantment strange as the [D] blue up above  
a moonlit [D7] pass that [G] only she would [E7] know.  
Still [A] hears my broken song of [D] love.

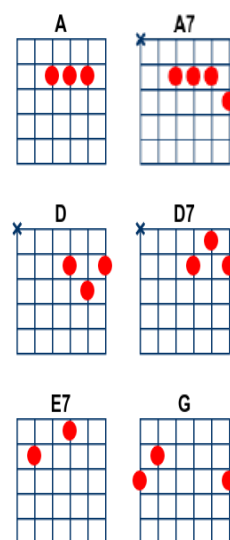
[A] Moon in all your splendor  
Know [E7] only my heart  
Call back my rose, Rose of [A] San Antone  
Lips so [A7] sweet and tender  
Like [E7] petals fallin' apart  
Speak once again of my [A] love, my [A7] own

A [D] broken song, empty [G] words I [E7] know  
That [A] live in my heart all a-[D]lone  
For that moonlit path be-[G] side the Ala-[E7]mo  
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San An-[D]tone.

[A] Well the, Moon in all your splendor,  
Know [E7] only my heart  
Call back my rose, Rose of [A] San Antone  
Lips so [A7] sweet and tender  
Like [E7] petals fallin' apart  
Speak once again of my [A] love, my [A7] own

A [D] broken song, empty [G] words I [E7] know  
That [A] live in my heart all a-[D]lone  
For that moonlit path be-[G] side the Ala-[E7]mo  
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.  
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.

And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.





# San Bernadino

artist:Christie writer: Jeff Christie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KK4NWWqIGZQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

[D].. Ive been [D] all around this [F#m] great big world  
To [Bm] Paris and to [F#m] Rome  
And I've [D] never found a [F#m] place that I could [G] really call my [A] own  
But there's [Bm] one place where I [Bm] know the sun is  
[F#m] shining endless-[F#m]-ly  
And its [A] calling me [A] across the sea so I [A] must get back to  
[A] San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [A] [D]

I re-[D]member when I [F#m] was sixteen my [Bm] daddy said to [F#m] me  
You could [D] travel round this [F#m] universe un-[G]til eterni-[A]ty  
But you'll [Bm] never find that [Bm] peace of mine that  
[F#m] you've been dreaming [F#m] of  
Not un-[A]til you final-[A]ly decide to [A] come on  
[A] home to San Berna-[D]dino  
[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

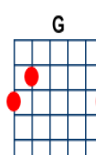
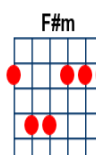
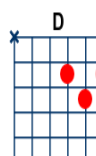
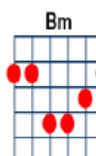
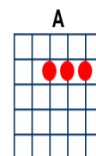
[D] Oh... I'm longing [A] for... San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [D]  
[Bm] Oh... I'm longing [F#m] for... San Berna-[A]dino [A] [A] [A]

I've been [D] along the [F#m] water right up [Bm] to the Rio [F#m] Grande  
And I've [D] never found the [F#m] paradise they [G] call the Promised [A] Land  
I was [Bm] young and foolish-[Bm]ly I thought the [F#m] world was at my [F#m] feet  
But [A] I'm no different [A] now and so I'm [A] homeward bound for  
[A] San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

Well I'm [D] older and I'm [F#m] wiser and I've [Bm] seen the light of [F#m] day  
And I [D] think its time to [F#m] realize my [G] dreams have gone as-[A]-tray  
But I've [Bm] tried so hard to [Bm] reach that star that [F#m] was so far away  
So [A] now I've got to [A] find that road that's [A] leading home to  
[A] San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

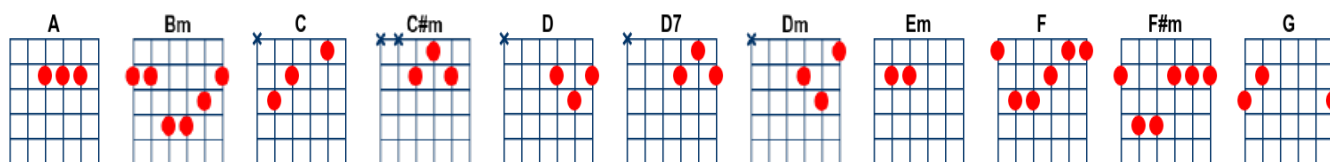
[D] Oh... I'm longing [A] for... San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [D]  
[Bm] Oh... I'm longing [F#m] for... San Berna-[A]dino [A] [A] [A]

[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]\*



# San Francisco

artist:Scott McKenzie writer:John Phillips



John Phillips - sung by Scott McKenzie -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7I0vkKy504U> Capo on 1

[Em] If you're [C] going to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco  
 [Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair  
 [Em] If you're [G] going to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco  
 You're gonna [Bm] meet some [Em] gentle people [D] there [D7]

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco  
 [Em] Summer-[C]time will [G] be a love-in [D] there  
 [Em] In the [G] streets of [C] San Fran-[G]cisco  
 Gentle [Bm] people with [Em] flowers in their [D] hair [D7]

[F] All across the [Dm] nation  
 [F] Such a strange vi-[Dm]bration  
 [G] People in motion  
 [F] There's a whole gener-[Dm]ation  
 [F] With a new expla-[Dm]nation  
 [G] People in motion, [D] people in [D7] motion

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco  
 [Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair  
 [Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco  
 Summer-[Bm]time will [Em] be a love-in [G] there

[Em] [F#m] If you [A] come to [D] San Fran-[A]cisco  
 Summer [C#m] time [F#m] will be a love-in [A] there  
 [D] (gentle slow final strum)

# San Francisco Bay Blues [A]

artist:Jesse Fuller , writer:Jesse Fuller

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBME\\_J0pf3o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBME_J0pf3o) Capo 1

Intro: [B7] [E7] [A] [F#] (last line, verse 2)

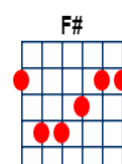
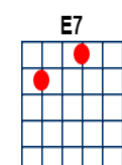
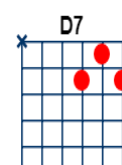
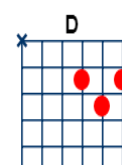
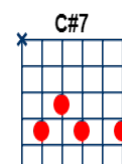
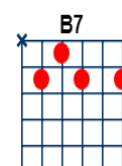
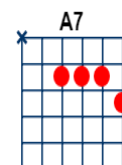
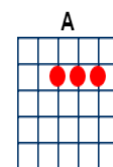
I got the [A] blues when my baby left me  
[D] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [A7]  
The [D] ocean liners gone so far [A] away [A7]  
I didn't [D] mean to treat her so bad,  
she was the [A] best girl I ever [F#] had  
[B7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
[E7] I wanna lay down and die

I [A] aint got a nickel and I [D] aint got a lousy [A] dime [A7]  
She [D] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [C#7] mind  
[D] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to  
[A] be another brand new [F#] day  
[B7] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [F#]

[A] Sitting down [D] looking from my [A] back door,  
Wondering which [D] way to [A] go  
[D] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [A] more  
[D] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [A] cause I'm feeling [F#] blue  
[B7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [E7] thinking only of you

[A] Meanwhile [D] livin' in the [A] city, Just about to [D] go [A] insane  
[D] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [F#] the way she used to call my name  
[D] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to  
[A] be another brand new [F#] day  
[A] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay,  
hey [F#] hey

[B7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay  
[B7] Yeah, walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay  
[D] [A]



# San Francisco Bay Blues [C]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Jesse Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVd9ISV3EnM>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

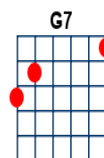
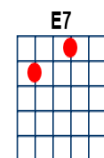
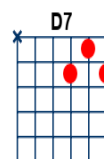
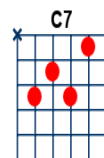
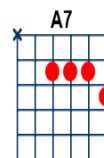
I got the [C] blues when my baby left me  
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]  
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]  
[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,  
she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had  
[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]  
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind  
[F] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to  
[C] be another brand new [A7] day  
[D7] Walking with my baby down  
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,  
Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go  
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more  
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue  
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane  
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name  
[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to  
[C7] be another brand new [A7] day  
[D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,  
hey [A7] hey

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay  
[E7] [A7] Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay  
[F] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
D, F

# San Francisco Bay Blues [C] (nicer)

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Jesse Fuller

Jesse Fuller , Eric Clapton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVd9ISV3EnM>

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me  
 [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]  
 The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]  
 [F7] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,  
 she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had  
 [D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
 [G7] I wanna lay down and die

*4th line is a run down from 3rd fret C7*

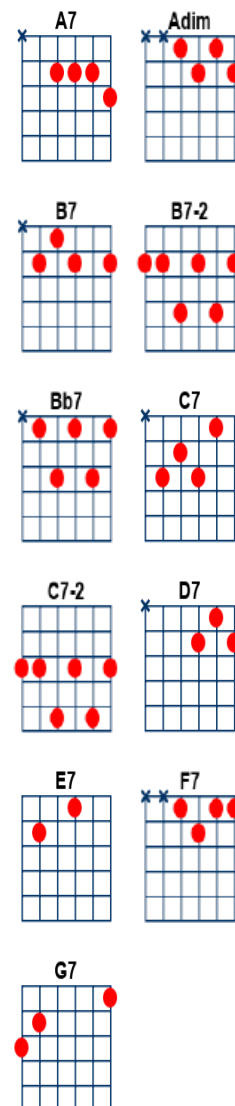
I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]  
 She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind  
 [F] If she ever get her back to [Adim] stay, it's going to be  
 a-[C7-2]nother [B7-2] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day  
 [D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,  
 Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go  
 [F7] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more  
 [F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue  
 [D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,  
 [G7] (STOP) thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C] insane  
 [F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name  
 [F] If I ever get her back to [Adim] stay, it's going to be  
 a-[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day  
 [D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay  
 [E7] [A7] Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

[F] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses: C, D, F

# San Francisco Bay Blues [G]

artist:Janis Joplin , writer:Jesse Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzCmh4yiaIw>

Intro: [A7] [D7] [G] [D7] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

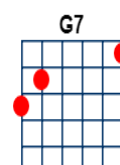
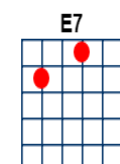
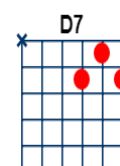
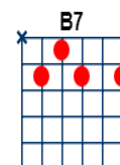
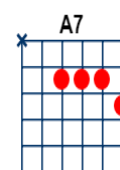
I got the [G] blues when my baby left me  
[C] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [G7]  
The [C] ocean liners gone so far [G] away [G7]  
I didn't [C] mean to treat her so bad,  
she was the [G] best girl I ever [E7] had  
[A7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
[D7] I wanna lay down and die

I [G] ain't got a nickel and I [C] ain't got a lousy [G] dime [G7]  
She [C] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [B7] mind  
[C] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to  
[G] be another brand new [E7] day  
[A7] Walking with my baby down  
[D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [D7]

[G] Sitting down [C] looking from my [G] back door,  
Wondering which [C] way to [G] go  
[C] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [G] more  
[C] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [G] cause I'm feeling [E7] blue  
[A7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [D7] thinking only of you

[G] Meanwhile [C] livin' in the [G] city, just about to [C] go [G] insane  
[C] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name  
[C] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to  
[G] be another brand new [E7] day  
[A] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay,  
hey [E7] hey

[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay  
[B7] [E7] Yeah [A7] walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay  
[C] [G] [D7] [G]



Also uses:  
A, C, G

# Sandstorm

artist:Passenger writer:Michael Rosenberg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tuOouF0sPY4> Capo 2

*Watch Youtube for intro timing 6 half beats Bm then 2 C#m etc*

[Bm] [C#m] x3  
 [Bm] [A]  
 [Bm] [Bm7]  
 [D] [Dsus4]  
 [A] [F#m]  
 [Bm] [A]

[Bm] Crash land out in the [D] desert  
 Picking through the [A] wreckage  
 With shaking [Bm] hands [A]  
 [Bm] Ash and embers still [D] burning  
 Propeller still [A] turning  
 [F#m] Churning the [Bm] sand

[G] Lover oh my [D] lover  
 I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand  
 [G] Cover darling take [D] cover  
 For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

[Bm] [Bm7] [Bm] [D] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [F#m]

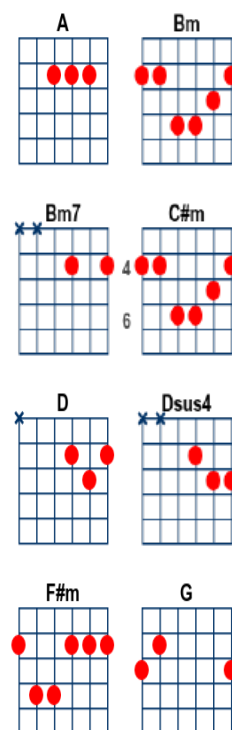
[Bm] Last night was painful in [D] hindsight  
 Like a drunk in a [A] bar fight  
 Ashamed and a-[Bm]lone [A]  
 [Bm] You're like a fox in the [D] headlights  
 Running out through the [A] dark night  
 [F#m] Silent as [Bm] stone

[G] Lover oh my [D] lover  
 I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand  
 [G] Cover darling take [D] cover  
 For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

[Bm] [Bm7] [Bm] [D] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [F#m]

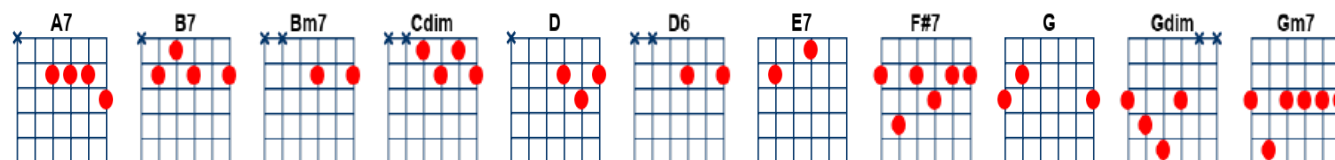
Well, [G] lover oh my [D] lover  
 I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand  
 [G] Cover, my darling take [D] cover  
 For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

Yes, I am the sand-[F#m]storm  
 And you are the [Bm] sand  
 Well, I am the sand-[F#m]storm  
 You are the [Bm] sand



# Santa Baby

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Joan Javits



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ewx0kWpQ4M> in Db- trans to C then capo 1

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, just [G] slip a sable [A7] under the [D] tree for [B7] me [G]  
 Been an [A7] awful good [D] girl, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D]night [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] baby, a [G] '54 con[A7] vertible [D] too -- light [B7] blue. [G]  
 I'll wait [A7] up for you, [D] dear Santa [B7] baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[F#7] Think of all the fun I've missed,  
 [B7] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;  
 [E7] Next year I could be just as good  
 If [A7] you'll check [Cdim] off my [E7] Christmas [A7] list.

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, I [G] want a yacht and [A7] really that's [D] not a [B7] lot [G]  
 Been an [A7] angel all [D] year, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[D] Santa [B7] honey, one [G] little thing I [A7] really do [D] need -- the [B7] deed [G]  
 To a [A7] platinum [D] mine, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] cutie, and [G] fill my stocking [A7] with a du[D]plex and [B7] checks [G]  
 Sign your [A7] "x" on the [D] line, Santa [B7] cutie,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[F#7] Come and trim my Christmas tree  
 [B7] With some decorations bought at Tif-fa-ny  
 [E7] I really do believe in you --  
 Let's [A7] see if [Cdim] you be[E7] lieve in [A7] me

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, for[G] got to mention [A7] one little [D] thing -- a [B7] ring [G]  
 I don't [A7] mean on the [D] phone, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[G] Hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night, [Bm7] [G]  
 [A7] Hurry to[D6] night.



# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

artist:The Countdown Kids , writer:John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWv72L4wgCc> But in Bb

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [G] (last line of 1st verse)

You [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town [G]

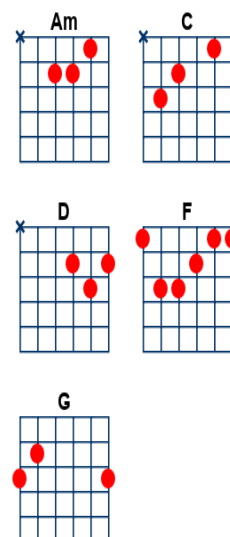
He's [C] making a list, he's [F] checking it twice,  
 He's [C] gonna find out who's [F] naughty or nice.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town

He sees you when you're [F] sleeping,  
 He [C] knows when you're [F] awake,  
 He [D] knows if you've been [G] bad or good  
 So be [D] good for goodness [G] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town

He sees you when you're [F] sleeping,  
 He [C] knows when you're [F] awake,  
 He [D] knows if you've been [G] bad or good  
 So be [D] good for goodness [G] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town



# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town - Alt

artist:The Countdown Kids , writer:John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWv72L4wgCc>

*Thanks to Matt Kurz - for this great singalong version*

Intro:

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town [G7]

You [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town [G7]

He's [C] making a list, he's [F] checking it twice,  
He's [C] gonna find out who's [F] naughty or nice.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town

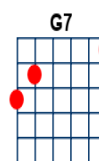
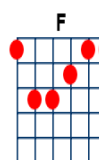
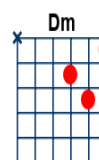
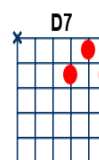
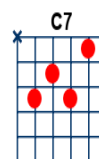
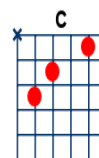
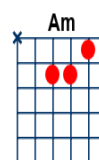
He [C7] sees you when you're [F] sleeping,  
He [C7] knows when you're [F] awake,  
He [D7] knows if you've been [G7] bad or good  
So be [D7] good for goodness [G7] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7]

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7]

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town



# Santa Claus Is COVID Secure

artist:The Lancashire Hotpots writer:The Lancashire Hotpots

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mf1w66uijqU> Capo 2

Get the CD: [Save Christmas](#) is available from the [Hotpots shop](#)

*with kind permission of the Lancashire Hotpots*

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [Fm] [G]

[G] Oh his [C] suit has been pressed  
[F] sleigh's looking [Fm] pretty  
He's [C] got the go ahead from  
[F] Professor Chris Whitty  
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

[G] When he [C] enters your house  
He'll [F] be a good chap  
He'll [C] check himself in  
On the [F] NHS [Fm] app  
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure

He's [C] not displaying [F] symptoms  
You've [C] got nothing to [F] fear  
Coz he [D] isolates at the [G] North Pole  
[C] Three hundred [D] sixty four [G] days a [C] year [G]

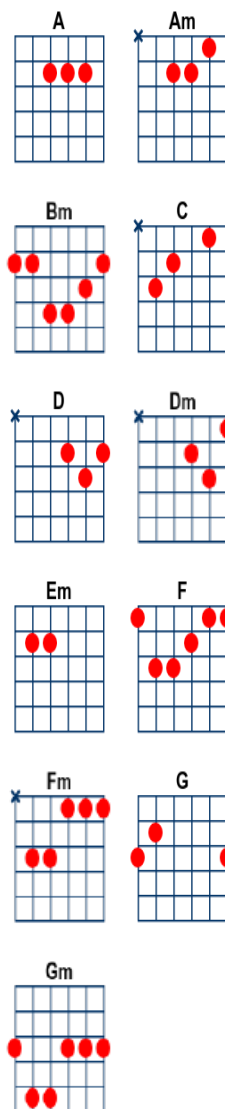
It's [C] close to midnight  
[F] The church bells chime  
He's [C] late because  
He's washed his hands a [F] billion times  
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

He's got [C] new rules to follow  
It's a [Fm] difficult task  
But he [C] won't go down your chimney  
Without [F] wearing a mask  
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

The [C] presents are loaded  
The [F] drop offs are [Fm] mapped  
his [C] mince pies are [Fm] wrapped  
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure

His [C] sleigh is venti-[F]lated  
The [C] presents are as [F] well  
And [D] Rudolf's had his [G] red nose rubbed  
In [C] antibacterial [G] gel [Am]

The [D] reindeer have helped  
The [G] elves played their [Gm] part  
They've [D] all placed themselves  
Two [G] meters a-[Gm]part  
[D] Santa [Bm] Claus Is [Em] COVID [A] se-[D]cure



# Santy Anno

artist:Northwestern Musicians writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nPIcwFKrTus>

[Em] Santy Anno [G] gained the [D] day  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Santy Anno [Bm] gained the [Em] day  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

Them [Em] Nassau girls don't [G] use no [D] combs  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
They combs their hair with a [Bm] kipper back-[Em]bone  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

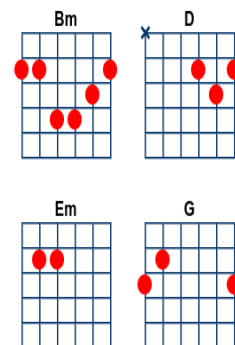
[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

Them [Em] yaller girls I [G] do a-[D]dore  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
With their shinin' eyes and their [Bm] coal black [Em] hair  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

Why [Em] do them yaller girls [G] love me [D] so  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Because I won't tell them [Bm] all I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico



When [Em] I was a young man [G] in me [D] prime  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
I knocked them scouse girls [Bm] two at a [Em] time  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Skipper likes whiskey, the [G] maid likes [D] rum  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
The crew likes both, but we [Bm] can't have [Em] none  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Times is hard and the [G] wages [D] low  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
It's time for us to [Bm] roll and [Em] go  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Santy Anno [G] gained the [D] day  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Santy Anno [Bm] gained the [Em] day  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co  
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno  
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know  
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

# Sara

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W7aPp-4z-uw>

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[Em] I laid on a dune , I [Am] looked at the sky  
When the [D] children were babies and [Em] played on the beach  
You [Em] came up to behind me you were [Am] always so close  
I [D] saw you go by and [Em] still within' reach  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara  
[D] Whatever made you want to [C] change your [Em] mind  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] radiant jewel, [C] mystical [Em] wife

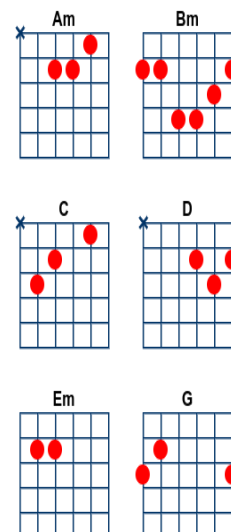
[Em] I can still see them playin' with their [Am] pails in the sand  
They [D] run to the water their [Em] buckets to fill  
I can still see the shells fallin' [Am] out of their hands  
as they [D] follow each other back [C] up the [Em] hill  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara  
[D] Sweet virgin angel, sweet [C] love of my [Em] life  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, so [D] easy to look at, so [C] hard to de-[Em]fine

Sleepin' in the woods By a [Am] fire in the night [D]  
Drinkin' white rum In a [Em] Portugal bar  
Them playin' leap-frog and [Am] hearin' about Snow White  
[D] you in the market place in [Em] Savanna-laMar  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] it's all so clear, [C] I could never [Em] forget  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] lovin' you is the one thing I'll [C] never re-[Em]gret

I can still hear the sounds of those [Am] Methodist bells  
I'd [D] taken the cure and had [Em] just gotten through  
Stayin' up for "In the [Am] Chelsea Hotel"  
writin' [D] "Sad-Eyed Lady of the [Em] Lowlands" for you  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Wherever we [C] travel we're never [Em] apart  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Beautiful lady, so [C] dear to my [Em] heart

How did I meet you, [Am] I don't know  
[D] a messenger sent me In a [Em] tropical storm  
You were there in the winter, [Am] moonlight on the snow,  
and on [D] Lily Pond lane when the [Em] weather was warm  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Scorpio [C] Sphinx in a calico [Em] dress  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] You must forgive me my [C] unworthi-[Em]ness

Now the beach is deserted [Am] except for some kelp  
and a [D] piece of an old ship that [Em] lies on the shore  
You always responded when I [Am] needed your help  
you [D] gimme a map and a [Em] key to your door  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] glamorous [C] nymph with an arrow [Em] and bow  
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] don't ever leave me, [C] don't ever [Em] go



# Satellite Moments

artist:Charlie Fink, Luke Treadaway writer:Charlie Fink, Luke Treadaway

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bstDt950eAs>

*Thanks to Anton Baggerman*

*strumming D- DU -U DU*

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]

[G] Who are the [D] people that [Em] make you feel a-[C]live

[G] are any of [D] them [Em] standing by your [C] side?

are you [G] chasing every [D] sunset?

are you [Em] facing every [C] fear?

are you [G] reaching even high-[D]er?

when your [Em] dreams all disap-[C]pear?

'Cause [G] all our [D] lives are just [Em] satel-[C]lite

[G] here [D] and gone like [Em] satel-[C]lite

satellite [G] moments, [D] light up the [Em] sky [C]

satellite [G] moments, [D] are just passing [Em] by [C]

[G] one truth bears re-[D]peating, a [Em] simple solemn [C] phrase,

[G] everything is [D] fleeting, [Em] everything will [C] change

'Cause [G] all our [D] lives are just [Em] satel-[C]lite

[G] here [D] and gone like [Em] satel-[C]lite

satellite [G] moments, [D] light up the [Em] sky [C]

satellite [G] moments, [D] are just passing [Em] by [C]

[G] Aaaa [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

[G] Aaaa [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

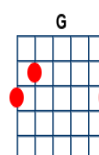
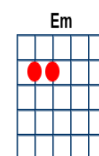
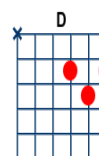
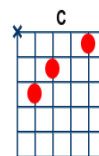
satellite [G]\ moments, [D]\ light up the [Em]\ sky [C]\

satellite [G]\ moments, [D]\ are just passing [Em]\ by [C]\

satellite [G] moments, [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

satellite [G] moments, [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

[G]\*



# Saturday Night at the Movies

artist:The Drifters writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

The Drifters: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3\\_rYa3azI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3_rYa3azI) (But in F#)

[C] Well Saturday night at 8 o'clock  
I know where I'm gonna [C7] go  
[G] I'm gonna pick my baby up  
And [G7] take her to the picture [C] show

[C] Everybody in the [C7] neighbourhood  
Is dressing up to be there [F] too  
And we're gonna [C] have a ball  
Just [G] like we always [C] do

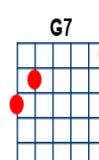
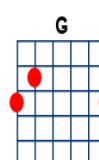
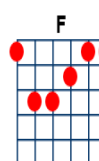
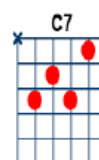
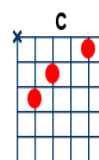
[C] Saturday [F] night at the movies  
Who cares what [C] picture you see  
[C] When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-  
[C]ny

[C] Well there's technicolor and cinemascope  
A cast out of Holly[C7]wood  
[G] And the popcorn from the candy stand  
Is [G7] all tasting twice as [C] good

[C] There's always lots of [C7] pretty girls  
With figures they don't try to [F] hide  
But they never [C] can compare  
To the [G] girl sittin' by my [C] side

*repeat and fade when bored*

[C] Saturday [F] night at the movies  
Who cares what [C] picture you see  
[C] When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-[C]ny





# SAUCE Anthem\*: All I Have to Do is Strum

artist:SAUCE South Austin Ukulele Community and Events writer:Boudleaux Bryant

*To tune of Everly Brothers - All I Have To Do Is Dream*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM> Please put capo on 4  
SAUCE website - <http://southaustinukes.org>

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] x2

[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum  
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

When [C] I want [Am] UKE [Dm] in my [G7] arms  
When [C] I want [Am] UKE [Dm] and your UKE [G7] charms  
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night  
And [C] I need [Am] UKE [Dm] I hold UKE [G7] tight  
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Stru-ah-uh-[F]uh-[C]uh-ah-uhm [C7]

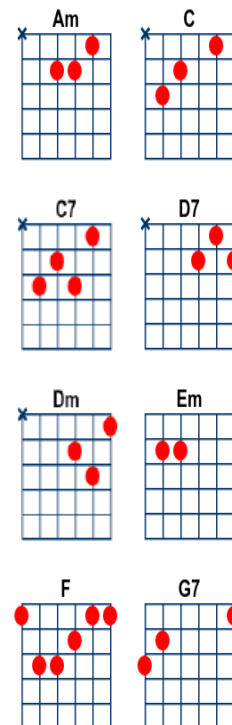
[F] I can make UKE chime [Em] hear UKE strings so fine  
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]  
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz  
I'm [D7-alt] strumming my life [G7] away

I [C] need UKE [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die  
I [C] love UKE [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why  
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Stru-ah-uh- [F] uh- [C] uh-ah-um [C7]

[F] I can make UKE mine [Em] hear UKE strings so fine  
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]  
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz  
I'm [D7-alt] strumming my life [G7] away

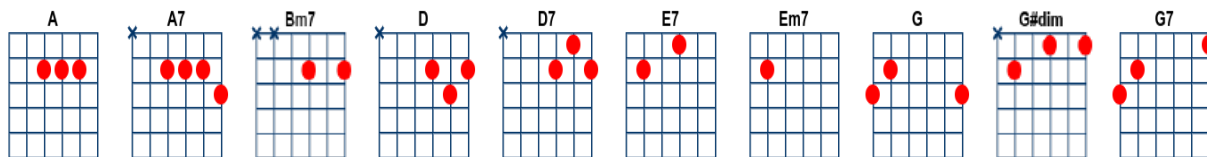
I [C] need UKE [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die  
I [C] love UKE [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why  
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum  
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

(fading) [C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh-[Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum [C]



# Save The Bones For Henry Jones

artist:The Ladybugs writer:Daniel Barker, Henry Mccoy Jones, Michael H. Goldse



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xowVsPXsWGM>

We're [D] gonna have a supper, we'll [D] eat some food that's [D7] rare  
And [G] at the head of the [D] table I'll [E7] place brother Henry's [A7] chair  
Invite [D] all the local [D7] big dogs, we'll [G] laugh and talk and [G#dim] eat,  
but we'll [D] save the bones for [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones  
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat

[D] Today I'll go to the market, I'll [D] buy a whole lot of [D7] fish,  
[G] That will thrill Brother [D] Henry 'Cause [E7] fish is his favourite [A7] dish  
Get a [D] large can of mo-[D7]lasses,  
So [G] we'll have something [G#dim] sweet to eat,  
But we'll [D7] save the bones for [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,  
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

[D] Well Henry is not a drinker, he [G] rarely takes a nip  
[E7] He don't need a napkin, 'cause the [A7] things [NC] he eats don't drip ' blip!

[D] One day we had a banquet, it [D7] really was a bake.  
They [G7] started off with [A7] short [Em7] ribs, then they [E7] finished off with [A7] steak.

But [D7] when the feast was over,  
brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,  
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,  
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

But [D7] when the feast was over,  
brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,  
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,  
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

## *Faster*

[D] Well Henry is not a drinker, He [G] rarely takes a nip  
[E7] He don't need a napkin 'cause the [A7] things [NC] he eats don't drip ' blip!

## *normal speed*

[D] One day we had a banquet, it [D] really was a bake.  
They [G7] started off with [A7] short [Em7] ribs, then they [E7] finished off with [A7] steak.

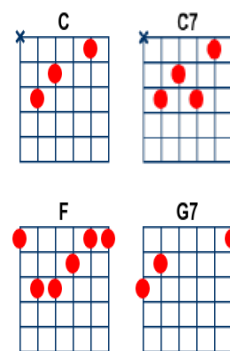
But [D7] when the feast was over, brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,  
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,  
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D7] meat.  
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D7] meat.  
[E7] Henry don't [A] eat no [D] meat.

# Save the Last Dance For Me

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, Emmylou Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YleMkfHBodI> (but in Bb)



You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy  
 Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.  
 You can [G7] smile - every smile for the man  
 Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight

But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home  
 and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
 So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I [C] know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine  
 like sparkling wine, go and [G7] have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')  
 Laugh and [G7] sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [C] anyone

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home  
 and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
 So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?  
 I will never, never [G7] let you go I love you, oh, so [C] much

You can [C] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on  
 Till the night is gone an it's [G7] time to go ('You can dance',)  
 If he [G7] asks - if you're all alone,  
 Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him 'no'

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home  
 and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
 So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home  
 and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
 So [G7] darlin., save the last dance for [C] me

[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me (x2)

# Sawing A Lady In Half

artist:UkeOfBedford , writer:Craig Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0jifDvVncs>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

Intro:[Em7] [Gdim] [Em7] [Gdim]

[Em7] He comes on [Gdim] stage with a [D7] smile [D7]  
He has [Em7] teeth like a [Gdim] Nile croco-[D7]dile [D7]  
He [Am] does some small [D7] tricks and some [Am] prestidigita-[D7]tion  
His [Am] lovely assi-[D7]stant causes [Am] quite a sen-[D7]sation  
As she [Em] climbs in a [Em] coffin and [Bm] pulls down the [Bm] top  
He [Am] takes out a [Am] saw, some-[D7]body yells [D7] "Stop"

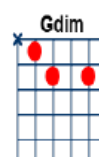
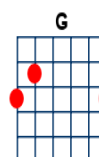
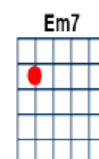
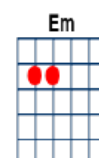
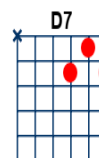
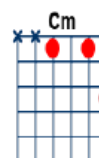
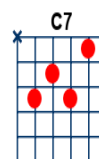
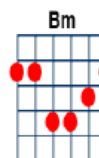
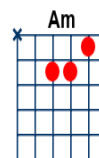
He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]  
He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs  
There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear 'cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors  
[Am] Sawing a [D7] lady in [G] half {234 1234 1234 123}

He [Em7] saws and she [Gdim] screams but it's [D7] all in good [D7] fun  
He [Em7] pushes, both [Gdim] halves, ap-[D7]art when he's [D7] done  
His [Am] lovely assi-[D7]stant [Am] wrinkles her [D7] nose  
[Em] Across the [Bm] room, she [Am] wiggles her [D7] toes [D7]

He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]  
He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs  
There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear 'cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors  
[Am] He's sawing a [D7] lady in [G] half {234 1234 1234 123}

The [Em7] cut is so [Gdim] clean, there's no [D7] blood or no [D7] gore  
[Em7] No messy [Gdim] liquids run [D7] out on the [D7] floor  
The [Am] ladies all [D7] faint and the [Am] men all turn [D7] green  
It [Em] is the most [Bm] wonderous  
[Am] thing that they've [D7] seen [D7]

He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]  
He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs  
There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear 'cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors  
He's [Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7] {234 1234 1234 123}  
[Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7]  
[Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7] [Em7] [G]

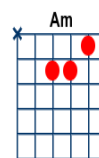


# Say Something

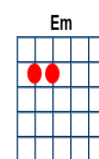
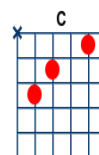
artist:A Great Big World writer:Ian Axel, Chad King, Mike Campbell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVgixOjGhVU> Capo 2

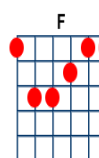
[Am] [F] [C] [G]  
[Am] [F] [C] [G]



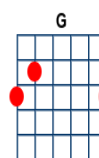
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] I'll be the [F] one, if you want me [C] to. [G]  
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]



And [C] I am feeling so [Em] small.  
It was [F] over my head  
I know nothing at [C] all. [G]



And [C] I will stumble and [Em] fall.  
I'm still [F] learning to love  
Just starting to [C] crawl. [G]



[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] I'm sorry [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]  
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

And [C] I will swallow my [Em] pride.  
You're the [F] one that I love  
And I'm saying good-[C] bye. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] And I'm sorry that [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]  
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Oh Oh say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Say something, [C] ....

# Say Something - Alt

artist:A Great Big World,Christina Aguilera writer:Ian Axel, Chad King, Mik Campbell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-2U0Ivkn2Ds>

*Thanks to Sebs Songbook*

Intro: [Bm] [G] [D] [Dsus2] x2

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] I'll be the [G] one, if you want me [D] to [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]

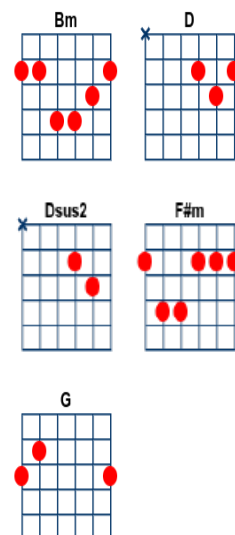
And [D] I am feeling so [F#m] small  
 It was [G] over my head  
 I know nothing at [D] all [Dsus2]

And [D] I will stumble and [F#m] fall  
 I'm still [G] learning to love  
 Just starting to [D] crawl [Dsus2]

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] I'm sorry [G] I couldn't get to [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]

And [D] I will swallow my [F#m] pride  
 You're the [G] one that I love  
 And I'm saying good [D] bye [Dsus2]

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] And I'm sorry that [G] I couldn't get to [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] Oh, oh say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2] [Bm]  
 Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]  
 [Bm] Say something [D]



# Say You Love Me

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sy1\\_JSc4ink](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sy1_JSc4ink)

*thanks to Garry Owen*

| [A] . . [F#m] | x 4  
| [A] . . [F#m] | [A] / [D] [E7] | x 2

[A] Have mercy baby, on a poor girl like me  
You know I'm [E7] fallin', fallin', fallin' at your [A] feet  
I'm [A] tingling right from my head to my toes  
So [E7] help me, help me, help me make the feeling [A] grow

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down  
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around  
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up  
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

[A] Have pity baby, just when I thought it was over  
Now you [E7] got me runnin', runnin', runnin' for [A] cover  
I'm [A] begging you for a little sympathy  
'Cause if you [E7] use me again it'll be the end of [A] me

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down  
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around  
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up  
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

*repeat instrumental*

[Bm] [E7] x 3    [A] [A] x 2

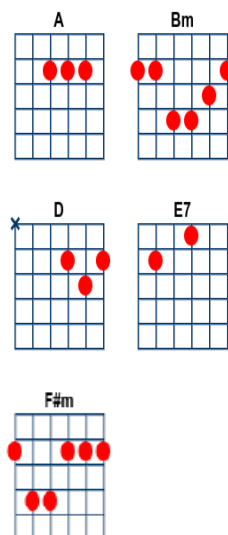
[A] Baby, baby, hope you're gonna stay away  
'Cause I'm [E7] getting weaker, weaker every [A] day  
I [A] guess I'm not as strong as I used to be  
And if you [E7] use me again it'll be the end of [A] me

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down  
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around  
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up  
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

[F#m] sa-ay [E7] that you [A] love me  
[F#m] sa-ay [E7] that you [D]\* love me [D]

*fading*

| [A] | [A] Fallin', [D] fallin', fall- | [A] in' | [A] | x4



# Scarborough Fair

artist:Paul Simon writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvt3r6Xs-CM> Capo on 3

*This has one additional verse over the YouTube*

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there  
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine

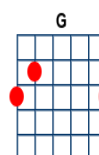
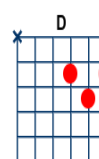
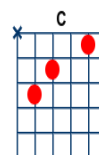
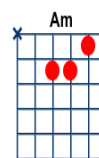
[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] When you've [C] done and [G] finished your [Am] work  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt  
[Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



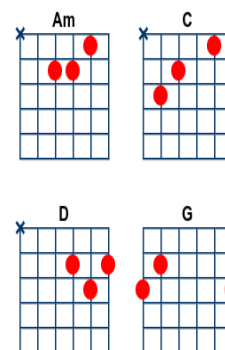


# Scarborough Faire

artist:Laura Wright writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x7uxhwglKQk>

*Thanks to Bernard Hyde - can't find YouTube that matches though*



[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Faire?  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme.  
 Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there.  
 [Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Have her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme.  
 Without no [C] seams, nor fine needle-[G]work.  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Tell her to [C] weave it in [G] sycamore wood [Am] lane  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Gather it up in [C] a basket of [G] flowers  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Have her wash it [C] in yonder dry [Am] well  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Where water ne'er sprung, [C] nor drop of rain [G] fell.  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land.  
 [C] Parsley, sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Between the sea [C] foam and over the [G] sand.  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Plough the land [C] with the [G] horn of a [Am] lamb.  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Then sow some [C] seeds from north of the [G] dam.  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme

And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] If she tells me [C] she can't, [G] then I'll [Am] reply.

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme

Let me know, [C] that at least she will [G] try.

[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Love imposes [C] imposs-[G]ible [Am] tasks

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme

Though not more [C] than any heart can [G] ask

[Am] And I must know [G] she's true a love of [Am] mine

[Am] When thou has [C] finished thy [Am] task.

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme

Come to me [C] my hand for to [G] ask.

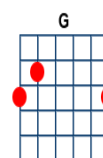
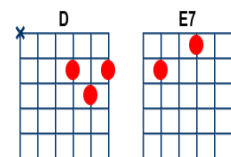
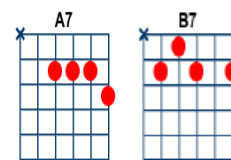
[Am] For then you'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

# Scarlet Ribbons

artist: Jim Ed Brown writer: Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EigBDVbe3yM> Capo 2

[D] I peeked [G] in to [A7] say good [D] night  
 [G] When I [A7] heard my [G] child in [D] prayer  
 Send dear [E7] God some [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons  
 [G] Scarlet [A7] ribbons [G] for my [D] hair



All the [A7] stores were [D] closed and [G] shuttered  
 All the [B7] streets were [E7] dark and [A7] bare  
 [D] In our [E7] town no [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons  
 [G] Not one [A7] ribbon [G] for her [D] hair

Through the [A7] night my [D] heart was [G] aching  
 Just be-[B7]fore the [E7] dawn was [A7] breaking  
 [D] I peeked [G] in and [A7] on her [D] bed  
 In [G] gay pro-[A7]fusion [G] lying [D] there  
 I saw [G] ribbons [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons  
 [G] Scarlet [A7] ribbons [G] for her [D] hair

*extra verse sung by others*

If I [A7] live to [D] be a [G] hundred  
 I will [B7] never [E7] know from [A7] where  
 [D] Came those [G] lovely [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons  
 [G] Scarlet [A7] ribbons [G] for [A7] her [D] hair

# Science Fiction - Double Feature

artist:Amanda Palmer writer:Richard O'Brien

<https://youtu.be/XmbPLazulGc>

[G] Michael Rennie was ill  
The Day the [F] Earth Stood Still  
But he [Eb] told us where we [D] stand  
And Flash [G] Gordon was there  
In silver [F] underwear  
Claude [Eb] Rains was The Invisible [D] Man  
Then [G] something went wrong  
For Fay [F] Wray and King Kong  
They got [Eb] caught in a celluloid [D] jam  
Then at a [G] deadly pace  
It Came From [F] Outer [G] Space  
And [Eb] this is how the message [D] ran

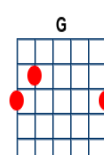
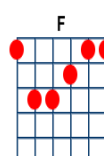
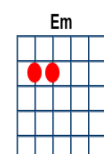
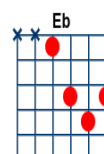
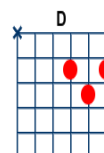
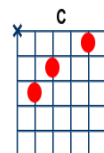
[C] Science [D] fiction (ooh ooh [G] ooh) double [Em] feature  
[C] Doctor [D] X (ooh ooh [G] ooh) will build a [Em] creature  
[C] See androids [D] fighting (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Brad and [Em] Janet  
[C] Anne Francis [D] stars in (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Forbidden [Em] Planet  
Wo oh oh oh [C] oh oh  
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

[G] I knew Leo G. Carroll was [F] over a barrel  
When [Eb] Tarantula took to the [D] hills  
And I [G] really got hot  
When I [F] saw Janette Scott  
Fight a [Eb] Triffid that spits poison and [D] kills  
Dana [G] Andrews said prunes [F] gave him the runes  
And [Eb] passing them used lots of [D] skills  
But When [G] Worlds Collide  
Said George [F] Pal to his bride  
I'm gonna [Eb] give you some terrible [D] thrills like a

[C] Science [D] fiction (ooh ooh [G] ooh) double [Em] feature  
[C] Doctor [D] X (ooh ooh [G] ooh) will build a [Em] creature  
[C] See androids [D] fighting (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Brad and [Em] Janet  
[C] Anne Francis [D] stars in (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Forbidden [Em] Planet  
Wo oh oh oh [C] oh oh  
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show  
I wanna [Em] go - Oh [C] oh oh oh  
To the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show  
In the back [Em] row - Oh [C] oh oh oh  
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

Thanks to Barry Maz for the chords on this at

<http://www.gotaukulele.com/2011/11/amanda-palmer-and-stephin-merritt-on.html>



# Science Fiction Double Feature, Rocky Horror

artist:Iain Glencross, Catherine writer: Richard O'Brien

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LlrGmSPLI6s>

[A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D]

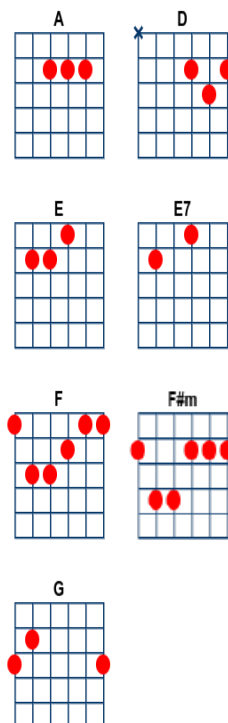
[A] Michael Rennie was ill  
The Day the [G] Earth Stood Still  
But he [F] told us where we [E7] stand  
And Flash [A] Gordon was there in silver [G] underwear  
Claude [F] Rains was The Invisible [E7] Man  
Then [A] something went wrong  
For Fay [G] Wray and King Kong  
They got [F] caught in a celluloid [E7] jam  
Then at a [A] deadly pace, it Came From [G] Outer Space  
And [F] this is how the message [E7] ran

[D] Science [E] fiction (ooh ooh [A] ooh) double [F#m] feature  
[D] Doctor [E] X (ooh ooh [A] ooh) will build a [F#m] creature  
[D] See androids [E] fighting (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Brad and [F#m] Janet  
[D] Anne Francis [E] stars in (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Forbidden [F#m] Planet  
Wo oh oh oh [D] oh oh  
At the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show

[A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[A] I knew Leo G. Carroll  
Was [G] over a barrel  
When [F] Tarantula took to the [E7] hills  
And I [A] really got hot when I [G] saw Janette Scott  
Fight a [F] Triffid that spits poison and [E7] kills  
Dana [A] Andrews said prunes  
[G] Gave him the runes  
And [F] passing them used lots of [E7] skills  
But When [A] Worlds Collide, said George [G] Pal to his bride  
I'm gonna [F] give you some terrible [E7] thrills like a

[D] Science [E] fiction (ooh ooh [A] ooh) double [F#m] feature  
[D] Doctor [E] X (ooh ooh [A] ooh) will build a [F#m] creature  
[D] See androids [E] fighting (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Brad and [F#m] Janet  
[D] Anne Francis [E] stars in (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Forbidden [F#m] Planet  
Wo oh oh oh [D] oh oh  
At the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show  
I wanna [F#m] go - Oh [D] oh oh oh  
To the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show  
By RKO [F#m] Oh [D] oh oh oh  
To the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show  
the back [F#m] row - Oh [D] oh oh oh  
At the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show



# Scientist, The

artist:Coldplay , writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RB-RcX5DS5A>

Thanks to <https://ukutabs.com/c/coldplay/the-scientist/>

[Dm]

[Dm] Come up to [Bb] meet you, tell you I'm [F] sorry

[F] You don't know how [Fsus2] lovely you are.

[Dm] I had to [Bb] find you, tell you I [F] need you,

[F] Tell you I set you a-[Fsus2]part.

[Dm] Tell me your [Bb] secrets and nurse me your [F] questions,

[F] Oh lets go [Fsus2] back to the start.

[Dm] Running in cir-[Bb]cles, comin' in [F] tails

[F] Heads on a [Fsus2] science apart.

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]

[F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]

No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be this hard. [C]

[C] Oh take me back to the [F] start.

[Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2]

[Dm] I was just [Bb] guessin' at numbers and fi-[F]gures,

[F] Pulling the [Fsus2] puzzles apart.

[Dm] Questions of sci-[Bb]ence, science and pro-[F]gress

[F] Don't speak as [Fsus2] loud as my heart.

[Dm] And tell me you [Bb] love me, come back and [F] haunt me

Oh and I [Fsus2] rush to the start.

[Dm] Runnin' in cir-[Bb]cles, Chasin' [F] tails

[F] Comin' back as [Fsus2] we are

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]

[F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]

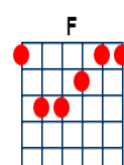
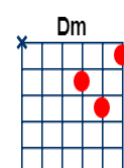
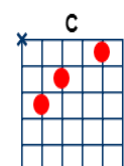
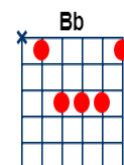
No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be so hard. [C]

[C] I'm going back to [F] the start.

[Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Fsus2]

[Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F] [F] x3

[Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F]



# Scooby Doo Theme

artist:Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr. , writer:Ted Nichols, Hoyt Curtin,  
David Mook Ben Raleigh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FysobubtDcI>

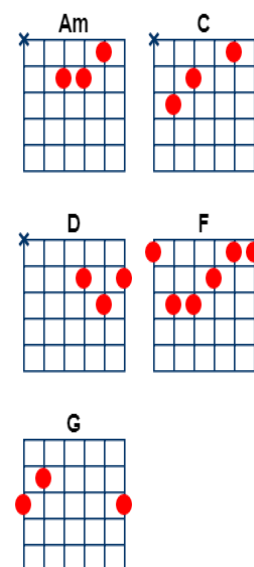
*Thanks to marius.ionescu. on <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com> for most of this*

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] where are you?  
We've [D] got some work to [G] do now  
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] where are you?  
We [D] need some help from [G] you now

[G] Come on, Scooby Doo,  
[Am] I see you  
pre-[D]tending you got a [G] sliver  
but [G] you're not fooling me  
cause [Am] I can see  
the [D] way you shake and [G] shiver...

You know we [C] got a mystery to solve  
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your [G] act!  
[F] Don't hold [G] back!  
And Scooby [C] Doo, if you come through  
you'll have yourself a Scooby [D] snack. That's a fact!

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] here are you.  
You're [D] ready and you're [G] willing.  
If [G] we can count on you,  
[Am] Scooby Doo,  
I [D] know you'll catch that [G] villain



# Scooby Doo Theme Song

artist:Austin Roberts writer:Danny Janssen, Austin Roberts

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0\\_C2HJvtRDY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY) Capo 2

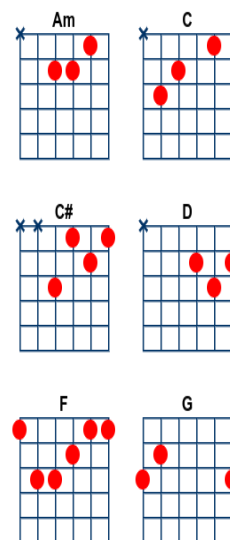
*Thanks to marius.ionescu via Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] where are you?  
We've [D] got some work to [G] do now  
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] where are you?  
We [D] need some help from [G] you now

[G] Come on, Scooby Doo,  
[Am] I see you  
pre-[D]tending you got a [G] sliver  
but [G] you're not fooling me  
cause [Am] I can see  
the [D] way you shake and [G] shiver

You know we [C] got a mystery to solve  
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your [G] act!  
[F] Don't hold [G] back!  
And Scooby [C] Doo, if you come through  
you'll have yourself a [C] Scooby [C#] snack. [D]

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] here are you.  
You're [D] ready and you're [G] willing.  
If [G] we can count on you,  
[Am] Scooby Doo,  
I [D] know you'll catch that [G] villain





# Sea Of Heartbreak

artist:Don Gibson writer:Paul Hampton, Hal David

(Hampton/David) – Don Gibson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FeiUPxG1P4k>

Capo on 2nd fret

[F] Mmm [F] [C7] Mmm [C7]

The [F] lights in the [Dm] harbour [Bb] don't shine for [C7] me

[F] I'm like a [Dm] lost ship [Bb] adrift on the [C7] sea (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness

Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine

[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear

I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha

[F] How did I [Dm] lose you, [Bb] oh where did I [C7] fail?

[F] Why did you [Dm] leave me, [Bb] always to [C7] sail (Stop)

This sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness

Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine

[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear

I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak [F7]

[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore

[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]

[F] Come to my [Dm] rescue, [Bb] come here to [C7] me

[F] Take me and [Dm] keep me [Bb] away from the [C7] sea (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness

Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine

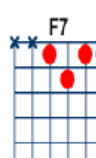
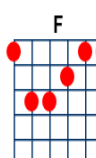
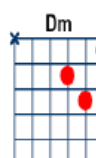
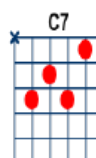
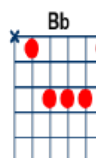
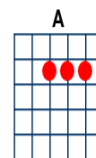
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear

I'm on the [C7] sea of tears

Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha

Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha

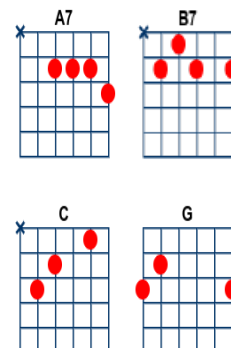
Sea of [F] heartbreak (Stop)



# Sea Of Love

artist:Cat Power writer:John Philip Baptiste

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEfNo-rHjyQ> Capo 4



[G] [B7] [C] [A7]

[G] Come with me, [B7] my love

[C] To the sea, the [A7] sea of love

[G] I wanna [B7] tell you

[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you [B7] [C] [A7]

[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met

[C] That's the day I [A7] knew you were my pet

[G] I wanna [B7] tell you

[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you [B7] [C] [A7]

[G] Come with me, [B7] my love

[C] To the sea, [A7] the sea of love

[G] I wanna [B7] tell you

[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you. [B7]... [C] oh,. [A7] oh..

[G] I wanna [B7] tell you

[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you.

# Sealed With A Kiss

artist:Brian Hyland writer:Peter Udell and Gary Geld

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9755RnDqMFQ> Capo on 3

*Intro* [Dm] [C] [Dm]

Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer  
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this  
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]  
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

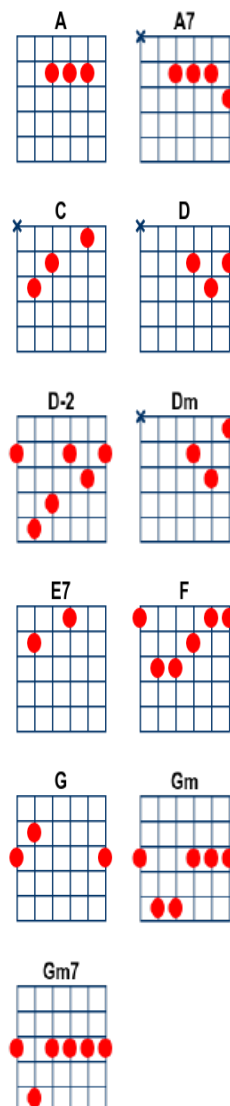
Yes, it's gonna be a [G] cold, [Gm] lonely [Dm] summer  
But, [Gm] I'll fill the [C] empti-[F]ness  
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] dreams [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter  
[Gm7]  
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [D]

I'll [G] see you in the [Dm] sunlight  
I'll [G] hear your voice every-[Dm]where  
I'll [G] run to tenderly [Dm] hold you  
But, [E7] darling, you won't be [A7] there [NC]

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer  
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss  
So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember  
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss [C] [Dm] [NC]

Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer  
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this  
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]  
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer  
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss  
So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember  
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss  
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss  
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [D] kiss [D-2]



# Seasons In The Sun

artist:Terry Jacks , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

Terry Jacks: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YG9otasNmxI> (But in F#)

Intro: [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] Good bye to you my trusted friend,  
We`ve known each other since we were [Dm] nine or ten,  
Together [G] we climbed hills and [C] trees,  
Learned of love and A B C; [Dm]  
Skinned our [G] hearts and skinned our [C] knees.

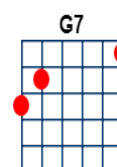
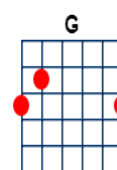
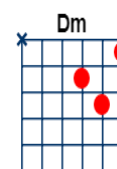
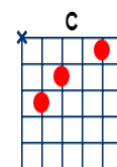
Good bye my friend it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky  
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.  
Pretty girls are every[Dm]where, think of[G] me and I`ll be there.[C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] hills that we climbed were just [G7] seasons out of [C] time.

[C] Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the [Dm] family  
You tried to [G] teach me right from [C] wrong,  
Too much wine and too much song; [Dm]  
Wonder [G] how I got a-[C]long.

Good bye Papa it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky,  
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.  
Little children every[Dm] where, when you, [G] see them I`ll be there.[C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] wine and the song like the [G7] seasons have all [C] gone.

[C] Good bye Michelle, my little one  
You gave me love and helped me [Dm] find the sun,  
And every [G] time that I was [C] down.  
You would always come [Dm] around  
And get my [G] feet back on the [C] ground

Good bye Michelle it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky,  
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.  
With the flowers every[Dm]where,  
I wish that [G] we could both be there. [C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] stars we could reach were just [G7] starfish on the beach. [C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] wine and the song like the [G7] seasons have all [C] gone.



# Second Cup Of Coffee

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mCu2BCIWs3E> Capo on 2

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone

I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day  
I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way  
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone

I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

I'm on my second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] day  
The room was filled with [F#m] laughs as we [G] sand the night a[A]way  
But my [D] sleep was filled with dreaming of the [Em] wrongs that I had [G] done

The [D] gentle sweet reminder of a [A] daughter and a [D] son

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home

You never know when they'll come droppin' [A] in

[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls

Too young to understand how love [A] begins

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] dawn

The radio is [F#m] playin' a [G] soft country [A] song

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone

I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone

I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home

They never were around when I needed [A] them

[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls

Too young to understand how love [A] begins

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day

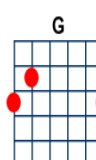
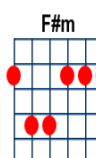
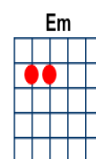
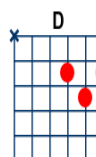
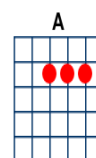
I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone

I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone

I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done



# Secret Agent Man

artist:Johnny Rivers writer: P. F. Sloan and Steve Barri

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6iaR3WO71j4>

*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger  
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger  
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes  
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] Beware of pretty [Am] faces that you [Em] find  
A [Em] pretty face can hide an evil [B7] mind  
Oh, be [Em] careful what you say, or you'll [Am] give yourself away  
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

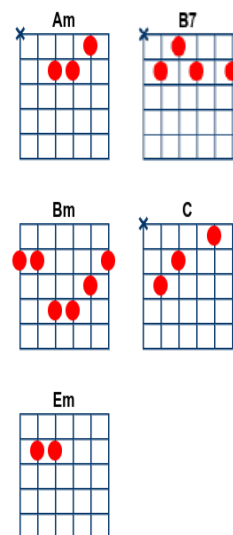
Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger  
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger  
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes  
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] Swinging on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day  
And then [Em] laying in a Bombay alley [B7] next day  
Oh, don't you [Em] let the wrong words slip, [Am] while kissing persuasive lips  
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name



# Secret Agent Man - Alt

artist:Johnny Rivers writer: P. F. Sloan, Steve Barri

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51TBAsPcLW6E> Capo 1

[Em] x4

[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger  
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger  
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes  
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

Be-[Em]ware of pretty [Am] faces that you [Em] find  
A [Em] pretty face can hide an evil [B7] mind  
Ah, be [Em] careful what you say, Or you'll [Am] give yourself away  
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

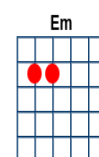
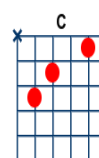
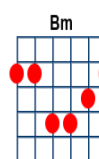
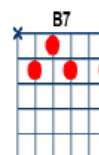
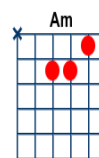
Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger  
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger  
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes  
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

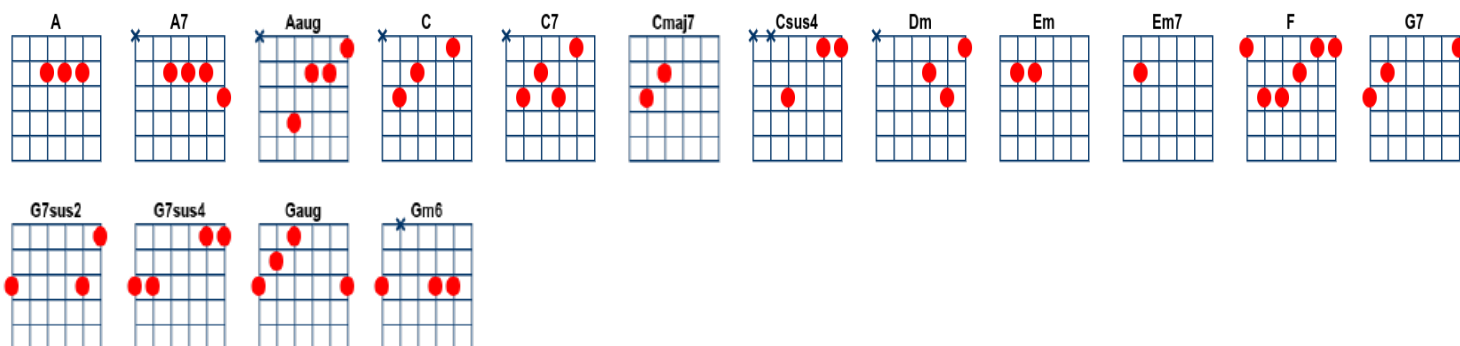
[Em] Swingin' on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day  
And then [Em] layin' in the Bombay alley [B7] next day  
Oh [Em] no, you let the wrong word slip, [Am] while kissing persuasive lips  
The [Em] odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man  
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name



# Secret O' Life, The

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yHWHPPHpAj8>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7] x2

[C] The secret of life is [G7sus4] enjoying the passage of [C] time [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 [C] Any fool can [G7sus4] do it [G7], [C] there ain't nothing to it [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]  
 [F] Nobody knows how we [Em] got to the top of the [A] hill [Aaug] [A]  
 But [Dm] since we're on our way [G7] down  
 We [Dm] might as well enjoy the [Gaug] ride

The [C] secret of love is in [G7sus4] opening up your [C] heart [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 [C] It's okay to feel a[G7sus4]fraid [G7]  
 But [C] don't let that stand in your way [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]  
 'Cause [F] everyone knows that [Em] love is the only [A] road [Aaug] [A]  
 And [Dm] since we're only here for a [G7] while  
 We [Dm] might as well show some [Gaug] style

[Cmaj7] Give us a smile [G7sus4] [G7]  
 [C7] Isn't it a [F] lovely ride, [Em] sliding [Em7] down and [A] gliding [A7] down  
 [Dm] Try not to try too [G7] hard, it's just a lovely [C] ride [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]

[C] Now the thing about time is that [G7sus4] time isn't really [C] real [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 [C] It's just your point of [Csus4] view, [C] how does it feel for you [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]  
 [F] Einstein said he could [Em] never understand it [A] all [Aaug] [A]  
 [Dm] Planets spinning through [G7] space  
 The [Dm] smile upon your [Gaug] face

[Cmaj7] Welcome to the human [G7sus4] race [G7] [C7]  
 Some kind of [F] lovely ride,  
 I'll be [Em] sliding [Em7] down, I'll be [A] gliding [A7] down  
 [Dm] Try not to try too [G7] hard, it's just a lovely [C] ride [Gm6]

[C7] Isn't it a [F] lovely ride,  
 I'll be [Em] sliding [Em7] down, see me [A] gliding [Aaug] down  
 [Dm] Try not to try too hard, [G7] it's just a lovely [C] ride [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 Now, the [C] secret of life is [G7sus4] enjoying the passage of [C] time

[G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7] [C].



# Secrets

artist:OneRepublic writer:Ryan Tedder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Q6s1wv07Wc> Capo 2

[C] [Em] [Am] [F]

I need another [C] story, something to get [Em] off my chest  
My life gets kinda [Am] boring, need something that I [F] can confess

Til' all my [C] sleeves are stained red from all the [Em] truth that I've said  
Come by it [Am] honestly I swear thought you saw a [F] wink, no, I've been on the  
brink, so

Tell me what you [C] want to hear something that were [Em] like those years  
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way  
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump  
in line  
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

My God, amazing how we [Em] got this far, it's like we're chasing [Am] all those stars  
Who's driving shiny [F] big black cars

And every [C] day I see the news, all the problems that we could solve  
And when a [Em] situation rises just write it into an album  
Singing [Am] straight, too cold  
I don't really [F] like my flow, no, so

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years  
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way  
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line  
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

[C] [Em] [Am] [F]

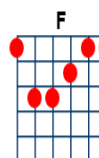
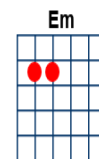
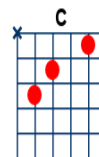
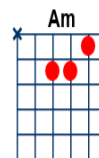
Oooh, [C] got no reason, got not [Em] shame, got no family I can [Am] blame  
Just don't [C] let me disa-[F]ppear, I'mma tell you everything

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years  
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, sSo I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way  
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line  
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years  
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way  
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line  
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

[C] [Em] [Am]

[F] All my secrets a-[C]\*way,



# See you later Alligator

artist:Bill Haley , writer:Robert Charles Guidry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Hb66FH9AzI> Capo on 3rd fret

Well, I saw my baby [C] walkin' .. with another man today  
Well, I saw my baby [F] walkin' .. with another man to [C] day  
When I asked her what's the [G7] matter, this is what I heard her [C] say

See you later alli [C] gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli [F] gator .. after 'while croco [C] dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

When I thought of what she [C] told me, nearly made me lose my head  
When I thought of what she [F] told me, nearly made me lose my [C] head  
But the next time that I [G7] saw her, reminded her of what she [C] said .

See you later alli [C] gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli [F] gator .. after 'while croco [C] dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

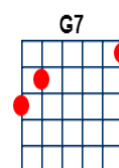
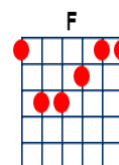
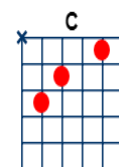
See you later alli [C] gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli [F] gator .. after 'while croco [C] dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

She said, I'm sorry pretty [C] baby, you know my love is just for you  
She said, I'm sorry pretty [F] baby, you know my love is just for [C] you  
Won't you say that you'll for [G7] give me .. and say your love for me is [C] true

I said wait a minute [C] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for play  
I said wait a minute [F] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for [C] play  
Don't you know you really [G7] hurt me .. and this is what I have to [C] say .

See you later alli [C] gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli [F] gator .. after 'while croco [C] dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

See you later alli [G7] gator So long, that's all, good [C] bye [G7] [C]



# See Me Now

artist:The Kooks , writer:Luke Pritchard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax0PfitlIK0> capo 1

Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,  
I learned to tie my own [C] tie too, [F]  
[Am] I've met a [C] lot of [F] faces,  
I've got some questions I'd like to [C] ask [F] you [Fm] .

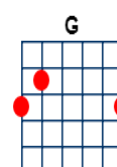
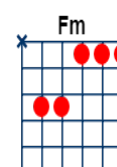
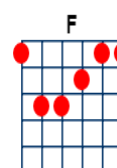
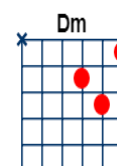
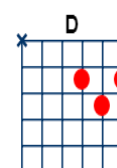
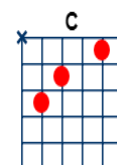
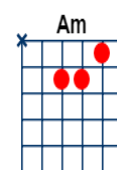
If you could see me [C] now, [F]  
[Am] If you could see my [C] smile, [F]  
See your little [C] boy, [F]  
Oh, would you be [F] proud? [Fm]

I've been in [C] sticky situ-[F]ations,  
I fell in love with a girl who likes [C] girls,[F]  
I know [C] mom's thinking [F] of you, [G] [F]  
I'm busy trying to make it in this [C] world,[F]  
I [Am] hope I'm living [F] your dream, daddy  
Have a drink on me [C] up-[F]stairs [Fm]

If you could see me [C] now, [F]  
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]  
See your little [C] boy, [F]  
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

If you could see me [C] now, [F]  
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]  
See your little [C] boy, [F]  
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,  
I learned to tie my own [Dm] tie too. [Fm]



# Send A Message To My Heart

artist:Dwight Yoakam, Patty Loveless writer:Kostas Lazarides, Kathy Louvin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rG4xz\\_yIaxE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rG4xz_yIaxE) Capo on 3

[G] [D] [D] [G]

[G] Send a message to my heart  
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind  
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D7] sayin'  
You [G] love me again  
Even though we're apart  
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry  
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart  
To keep you here with [G] me

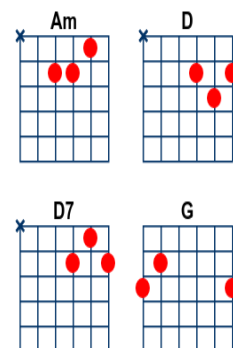
[G] Darlin' when you're all alone  
Tell me [D7] do you think of me  
Does my [Am] name touch your [D] lips  
Am [G] I still in your dreams  
[G] Do your arms reach out for mine  
In the [D] still of the night  
Do you [Am] wish that I was [D] with you  
When you turn out the [G] light

[G] Send a message to my heart  
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind  
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D] sayin'  
You [G] love me again  
Even though we're apart  
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry  
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart  
To keep you here with [G] me

[Send a \[Am\] message to my \[D\] heart](#)  
[To keep you here with \[G\] me](#)

[G] All these moments alone  
[D] Makes me rea-[D7]lize  
Just how [Am] empty this old [D] world is  
With-[G]out you in my [G] life  
[G] Our day is yet to come  
And our [D] love is so sweet  
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart  
To keep you here with [G] me

[G] Send a message to my heart  
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind  
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D] sayin'  
You [G] love me again  
Even though we're apart  
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry  
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart  
To keep you here with [G] me



# Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Hank Locklin

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLim3n9v2GU> Capo 2

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
[D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you

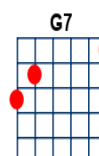
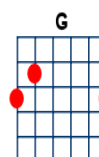
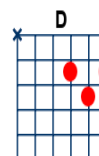
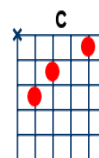
[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 [D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G7] Each [C] night while I'm sleeping oh so [G] lonely  
 I'll [D] share your loving dreams that once were [G] true  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G7] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 [D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G7] I've [C] waited so long for you to [G] write me  
 But [D] just a memory's is all that's left of [G] you  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too [D] [G]



# Send The Marines

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

Found on UltimateGuitar.com - tigerdj - nice one!

Tom Lehrer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HHhZF66C1Dc>

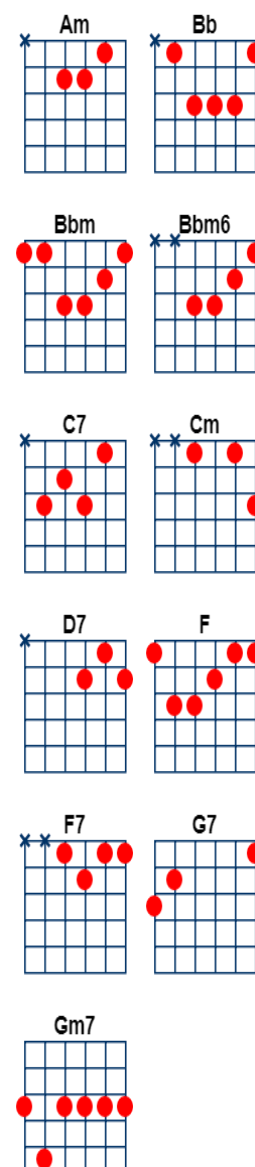
When [F] someone makes a [Bb] move,[C7]  
 of [F] which we don't a[Bb]pprove. [C7]  
 [F] Who is [Cm] it that [D7] always inter-[G7]venes? [Bbm6]  
 [C7] U.N [F]. and O.A-[F7].S.,  
 they [Bb] have their place I [Bbm] guess.  
 But [F] first, [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines! [C7]

We'll [F] send them all we've [Bb] got, [C7]  
 John [F] Wayne and Randolph [Bb] Scott. [C7]  
 Re-[F]member those ex-[D7]citing fighting [G7] scenes? [Bbm6]  
 [C7]  
 [F] To the shores of [F7] Tripoli,  
 but [Bb] not to Missis-[Bbm]sipoli.  
 [F] What do we do? We [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines![F7]

For [Bb] might makes right,  
 And [Am] till they've seen the [D7] light,  
 They've [Gm7] got to be pro-[C7]tected,  
 [Gm7] all their rights re-[C7]spected,  
 Till [Gm7] somebody we like can be elect-[C7]ed.

[F] Members of the [Bb] corps,[C7]  
 all [F] hate the thought of [Bb] war. [C7]  
 They'd [F] rather [Cm] kill them [D7] off by peaceful [G7] means.  
 [Bbm6]  
 [C7] Stop [F] calling it [F7] aggression,  
 we [Bb] hate that [Bbm] expression.  
 We [F] only want the [Bb] world to [C7] know  
 that [F] we support the [Bb] status [C7] quo.  
 They [F] love us every-[Bb]where we [Bbm] go

So [F] when it doubt [C7]. Send The Ma-[F]rines. [C7]



# Señor (Tales of Yankee Power)

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4j2ynQW0mrE>

*Thanks to David Parsons*

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] Señor, se-[Em]ñor

Can you [F] tell me where we're [C] headin'?

Lincoln County Road or Arma-[Am]geddon?

Seems like I [G] been down this way be-[F]fore

[Dm] Is there any truth in that, se-[Am]ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-[Em]ñor

Do you [F] know where she is [C] hidin'?

How long are we gonna be [Am] ridin'?

How long must I [G] keep my eyes glued to the [F] door?

[Dm] Will there be any comfort there, se-[Am]ñor?

There's a [C] wicked wind still blowin' on that [Em] upper deck

There's an [F] iron cross still hanging down from [Am] around her neck

There's a [C] marchin' band still playin' in that [Em] vacant lot

Where she [F] held me in her arms one time and said, "[Am] Forget me not"

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor

I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon

Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon

Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more

Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

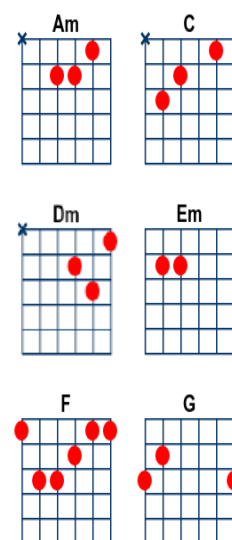
[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor

I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon

Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon

Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more

Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?



Well, the [C] last thing I remember before I [Em] stripped and kneeled  
Was that [F] trainload of fools bogged down in a [Am] magnetic field  
A [C] gypsy with a broken flag and a [Em] flashing ring  
He said, "[F] Son, this ain't a dream no more, it's the [Am] real thing"

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor  
You know their [F] hearts is as hard as [C] leather  
Well, give me a minute, let me [Am] get it together  
Just gotta [G] pick myself up off the [F] floor  
[Dm] I'm ready when you are, se-[Am]ñor

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor  
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon  
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon  
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more  
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor  
Let's [F] overturn these [C] tables  
Disconnect these [Am] cables  
This [G] place don't make sense to me no [F] more  
Can you [Dm] tell me what we're waiting for, se-[Am]ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor  
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon  
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon  
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more  
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?



# Sentimental Journey [A]

artist:Ringo Starr , writer:Les Brown and Ben Homer, Bud Green

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ImK45C-ENuk> Capo 1

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50bJ8yMJPII> Capo 3

[A] [Gonna take a sentimental journey.](#)

[Gonna set my \[E7\] heart at ease.](#)

[A] [Gonna make a \[D7\] sentimental journey.](#)

[A] [To renew old \[E7\] memo-\[A\]ries.](#)

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,

Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,

[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,

that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

[A] [Gonna take a sentimental journey.](#)

[Gonna set my \[E7\] heart at ease.](#)

[A] [Gonna make a \[D7\] sentimental journey.](#)

[A] [To renew old \[E7\] memo-\[A\]ries.](#)

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,

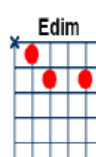
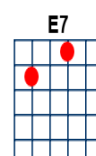
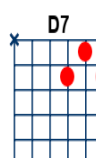
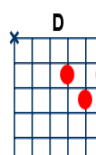
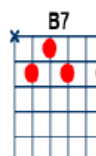
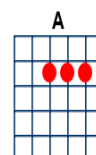
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.



# Sentimental Journey [C]

artist:Doris Day writer: Les Brown,Ben Homer, Bud Green.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PUw125JMVFI> But in A

[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey

[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Gonna take a sentimental journey

[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease

[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey

[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Got my bags, got my reservations

[C] Spent each dime I [G7] could afford

[C] Like a child in [F7] wild anticipation

[C] I long to hear that [G7] "All A-[C]board!"

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven

[C] I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven

[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7]\* railroad [Dm]\* track

That [Gdim]\* takes me [G7]\* back

[C] Never thought my heart could be so yearny

[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?

[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey

[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey

[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Gonna take a [C] sentimental journey

[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease

[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey

[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven

[C] I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven

[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7]\* railroad [Dm]\* track

That [Gdim]\* takes me [G7]\* back

[C] Never thought my [C] heart could be so yearny

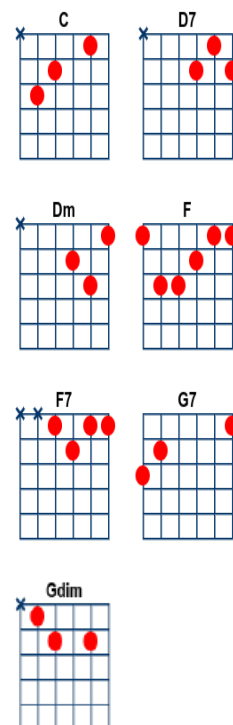
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?

[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey

[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

*Slowing*

[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C]\* home



# September In The Rain

artist:Dinah Washington writer:Harry Warren, Al Dubin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CHCqA7Q\\_VNc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CHCqA7Q_VNc) Capo 3

*Thanks to Chistopher Bailey*

The [F] leaves of [Fmaj7] brown  
Came [F6] tumbling [F] down, re-[Gm]ember  
In Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

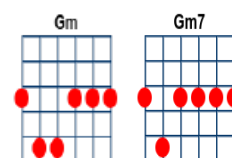
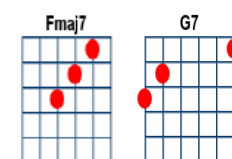
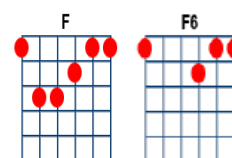
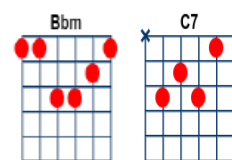
The [F] sun went [Fmaj7] out  
Just [F6] like a [F] dying [Gm] ember  
That Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

To [Gm7] every [C7] word of [Gm7] love  
I [C7] heard you [F6] whisper  
The [G7] raindrops seemed to [Gm] play  
A [C7] sweet [F] refrain

Though [F] spring is [Fmaj7] here,  
To [F6] me it's [F] still Sep-[Gm]tember  
That Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

To [Gm7] every [C7] word of [Gm7] love  
I [C7] heard you [F6] whisper  
The [G7] raindrops seemed to [Gm] play  
A [C7] sweet [F] refrain

Though [F] spring is [Fmaj7] here,  
To [F6] me it's [F] still Sep-[Gm]tember  
That Sep-[Bbm]tember [C7] in the [F] rain  
I said that Sep-[G7]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain



# Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bw6koCDNMyw>

[A7] [C7] [G7]

It was [G7] twenty years ago to [A7] day  
Sergeant [C7] Pepper got the band to play [G7]  
They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style  
But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile  
So [A7] may I introduce to you  
The [C7] act you've known for all these years  
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club [G7] Band

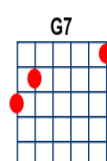
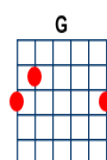
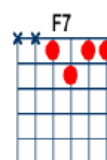
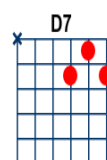
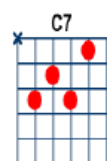
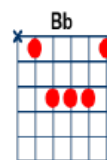
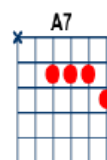
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]

We're [G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band  
We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show  
[G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band  
Sit [A7] back and let the evening [D7] go

[C7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely  
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely  
[A7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G7] Band

It's [C7] wonderful to be here  
It's [F7] certainly a thrill  
You're [C7] such a lovely audience  
We'd [D7] like to take you home with us  
We'd love to take you home

We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show  
But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know  
That the [G7] band are gonna sing a [A7] song  
And we [C7] wants you all to sing a-[G7]long  
So [A7] may we introduce to you  
The [C7] act you've known for all these years  
[G7] Segeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club [G7] Band [C7]



# Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts (Macc)

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

For Macclesfield but obviously changeable for any club

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ace5\\_ZJt2IA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ace5_ZJt2IA)

[A7] [C7] [G7]

It was [G7] just four years ago to [A7] day  
 Roger [C7] Baker got the band to play [G7]  
 They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style  
 But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile  
 So [A7] may I introduce to you  
 The [C7] act you've known for all these years  
 [G7] Macclesfield's one [C7] and only ukulele Band [G7]

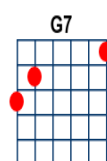
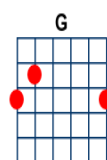
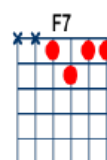
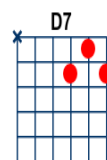
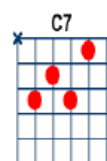
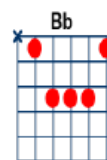
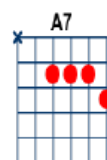
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]

We're [G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]  
 We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show  
 [G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]  
 Sit [A7] back and let the evening [D7] go

[C7] Macc Ukuleles  
 [G7] Macc Ukuleles  
 [A7] Macc Ukuleles  
 [C7] Macclesfield Ukulele [G7] Band

It's [C7] wonderful to be here  
 It's [F7] certainly a thrill  
 You're [C7] such a lovely audience  
 We'd [D7] like to take you home with us  
 We'd love to take you home

We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show  
 But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know  
 That the [G7] ukes are gonna sing a [A7] song  
 And we [C7] wants you all to sing a [G7] long  
 So [A7] may we introduce to you  
 The [C7] one and only Macc Uke Band  
 [G7] Macclesfield's Uku[C7]lele Band [G7] [C7]

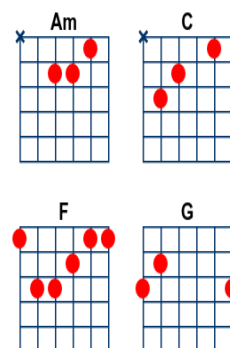


# Set 'em Up Joe

artist:Vern Gosdin writer:Hank Cochra, Buddy Cannon, Dean Dillon,  
Vern Gosdin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RGMDbOZlQfE> Capo 2

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*



They got a [C] vintage Victrola [F] 1951 [C]  
Full of my favorite records that I [F] grew up [C] on.  
They got ole Hank and Lefty and there's [F] B24 [C]  
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"  
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."

I'm gonna [F] spend the [G] night like every [C] night before.  
[G] Playin E.T. and I'll [C] play him some more.  
I've gotta [F] have a [G] shot of them [C] old trouba-[Am]dours  
[C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."  
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor." [F] [C]

All my neon [C] neighbors they [F] like what I [C] play.  
'Cause they've heard it every night since [F] you've walked [C] away.  
Every [C] day they replace old [F] B24 [C]  
'Cause every night I run a needle through [F] "Walking The Floor" [C]  
Every night I run a needle through [F] "Walking The Floor" [C]

I'm gonna [F] spend the [G] night like every [C] night before.  
[G] Playin E.T. and I'll [C] play him some more.  
I've gotta [F] have a [G] shot of them [C] old trouba-[Am]dours  
[C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."  
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor." [F] [C]  
I said [C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"  
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"

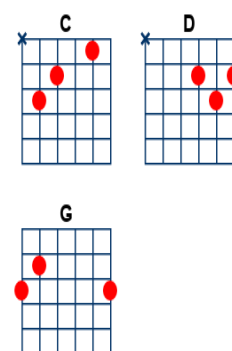
# Seven Bridges Road

artist:Foxes and Fossils writer:Steve Young

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IP\\_eq5cvobk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IP_eq5cvobk)

*fyi this is in the D Dominant (Mixolydian) scale*

[D] There are [C] stars  
In the [G] southern [D] sky  
[D] Southward [C] as you [G] go-[D]oo  
[D] There is [C] moonlight  
And [G] moss in the [D] trees



[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

[D] Now I have [C] loved [G] you like a [D] baby  
[D] Like some [C] lonesome [G] chi-[D]ld  
[D] And I have [C] loved [G] you in a [D] tame way  
[D] And I have [C] loved you [G] wi-[D]ld  
[C] Sometimes there's a [D] part of me  
Has to [C] turn from here and [D] go  
[C] Running like a child from [D] these warm stars

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

*optional accapella*

[D] There are [C] stars in the [G] southern [D] sky  
[D] And if ever you de-[C]cide  
You should [G] go-[D]oo  
There is a [C] taste of [G] time sweetened [D] honey

Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

# Seven Drunken Nights

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rfwJgcwE5PY> But in A

*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

As [G] I went home on a Monday night, as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be  
I saw a horse outside my door, where [D] my old horse should be  
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her, will you [C] kindly tell to me,  
Who [G] owns that horse outside the door where [D] my old horse should [G] be,  
Ha [G] your drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,  
That's a lovey sow, that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,  
Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,  
But a saddle on a sow sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

[C] [G] [D] [G]

And as I went home on Tuesday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,  
I saw a coat behind the door where [D] my old coat should be,  
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,  
Who [G] owns that coat behind the door where [D] my old coat should be,  
Ha [G] your drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,  
That's a woollen blanket, that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,  
Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,  
But a blanket with buttons on sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

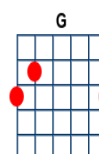
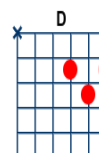
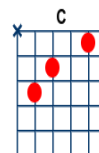
[C] [G] [D] [G]

And as [G] I came home on a Wednesday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,  
I saw a pipe upon the chair, where [D] my old pipe should be,  
'Well I [G] called me wife and said to her would you [C] kindly tell to me,  
Who [G] owns that pipe upon the chair where [D] my old pipe should be,  
'Ha your drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,  
That's a lovely tin whistle, that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,  
Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,  
But a whistle with tobacco in sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

[C] [G] [D] [G]

And as [G] I went home on a Thursday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,  
I saw two boots beneath the bed where my [D] old boots should be,  
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,  
Who [G] owns them boots beneath the bed where [D] my old boots should be,  
'Ha your drunk you sill old fool still you cannot see,  
Thats two lovely geranium pots me [D] mother gave to [G] me,  
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled ,a hundred miles or more,  
But laces on a geranium pot sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

[C] [G] [D] [G]





And as [G] I went home on a Friday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,  
I saw a head upon the bed where my [D] old head should be,  
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,  
Who [G] owns that head upon the bed where [D] my old head should be,

'Ha your drunk you sill old fool still you cannot see,  
That's a lovely baby boy that me [D] mother gave to [G] me,  
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled ,a hundred miles or more,  
Whiskers on a baby boy sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

[C] [G] [D] [G]

As [G] I went home on Saturday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,  
I saw two hands upon her breasts where my [D] old hands should be,  
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,  
Who [G] owns them hands upon you breasts where [D] my old hands should be,

'Ha your drunk you sill old fool still you cannot see,  
That's a lovely nightgown that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,  
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled ,a hundred miles or more,  
fingers on a nightgown sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

[C] [G] [D] [G]

As [G] I went home on a Sunday night as drunk as drunk could [G] be,  
I saw a thing in her thing where my [D] old thing should be,  
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,  
Who [G] owns that thing inside your thing where [D] my old thing should be,

'Ha your drunk you sill old fool still you cannot see,  
That's a lovely tin whistle that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,  
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled ,a hundred miles or more,  
hair on a tin whistle sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

[C] [G] [D] [G]

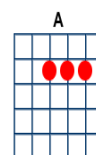
# Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat) [D]

artist:Paul Evans writer:Bob Hilliard and Lee Pockriss

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1cjaheraq8>

[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom

[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

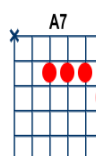


[D] Seven little girls [G] sittin' in the back seat

[D] Hugging and a'kissing with [A] Fred

I said "[G] why don't one of you come [D] up and sit beside me?"

[A] And this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)



Chorus:

[NC] All together now, one, two, three

[D] Keep you mind on your [B7] drivin'

Keep your [G] hands on the [A7] wheel

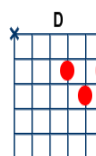
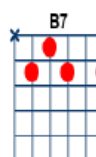
[D] Keep your snoopy eyes on the [A] road ahead

[G] We're havin' [D] fun [G] sittin' in the [D] back seat

[A] kissin' and a-[A7]huggin with [D] Fred (stop)

[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom

[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

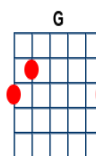


[D] Drove through the town, [G] drove through the country

[D] Show 'em how a motor could [A] go

I said "[G] how do you like my [D] triple carburator?"

And [A] then they [A7] whispered [D] low (stop)



Chorus

[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom

[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

[D] Seven little girls [G] smoochin' in the back seat

[D] Every one in love with [A] Fred

I said "[G] you don't need me, I'll [D] get off at my house"

And [A] this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)

Chorus (no stop)

[A] All of them in [A7] love with [D] Fred

[A] Kissin' and a-[A7]huggin with [D] Fred

[A]\* Wish that I could [A7]\* be like [D] Fred ! [A7] [D]

# Seven Nation Army

artist:The White Stripes , writer:Jack White

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0J2QdDbelmY>

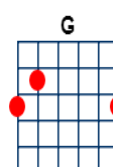
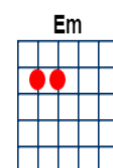
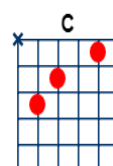
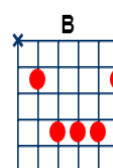
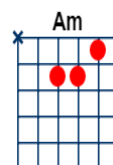
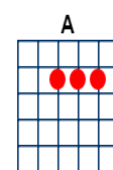
[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]

I'm gonna [Em] fight 'em off [C] [B]  
 A seven nation [Em] army couldn't hold me [C] back [B]  
 They're gonna [Em] rip it off [C] [B]  
 Taking their [Em] time right be-hind my [C] back [B]  
 And I'm [Em] talking to my-self at [C] night  
 Because I [B] can't for-[Em]get [C] [B]  
 [Em] Back and forth through my [C] mind  
 Behind a [B] ciga-[Em]rette [C] [B]  
 And a [G] message coming from my [A] eyes says leave it alone

[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]  
 [Am] [B] [Em]

Don't want [Em] to hear about [C]i t [B]  
 Every single [Em] one's got a story to tell [C] [B]  
 Everyone [Em] knows about it [C] [B]  
 From the Queen [Em] of England to the hounds [C] of [B] Hell  
 And if I [Em] catch it coming b-[C]ac[B]k my way  
 I'm gonna serve [Em] it to you [C] [B]  
 And that [Em] ain't what you wa[C]nt[B] to hear  
 But that's what [Em] I'll do [C] [B]  
 And a [Am] feeling coming from my [B] bones says find a home

I'm going [Em] to Wichita [C] [B]  
 Far from this [Em] opera, forever more [C] [B]  
 I'm going [Em] to work the stra-[C]aw [B]  
 Make the sweat [Em] drip out of eve-ry pore [C] [B]  
 And I'm bl-[Em]eeding and I'm bl-[C]ee[B]eding and I'm bleeding  
 Right before the [Em] Lord [C] [B]  
 All the [Em] words are going to [C] bl-[B]eed from me  
 And I will think [Em] no more [C] [B]  
 And the [G] stains coming from my [A] blood tell me go back home [Em] [C] [B]  
 [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]



# Seven Songs

artist:Various writer:Various

*Clever people could play as a Round on top of each other*

*Thanks Gary Jensen*

## Sloop John B

We [C] come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam  
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight  
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

## Red River Valley

Come and [C] sit by my side, if you love me.  
Do not hasten to bid me a[G7]dieu.  
Just re[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley,  
And the [C] cowboy who [G7] loved you so [C] true.

## Froggie Went a Courtin'

[C] Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh-huh,  
Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh [G7] huh  
[C]Froggie went a courtin' and [C7] he did ride,  
A [F] sword and a pistol by his side,  
Uh[C] huh, Uh[G7] huh, Uh[C] huh

## Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7] comes,  
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [C7] mountain,  
She'll be [F] comin' 'round the mountain,  
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C] comes.

## Saints Go Marching In

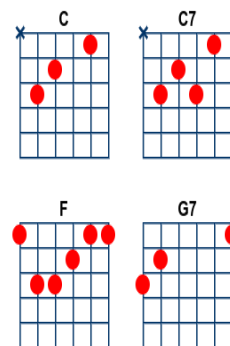
Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
How I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

## This Train

This train is [C] bound for glory, this train,  
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train,  
[C]This train is [C7] bound for glory, If you [F] want to got to  
heaven then you gotta be holy  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

## Lost in the Ozone

I'm [C] lost in the ozone again,  
I'm lost in the ozone [G7] again  
[C] One drink of [C7] wine, [F] two drinks of gin  
I'm [C] lost in the [G7] ozone [C] again.



# Seven Spanish Angels

artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

Thanks to Don Orgeman

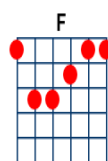
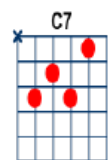
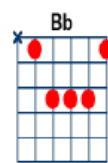
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h1g36CXfQ00>

He looked [F] down into her brown eyes  
 And said "[C7] say a prayer for me"  
 [C7] She threw her arms around him  
 Whispered, "God will keep us [F] free"  
 [F] They could hear the riders comin'  
 He said, "this is my last [Bb] fight  
 If they take me back to [F] Texas  
 They won't [C7] take me back a[F]live"

[F] There were seven Spanish angels  
 At the altar of the [C7] sun  
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers  
 In the valley of the [F] gun  
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne  
 And seven Spanish [F] angels  
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home

[F] She reached down and picked the gun up  
 That lay smokin' in his [C7] hand  
 [C7] She said, "Father, please forgive me  
 I can't make it without my [F] man"  
 [F] And she knew the gun was empty  
 And she knew she couldn't [Bb] win  
 But her final prayer was [F] answered  
 When the [C7] rifles fired a[F]gain

[F] There were seven Spanish angels  
 At the altar of the [C7] sun  
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers  
 In the valley of the [F] gun  
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne  
 And seven Spanish [F] angels  
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home



# Sh Boom

artist:The Chords writer:James Keyes, Claude Feaster, Carl Feaster, Floyd F. McRae, and James Edwards,

The Chords - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nv8KAgBOjAI>

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream  
 [Gm] If I could [C] take you up in [F] paradise up a [Dm] bove  
 [Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the [F] only one that you [Dm] love  
 [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

Hello, hel[Dm]lo again  
 Sh [Gm] boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

## Verse 2:

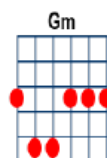
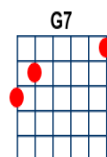
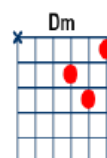
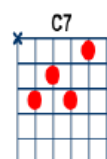
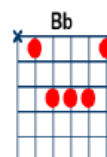
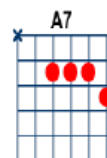
Oh [F] life could be a [Dm] dream  
 [Gm] If only [C] all my precious [F] plans would come [Dm] true  
 [Gm] If you would [C] let me spend my [F] whole life loving [Dm] you  
 [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

## Bridge

Now, [A] every time I [A7] look at you  
 [D] Something is on my mind  
 [G] If you'd do what I [G7] want you to  
 [Bb] Baby, we'd be so [C] fine

Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7] da da da  
 Sh [F] boom  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7]da da da  
 Sh [F] boom

[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart



Also uses  
 A, C, D, F  
 G

# Shaddap You Face

artist:Joe Dolce , writer:Joe Dolce

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFacWGBJ\\_cs&list=RDsFacWGBJ\\_cs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFacWGBJ_cs&list=RDsFacWGBJ_cs) Capo 2  
(Hello, I'm Giuseppe. I've got something special for you. Ready? Uno, duo, tre, quattro)

[D6] When I was a [D] boy, just [D6] about-a eighth-a [D] grade

[D6] Mamma used to [D] say, [D6] don't-a stay out [D] late

[A7] With the bad-a boys, always shoot-a pool

Gonna [D6] flunk-a school [D] (That's-a my Mama) [G] [D]

[D6] Boy it make-a me [D] sick, all [D6] the things I gotta [D] do

[D6] Can't-a getta no [D] kicks, always [D6] gotta follow stupid [D] rules

[A7] Boy it make-a me sick, just-a make-a lousy bucks

I gotta [D6] feel like a [D] fool [G] (And Mamma used to say) [D]

[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (That's-a my Mamma) [D]

[D6] Soon-a come-a [D] day, gonna [D6] be-a big-a [D] star.

[D6] Gonna make a [D] TV show and-a [D6] movies, buy-a nice-a [D] car

[A7] But still-a be myself, I'm-a never change-a thing

Always [D6] dance and [D] sing [G] (I think about-a Mamma – she says) [D]

[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (You all-a shaddap you face 9 – 2 - 3) [D]

[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (ahh shaddap-a my face) [D]

You [D6] ought to learn this [D] song. It's [D6] really [D] simple.

You [D6] see, I [D] sing. [D6] Whatsa Matta [D] You, hey "

Then [A7] you sing the rest, and then, at the end,

[D6] we can all [D] sing "Ah [D6] Shaddap You [D] Face" ok?

[D6] Let's try to do it, uno, duo, tre, quattro.

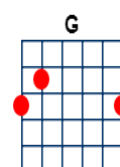
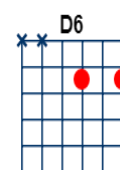
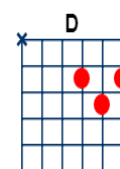
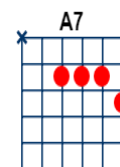
[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (That's-a my Mamma) [D]



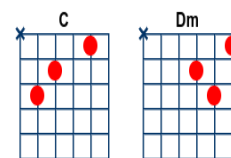
# Shady Grove

artist:Jerry Garcia and David Grisman writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ayk\\_qQw0XZg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ayk_qQw0XZg)

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

*Instrumentals are the following verse*



[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime  
[Dm] Apples in the fall  
If [Dm] I can't get the [C] girl I love  
Won't have none at [Dm] all

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady grove, I know  
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] banjo string  
[Dm] Made of golden twine  
[Dm] Every tune I'd [C] play on it  
I wish that girl was [Dm] mine

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady grove, I know  
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread  
[Dm] Fine as I could sew  
I'd [Dm] sew that pretty girl [C] to my side  
And down the road I'd [Dm] go

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady grove, I know  
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove



[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance  
[Dm] Some come here to tarry  
[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance  
I come here to [Dm] marry

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady grove, I know  
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home  
[Dm] My wife, I try to please her  
The [Dm] more I try, the [C] worse she gets  
Damned if I don't leave [Dm] her

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady grove, I know  
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady grove, my darlin'  
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm going back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady grove, I know  
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

# Shady Grove [Dm]

artist:Driftwood writer:Traditional - Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m5R4ZVUvQV4>

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime  
[Dm] Apples [C] in the [Dm] fall  
[F] If I can't get the [C] girl I love  
I [Am] don't want none at [Dm] all

Chorus:

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
[Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know  
[F] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] Mandolin string  
[Dm] Made of [C] golden[Dm] twine  
[F] Every tune [C] I'd play on it  
I [Am] wish that girl were [Dm] mine

chorus

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread  
[Dm] Fine as [C] I could [Dm] sew  
[F] I'd sew that pretty girl [Dm] to my side  
And [Am] down the road I'd [Dm] go

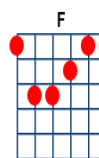
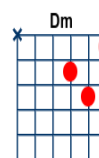
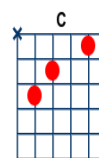
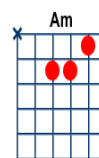
chorus

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance  
[Dm] Some come [C] here to [Dm] tarry  
[F] Some come here to [Dm] fiddle and dance  
I [Am] come here to [Dm] marry

chorus

[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home  
[Dm] My wife, I [C] try to [Dm] please her  
[F] The more I try, the [C] worse she gets  
Damned [Am] if I don't leave [Dm] her

chorus



# Shake It And Break It

artist:Jake Leg Jug Band , writer:Charley Patton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WnKk67BuiXM>

[F]

Chorus:

You can [C] shake it, you can break it, you can hang it on the wall  
Throw it [F] out the window, catch it 'fore it falls  
You can [C] shake it, you can break it, you can hang it on the wall  
Throw it [F] out the window, catch it 'fore it falls  
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

[C] I ain't got nobody here but [F] me and myself  
[C7] I stay blue all the time, ah, [F] when the sun goes down  
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

You can [C] snatch it, you can grab it, you can break it, you can twist it  
[F] Any way that I love to get it  
I [C] had my right mind since, [F] I been to Congleton town  
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't ya let it [F] fall

Chorus

[C] Everybody want a jelly roll like mine,  
[F] I lives in town  
[C] I ain't got no brown  
[F] Well I want it now  
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Chorus

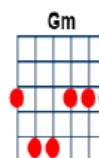
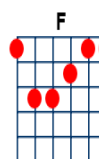
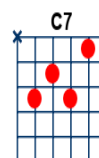
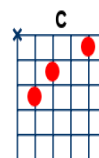
[C] I know I been to town, I, [F] well I walked around  
I [C] started leavin' [F] town, when I fooled around  
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Chorus

You can [C] snatch it, you can [F] grab it, you can break it, you can twist it  
[F] Any way that I love to get it  
[C] I had my right mind since, [F] I been in Congleton town  
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Chorus x2

My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

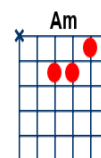


# Shake it Off

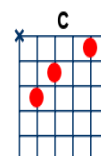
artist:Taylor Swift , writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin and Shellback

Taylor Swift:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWlot6h\\_JM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWlot6h_JM)

[G] I stay out too [Am] late, got nothing in my [C] brain  
That's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm  
I go on too many [Am] dates, but I can't make 'em [C] stay  
At least that's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm

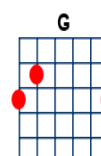


But I keep [Am] cruisin', can't stop won't stop [C] moving  
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G] it's gonna be alright



Chorus:

Cause the [Am] players gonna play, play, play, play, play  
And the [C] haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby  
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off  
Heart [Am] breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break  
And the [C] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby  
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off



I never miss a [Am]\* beat, I'm lightning on my [C]\* feet  
And that's what they don't [G] see, mmm, that's what they don't see, mmm  
I'm dancing on my [Am] own (dancing on my own)  
I'll make the moves up as I [C] go (moves up as I go)  
And that's what they don't [G] know, mmm, that's what they don't know, mmm

But I keep [Am] cruisin' , can't stop won't stop [C] groovin'  
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G]\* it's gonna be alright

Chorus

[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

[Am] My ex man brought his [C] new girlfriend  
She's like "[G] Oh my God"  
[G] I 'm just gonna shake it  
To the [Am] fella over there with the [C] hella good hair  
Won't you [G] come on over baby we could [G]\* shake shake shake

Chorus

*Repeat the next lines 3 times*

[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

# Shake Me Down

artist:Cage The Elephant , writer:Jared Champion, Lincoln Parish, Brad Shultz, Matt Schultz, Daniel Tichenor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QoP9KQI7Io> Capo 2

Thanks to : <https://ukutabs.com>

[G] Shake me [Bm] down. [G] not a lot of [Bm] people left [G] around  
Who know's [Bm] now

[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the [G] ground [Bm] oh-ooh [G]  
Not alot of [Bm] people left a-[G] round [Bm] oh-oohh [G] oh-[Bm]oohh

[G] In my [Bm] life I have [Em] seen people [Am] walking to the [G] seat  
Just to [Bm] find mem-[Em]ory plagued my [Am] constant mis-[G]ery  
Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground  
Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]

[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm]

[G] Shake me [Bm] down, [G] cut my [Bm] hair on a silver [G] cloud  
Bro-[Bm]ken sound

[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the[G] ground [Bm] oh-oohh  
[G] Not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round [Bm] oh-oohh [G] oh-[Bm]oohh

[G] In my [Bm] past bitter [Em] sweet found no [Am] love between the [G] sheets  
Take the [Bm] blood broken [Em] dreams, [Am] lonely times in-[G]deed  
With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground  
With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]

[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [D]  
[D] Turn back no it's time for me to let go [G] [D]  
[D] Way down had to find a place to lay low [G] [D]  
[D] Lamp shade turning [D] right into a lamp post

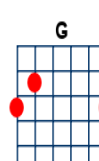
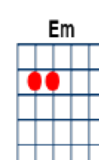
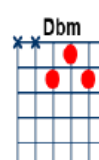
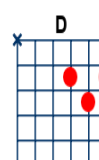
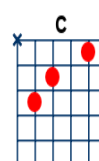
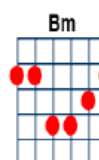
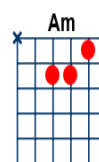
x4 -: [Em] [Dbm] [D] [G] [Dbm] [D] [Em] [Dbm] [D] [Em]

[D] Walk around the [Em] corner, [G] never saw it coming still  
I [D] try to make a [Em] move, it almost [G] stopped me from belief  
I don't [D] wanna know the [Em] future

[G] I'm like rolling thunder, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day  
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day  
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day  
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day

[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,  
[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,  
I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm]

[G] Shake me [Bm] down, [G] not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round  
[Bm] oh-[G]ooh [Bm] oh-[G]ooh

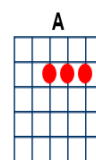


# Shake Rattle And Roll [A]

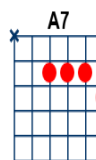
artist:Big Joe Turner writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkwBPAAJt3E> In Eb

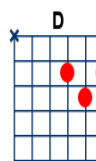
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,  
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7].



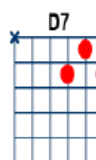
[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]  
[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.  
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,  
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]



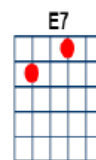
Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]  
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.  
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]



I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]  
I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know  
Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]



I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]  
Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7].  
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.  
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7].



I'm like a [A] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store [A7]  
I'm like a [D7] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood [A] store.  
Well, I can [E7] look at you, tell you [D7] ain't no child, no [A] more [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

I said, [A] over the hill, and way down underneath [A7]  
I said, [D7] over the hill, and way down under[A]neath  
You make me [E7] roll my eyes, [D7] even make me grit my [A]teeth [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [D] [A]

# Shake, Rattle and Roll [C]

artist:Big Joe Turner writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkwBPAAJt3E> Capo 3

[C] Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans [C7]  
Well get [F] out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and [C] pans  
Go [G7] roll my breakfast 'cause [F] I'm a hungry [C] man [G7]

[C] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so nice [C7]  
[F] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so [C] nice  
You [G7] look so warm but your [F] heart is cold as [C] ice. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll  
Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store [C7]  
I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood [C] store  
Well I can [G7] look at you, tell you [F] ain't no child no [C] more. [G7]

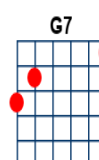
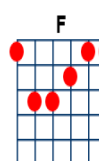
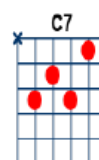
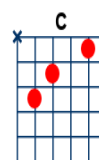
[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know [C7]  
I [F] believe you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know  
The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll  
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose [C7]  
I bel[F]ieve to my soul you're the devil in nylon [C] hose  
Well the [G7] more I work the [F] faster my money [C] goes [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll  
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll  
Well you [G7] won't do right to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.



# Shallow

artist:Lady Gaga, Bradley Cooper writer:Lady Gaga, Andrew Wyatt,  
Anthony Rossomando, Mark Ronson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bo\\_efYhYU2A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bo_efYhYU2A)

*Thanks to Ultimate Guitar*

[Em] Tell me [D] somethin' [G] girl  
[C] Are you happy in this [G] modern [D] world?  
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more

[Em] Tell me [D] somethin' [G] girl  
[C] Are you happy in this [G] modern [D] world?  
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more  
[C] Is there somethin' else you're [G] searchin' [D] for?

[Em] I'm [D] fall-[G]in', [C] in all the good times  
I [G] find my-[D] self long-[Em]in' [D] for [G] change  
[C] And in the bad times I [G] fear my-[D]self

[Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [G]

[Em] Tell me some-[D] thing [G] boy  
[C] Aren't you tired tryin' to [G] fill that [D] void?  
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more  
[C] Ain't it hard keepin' it [G] so hard-[D]core?

[Em] I'm [D] fall-[G]ing [C] in all the good times  
I [G] find my-[D] self longing [Em] [D] for [G] change  
[C] And in the bad times I [G] fear my-[D]self

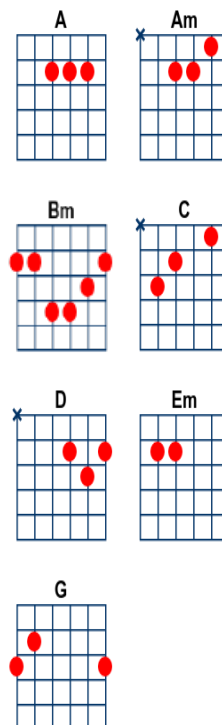
[Am] I'm off the deep end, [D] watch as I dive in  
[G] I'll never [D] meet the [Em] ground  
[Am] Crash through the surface [D] where they can't hurt us  
We're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

[Am] In the sha-ha-[D]sha-ha-low, [G] in the [D] sha-sha-[Em]la-la-la-low  
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D]ha-ha-low, we're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

[Em] [Bm] oooohhhhh [D] oahhhhh[A] hh,  
[Em] oahhhhh [Bm] hhhhhhh [D] hhhhhhh [A] hhhhhhhhh

[Am] I'm off the deep end, [D] watch as I dive in  
[G] I'll never [D] meet the [Em] ground  
[Am] Crash through the surface, [D] where they can't hurt us  
We're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

[Am] In the sha-ha-[D] sha-ha-low, [G] in the [D] sha-sha-[Em] la-la-la-low  
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D] sha-ha-low, we're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now [Em]





# Shame & Scandal

artist:Madness writer:Sir Lancelot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jPHOPTwjVwY>

I said [D7] oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
[D7] Oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Down in [G] Trinidad, there was a [D] family  
With [D7] much confusion as [G] you will see  
A mama and a papa and a [D] boy who was grown  
He [D7] wanted to marry and have [G] wife of his own  
He found a girl, she [D] suited him nice  
He [D7] went to his father to [G] ask his advice  
His father said, "Son, I [D] have to say no  
The [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"

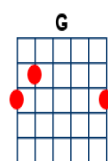
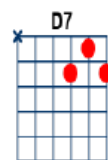
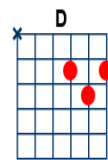
[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

And then the [G] weeks went by and the [D] summer came down  
[D7] Soon, the best girl on the [G] islands he found  
He went to his papa to [D] make it a date  
His [D7] papa shook his head and to [G] this he did say  
"You can't marry that girl, I [D] have to say no  
Cause the [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Oh, he [G] went to his mama, he [D] covered his head  
He [D7] told his mom, what his [G] father had said  
His mother, she laughed, she said, "[D] go man go  
Your [D7] daddy ain't your daddy, but your [G] daddy don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
Well [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family



# Shape Of You

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Steve Mac and Johnny McDaid, plus Kandi Burruss, Tameka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGwWNGJdvx8>

*2 pages sorry*

[Bm] [Em] [G] [A] [Bm] [Em] [G] [A]

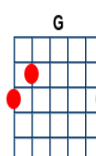
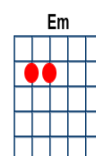
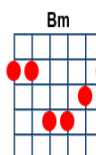
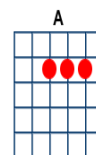
[Bm] The club isn't the best [Em] place to find a lover  
so the [G] bar is where I [A] go  
[Bm] Me and my friends at the [Em] table doing shots,  
drinking [G] fast and then we talk [A] slow  
Come [Bm] over and start up a conver-[Em]sation with just me  
and [G] trust me I'll give it a [A] chance now  
Take my [Bm] hand, stop! Put Van the [Em] man on the jukebox  
and [G] then we start to [A] dance and now I'm singing like:

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love  
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me  
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
[G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say  
[Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much  
[G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me  
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
[G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you  
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do  
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too  
I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room  
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you  
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
Well I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

[Bm] One week in we let the [Em] story begin  
We're going [G] out on our first [A] date  
But you and [Bm] me are thrifty so go [Em] all you can eat  
Fill up your [G] bag and I fill up a [A] plate  
We talk for [Bm] hours and hours about the [Em] sweet and the sour  
And how your [G] family is doin' o-[A]kay  
And leave and [Bm] get in a taxi, we [Em] kiss in the backseat  
Tell the [G] driver make the radio [A] play, and I'm singing like

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love  
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me  
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
[G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say



[Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much  
[G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me  
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
[G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you  
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do  
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too  
I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room  
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you  
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
Well I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on  
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on  
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on  
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you  
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do  
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too  
I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room  
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you  
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
Well I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
I'm in [A] love with the shape of [Bm] you

# Sharing The Night Together

artist:Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show writer:Ava Aldridge, Eddie Struzick

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MFeAyL500Es> capo 2

[D] You're looking kinda [Bm] lonely girl  
[G] Would you like [A] someone new to [D] talk to [Bm]  
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right

[D] You're looking kinda [Bm] lonely girl  
[G] Would you like [A] someone new to [D] talk to [Bm]  
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right  
[D] I'm feeling kinda [Bm] lonely too  
If you don't [G] mind can I [A] sit down here be-[D] side you [Bm]  
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right

[Em] If I seem to [F#m] come on too strong  
[Em] I hope that you will [F#m] understand  
[Em] I say these things cause I'd [F#m] like to know  
If you're as [G] lonely as I [E7] am and if you'd [G] mind

[A] Sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa  
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night [D] together who-[Bm]oa  
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night

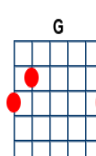
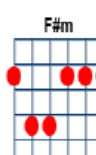
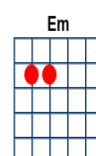
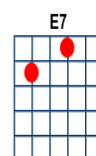
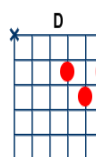
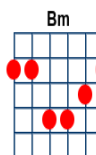
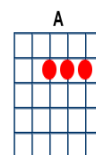
[Bm] We could bring in the [F#m] morning girl  
If you [G] want to go that [A] far  
[Bm] And if tomorrow [F#m] finds us together  
[G] Right here the way we [A] are, would you [G] mind

[A] Sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa  
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa  
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night

[D] Would you like to [Bm] dance with me and [G] hold me  
You know I [A] want to be holding [D] you [Bm]  
Ah-[G] yeah, al-[A]right  
[D] Cause I like feeling [Bm] like I do  
And I [G] see in your eyes that you're [A] liking and I'm liking it [D] too [Bm]  
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right

[Em] Like to get to [F#m] know you better  
[Em] Is there a place where [F#m] we can go  
[Em] Where we can be a-[F#m] lone together  
And [G] turn the lights down [E7] loo-[G]ow

And start [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa  
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa  
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether [Bm] [G]  
[A] Sharing the night to-[D]gether [Bm] [G]  
[A] Sharing the night to-[D]gether [Bm] [G]



# She

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Charles Aznavour, Herbert Kretzmer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O040xuq2FR0> Capo 1

[C] [Cdim] [F] [G]

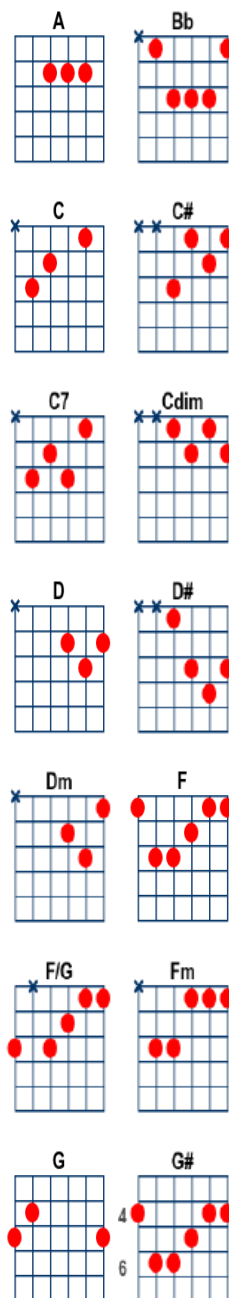
[C] She may be the face I can't for-[Cdim]get  
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret  
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay  
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings  
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings  
May be a hundred different [F/G] things  
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [F] [G]

[C] She may be the beauty or the [Cdim] beast  
May be the famine or the [F] feast  
May turn each day into a [C] Heaven or a [A] Hell  
[Dm] She may be the mirror of my [Fm] dreams  
A smile reflected in a [C] stream  
She may not be what she may [F/G] seem  
In-[G]side [C] her shell.... [F] [G]

[C] She may be the face I can't for-[Cdim]get  
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret  
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay  
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings  
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings  
May be a hundred different [F/G] things  
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [C7]

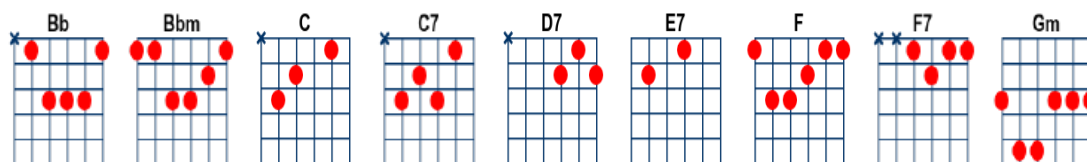
[G#] She, who always seems so happy in a [D#] crowd  
Whose eyes can be so private and so [C#] proud  
No one's allowed to see them [C] when they cry  
[Fm] She maybe the [Bb] love that cannot [D#] hope to last  
May come to [C] me from shadows in the [D] past  
That I re-[D]member 'till the day I [G] die

[C] She maybe the reason I sur-[Cdim]vive  
The why and wherefore I'm a-[F]live  
The one I care for through the [C] rough and ready [A] years  
[Dm] Me, I'll take the laughter and her [Fm] tears  
And make them all my souve-[C]nirs  
For where she goes I've got to [D] be  
The meaning [G] of my life is  
[F] She....[C] She [Dm]  
[G] Oh, [C] she....



# She Chose Me

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman



*Slow Intro* \_\_ [F] [C7] x2

I'm [F] not much to talk to, I [C7] know how I look  
 [F] What I know about [F7] life comes [Bb] out of a [Bbm] book  
 But of [F] all of the [C] people there [F] are in the [Bbm] world  
 [F] She [C] chose [F] me [Bbm] [C7]

[F] Most of my life, [C7] been on my own  
 What[F]ever I [F7] did, I [Bb] did it [Bbm] alone  
 Then [F] she came [C] along, now [F] I'm not [Bbm] alone, since  
 [F] She [C] chose [F] me [C7] [C]

[Bb] Every night I [E7] thank the lucky [F] stars above me  
 That [D7] someone as [Gm] beautiful as [Bbm] she  
 Could [C7] really [F] love me  
 And [F] she really [C] loves [C7] me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself  
 [F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] nobody [Bbm] else  
 The most [F] beautiful [C] girl that [F] I'd ever [Bbm] seen,  
 [F] She [C] chose [F] me [C7] [C]

[Bb] Every night I [E7] thank the lucky [F] stars above me  
That [D7] someone as [Gm] beautiful as [Bbm] she could [C7] really [F] love me

And [F] she really [C] loves [C7] me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself  
 [F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] not someone [Bbm] else  
 The most [F] beautiful [C] girl in [F] all the [Bbm] world,  
 [F] She [C] chose [F] me  
 [D7] [Bbm]

[F] She [C] chose [F] me

[F]

# She Sits On The Table

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7p1P7jNjmX8>

*Thanks to the brilliant Martyn "Eek" Cooper*

[C] She sits on the table in a [G] dress made of paper,  
Diplomas all over the [C] wall....  
One university, [G] one school of medicine,  
She's overwhelmed by it [C] all.  
The [C7] nurse is all sympathy, [F] voice of experience,  
[D7] Let's have a look at that [G] eye.  
It's [C] going to look bad for a [G] week, maybe more.  
Go on, darling, it's all right to [C] cry.

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,  
What could I do, where would I [G] go?  
He didn't mean it, he will change someday  
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

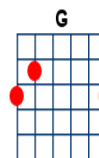
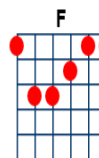
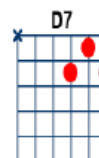
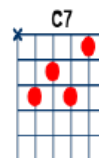
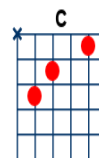
The doctor is busy, his [G] manner professional,  
She finds she must look at the [C] floor.  
He looks at her eye, at her [G] ribs and her arm,  
And it seems every last inch is [C] sore.  
The [C7] doctor is handsome, he [F] smells of cologne,  
And his [D7] figure's athletically [G] slim.  
He [C] speaks disapprovingly, [G] what did you do  
To deserve such a beating from [C] him?

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,  
What could I do, where would I [G] go?  
He didn't mean it, he will change someday  
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

The policeman is waiting out-[G]side in the corridor,  
He speaks to her as to a [C] child.  
He's friends with her husband, he's [G] angry with her,  
And he asks if there'll be charges [C] filed.  
She [C7] says she's not sure, she needs [F] time to recover,  
She [D7] feels beaten down in dis-[G]grace.  
The po-[C]liceman asks isn't she [G] secretly glad  
For a man who'll keep her in her [C] place?

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,  
What could I do, where would I [G] go?  
He didn't mean it, he will change someday  
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

[G] He didn't mean it, he will change someday  
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so





# She Thinks I Still Care

artist:George Jones , writer: Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy

written by Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy

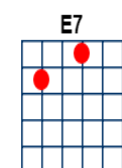
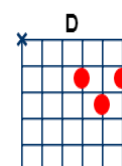
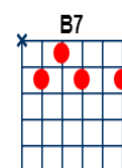
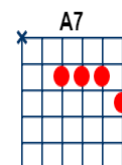
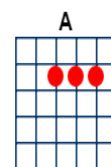
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Skw4LRMYFCo>

[A] Just because [D] I ask a friend [A] about her  
 Just because I [E7] said her name some-[A]where  
 Just because I rang her [A7] number by mis-[D]take today  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

Just because I [D] haunt the same old [A] places  
 Where the memory of her [E7] lingers every-[A]where  
 Just because I'm not the happy [A7] guy I [D] used to be  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

But [D] if she's happy thinking I still [A] love her  
 Then let that silly notion bring her [E7] cheer  
 [D] How could she ever be so [A] foolish  
 Oh [B7] what ever gave her that i-[E7]dea

[A] Just because I [D] ask a friend a-[A]bout her  
 Just because I [E7] spoke her name some-[A]where  
 Just because I saw her then I [A7] went to [D] pieces  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]





# She Was Poor But She Played The Ukulele

artist: Billy Bennett writer: R.P. Weston and Bert Lee

*Different lyrics but Steve Walton's mods are based on it*

Billy Bennett: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKhcQmIiJys>

She was [C] poor but she was [F] honest  
at least she [G7] said so, to be [C] fair  
till she [C] took up, the uku-[F]lele  
and it [G7] went, downhill from [C] there [C]

For she [C] met, a tenor [F] player  
who showed her [G7] things, she'd never [C] seen  
such as [C] how, to pick claw-[F]hammer  
and to [G7] play B flat [C] thirteen [C]

It's the [C] same the whole world [F] over  
the be-[G7]ginner gets the [C] blame  
it's the [C] smartarse gets the [F] pleasure  
ain't it [G7] all, a blooming [C] shame [C]

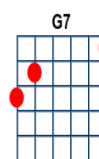
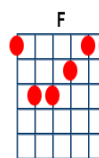
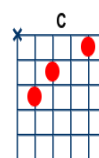
For he [C] plied her with some [F] vino  
ran his [G7] fingers, down her [C] frets  
left her [C] with, a sopra-[F]nino  
and a [G7] whole load, of re-[C]grets [C]

It's the [C] singer, gets the [F] groupies  
while the [G7] players get the [C] beer  
and the [C] poor ruddy bass [F] player  
ends up [G7] lugging all the [C] gear [C]

So she [C] ran away to [F] Biddulph,  
she thought to [G7] hide, away a [C] spell  
but she [C] found, to her ann-[F]oyance  
they were [G7] at it, there as [C] well [C]

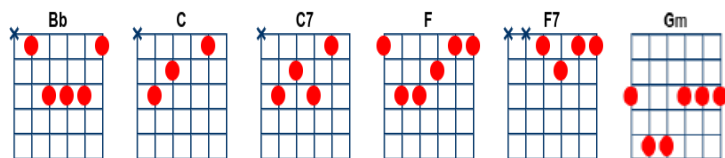
She was [C] on the stage at [F] midnight  
with an [G7] audience of [C] four  
she thought that [C] if, she'd learned the [F] piano  
she would at [G7] least, have known the [C] score [C]

It's the [C] same the whole world [F] over  
you should [G7] always keep your [C] guard  
the uku-[C]lele is Vi-[F]agra  
every-[G7]body finds it [C] hard [C]



# She Wears My Ring

artist:Johnny O'Keefe writer:Narciso Serradel Sevilla, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtfdsfmRi5A>

[F]

[NC] She wears my [F] ring to show the world that [Gm] she belongs to [C] me  
 She wears my [F] ring to tell the world she's [C7] mine eterna-[C]lly  
 With loving [F] care I [F7] placed it on her [Bb] finger  
 To show my [F] love for [C7] all the world to [F] see [Bb] [F]

This tiny [C] ring is a [C7] token of tender e-[F]motion  
 An endless [C] pool of love that's as deep as the [F] ocean  
 She swears to [F7] wear it with eternal de-[Bb]votion  
 That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]

This tiny [C] ring is a [C7] token of tender e-[F]motion  
 An endless [C] pool of love that's as deep as the [F] ocean  
 She swears to [F7] wear it with eternal de-[Bb]votion  
 That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]  
 That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]

# She Wears Red Feathers

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Bob Merrill

Guy Mitchell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H9H0YMyCcM> Capo on 2  
Based on the Ukulele Wednesday's Great Songbook

[Am] [G] [C]

[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po-[G]sition,  
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo-[G]sition,  
Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Dm] see,  
And [G] once a pearl of a [C] native girl came [G] smilin' right at [C] me

Chorus:

[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [Dm] skirt,  
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt,  
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,  
A [Em] rose in her [Am] hair, a gleam in her eyes,  
and [G] love in her heart for [C] me

Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]

[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-[G]sailin',  
The fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D] spied her from the [G] railin',  
She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Dm] true,  
She [G] said, "You son of an [C] Englishman, I've [G] dreamed each night of [C] you"

Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]

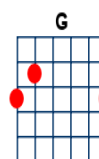
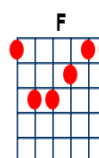
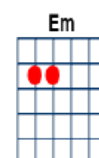
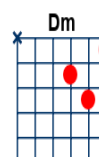
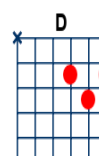
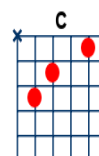
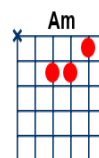
[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only,  
And they both said [C] we could be wed, oh, [D] what a cere-[G]mony.  
An [C] elephant brought her [F] in, [C] placed her by my [Dm] side,  
While [G] six baboons got out [C] bassoons and [G] played "Here Comes the [C] Bride"

Chorus

*Should change key here - but hey!!*

[C] I'm back here in London town and, though it may sound [G] silly,  
She's here with me and [C] you should see us [D] walk down Picca-[G]dilly,  
The [F] boys at the London bank [C] kinda hold their [Dm] breath,  
She [G] sits with me and [C] sips her tea which [G] tickles them to [C] death

Chorus



# She's Not There

artist:The Zombies , writer:Rod Argent

Zombies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vL1fQohd8i4>

Intro: [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [A] [A]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7] bout [D] her  
 [Am]. . . the [F] way she [Am] lied....[D]  
 [Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her  
 [Am] How many [F] people [A] cried

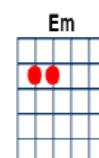
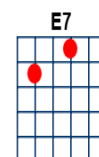
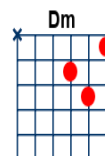
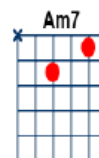
[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry  
 How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?  
 Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her  
 She's not [E7] there

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]  
 The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]  
 Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]  
 But she's not [A] the----re

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her  
 [Am]. . . what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]  
 [Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] he--r  
 [Am] Though [F] they all knew [A]

[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry  
 How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?  
 Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her  
 She's not [E7] there!

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]  
 The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]  
 Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]  
 But she's not [A] the----re



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, I

# She's So Cold

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZ4D\\_th0j2o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZ4D_th0j2o)

Thanks to Set8 and <http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her  
[F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold  
[G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm on fire for her  
[F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold

[G] I'm the burning bush, [C] I'm the burning fire, [F] I'm the bleeding vol-[G]cano  
[G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her, [F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold

[G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Yeah, I tried re-wiring her, [C] tried re-firing her, [F] I think her engine is [G] permanently stalled

[G] She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, she's so [F] gorgeous cold, cold, like a [G] tombstone  
[G] She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, she's so [F] cold cold, cold like an [G] ice cream cone  
She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, and [F] when I touch her my [G] hand just froze

[G] [C] [F] [G]

Yeah, [G] I'm so hot for hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her  
[F] I'm so hot for her I [G] quiver so  
Put your [G] hand on the heat, put your [C] hand on the heat

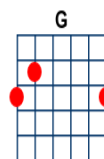
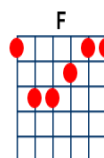
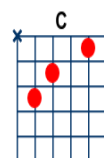
[F] Aw C'mon baby, let's [G] go  
[G] She's so gorgeous, so [C] gorgeous, [F] cold, cold, cold she's so [G] c-c-c-old

[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] She's so gorgeous, she's [C] cold, [F] she was born in an [G] arctic zone  
[G] She's so gorgeous she's so [C] cold, cold, cold and [F] when I touch her my [G] hand just froze  
[G] She's so gorgeous, so [C] goddamn gorgeous [F] so gorgeous, gorgeous so [G] cold  
[G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Who would believe you were a [C] beauty indeed,  
When the [F] days get shorter and the [G] nights get long?  
[G] Lie awake when the [C] rain comes, [F] nobody will know, when you're [G] old  
When you're [F] old, nobody will [G] know, that [G] you was a beauty, a [C] sweet, sweet beaut  
A [F] sweet, sweet booty, but [G] stone, stone cold  
[G] You're so gorgeous, you're so [C] cold, cold, cold, [F] you're so gorgeous, you're so [G] cold

[G] I'm so hot for you, [C] I'm so hot for you, [F] I'm so hot for you and [G] you're so cold  
[G] I'm the burning bush, [C] I'm the burning fire, [F] I'm the bleeding vol-[G]cano  
[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]



# Sheila

artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

Tommy Roe: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c\\_BwauaXAlc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c_BwauaXAlc) Capo on 2nd fret

[G] Sweet little [D] Sheila, you'll [C] know her if you [D] see her  
 [G] Blue [C] eyes and a [G] pony [D] tail  
 [G] Her cheeks are [D] rosy, she [C] looks a little [D] nosey  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[G] Never knew a [D] girl [C] like-a little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Her [C] name drives [G] me in[D]sane  
 [G] Sweet little [D] girl, [C] that's my little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

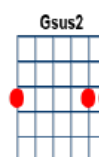
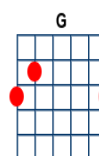
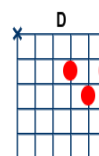
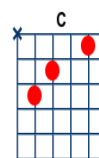
[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I feel all [G] funny in[Gsus2]-[G]side  
 [D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I [G] love you [Gsus2] Sheila [G] dear

[G] Sheila said she [D] loved me, she [C] said she'd never [D] leave me  
 [G] True [C] love will [G] never [D] die  
 [G] We're so doggone[D] happy just [C] bein' around [D] together  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[G] Never knew a [D] girl [C] like-a little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Her [C] name drives [G] me in[D] sane  
 [G] Sweet little [D] girl, [C] that's my little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I feel all [G] funny in[Gsus2]-[G]side  
 [D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I [G] love you [Gsus2] Sheila [G] dear

[G] Sheila said she [D] loved me, she [C] said she'd never [D] leave me  
 [G] True [C] love will [G] never [D] die  
 [G] We're so doggone [D] happy just [C] bein' around [D] together  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine  
 [G] Oh, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine  
 [G] Yeah, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine  
 [G] Oh, this little [C] girl is [G] fine



# Shenandoah

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8k09G2A\\_vZ8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8k09G2A_vZ8) Capo 1

*Key change in final verse not followed*

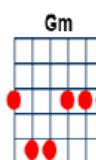
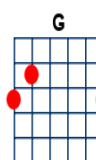
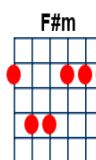
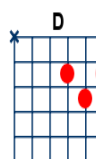
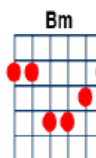
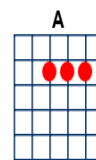
[D]

[D] Oh Shenandoah I long to [G] see [D] you  
 A-[G]way you [A] rolling [D] river  
 Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I long to [D] hear you [G] [Gm]  
 [D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go  
 [G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri [G]

[D] Been a long long time  
 Since I last [G] saw [D] you  
 A-[G]way you rollin' [D] river  
 Been a [Bm] long long time  
 Since I last [D] saw you [G] [Gm]  
 [D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go  
 [G] Across the [A] wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

Oh [D] Shenandoah I'm bound to [G] leave [D] you  
 A-[G]way you rolling [D] river  
 Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I'll not [D] deceive you [G] [Gm]  
 [D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [Gm] go  
 [G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

Oh [G] Shenandoah      Oh [D] Shenandoah



# Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

artist:Phil Doleman , writer:Clarence Williams and Armand Piron

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3bDpFRRGsE>

Madeleine Peyroux: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvIDNmv7-VQ>

Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate;

[G] Everybody there thought she danced so great;

[D7] I realised a thing or two,

[G] When I got wise to something new:

[D7] When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance,

[G] And then I knew it was in her dance;

[C6] All the [Gdim] boys are [G6] going [E7] wild

Over [A9] sister [D7] Katie's [G] style.

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;

[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.

My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,

How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice, now

[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

Instrumental of first verse

[D7] If I could shimmy like my Kate

I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late

I'd [D7] get my stuff about high as a kite

You [G] (STOP) know I do it for you every night, now

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

Instrumental of first verse

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;

[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.

My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,

How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice now

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood

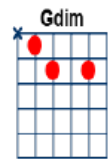
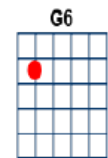
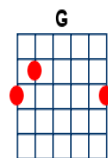
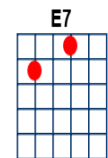
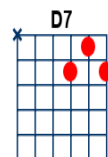
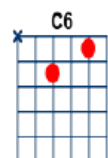
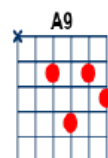
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

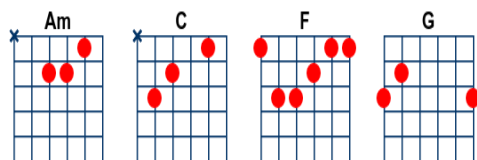
(slowing) That's [E7] right, [A9] shimmy..like my [D7] sister...[G] Kate.





# Shine

artist:Damien Horne writer:Damien Horne



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hf-0ckadQYQ>

[C] Raaaaain, [G] this is one of those [Am] things, some days you [F] got it,  
[C] But hate, oh [G] hate, it's only here [Am] because somebody [F] taught it.

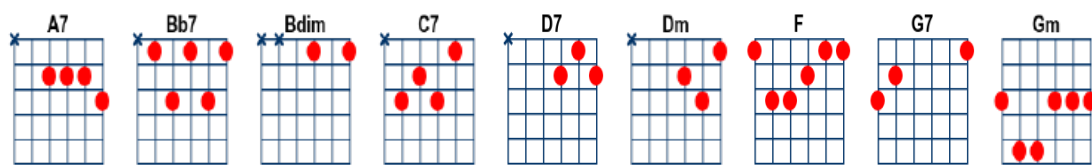
[C] Raaaaain, [G] this is one of those [Am] things, some days you [F] got it,  
[C] But hate, oh [G] hate, it's only here [Am] because somebody [F] taught it,  
So [C] how can we learn - the [G] lesson of love  
If [Am] we choose to hide - in the [F] dark?  
[C] Shiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]  
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.  
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,  
[C] To riiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]  
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh  
So everybody [C] shine, shine on, shine [G] on.  
Everybody [Am] shine, shine on, shine [F] on.  
Everybody [C] shine. [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Graaaaaaace, [G] we could use a little [Am] grace, sisters and [F] brothers,  
[C] Shame, oh what a [G] shame, that we do not give [Am] in to one a[F]nother.  
So [C] how can we learn - the [G] lesson of love  
If we [Am] choose to hide in the [F] dark?  
[C] Shiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]  
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.  
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,  
[C]To riiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]  
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh  
So everybody [C] shine, shine on, shine [G] on.  
Everybody [Am] shine, shine on, shine [F] on.  
Everybody [C] shine. [G] [Am] [F]

So [C]\* how can we learn - the [G]\* lesson of love  
If we [Am]\* choose to hide in the [F]\* dark?  
[C] Shiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]  
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.  
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,  
[C] To riiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]  
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh  
So everybody [C]\* shine

# Shine On Harvest Moon

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DBSSpDOJIeU> Capo fret 2

*Thanks to Christopher Baily for the Verse*

The [Dm] night was mighty [A7] dark so you could [Dm] hardly see, [Gm]  
 For [Dm] the moon re-[Bb7]fused to [A7] shine.  
 [Dm] Couple sitting [A7] underneath a [Dm] willow tree,  
 For [C7] love they [Bdim] did [C7] pine,  
 [C7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness, So she [F] said, "I guess I'll go."  
 [G7] Boy began to [C7] sigh, [G7] looked up at the [C7] sky,  
 [C7] Told the moon his [G7] little tale of [C7] woe [A7]

[D7] Shine on,  
 shine on harvest [G7] moon  
 [G7] Up in the sky  
 [C7] I ain't had no loving  
 since [F] January  
 [F] February, June or July  
 [D7] Snow time  
 [D7] ain't no time  
 to [G7] sit outside and spoon  
 [C7] Shine on  
 shine on harvest [F] moon  
 for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal

Instrumental verse plus Kazoo!!

[D7] Shine on  
 shine on harvest [G7] moon  
 [G7] Up in the sky  
 [C7] I ain't had no loving  
 since [F] January  
 [F] February, June or July  
 [D7] Snow time  
 [D7] ain't no time  
 to [G7] sit outside and spoon  
 [C7] Shine on  
 shine on harvest [F] moon  
 for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal

# Shine On Harvest Moon - Alt

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DBSSpDOJIeU>

*Thanks to Vicki Morrison Goble*

The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly [F] see,  
For the [Am] moon refused to [E7] shine.

[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow [F] tree,

For [Am] love they did [E7] pine,

[F] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of [C] darkness,

So she [F] said, "I guess I'll [E] go."

[F] Boy began to [C] sigh, [F] looked up at the [C] sky,

[D7] Told the moon his little tale of [G] woe [G7] Oh,

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon

[D7] Up in the sky [G7] I ain't had no loving

since [C] January [Dm7] February, June or Ju-[C]ly

[A7] Snow time ain't no time

to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon

So [G7] Shine on shine on harvest [C] moon

for [F7] me and my [C] gal.

I [Am] can't see why a [E7] boy should sigh when [Am] by his [F] side

Is the [Am] girl he loves so [E7] true.

[Am] All he has to [E7] say is, "Won't you [Am] be my [F] bride,

For [Am] I love [E7] you.

[F] Why should I be telling you this [C] secret when I [F] know

That you can [E] guess?"

[F] Harvest Moon will [C] smile, [F] shine on all the [C] while,

[D7] If the little girl should answer, [G] "Yes." [G7] Oh,

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon

[D7] Up in the sky [G7] I ain't had no loving

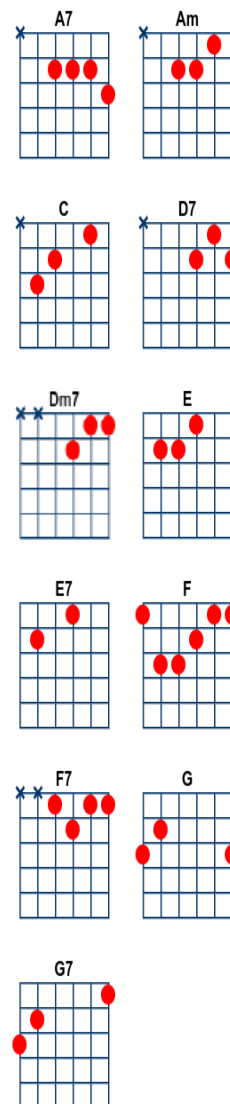
since [C] January [Dm7] February, June or Ju-[C]ly

[A7] Snow time ain't no time

to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon

So [G7] Shine on shine on harvest [C] moon

for [F7] me and my [C] gal.



# Shiny Happy People

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Bill Berry Peter Buck Mike Mills Michael Stipe

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1H20W0e\\_oSM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1H20W0e_oSM) Capo 2

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [A] [D] [G]

[Em] Meet me in [D] the [Em] crowd [Gsus2] People [D] people  
 [Em] Throw your love [D] around [Em] Love [Gsus2] me love[D] me  
 [Em] Take it [D] into [Em] town [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy  
 [Em] Put it [D] in the [Em] ground [D] where the [Gsus2] flowers [D] grow  
 [F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

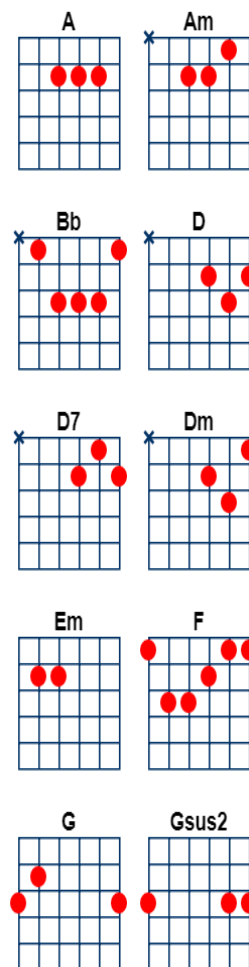
[Em] Everyone [D] around [Gsus2] Love them [D] love them  
 [Em] Put it in your [D] hands [Gsus2] Take it [D] take it  
 [Em] There's no time to [D] cry [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy  
 [Em] Put it in [D] your [Em] heart [D] where [Gsus2] tomorrow [D] shines  
 [F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [A] [D] [G]

[A] People [D] happy [G] people  
 [A] People [D] happy [G] people [A] [D] [G]



# Ship Ahoy (All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor)

artist:The Billy Watson Band and Singers writer:Bennett Scott ,A. J. Mills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2g1HttNQ2nk>

*Maybe not P.C. these days ?*

[D] [G] [C] [F]

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor  
 All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar  
 For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor  
 Well you know what sailors [C] are  
 [C] Bright and breezy free and easy  
 He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy  
 He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane  
 Then he's [G] off to sea again  
 Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

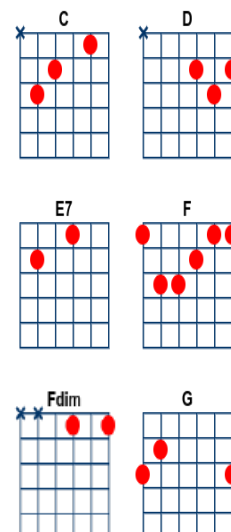
When the [F] man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port  
 The [C] jolly tar with joy will [F] sing out land ahoy  
 With his [F] pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage  
 He [G] smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing [C] stage

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor  
 All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar  
 For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor  
 Well you know what sailors [C] are  
 [C] Bright and breezy free and easy  
 He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy  
 He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane  
 Then he's [G] off to sea again  
 Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

He will [F] spend his money freely and he's generous to his pals  
 While [C] Jack has got a sou there's [F] half of it for you  
 [F] And it's just the same in love and war he goes through with a smile  
 And [G] you can trust a sailor, he's a white man all the [C] while

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor  
 All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar  
 For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor  
 Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy  
 He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy  
 He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane  
 Then he's [G] off to sea again  
 Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]



# Shiver Me Timbers

artist:Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain , writer:Tom Waites

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p8OvBSqOq0k> capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

I'm [G] leaving my [C] family, I'm [G] leaving all my [Em] friends  
My [G] body's at [Em] home but my [Am] heart's in the [D] wind  
Where the [G] clouds are like [C] headlines on a [G] new front page [Em] sky  
My [G] tears are salt [Em] water and the [Am] moon's full [D7] and [G] high  
[G] [G] [C] [G]

I [G] know Martin [C] Eden is gonna [G] be proud of [Em] me now  
there's [G] many be-[Em]fore me have been [Am] called to the [D] sea  
To be [G] up in the [C] crow's nest [G] singing my [Em] say  
[G] Shiver me [Em] timbers as I'm [Am] sailing [D7] a-[G]way

Now the [Em] fog's lifting the [Ebaug] sand's shifting  
I'm [G] drift-i-ing [Em6] on out  
[Am] Old Captain [Am7] Ahab he ain't got  
[Am] nothing [Am9] on [Am/C] me [D] now  
So [Em] swallow me [Ebaug] don't follow me  
[G] 'cause-I'm travelling a-[Em6]lone  
[Am] Water's my [Am7] daughter I'm gonna  
[Am] skip [Am9] like [Am/C] a [D] sto-o-o  
[G] o-o-o- [C] o-one [G] [Em]  
[G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] [C] [G] [Em]  
[G] [Em] [Am] [G]  
[G] [G] [C] [G]

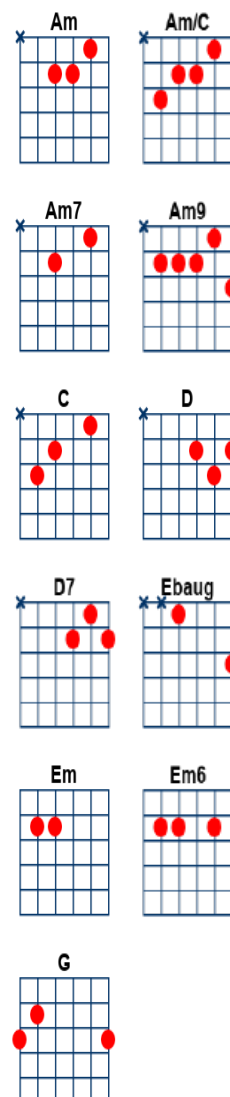
{quiet}

So [G] please tell my [C] mister just [G] tell him not to [Em] cry  
'Cause-my [G] goodbye is [Em] written by the [Am] moon in the [D] sky  
{louder}

[G] Nobody [C] knows me I-can't [G] fathom my [Em] stay  
[G] Shiver me [Em] timbers as I'm [Am] sailing [D7] a-[G]way

Now the [Em] fog's lifting the [Ebaug] sand's shifting  
I'm [G] drifting [Em6] on out  
[Am] Old Captain [Am7] Ahab he ain't got  
[Am] nothing [Am9] on [Am/C] me [D] now  
So [Em] swallow me [Ebaug] don't follow-me  
[G] I'm travelling a-[Em6]lone  
[Am] Water's my [Am7] daughter I'm gonna  
[Am] skip [Am9] like [Am/C] a [D] stone

and I'm [G]\* leaving my [C]\* family, [G]\* leaving all my [Em]\* friends  
My [G]\* body's at [Em]\* home but my [Am] heart's in the [D7] wind  
The [G] clouds are like [C] headlines on a [G] new front page [Em] sky  
[G] Shiver me [Em] timbers as I'm [Am] sailing a-[D] a-a-a-  
[G] wa-a-a- [G] a-a-ay [G]\*



# Short People [A]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T3W4ZOIA08g>

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4] x 2

[A] Short people got [F#m] no reason

[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] no reason

[A] Short people got no [F#m] reason to [Bm7] live

[E7sus4] They got [A] little hands and [A7] little eyes

[D] They walk around tell-in' [F7] great big lies, they got

[A] Little noses and [A7] tiny little teeth, they wear

[D] Platform shoes on their [F7] nasty little feet, well, I

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round

[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[Dmaj7] Short people are [A] just the same as [Bm7] you and I

A [Dsus2] fool such as I

[Dmaj7] All men are [C#m7] brothers until the [Bm7] day they die

[Dsus2] It's a wonderful world

[A] Short People got [F#m] nobody

[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] nobody

[A] Short people got [F#m] nobody to [Bm7] love

[E7sus4] They got

[A] Little baby legs [A7] and they stand so low

[D] You got to pick them up just to [F7] say hello, they got

[A] Little cars that go [A7] beep beep beep, they got

[D] Little voices going [F7] peep peep peep, they got

[A] Grubby little fingers and [A7] dirty little minds

[D] They're gonna get you [F7] every time, well I

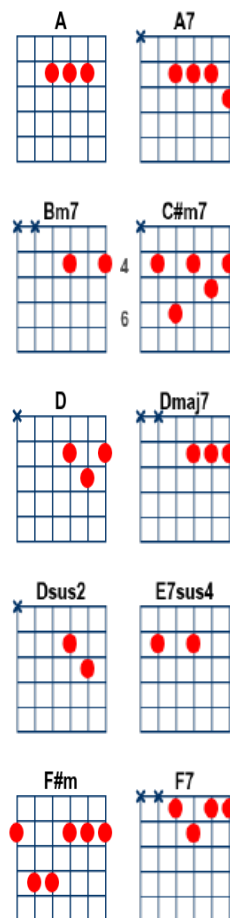
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round

[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]



# Short People [G]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8bfyS-S-IJs> Capo 2

[G] Short people got [Em] no reason

[A] Short people got [D7] no reason

[G] Short people got [Em] no reason

To [A] live[D7]

They got [G] little hands, [G7] little eyes

They [C] walk around tellin' [Cm] great big lies

They got [G] little noses and [G7] tiny little teeth

They wear [C] platform shoes on their [Cm] nasty little feet

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

`Round [G] here

[C] Short people are [G] just the same

As [Am] you and I [G] (It's a wonderful world)

[C] All men are [G]brothers

Until the [Am] day they die [G]

[G] Short people got [Em] nobody

[A] Short people got [D7] nobody

[G] Short people got [Em] nobody

To [A] love [D7]

They got [G] little baby legs, that [G7] stand so low

You got to [C] pick em up just to [Cm] say hello

They got [G] little cars, that go [G7] beep, beep, beep

They got [C] little voices, goin' [Cm] peep, peep, peep

They got [G] grubby little fingers and [G7] dirty little minds

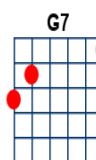
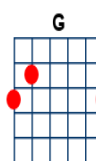
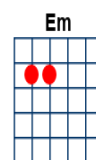
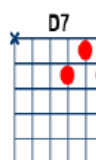
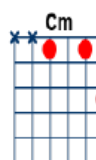
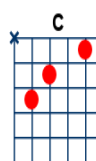
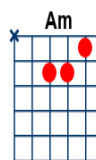
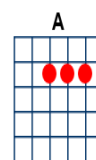
They're [C] gonna get you [Cm] every time

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

`Round [G] here

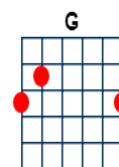
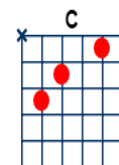




# Shortnin Bread

artist:Cartoon , writer:James Whitcomb Riley

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0\\_1qwxZGDE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0_1qwxZGDE) Capo 1 – gives an idea anyway (3:39 into it)



[C] Three little babies lyin' in the bed  
Two were sick and the [G] other half [C] dead  
[C] Called for the doctor, the doctor said  
Give those babies some [G] shortnin' [C] bread"

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Put on the skillet put on the lid  
Mamma's going to make a little [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] That's not all she's going to do  
Mamma's going to make a little [G] coffee [C] too

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Go in the kitchen, lift up the lid  
Fill my pockets with [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Stole the skillet, stole the lid  
Stole the gal making [G] shortnin [C] bread

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Caught with the skillet, caught with the lid  
Caught with the gal making [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid  
Spent six months in jail eating [G] shortnin [C] bread

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

# Shot Of Rhythm And Blues, A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Terry Thompson

The Beatles, Terry Thompson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9b51BSEneE0>

[D] Well, if your hands start a' [A7] clappin' and your [D] fingers start a' [A7] poppin' and your [D] feet start a' [A7] movin' a- [D] round.

And if you [G7] start to swing and sway when the band starts to play a [D] real cool way out sound

And if you [A7] get to can't help it and you [G7] can't sit down

You [A7] feel like you move a- [G7] round.

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

With just a little Rock and [D] Roll on the side, just for good measure.

[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a rock-in' time!

Don't you [D] worry 'bout a [A7] thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing

And [D] chills comin' [A7] up on [D] you.

And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too

Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do.

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

With just a little Rock and [D] Roll on the [A7] side, [D] just for good measure.

[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure!

Don't you [D] worry 'bout a thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing

And [D] chills comin' up on you.

And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too

Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do.

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues

[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!

Don't you [D] worry 'bout a thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing

And [D] chills comin' up on you.

And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too

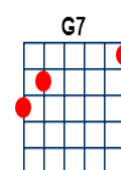
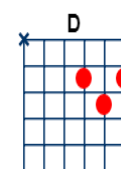
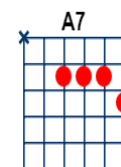
Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do. X 3

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues , [G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!



# Shotgun

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra and Joel Pott

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v\\_B3qkp4nO4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_B3qkp4nO4)

[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

[F] Home grown alligator, [Bb] see you later  
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road  
The [F] sun and change in the atmosphere  
[Bb] architecture unfamiliar, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,  
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean  
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone  
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

[F] South, of, the equator [Bb] navigator  
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road  
[F] Deep sea diving round the clock,  
Bi-[Bb]kini bottoms, lager tops, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,  
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean  
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

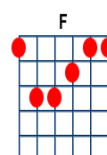
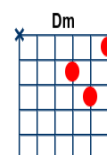
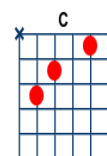
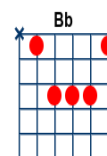
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone  
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

We got [F] two in the front, [Bb] two in the back  
[Dm] sailing along and we [C] don't look back

[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

[NC] Time flies by in the [NC] yellow and green  
Stick a-[NC]round and you'll see what I [NC] mean  
There's a [NC] mountain top, that [NC] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [NC] need me, you know where [NC] I'll be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]  
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]  
I'll be [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]  
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone, a someone, a [C] someone, a someone  
(fading) [F] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [F] [Bb] [Dm]



# Shout

artist:Tears for Fears writer:Roland Orzabal and Ian Stanley

Tears for Fears - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZEWwZNUafKo>

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on  
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

In [Bb] violent times, you shouldn't have to [C] sell your soul  
In [Bb] black and white, they really really [C] ought to know  
[Bb] Those one track minds that took you for a [C] working boy  
Kiss [Bb] them goodbye, you shouldn't have to [C] jump for joy  
[C] You shouldn't have to [Gm] shout for joy

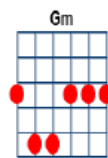
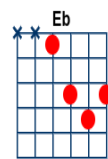
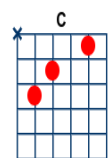
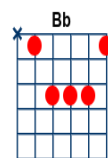
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Bb]these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Bb] They gave you life, and in return you [C] gave them hell  
As [Bb] cold as ice, I hope we live to [C] tell the tale  
I[C]hope we live to [Gm] tell the tale

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on  
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Bb] And when you've taken [C] down your guard  
If I [Bb] could change your mind,  
I'd really love to [C] break your heart  
I'd really love to [Gm] break your heart

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on  
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on  
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on  
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on  
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on



# Show Me The Way to Go Home

artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Irving King- English songwriting team James Campbell and Reginald Connelly

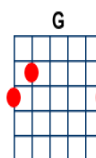
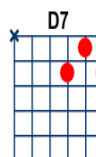
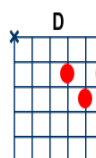
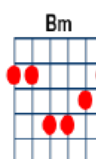
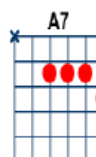
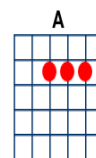
Irvng King: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A\\_mwGKLy5xc&list=RDA\\_mwGKLy5xc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_mwGKLy5xc&list=RDA_mwGKLy5xc)

- Capo on 3rd fret

[D] Show me the way to go [D7] home,  
I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed  
I [D] had a little drink about an [Bm] hour ago  
and it's [A] gone right to my [A7] head  
Where [D] ever I may [D7] roam,  
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam  
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] singing this song  
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home

[D] Indicate the way to my a[D7]bode,  
I'm [G] fatigued and I want to re[D]tire  
I [D] had a spot of beverage sixty [Bm] minutes ago,  
And it [A] went right to my [A7] cerebellum  
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] perambulate  
On [G] land, or sea or [D] atmospheric vapour  
[D] You can always hear me [Bm] crooning this melody  
[A7] Indicate the way to my a[D]bode

[D] Lead me to my [D7] bed,  
I'm [G] knackered and I want to get some [D] kip  
I [D] had a bit of booze about an [Bm] hour ago  
and it [A] went right to my [A7] head  
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] stroll .. to the [G] pub, or to the [D] dole  
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] making this plea  
[A7] Lead me to my [D] bed



# Show, The

artist:Lenka writer:Jason Reeves, Lenka Kripac

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FoifaXJijhw>

Chorus:

[C] I'm just a little bit caught in the middle  
 [G] Life is a maze and love is a riddle  
 [Am] I don't know where to go, can't do it a-[F]lone  
 I've tried, and I don't know [C] why...

Slow it [G] down, make it [Am] stop  
 Or else my [F] heart is going to [C] pop  
 'Cause it's too [G] much, yeah it's a [Am] lot  
 To [F] be something I'm [C] not  
 I'm a [G] fool out of [Am] love  
 'Cause I [F] just can't get e-[G]nough...

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment  
 [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it  
 [Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down  
 I know I've got to let it [G] go...  
 And just enjoy the [C] show

[C] The sun is [G] hot in the [Am] sky, just like a [F] giant spotlight  
 [C] The people [G] follow the [Am] signs and [F] synchronise in [C] time  
 It's a [G] joke, nobody [Am] knows they've got a [F] ticket to the [G] show....

Chorus

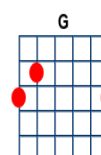
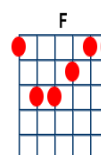
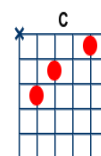
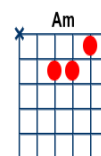
[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it  
 [Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down  
 I know I've got to let it [G] go... and just enjoy the [F] show  
 [C] Oh~ and just enjoy the [F] show [G] oh~

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it  
 [Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down  
 I know I've got to let it [G] go... and just enjoy the [C] show

[C] Da dum dee [G] dum da dum dee [Am] dum [F] just enjoy the [C] show  
 Da dum dee [G] dum da dum dee [Am] dum [F] just enjoy the [C] show

[C] I want my money back, [G] I want my money back  
 [Am] I want my money back, [F] just enjoy the [C] show  
 [C] I want my money back, [G] I want my money back  
 [Am] I want my money back, [F] just enjoy the [C] show



# Shut Up And Dance

artist:Walk the Moon , writer:Ben Berger and Ryan McMahon

Walk The Moon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgUIIh2h7CQ> (capo on 1st fret)

Chorus:

[G] "Oh don't you [C] dare look [F] back.

Just keep your [Am] eyes on [G] me."

I said, "You're [C] holding [F] back, "

She said, "Shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me!"

This [F] woman is my [Am] destiny [G]

She said, "[C] Ooh-ooh-[F] hoo, shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me."

[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 2

We were [C] victims [F] of the [Am] night,

The [G] chemical, [C] physical, [F] kryptonite [Am]

[G] Helpless to the [C] bass and the [F] fading [Am] light

[G] Oh, we were [C] bound to get to[F]gether, [Am] bound to get to[G]gether.

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.

We [C] took the [F] floor and she [G] said,

Chorus

A backless [C] dress and some [F] beat up [Am] sneaks,

My [G] discothèque, [C] Juliet [F] teenage [Am] dream.

I [G] felt it in my [C] chest as she [F] looked at [Am] me. [G]

I knew we were [C] bound to be to[F]gether,

[Am] Bound to be to[G]gether

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.

We [C] took the [F] floor and she [C] said,

Chorus

[F] Oh, come on girl!

[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 4

[C] Deep in her [F] eyes, I think I [Am] see the [G] future.

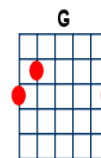
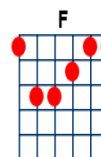
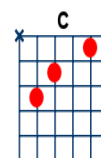
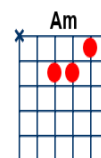
I [C] realize [F] this is my last [G] chance.

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.

We [C] took the [F] floor and she [G] said,

Chorus x 2

[C] Ooh-ooh-[F] hoo, shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me (x2)



# Si Tu Dois Partir

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YWI29hIqIxY>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[C] [F] - [C] [F]

[C] C'est pas que je [F] te demande  
Que [C] faire que tu ne jamais [F] fais  
[C] C'est seulement qu'il [F] fait trop tard  
[G]\* Et il fait trop noir pour trouver la porte

[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]  
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]  
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [G]

[C] C'est pas que je [F] te demande  
[C] De prendre part dans ce [F] jeu  
[C] C'est seulement je n'ai [F] pas de montre  
[G]\* Comme toujours le par contre

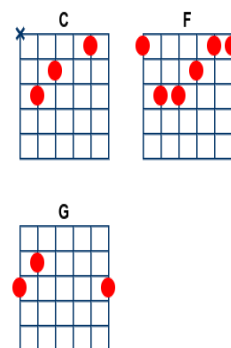
[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]  
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]  
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [G]

[C] Tu sais j'aurais [F] des cauchmars  
[C] Et aussi mauvaise cons-[F]cience  
[C] Si je t'empê-[F]che de faire  
[G]\* Ce que vraiment tu espère

[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]  
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]  
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [G]

[C] La-la la la [F] la la la  
La- [C] -la la la [F] la  
[C] La la la la [F] la la la  
[G] \*Et il fait trop noir pour trouver la porte

[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]  
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]  
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [C]





# Sick Note, The

artist:Corries , writer:Pat Cooksey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gw3P3fMN6Go> Capo on 2

*Thanks Frank de Lathouder*

Dear [C] Sir, I write this note to you to [G] tell you of me [C] plight  
and [F] at the time of [C] writing, I am [F] not a pretty [G] sight;  
me [F] body is all [C] black and blue, me [F] face a deathly [G] gray  
and I [C] write this note to say why Paddy's [G] not at work to-[C]day.

While working on the fourteenth floor some [G] bricks, I had to [C] clear;  
now, to [F] throw them down from [C] such a height was [F] not a good i-[G]dea.  
the [F] foreman wasn't [C] very pleased, he [F] being an awkward [G] sod  
he [C] said I'd have to cart them down the [G] ladders in me [C] hod.

Now, clearing all these bricks by hand it [G] was so very [C] slow,  
so I [F] hoisted up a [C] barrel and se-[F]cured the rope be-[G]low.  
But [F] in me haste to [C] do the job I [F] was too blind to [G] see  
that a [C] barrellful of building bricks was [G] heavier than [C] me.

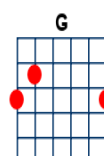
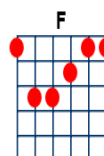
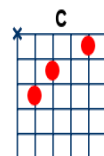
So when I untied the rope the [G] barrel fell like [C] lead  
and [F] clinging tightly [C] to the rope I [F] started up in-[G]stead.  
Well, I [F] shot up like a [C] rocket till to [F] my dismay I [G] found  
that [C] halfway up I met the bloody [G] barrel coming [C] down.

Well, the barrel broke me shoulder as [G] to the ground it [C] sped,  
and [F] when I reached the [C] top I banged the [F] pully with my [G] head.  
Well, I [F] clung on tight through [C] numbed with shock from [F] this almighty [G] blow  
and the [C] barrel spilled out half the bricks some [G] fourteen floors be-[C]low.

Now, when these bricks had fallen from the [G] barrel to the [C] floor  
I [F] then outweighed the [C] barrel and so [F] started down once [G] more;  
still [F] clinging tightly [C] to the rope, [F] I sped towards the [G] ground,  
and I [C] landed on the broken bricks that [G] were all scattered [C] round.

While I lay there groaning on the ground, I [G] thought I'd passed the [C] worst,  
when the [F] barrel hit the [C] pully-wheel and [F] then the bottom [G] burst.  
A [F] shower of bricks rained [C] down on me, I [F] hadn't got a [G] hope  
as I l[C]ay there moaning on the ground, I let [G] go of the bloody [C] rope.

The barrel than being heavier, it [G] started down once [C] more,  
and [F] landed right a-[C]cross me, as I [F] lay upon the [G] floor.  
It [F] broke three ribs and [C] my left arm and [F] I can only [G] say  
that I [C] hope you'll understand why Paddy's [G] not at work to-[C]day.



# Side By Side

artist:Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis , writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

Harry Woods and Gus Kahn - Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50xGa0rQ3s4>

INTRO: (2 strums on each) [F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C]ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fu-[C]nny;  
But we'll [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

[C] Don't know what's comin' to-[F]mor-[C]row,  
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,  
[A7] What if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together,  
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

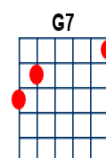
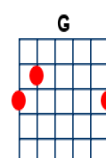
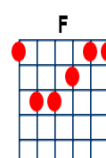
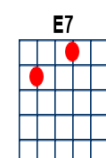
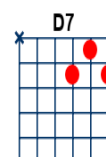
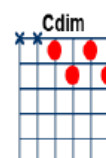
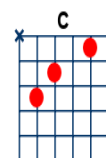
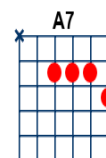
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted,  
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted;  
But we'll [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C]ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fu-[C]nny;  
But we'll [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

[C] Don't know what's comin' to-[F]mor-[C]row,  
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,  
[A7] What if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together,  
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

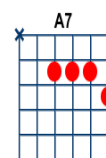
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted,  
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted;  
But we'll [F] travel a-[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...



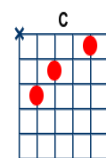
# Side by Side (Medley)

writer: Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

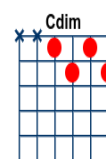
[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C]ney,  
 Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]ny;  
 But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]



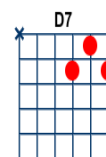
We got [C] married last [F] Fri-[C]day,  
 The vicar said it was [F] my [C] day,  
 When the [F] crowds had gone,  
 [C] We settled right [A7] down  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



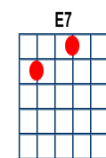
We got [C] ready for [F] bed [C] then,  
 I got the shock of [F] my life [C] when  
 Her teeth and [F] her hair  
 [C] She placed on the [A7] chair,  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



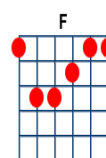
[E7] I stood in frank amazement,  
 [A7] When a glass eye so small,  
 Her arms, [D7] her legs, her bosom  
 [G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.



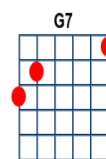
Well, I [C] was [F] broken [C] hearted,  
 'Cause most of my wife had [F] de-[C]parted,  
 So I [F] slept on the chair,  
 [C] 'Cause there was more of her [A7] there,  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted,  
 We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted;  
 But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]



[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
 [D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...



[F] [C] [G7] [C]

# Sierra

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZDeTu6rpN-4>

*Thanks to Ronald Dobson*

[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]  
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

[Bm] What about the one who said he [Em] loved you  
[A] What about the one who said he [D] cared  
[Bm] Don't bother trying to [A] find him  
[Bm] Way up in the icy [A] air

[Bm] Oh, you played with his [Em] heartstrings  
[A] And you played without a [D] care  
[Bm] But not up in the high si-[A]erra  
[Bm] You won't play his heart out [A] there- er, [Em] er

The [A] angels lay their clouds across his [F#] sky  
[Bm] They line up for him every [Em] night  
[A] Some have wings and others sing  
The [Em] rest do lazy ballets in the [A] air

[Bm] There he's got a bird to give him [Em] warning  
[A] And he's got a lookout [D] too  
[Bm] The beauty of the high si-[A]erra  
[Bm] And she's looking out for [A] you, Ou, Ou

*Instrumental*

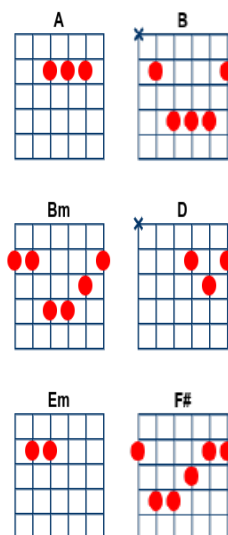
[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]  
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [B] [Em]

[A] The angels lay their clouds across his [F#] sky  
[Bm] They line up for him every [Em] night  
[A] Some have wings and others sing  
[Em] The rest do lazy ballets in the [A] air

[Bm] What about the one who said he [Em] loved you  
[A] What about the one who said he [D] cared  
[Bm] He's up in the high si-[A]erra  
[Bm] But don't bother looking [A] there- er, er

*Instrumental-Out*

[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]  
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]  
[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]



# Sign Of The Times

artist:Harry Styles , writer: Styles, Ryan Nasci, Mitch Rowland, Jeff Bhasker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qN4ooNx77u0>

thanks *MattySievers* <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>

[F] [Dm] [C]

[F] Just stop your crying, it's a sign of the [Dm] times  
Welcome to the [C] final show

[C] Hope you're wearing your best clothes  
[F] You can't bribe the door, on your way to the [Dm] sky  
You look pretty [C] good down here, [C] but you ain't really good...

[F] If we never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus:

[F] Just stop your crying, it's a sign of the [Dm] times  
We gotta get a-[C]way from here, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here  
[F] Just stop your crying, it'll be al-[Dm]right  
They told me that the [C] end is near, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here

[F] Just stop your crying, have the time of your [Dm] life  
Breakin' through the [C] atmosphere, [C] things look pretty good from here  
[F] Remember everything will be al-[Dm]right, we could meet a-[C]gain somewhere.  
[C] Somewhere far away from here.

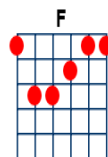
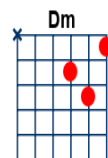
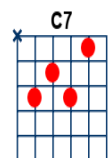
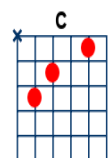
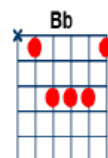
[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bul-[C7]ets...  
[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]et, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus

[F] If we never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...  
[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We don't talk enough, [Dm] we should open up, [C] before it's all too much [Bb]  
[F] Will we ever learn [Dm] we've been here before, [C] it's just what we know [Bb]

[F] Stop your crying, baby it's a sign of the [Dm] times  
We gotta get a-[C]way, we got to get a-[Bb]way  
We got to get a-[F]way, we got to get a-[Dm]way  
We got to get a-[C]way  
[C] We got to! We got to! [F] Away!  
[F] We got to! We got to! [Dm] Away!  
[Dm] We got to! We got to! [C] Awwwwaaa[Bb] aaaay! [F]



# Silence Is

artist:Paul Heaton, Jacqui Abbott , writer:Paul Heaton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bUNEm9\\_QUAI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bUNEm9_QUAI)

Also uses: An  
C, D, G

[G] [Am] [D] [G] [Am] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[D] When you're [G] staring a few inches from the [Am] wall  
[C] And you're [D] watching simple spider begin its [G] crawl  
It's just a single thread he spins that' [C] has to break his fall  
And [G] silence is the [D] slowest dance of [G] all

[D] From the greenkeeper's 'Good morning' to the [Am] birds (To the birds)  
[D] To the father at the funeral, stuck for [G] words (Stuck for words)  
There's a part of us that's confident, then a [C] padded-out two thirds  
Where [G] silence is the [D] slowest song of [G] all

Chorus:

[G] Silence is the cancer that [Am] wakes us in the [D] morn  
[G] Turns our every sentence into [Am] weak-kneed and with-[D]drawn  
We [G] wish to speak with everyone  
But [C] wish we'd not been [D] born  
[G] Silence is the deadly dance  
The reason spiders [D] take that chance  
[G] Spin that web for flies and ants  
Silence is the [D] greatest dance of [G] all [C] [D] [G] [C]

[D] From the [G] noise of New York traffic to Ne-[Am]pal  
[C] From [D] Hindu-Buddhist peace to barroom [G] brawl  
[G] From the CEO of supermarket to the [C] wide boy on the stall  
[G] Silence is the [D] waltz that grabs us [G] all  
[G] From the friendly wave of postie over [Am] hedge (Over hedge)  
To the [D] two-fingered sa-[G]lute from brand new reg (Brand new reg)  
[D] It could be [G] suicide, or window cleaner [C] standing on that ledge  
But [G] silence is the [D] dance that grabs us [G] all

Chorus

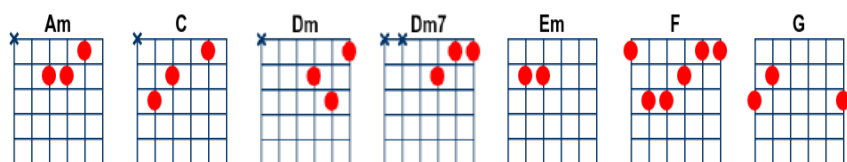
[G] Silence is the mortal knife that [Am] cuts into our [D] throat  
[G] Gets the punchline, slices up, [Am] turns us into the [D] joke  
Takes the unco-[C]rrupted, and [G] wraps in vampire's [D] cloak...  
[G] Pacific Heights to Rio slums  
[G] To silence everyone succumbs  
[G] Across the world, the word is mum's  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums of [C] all...  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums

Chorus

[Am] The greatest dance of [D] all  
[G] The greatest dance of all  
[C] Greatest dance of [G] all...[D]

# Silence Is Golden

artist:The Tremeloes writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio[



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n03g8nsaBro> But in A

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Oh, don` t it [F] hurt deep in-[C]si-[F]de,  
to see [C] someone do [G] something to [C] he-[G]r  
[C] Oh, don` t it [F] pain to see [C] someone [F] cry,  
oh, es-[C]pecially, when [G] someone is [C] her.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,  
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

[C] Talking is [F] cheap, people [C] follow like [F] sheep,  
even [C] though there is [G] nowhere to [C] go-oh-oh-[G]oh  
[C] How could she [F] tell, he de-[C]ceives her so [F] well,  
pity [C] she` ll be the [G] last one to [C] know.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,  
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

*ignored key change*

[C] How many [F] times will she [C] fall for his [F] line?  
Should I [C] tell her or [G] should I keep [C] co-[G]ol?  
[C] And if I [F] tried, I know [C] she` d say I [F] lied,  
mind your [C] business, don` t [G] hurt her, you [C] fool.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,  
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

# Silent Night

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr

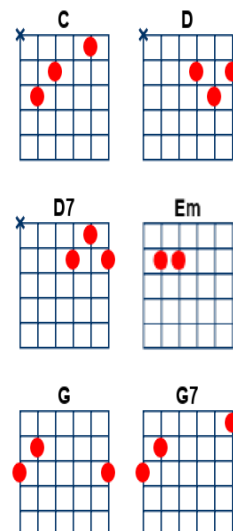
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llBdy5fkv5o> But in F#

Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [C] (last line of 1st verse)

[G] Silent night, holy night!  
 [D] All is [D7] calm, [G] all is [G7] bright,  
 [C] Round yon virgin, [G] mother and [G7] child,  
 [C] Holy infant so [G] tender and mild,  
 [D] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace [Em]  
 [G] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace.

[G] Silent night, holy night!  
 [D] Shepherds [D7] quake [G] at the [G7] sight  
 [C] Glories stream from [G] heaven [G7] afar  
 [C] Heavenly hosts sing [G] alleluia  
 [D] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born [Em]  
 [G] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born.

[G] Silent night, holy night!  
 [D] Son of [D7] God, [G] love's pure [G7] light  
 [C] Radiant beams from [G] thy holy [G7] face,  
 [C] With the dawn of [G] redeeming grace  
 [D] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth [Em]  
 [G] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth.





# Silly Love Songs

artist:Wings writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HwKUaYBUYNc> Capo 5

[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7]

[C] You'd think that people would have [Em7] had enough of silly [Fmaj7] love songs  
 [C] But I look around me and I [Em7] see it isn't [Fmaj7] so  
 [C] Some people wanna fill the [Em7] world with silly [Fmaj7] love songs  
 And what's [Em7] wrong with that I'd [Fmaj7] like to know 'cause [Em] here I go a-  
 [Dm]gain [G]

[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you  
 [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you

[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me now can't you see  
 [C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me now, can't you see  
 What's [Em7] wrong with that I [Fmaj7] need to know 'cause [Em] here I go a-  
 [Dm]gain [G]

[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you

[Em] Love doesn't come in a [Am7] minute, [Dm] sometimes it doesn't come it [C] all  
 [Em] I only know that when I'm [Am7] in it  
 [Dm] It isn't silly, love isn't silly, love isn't silly at [F] all [G]

[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7] x4

[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one  
 [C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one  
 [C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one  
 [C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one

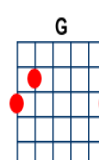
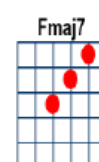
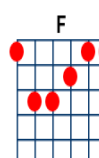
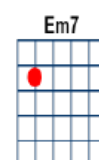
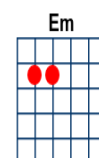
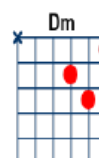
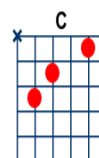
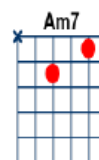
[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7] x4

[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you

[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see  
 [C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see  
 [C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see  
 [C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see  
 [C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see  
 [C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see

[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7]

[C] You'd think that people would have [Em7] had enough of silly [Fmaj7] love songs  
 [C] I look around me and I [Em7] see it isn't [Fmaj7] so, oh no  
 [C] Some people wanna fill the [Em7] world with silly [Fmaj7] love songs  
 And what's [Em7] wrong with [Em] that



# Silver Bells

artist: Martina McBride writer: Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pvaHcOFsszI> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided this to me*

City [F] sidewalks, busy [F7] sidewalks

Dressed in [Bb] holiday style

In the [C7] air there's a feeling of [F] Christmas

Children [F] laughing, people [F7] passing

Greeting [Bb] smile after [Gm] smile

And on [C7] every street corner you'll [F] hear [C7]

[F] Silver bells, [Bb] silver bells

[C7] It's Christmas time in the [F] city [C7]

[F] Ring-a-ling, [Bb] hear them ring

[C7] Soon it will be Christmas [F] Day

Strings of [F] street lights, even [F7] stop lights

Blink a [Bb] bright red and green

As the [C7] shoppers rush home with their [F] treasures

Hear the [F] snow crush, see the [F7] kids rush

This is [Bb] Santa's big [Gm] scene

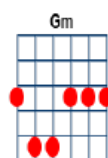
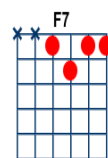
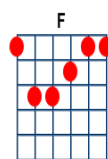
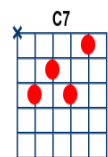
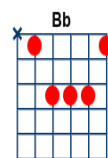
And a-[C7] bove all this bustle you'll [F] hear [C7]

[F] Silver bells, [Bb] silver bells

[C7] It's Christmas time in the [F] city [C7]

[F] Ring-a-ling, [Bb] hear them ring

[C7] Soon it will be Christmas [F] Day



# Silver Machine [C]

artist:Hawkwind , writer:R.Calvert, Dave Brock

Hawkwind: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7-PFWBzrbs8> But in G

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
[D] [D] [F] [F] [G] [G]

[C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine  
And I'm still feeling [G] mean

Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by  
The other side of the [F] sky  
I got a silver ma- [G]chine

It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time  
It's an electric [F] line  
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]

[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine  
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine  
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine  
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine

It [C] flies, out of a [D] dream  
It's antiseptically [F] clean  
You're gonna know where I've [G] been [F] [G] [F]

Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by  
The other side of the [F] sky  
I got a silver ma[G]chine

I said [C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine  
And I'm still feeling [G] mean

It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time  
It's an electric [F] line  
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]

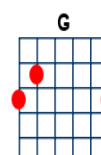
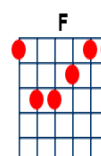
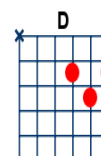
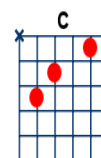
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma- [C] chine -- repeat till bored

Alternative :

[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine  
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine  
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine  
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine

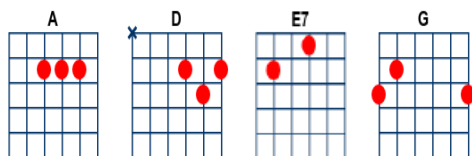
Alternative last line:

[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine



# Silver Threads And Golden Needles

writer: Jack Rhodes and Dick Reynolds  
Linda Ronstadt



Linda Ronstadt: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RMuDRBxodIM> Capo on 2

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room  
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [E7] moon

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room  
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]  
But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name  
And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine  
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]  
You can't [A] buy my love with money cuz I [D] never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine  
I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room  
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]  
But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name  
And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine  
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]  
You can't [A] buy my love with money cuz I [D] never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine

Silver [D] threads and golden [A] needles cannot [G] mend [D] this heart of [A] mine

[G] [D] [A]

# Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear

artist:Alan Price Set , writer:Randy Newman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh\\_CSFRrc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh_CSFRrc)

[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear  
 [G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile  
 and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear  
 [G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [Am] courageous, [D] charming  
 [G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear  
 would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where  
 Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen at the [C] nicest places where [E7] well-fed faces  
 all [Am] stop to [D] stare  
 [G] Making the [C] grandest entrance is [E7] Simon Smith  
 and his [Am] dancing [D] bear.  
 They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?  
 They [Am] feed us [D] don't they?  
 [G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear  
 would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where  
 Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

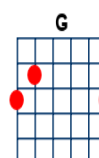
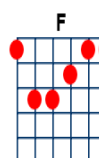
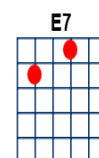
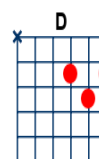
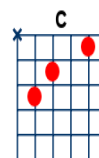
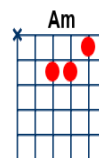
[G] x2

[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear  
[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile  
and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [Am] when you're [D] funny  
 The [G] big [E7] attraction [Am] every[D]where will be [G] Simon Smith  
 and his [C] dancing [F] bear  
 Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am]mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

[G] [E7] [Am] [D] x4 quick

[G]



# Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear - var

artist:Alan Price Set , writer:Randy Newman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh\\_CSFRrc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh_CSFRrc)

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to [Cmaj7]morrow  
 if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear  
 [G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style with my [A] sincere smile  
 and my [D] dancin' bear  
 [G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [A] courageous, [D] charming  
 [G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear  
 would be [G] well accepted [C] every [Cm] where  
 Well it's [G] just a [Em] mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen [Gmaj7] at the [C] nicest [Cmaj7] places  
 where [A] well-fed faces all [C] stop to [D] stare  
 [G] Ma [Gmaj7] king the [C] grandest [Cmaj7] entrance  
 is [A] Simon Smith and his [D] dancing bear.  
 They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?  
 They [A] feed us [D] don't they?  
 [G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear  
 would be [G] well ac[G7]cepted [C] every [Cm] where  
 Well it's [G] just a [Em] mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

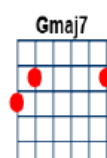
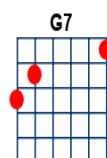
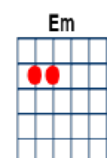
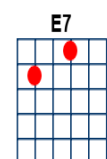
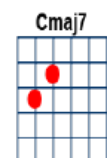
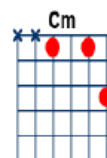
[G] x2

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to [Cmaj7]morrow  
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear  
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style  
with my [A] sincere smile and my [D] dancin' bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [A] when you're [D] funny  
 The [G] big [G7] attraction [C] every [Cm] where  
 will be [G] Simon [G7] Smith and his [C] dancing [Cm] bear  
 Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am] mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

*Ukulele - using barre chords on this song is effective*

A great set of changes suggested to me by Mick Pearson from Congleton U3A



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, F

# Simple Game

artist:Four Tops writer:Mike Pinder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ey7-6aagaZM> Capo 1

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

[Bm] As time goes [D] by, You will [Em] see  
That we're [G] going [F#] to be [Bm] free  
You and [D] me, we'll touch the [Em] sky  
Can't you [G] see in your [F#] mind's [Bm] eye  
That we are [D] one, we're all the [Em] same  
And life is [G] just a [F#] simple [Bm] game  
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)  
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)  
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

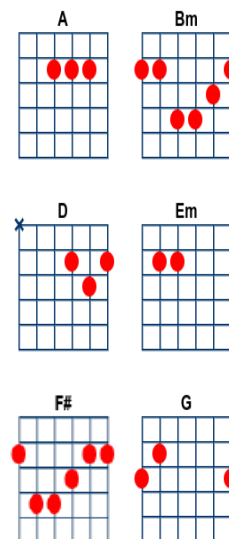
[Bm] There by your [D] side (oh yeah)  
I will [Em] be (oh yeah)  
When this [G] crazy [F#] world is [Bm] free  
Free from [D] doubt  
When it finds [Em] out  
Exactly [G] what we're [F#] meant to [Bm] be  
That we are [D] one, we're all the [Em] same  
And life is [G] just a [F#] simple [Bm] game  
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)  
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)  
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[G] Thoughts of another day, [Bm] flashing [A] through my [G] head[D]  
[G] Thinking how life could be; [Bm] aof the [A] things that I [D] lately have [A] said

[Bm] Be what you wanna be!  
[D] What we deserve to be!  
[Em] What, we are [F#] meant, to [Bm] be!  
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)  
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)  
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[Bm] As time goes [D] by, You will [Em] see  
That we're [G] going [F#] to be [Bm] free  
You and [D] me, we'll touch the [Em] sky  
Can't you [G] see in your [F#] mind's [Bm] eye  
That we are [D] one, we're all the [Em] same  
And life is [G] just a [F#] simple [Bm] game  
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)  
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)  
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[Bm] You and me (You and me)  
[D] We'll touch the sky (We'll touch the sky)  
[Em] Oh, can't you see(Can't you see)  
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)  
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)  
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do).... [Bm]



# Simple Man

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Ronnie Van Zan, tGary Rossington

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sMmTkKz60W8>

[C] [G] [Am]

Well, Mama [C] told me, [G] when I was [Am] young.  
Come sit be-[C] side me, [G] my only [Am] son.  
And listen [C] closely, [G] to what I [Am] say.  
And if you [C] do this, it'll [G] help you, some [Am] sunny day.  
Oh yeah!

[C] [G] [Am]

Oh, take your [C] time, [G] don't live [Am] too fast.  
Troubles will [C] come, [G] and they will [Am] pass.  
Go find a [C] woman, [G] and you'll find [Am] love.  
And don't for-[C] get son, there is [G] someone up a-[Am]bove.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.  
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.  
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.  
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

[C] [G] [Am]

Forget your [C] lust, [G] for rich man's [Am] gold,  
All that you [C] need, [G] is in your [Am] soul.  
And you can [C] do this, oh baby, [G] if you [Am] try.  
All that I [C] want for you my [G] son, is to be [Am] satisfied.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.  
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.  
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.  
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

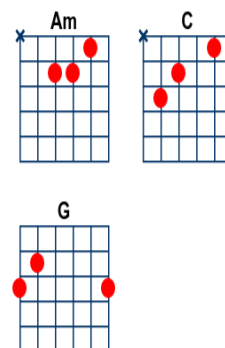
[C] [G] [Am]

Boy, don't you [C] worry, [G] you'll find your-[Am]self.  
Follow your [C] heart, [G] and nothing [Am] else.  
You can [C] do this, oh [G] baby, if you [Am] try.  
All that I [C] want for you my [G] son, is to be [Am] satisfied.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.  
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.  
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.  
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

*fade*

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.





# Simple Pleasures

artist:Jake Bugg , writer:Jake Bugg, Matt Sweeney

Jake Bugg: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFpx\\_T6G8Lo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFpx_T6G8Lo) Capo 2

[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure

[G] Find it all in the simple pleasures, [D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead

[Bm] Tryna be somebody else and [G] tryna be the one's who help

[D] Tryna find the one who helps you [F#] breathe

Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take

From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

Chorus:

[G] I've been roaming around for hours

[D] Singing [A] all your [Bm] songs [A] of [G] praise

How on earth can I com[D]plain

How in hell can I be [A] safe, this sudden fear of [F#] change

This sudden fear is [Bm] strange

[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [E] [G] [D] [A] [E] [Bm]

[Bm] Tryna understand your ways, [G] you hide them with convulsive rage

[D] Tried to be the best you could [F#] be

[Bm] People finding the most pleasure, [G] all within the smallest treasures

[D] This don't seem possible to [F#] me

And maybe it's [G] all that you've done wrong

So just [B] bite your silver tongue that you [A] lied with, [E] lied to your[B]self

Chorus

[G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]| [G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]|

[Bm] |[G] |[D] |[F#]

[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure, [G] find it all in the simple pleasures

[D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead

Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take

From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

[G] I've been roaming around for hours [D] singing [A] all your [Bm] songs

[A] while [G] Standing at the edge about to [D] fall, faces crushed against the [A] wall

The sudden fear of [F#] singing all your songs of

[G] Staring into space I hear the [D] sound, from a voice that's never [A] found

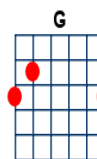
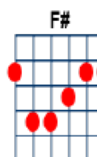
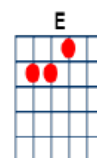
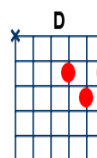
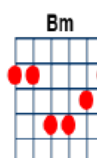
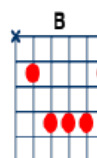
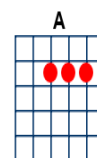
The sudden fear is [F#] strange

But maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take

From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

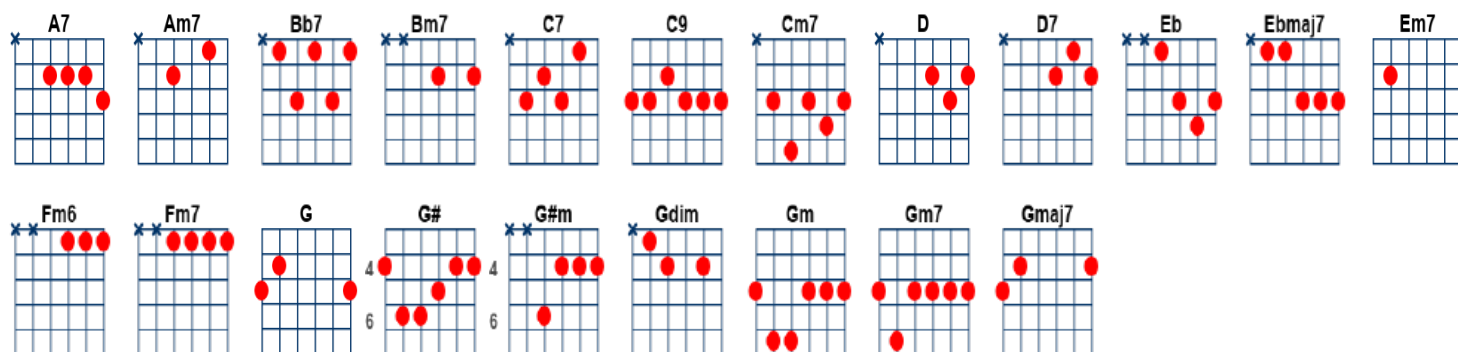
Chorus

[Bm] [G] [D] [F#]



# Since I Fell For You

artist:Lenny Welch , writer:Buddy Johnson



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7xrQY\\_FLM4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7xrQY_FLM4)

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[D] When you just [Bm7] give love, [Em7] and never [Gdim] get love,  
 [D] you'd better [Bm7] let love de-[Em7]part [A7]  
 [Am7] I know it's [D7] so, and [Gmaj7] yet I [C7] know,  
 I [Fm6] can't get you [Bb7] out of my [Em7] heart. [A7]

[D] You [Bm7] [Em7]  
 made me [A7] leave my happy [D] home [Bm7] [Em7]  
 You took my [A7] love, and now you've [G] gone, [Gm] [Bm7]  
 [Em7] Since I [A7] fell for [D] you [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

[D] Love [Bm7] [Em7]  
 brings such [A7] misery and [D] pain [Bm7]  
 [Em7] I guess I'll [A7] never be the [G] same, [Gm] [Bm7]  
 [Em7] Since I [A7] fell for [D] you [Gmaj7] [D] [D7]

Well it's [G] too bad, and it's [C9] too sad,  
 but [D] I'm in [Em7] love with [D] you [D7]  
 You [G] love me, then you [C9] snub me.  
 But, [D] what can I [Bm7] do, [Em7] I'm still in [A7] love with you.

Well, [Eb] I [Cm7] [Fm7]  
 guess I'll [Bb7] never see the [Eb] light [Cm7] [Fm7]  
 I get the [Bb7] blues most every [G#] night, [G#m] [Gm7] [Cm7]  
 [Fm7] Since I [Bb7] fell for [Eb] you, [Cm7] [Fm7]  
 Since I [Bb7] fell for [Ebmaj7] you [Cm7] [Fm7] [Bb7] [Eb]

# Sing Baby Sing

artist:The Stylistics , writer:HUGO, LUIGI, GEORGE DAVID WEISS

The Stylistics: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxFFIK2Ekzg>

[G] [C]

[G] Sing, baby [D] sing

The [Dm] world is getting [C] better

[Cm] It's somethin' else since [Em] we're together.

[A] Let's have a ball, let's do it all and [D7] sing.

Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[C] Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[G] Dance Baby [D] dance

[Dm] And let the sun shine [C] on us

[Cm] There ain't a blessed [Dm] thing to [Em] stop us

[A] Let's live it up, fill up the cup and [D7] dance.

[C] Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Dance Baby [C] dance

[C] Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Dance Baby [C] dance

[Dm] Ain't we got it [G] made

Our [C] love song has no end.

[Cm] We're not only [Dm] lovers we are [Bb] friends [Dm]

So [G] cry Baby [C] cry our [Dm] Wedding bells are [C] ringing

And [Cm] while the happy [Dm] choir's [Em] singin'

[A] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [D7] sing.

Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[C] Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[G] [Bm] [G] [C] [Cm] [Dm] [Em] [A] [D]

## key change

[Eb] So [Ab] cry Baby cry our [F#] Wedding bells are [C#] ringing

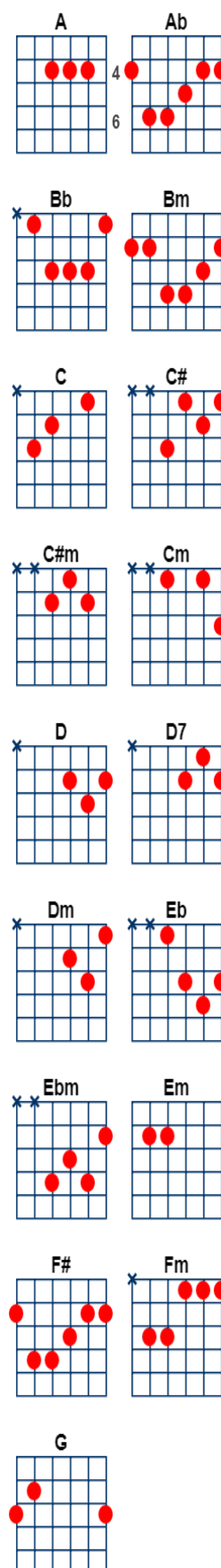
And [C#m] while the happy [Ebm] choir's [Fm] singin'

[Ab] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [Ebm] sing.

## Repeat 4 times and Fade

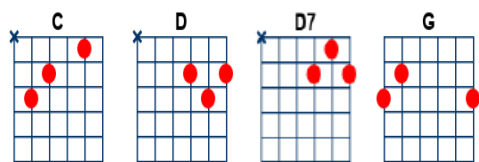
Ain't we got it [Ab] made

[Ab] Sing Baby [C#] sing [Ab]



# Sing Me Back Home

artist:Merle Haggard , writer:Merle Haggard



Thanks to Don Orgeman

Merle Haggard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSEW0ZQH8y4> Capo on 2 f the video

The [G] warden led a [D] pris'ner down the [C] hallway to his [G] doom  
And I stood up to say good-bye like all the [D7] rest  
And I [G] heard him tell the [D] warden just be-[C]fore he reached my [G] cell  
"Let my guitar-playing [D7] friend do my re-[G]quest"

Let him sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [G] hear  
Make my old memories come a-[D7]live  
[G] Take me a-[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years  
Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

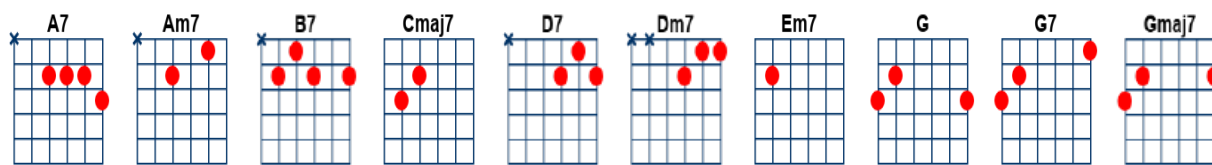
I re-[G]call last Sunday [D] morning a [C] choir from off the [G] street  
Came in to sing a few old gospel [D7] songs  
And I [G] heard him tell the [D] singers "there's a [C] song my mama [G] sang  
Could I hear once be-[D7]fore you move a-[G]long?"

Won't you sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [G] hear  
Make my old memories come a-[D7]live  
[G] Take me a-[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years  
Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

# Sing, Sing a Song

artist:The Carpenters writer:Joe Raposo



Carpenters - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eh1JJqfO\\_rA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eh1JJqfO_rA) (but in Eb ??)

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]  
Sing out [G] loud, sing out [Dm7] strong [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not [G] bad  
[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]  
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough  
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear  
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da  
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Let the [G] world sing a [Dm7] long [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could [G] be  
[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]  
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough  
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear  
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da  
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

# Singin' in the Rain

artist:Gene Kelly writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w40ushYAaYA&t=50> But in F#

*just a series of chord changes - hard to get the rhythm though - good luck!*

Intro: [C] – [Am7] x 4

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7]

I'm singin' in the rain Just singin' in the rain

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7]

What a glorious feelin' I'm happy again

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7]

I'm laughing at clouds So dark up above

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7]

The sun's in my heart And I'm ready for love

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7]

Let the stormy clouds chase Everyone from the place

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7]

Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face

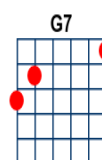
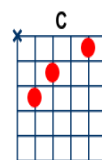
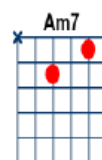
[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7]

I walk down the lane With a hap-py refrain

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] – [C]

Just singin', singin' in the rain

Then Repeat until hopelessly bored



# Singing In The Rain

artist:Gene Kelly writer:Arthur Freed, Nacio Herb Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=swloMVFALXw>

I'm [G] singin' in the rain

Just [D] singin' in the rain

What a [A] glorious feelin'

I'm [Bm] happy a-[D7]gain

I'm [G] laughin' at clouds, so [D] dark up a-  
[D7]bove

The [Am7] sun's in my [D7] heart and I'm [Bm]  
ready for [D] love

Let the [G] stormy clouds chase

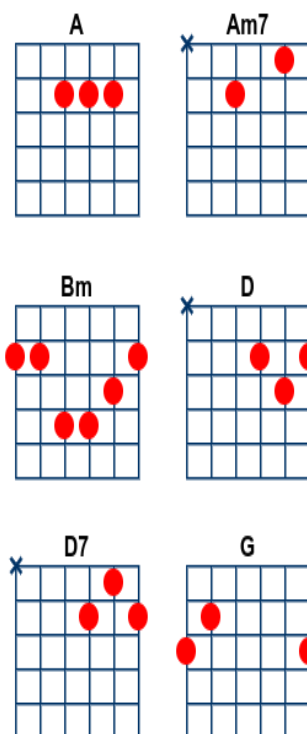
Every-[D]one from the place

Come [A] on with the rain

I've a [Bm] smile on my [D7] face

I [Am7] walk down the [D7] lane with a [Am7] happy re-[D7]frain

Just [Am7] dancin' and [D7] singin' in the [G] rain



# Singing The Blues

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Melvin Endsley

Guy Mitchell <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE> in E - Capo 4

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
 'Cause [C] I never thought that  
 [G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear  
 [G7] Why'd you do me that [C] way [F]-[C]-[G7]

I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night  
 When [C] everything's wrong,  
 And [G7] nothin' ain't right with[F]out you  
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]

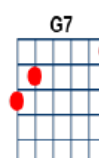
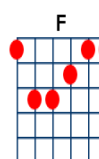
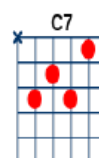
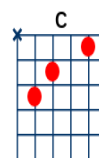
The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
 There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do  
 But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
 But [C] why should I go,  
 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you  
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[G7]

Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F]-[C]-[C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
 There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do  
 But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
 But [C] why should I go,  
 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you  
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C] [F]-[C]





# Singing The Blues - alt

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Melvin Endsley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE> Capo on 4th fret

*Slightly different*

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
 'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
 Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night  
 'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do  
 But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
 But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C]

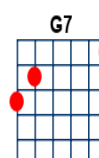
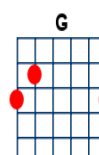
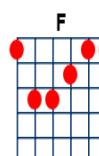
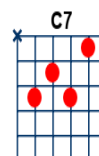
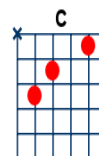
Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
 'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
 Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night  
 'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do  
 But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
 But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [F] [C]



# Singing With Angels

artist:Suzi Quatro writer:Susi Quatro

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kraEGzcNX98>

[C] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G]

[C] I heard your voice late last night  
 [Am] I heard you say are you lonesome tonight  
 [Dm] I saw you crying in the chapel light  
 [G] Love me tender and treat me nice

[C] Lonely boy got the G.I. Blues  
 [Am] That's alright mama's watching over you  
 [Dm] Wise men say if you don't be cruel  
 [G] You'll get to heaven wearing blue suede shoes

[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land  
 [Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)  
 [C] Singing with [Dm] angels, [G] it's part of God's [C] master plan  
 [Am] There's so many [D7] angels walking [G] hand in hand  
 [NC] What a beautiful [C] land

[C] [Dm] [G] [D7] [G]

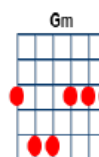
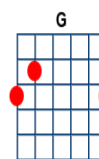
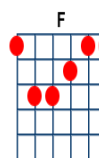
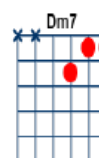
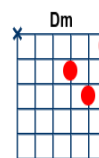
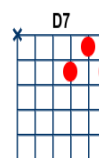
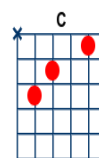
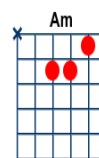
[C] I got a woman she's my happiness  
 [Am] Don't leave me now in my loneliness  
 [Dm] Heartbreak hotel I was [Dm7] counting on you  
 [G] Thought I had a lot of living to do

[C] The blue moon of Kentucky shines  
 [Am] Burning love makes suspicious minds  
 [Dm] Mystery train heading for the light  
 [G] Gracelands star burning bright

[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land  
 [Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)  
 [C] [Dm] [G] [D7] [G]

[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land  
 [Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)  
 [C] Singing with [Dm] angels, [G] it's part of God's [C] master plan  
 [Am] There's so many [D7] angels walking [G] hand in hand  
 [NC] What a beautiful [C] land  
 [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Elvis has left the building



# Sir Patrick Spens

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-n6rCeQdTGE>

A [G] King sat [D] in Dun-[G]fermline [D] town  
 [G] Drinking [D] of the [G] blood-red [D] wine  
 "[Em] Where can I get a [Em] skeely skipper  
 To [Am] sail this [Em] mighty boat of [Am] mine?"

[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

A [G] King sat [D] in Dun-[G]fermline [D] town  
 [G] Drinking [D] of the [G] blood-red [D] wine  
 "[Em] Where can I get a [Em] skeely skipper  
 To [Am] sail this [Em] mighty boat of [Am] mine?"

[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

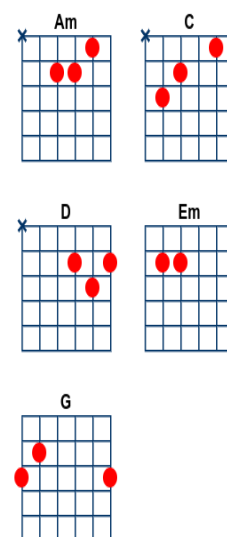
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

Then [G] up there spoke a bonny [D] boy  
 [G] Sitting at the King's right [D] knee  
 "Sir [Em] Patrick Spens is the very best seaman  
 That [Am] ever [Em] sailed u-pon the [Am] sea"

The [D] king has written [C] a broad letter  
 And [G] sealed it up with his [D] own right hand  
 Sending word un-[C]to Sir Patrick  
 To [G] come to him at [D] his command

[C]/ [G]/ [D]

"An [G] enemy then this must [D] be  
 Who [G] told a lie concerning [D] me  
 For [Em] I was never a very good seaman  
 Nor [Am] ever [Em] do intend to [Am] be"



[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/  
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

Last [G] night I saw the new moon [G] there  
[G] With the old moon in her [D] hair  
A [Em] sign, a sign since we were born  
That [Am] means there'll [Em] be a deadly [Am] storm

[D] They had not sailed u-[C]pon the sea  
A [G] day, a day, but [D] barely three  
When loud and boisterous [C] grew the wind  
And [G] loud and stormy [D] grew the sea  
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/  
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

Then [G] up there came a mermai-[D]den  
A [G] comb and glass, all in her [D] hand  
"[Em] Here's to you, my merry young men  
For [Am] you'll not see dry land again"  
[C]/ [G]/ [D]

"Oh, [G] long may my lady [D] stand  
[G] With a lantern in her [D] hand  
Be-[Em]fore she sees my bonny ship  
Come [Am] sailing [Em] homewards to dry [Am] land"

[D] Forty miles off [C] Aberdeen  
The [G] water's fifty [D] fathoms deep  
There lies good Sir [C] Patrick Spens  
[G] With the Scots lords [D] at his feet

"Oh, [G] long may my lady [D] stand  
[G] With a lantern in her [D] hand  
Be-[Em]fore she sees my bonny ship  
Come [Am] sailing [Em] homewards to dry [Am] land"

[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/  
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

# Sister Golden Hair

artist:America , writer:Gerry Beckley

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LzUQZw3wfro> Capo on 4

[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]

Well I tried [C] to make it Sunday  
but I got so damn de[Em]pressed  
That I [F] set my sights on [C] Monday  
and I [Em] got myself undressed  
I aint [F] ready for the [Dm] altar  
but I [Am] do a[Em]gree there's [F] times  
When a [Dm] woman sure can [F] be a good friend of [C] mine

Well I keep [C] on thinkin' 'bout you  
Sister [Em] Golden Hair surprise  
And I [F] just can't live without [C] you  
can't you [Em] see it in my eyes  
I been [Dm] one poor correspondent  
I've been [Am] too too hard [C] to [F] find  
But it doesn't [Dm] mean girl you [F] ain't been on [F] my [C] mind

Will you [G] meet me in the middle [C] will you [F] meet me in the [C] air  
Will you [G] love me just a little just reach [F] up to show you [C] care  
Though I [Dm] tried to fake it  
I [C] don't mind sayin' I [F] just can't make it

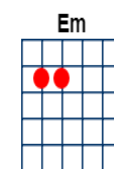
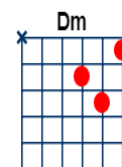
[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]

Well I keep [C] on thinkin' 'bout you  
Sister [Em] Golden Hair surprise  
And I [F] just can't live without [C] you  
can't you [Em] see it in my eyes  
I been [Dm] one poor correspondent  
I've been [Am] too too hard [C] to [F] find  
But it doesn't [Dm] mean girl you [F] ain't been on [F] my [C] mind

Will you [G] meet me in the middle [C] will you [F] meet me in the [C] air  
Will you [G] love me just a little just enough [F] to show you [C] care  
Though I [Dm] tried to fake it  
I [C] don't mind sayin' I [F] just can't make it

[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] Hold



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Sister Josephine

artist:Jake Thackery writer:Jake Thackery

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE-BKrAAZGc> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Potts*

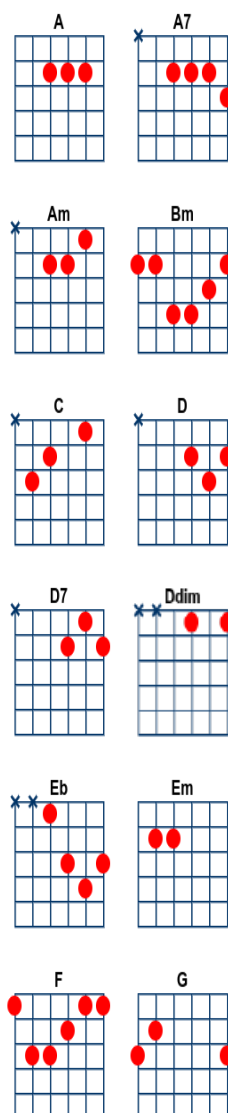
[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,  
[C] what do all these police [G] men mean  
By [Em] coming to the convent  
In a [Am] grim limousine,  
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine?

[D] While [G] you, Sister [Bm] Josephine,  
[C] You sit with your boots upon the [G] altar screen  
You [Em] smoke one last [Am] cigar -  
[D] What a funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

The [Bm] policemen say that Josephine's  
A [Em] burglar in disguise  
Big bad [Bm] Norman,  
Fifteen years on the [Em] run  
The [A] Sisters disbelieve it  
No that [D] can't be Josephine  
[A] Just think about her tenderness  
[A7] Towards the [Ddim] younger [D7] nuns.

[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,  
[C] They're searching the chapel  
where you've [G] been seen  
The [Em] nooks and the crannies  
Of the [Am] nuns' canteen  
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you Sister [Bm] Josephine,  
[C] You sip one farewell [G] Benedictine  
Before [Em] your au [Am] revoir -  
[D] A right funny nun [D7] you [G] are!



[Bm] Admittedly her [Em] hands are big and hairy  
And [Bm] embellished with a curious [Em] tattoo  
[A] Admittedly her voice is on the [D] deep side  
And she [A] seems to shave more often  
[D] Than the [A7] other [Ddim] Sisters [D7] do.

[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,  
[C] Founder of the convent [G] pontoon team  
They're [Em] looking through your bundles  
Of [Am] rare magazines  
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you, Sister [Bm] Josephine,  
You give a [C] goodbye sniff of [G] benzedrine  
To the [Em] convent budgeri-[Am]gar -  
A [D] bloody funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

[Bm] No longer will her snores  
Ring through the [Em] chapel during prayers  
Nor her [Bm] lustful moaning  
Fill the stille [Em] night  
No more [A] empty bottles of altar wine  
come [D] clunking from her cell  
No [A] longer will the cloister toilet [D]  
Seat [A7] stand [Ddim] up [D7] right.

[G] Oh, Sister Jose-[Bm]phine,  
[C] Slipping through their fingers like [G] Vaseline  
[Em] Leaving them to clutch at your [Am] empty crinoline,  
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you Sister Jose-[Bm]phine,  
[C] Sprinting through the suburbs [G] when last seen  
Dressed [Em] only in your wimple and your [Am] rosary  
A [D] right funny nun you [Eb] seem [F] to [G] be.

# Sister Madly

artist: Crowded House writer: Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOMtIl7aMMs>

[Em] [A] [Em] [C]

[Em] now you're heading down to [Am] get someone  
 [Em] should've done what he [C] had to do years ago  
 [Em] the position is [A] coming through  
 [Em] all the people that you're [C] standing on  
 [Em] all the people that you're [A] standing on  
 [Em] now you're heading down to [C] be someone  
 [Em] someone that you've [A] seen in a magazine  
 [Em] your premonition is [C] coming true  
 [Em] oh baby you're [A] not so green  
 [Em] no baby you're [C] not so green, [Em] no baby you're [C] not so

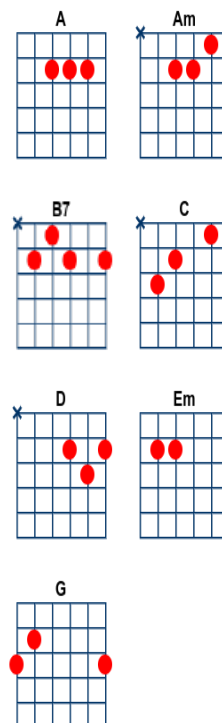
sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]  
 sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head

[Em] now you're heading down to [A] find something  
 [Em] something that you [C] buried in your back yard  
 [Em] the position is [A] coming through  
 [Em] from all the dirt that you're [C] digging up  
 [Em] from all the dirt that you're [A] digging up  
 [Em] now you're heading down to [C] be somewhere  
 [Em] somewhere you [A] imagined in your wildest dream  
 [Em] your position is [C] coming through  
 [Em] from all the people that you're [A] standing on  
 [Em] from all the people that you're [C] standing on  
 [Em] now you better take a [C] firm hand

sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]  
 sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head

[NC] now you're heading down to get someone  
 [NC] someone that you should've had years ago  
 [NC] the position is coming through  
 [NC] all the people that you're standing on, [Em] all the people that you're [A] standing on  
 [Em] all the people that you're [C] standing on, [Em] uh hard to get a [C] hand on

sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]  
 sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head





# Sisters of Mercy

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VT9k5NHCdvQ> Capo 4

[G] Oh, the Sisters of [C] Mercy  
 They [G] are not de[D]parted or [G] gone. [C] [G]  
 They were [Bm] waiting for [F#m] me  
 When I [Bm] thought that I [F#m] just cant go [A] on. [D]  
 And they [C] brought me their [G] comfort,  
 And [F] later they [Em] brought me their [D] song.  
 Oh, I [G] hope you run [C] into them [G] you,  
 Who've been [D] travelling so [G] long. [C]

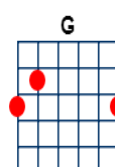
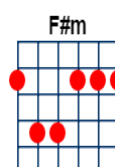
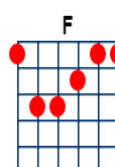
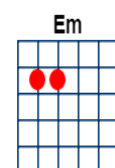
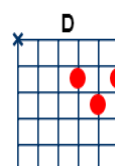
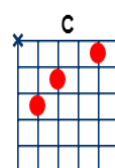
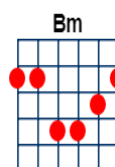
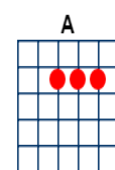
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

Yes, [G] you who must [C] leave every[G]thing  
 That you [D] cannot con[G]trol. [C] [G]  
 It be[Bm]gins with your [F#m] family,  
 But [Bm] soon it comes [F#m] round to your [A] soul. [D]  
 Well I've [C] been where you're [G] hanging,  
 I [F] think I can [Em] see how you're [D] pinned.  
 When you're [G] not feeling [C] holy  
 Your [G] loneliness [D] says that you've [G] sinned. [C]

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

Well, they [G] lay down be[C]side me,  
 I [G] made my con[D]fession to [G] them. [C] [G]  
 They [Bm] touched both my [F#m] eyes  
 And I [Bm] touched the [F#m] dew on their [A] hem. [D]  
 If your [C] life is a [G] leaf  
 That the [F] seasons tear [Em] off and con[D]demn,  
 They will [G] bind you with [C] love  
 That is [G] graceful and [D] green as a [G] stem. [C]

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]



# Sisters Sisters

artist:Rosemary Clooney, Vera Ellen writer:Irving Berlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PG7x8HWbDzU> Capo 1

*Thanks to Glynis Perkins from UkuLymies*

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Sisters [C] sisters

[G] There were never [Em] such devoted [D7] sisters

[G] Never had to [Em] have a chaper-[D7]one, no sir

[G] I'm here to [Em] keep my [G] eye on [D7] her

[G] Caring, [C] sharing

[G] Every little [Em] thing that we are [D7] wearing

[G] when a certain [Em] gentleman [D] arrived from [D7]

Rome

[G] she wore the [Em] dress and [D7] I stayed [G] home.

[C] All kinds of [Am] weather we [G] stick to-[C]gether

The [G] same in the rain or [C] sun

[C] Two different [Am] faces but [G] in tight [C] places we

[G] think and we [C] act as [C7] one

[G] Those who've [C] seen us

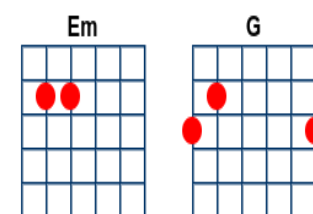
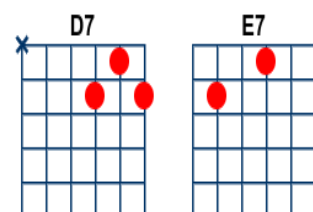
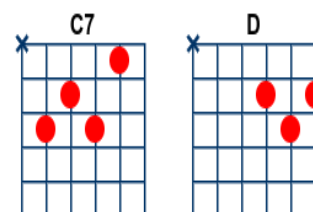
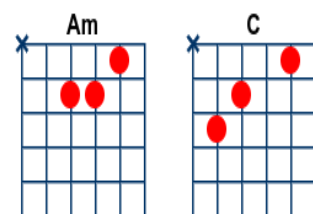
[G] Know that not a [Em] thing could come between [D7] us

[G] Many men have [Em] tried to split us [D] up

but [D7] no one [E7] can

[C] Lord [Am] help the mister who [G] come between me and my [E7] sister,

And [G] Lord help the [Em] sister who [C] comes between [G] me and my man



# Sit Down

artist:James , writer:Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth

James: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRD51qEJ8t4> capo 2

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

I [D] sing myself to [F#m] sleep... a [G] song from the [A] darkest hour  
[D] Secrets I can't [F#m] keep... in-[G]side of the [A] day

[D] Swing from high to [F#m] deep... ex-[G]tremes... of [A] sweet and sour  
[D] Hope that God ex-[F#m]ists... I [G] hope, I [A] pray

[D] Drawn by the [F#m] undertow... my [G] life is outta' con-[A]trol  
[D] I believe this [F#m] wave will bear my [G] weight so let it [A] flow

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

Now [D] I'm relieved to [F#m] hear...  
that you've [G] been to some [A] far out places  
It's [D] hard to carry [F#m] on... when you [G] feel... all a-[A]lone

[D] Now I've swung back down again, and it's [G] worse than it was be-[A]fore  
If I [D] hadn't seen such riches, I could [G] live with being [A] poor

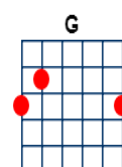
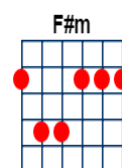
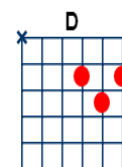
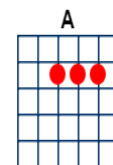
Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy

[D] for 4 bars

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness... [G] sit down next to [A] me  
[D] Those who find they're touched by madness... [G] sit down next to [A] me  
[D] Those who find themselves ridiculous... [G] sit down next to [A] me  
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears  
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears

[D] Down (2 bars) [G] [A] [D] Down (2 bars) [G] [A]

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
[G] Sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy  
Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
[G] Sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy  
[D]\*

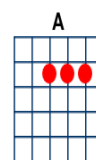


# Sitting On Top of the World - Jolson

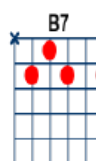
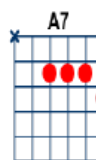
artist:Al Jolson writer:Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis and Joe Young

Al Jolson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QVrJoA2O7E4>

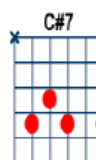
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



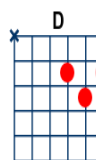
I'm [D] quitting the [G] blues of the [D] world, [B7]  
just singing a [E7] song,. [A7] .just singing a [D] song.  
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,  
[G] I just told the [C#7] parson, "Hey [D] Par, get ready to [D7] call"  
[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. [E7] I'm going to [A7] fall.



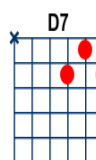
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



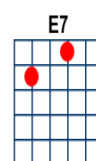
Don't want any [D] millions, .I'm getting my [B7] share  
I've only got [E7] one suit.. [A7].. that's all I can[D] wear  
A bundle of [G] money, don't make me feel [D] gay  
A sweet little [E7] honey . is making me [A] say



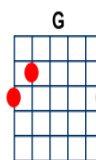
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



I'm [D] quitting the [G] blues of the [D] world, [B7]  
just singing a [E7] song,. [A7] .just singing a [D] song.  
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,  
[G] I just told the [C#7] parson, "Hey [D] Par, get ready to [D7] call"  
[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. [E7] I'm going to [A7] fall.



I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [D]/ [A7]/ [D]/



# Sitting on Top of the World (Folk)

artist:Doc Watson writer:Walter Vinson and Lonnie Chatmon

Doc Watson : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1q4Eb34mwM> (in Eb)

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,  
My good girl [C] left me, she went [G] away,  
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] She called me [G] up on the telephone  
Said, "Come on [C] daddy, I'm all [G] alone."  
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Mississippi [G] River, long deep and wide,  
I got me a [C] woman on the other [G] side.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

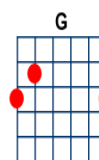
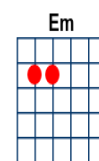
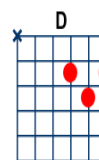
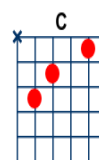
[NC] You don't like my [G] peaches, don't you shake my tree,  
Get out of my [C] orchard, let my peaches [G] be.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Ashes to [G] ashes and dust to dust,  
If the women don't [C] get you then the liquor [G] must.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] And don't [G] come here running, holding out your hand  
I'm gonna get me a [C] woman, like you got your [G] man.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,  
My sweetheart [C] left me. Lord, she went a-[G]way,  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
[Em] 'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[Em] 'Cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.



# Sitting, Waiting, Wishing

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IhTvifGShw4>

Thanks <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com> and LayneStaleyRIP

[Am] [Am7] [G] [G7] [F] [F7] [C] [C7]

[Am] Well I was sitting, [Am7] waiting, wishing  
 [G] You believed in [G7] superstitions  
 [F] Then maybe you'd [F7] see the [C] signs  
 The [Am] Lord knows that this [Am7] world is cruel  
 I [G] ain't the Lord, no I'm [G7] just a fool  
 Learning [F] lovin' somebody [F7] don't make them [C] love you

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

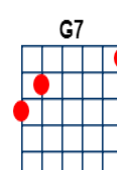
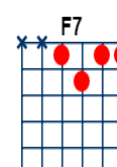
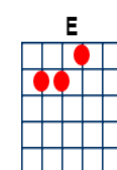
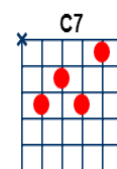
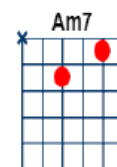
I [Am] sang your songs, I [Am7] danced your dance  
 I [G] gave your friends [G7] all a chance  
 But [F] putting up with them  
 [F7] Wasn't worth never [C] having you [C7]  
 [Am] Maybe you've been through [Am7] this before  
 But it's [G] my first time so [G7] please ignore  
 The [F] next few lines cause [F7] they're directed at you [C] [C7]

I can't [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

[C] I keep playing your [E] part but it's not my [F] scene  
 Want [F] this plot to [G] twist I've had [F] enough myste-[C]ry  
 [C] You keep building it [E] up then shooting me [F] down  
 But I'm [F] already [G] down just [G] wait a minute  
 [Am] [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wai-[F]ting [F7]  
 [C] Just [C7] wait a min-[Am]ute [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wait-[F]ing [F7] [C] [C7]

Well, [Am] if I was in [Am7] your position  
 I'd [G] put down all my [G7] ammunition  
 I'd [F] wonder why'd it [F7] taken me so [C] long [C7]  
 But [Am] Lord knows that I'm [Am7] not you  
 And [G] if I was, I wouldn't [G7] be so cruel  
 Cause [F] waitin' on love aint [F7] so easy to [C] do [C7]

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 No, I can't al[E] ways be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [E] fool [Am]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F, G

# Sixteen Tons

artist:Tennessee Ernie Ford , writer:Merle Travis

Tennessee Ernie Ford - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15\\_KUsOzs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15_KUsOzs) sorta with capo on 2

[Dm] Do do do do [A7] do do do [Dm] do

Some [Dm] people say a [F] man is [Bb7] made out of [A7] mud,  
a [Dm] poor man's [F] made out of [Bb7] muscle and [A7] blood.  
[Dm] Muscle and blood and [Gm] skin and bones,  
a [Dm] mind that's weak and a [A] back that's [A7] strong

Chorus

You load [Dm] sixteen [F] tons and [Bb7] what do you [A7] get?  
An [Dm] other day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt  
St. [Dm] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Gm] I can't go.  
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company's [Dm] store.

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning [Bb7] when the sun didn't [A7] shine,  
I [Dm] picked up my [F] shovel and [Bb7] walked to the [A7] mine  
I [Dm] loaded sixteen tons of [Gm] number nine coal,  
and the [Dm] straw boss said, "Well, [A] bless my [A7] soul!"

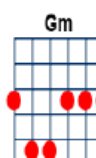
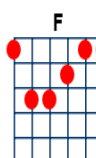
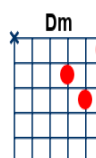
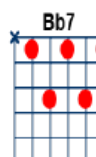
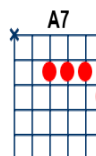
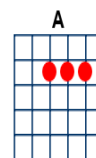
Chorus

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning it was [Bb7] drizzlin' [A7] rain,  
[Dm] fightin' and [F] trouble are my [Bb7] middle [A7] name  
I [Dm] was raised in the canebreak by an [Gm] old mamma lion,  
can't no [Dm] high-toned woman make me [A] walk the [A7] line

Chorus

If you [Dm] see me [F] comin' [Bb7] better step [A7] aside,  
a [Dm] lot of men [F] didn't and a [Bb7] lot of men [A7] died  
One [Dm] fist of iron and the [Gm] other of steel,  
if the [Dm] right one doesn't get you then the [A] left one [A7] will.

Chorus



# Sky Full Of Stars, A

artist: Coldplay writer: Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin, Tim Bergling

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDonh28AY3I> Capo 1

[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x2

[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars  
 [Dm] I'm going to [Bb] give you my heart [F] [Am]  
 [Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars  
 [Dm] And cause you [Bb] light up the [F] path [Am]

[Dm] I don't [Bb] care, go on and [F] tear me a-[Am] part  
 [Dm] I don't [Bb] care if you [F] do [Am]  
 [Dm] Cause in a [Bb] sky, cause in a [F] sky full of [Am] stars  
 I think I saw [Dm] you [Bb] [F] [Am]

[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x3

[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars  
 [Dm] I'm wanna [Bb] die in your [F] arms, oh [Am]  
 [Dm] Cause you get [Bb] lighter the [F] more it gets [Am] dark  
 [Dm] I wanna [Bb] give you my [F] heart [Am]

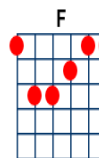
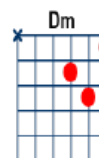
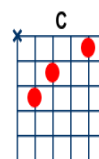
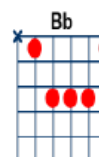
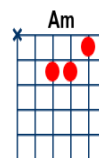
[Dm] I don't [Bb] care, go on and [F] tear me a-[Am] part  
 [Dm] I don't [Bb] care if you [F] do [Am]  
 [Dm] Cause in a [Bb] sky, cause in a [F] sky full of [Am] stars

I think I see [Dm] you [Bb] [F] [Am]  
 I think I see [Dm] you [Bb] [Am]

[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x4  
 [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] x2

[Bb] Because you're a [C] sky, you're a [Dm] sky full of [F] stars  
 Such a heavenly [Bb] view [C] [Dm] [F]  
 Such a heavenly [Bb] view [C] [Dm] [F]

[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]  
 [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]  
 [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]





# Skye Boat Song

artist:The Corries writer:Sir Harold Boulton, 2nd Baronet, to an air collected in the 1870s by Anne Campbelle MacLeod (1855–1921)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n1CTxa-FuKc> (But in Eb)

Intro - Harmonica doing Chorus ?

Chorus :

[G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing  
 [G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.  
 [G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king  
 [G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

[Em] Loud the wind howls, [Am] loud the waves roar  
 [Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air  
 [Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore  
 [Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare [D7]

Chorus

[Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye sleep  
 [Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed  
 [Em] Rocked in the deep, [Am] Flora will keep  
 [Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head [D7]

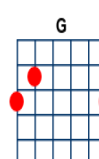
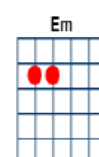
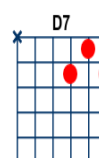
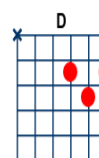
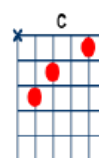
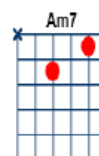
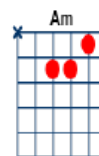
Chorus

[Em] Many's the bairn [Am] fought on that day  
 [Em] Well the clay[C]more could [Em] wield  
 [Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain  
 [Em] Dead on Coll[Am7]oden [Em] field [D7]

Chorus

[Em] Burned are their homes, [Am] exile and death  
 [Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men  
 [Em] Yet e'er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath  
 [Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again [D7]

Chorus



# Sleeping By Myself

artist: Pearl Jam , writer: Eddie Vedder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHSpVznisck>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hsQWAYh9Z6o> Ukulele Version in F

[G] [Em7] [Bm] - [G] [Em7] [Bm]

[G] I should have [Em7] known there was some-[Bm]one else

[G] Down be [Em7] low I always [Bm] kept things to myself

Now I [C] believe on nothing, [D7] not today

As I [Bm] move myself out of your [E] sight

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [Bm] [G] [Em7] [Bm]

[G] I could never [Em7] go to no one [Bm] else

[G] The hurt don't [Em7] show but who knows [Bm] time will tell

[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain

And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight

[G] Forever be sad and lonely

For-[B]ever never be the [C] same

I [C] close my eyes

[A7] Wait for the sign

[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

[C] I close my eyes

[A7] Wait for the sign

[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

Oh I [G] believe in [Em7] love and [Bm] disaster

[G] Sometimes the [Em7] two are just the [Bm] same

I'm [C] beginning to see what's [D7] left of me

is gonna [Bm] have to be free to sur-[E]vive

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

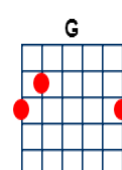
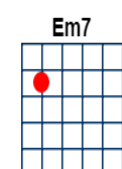
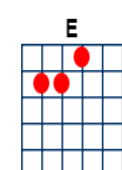
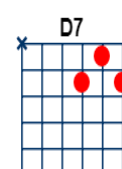
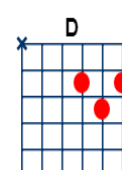
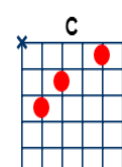
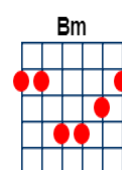
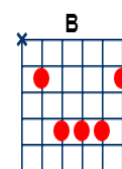
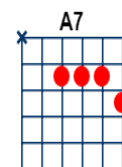
[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain

And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself to-[G]night



# Sleeping in the Ground

artist:Sam Myers , writer:Sam Myers

Sam Myers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5yImm-jEvYk>

I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground  
 I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground  
 Than to [E7] stay around here  
 [D7] if you're gonna put me [A] down [E7]

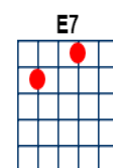
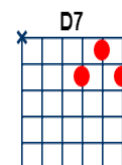
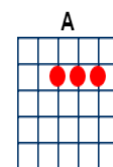
Well, I [A] give you all my money, girl and everything I own  
 Well, I [D7] give you all my money, girl and everything I [A] own  
 Well, [E7] some day I'm gonna get lucky,  
 And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]

Well, I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground  
 Well, I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground  
 Than to [E7] stay around here  
 [D7] Knowin' you're gonna put me [A] down [E7]

Instrumental – Play a verse with no singing

Well, I [A] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I own  
 Well, I [D7] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I [A] own  
 Well, [E7] today I'm gonna get lucky,  
 And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]

[A]



# Slightly Faded

artist:Brian Lupton writer:David Campbell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLIiAUfcXAM> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Potts*

[D] Walking tightly, [G] swaying slightly

[A7] You come back looking

[D] slightly faded

[D] Morning sunshine,

[G] Shining brightly

[A7] On your lips, a faded [D] red

[D] And you know darned well

[D] I know you completely

[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me, you can't fool [D] me

[D] Your brain is burning, [G] your eyes are turning

[A7] From me you can't

[D] Face me squarely

[D] On this morning

[G] All our learning

[A7] Says things aren't what they should [D] be

[D] And you know darned well

[D] I know you completely

[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me

You can't fool [D] me

[D] Your hair is tumbling, [G] fingers fumbling

[A7] For the ring I [D] gave you wildly

[D] Your steps are stumbling

[G] Lips are mumbling

[A7] Trying to find the words for [D] me

[D] And you know darned well

[D] I know you completely

[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me

You can't fool [D] me

[D] Keep on walking, [G] no use talking

[A7] Move on fast your a

[D] Sporting lady

[D] On your night beat

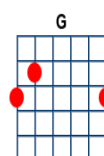
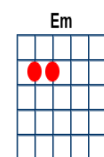
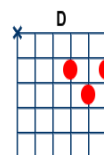
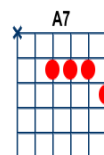
[G] Keep on going

[A7] Go on being what you should [D] be

[D] And you know darned well

[D] I know you completely

[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me, you can't fool [D] me



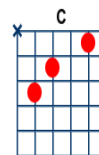
# Slip Sliding Away

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

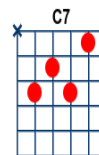
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7PBjKzaQEw>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

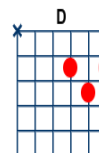
{1234 1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}  
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the  
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}



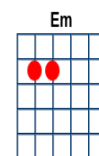
Woah and I know a [Em] man{234} [Em]{1} he came from my home [G] town {234} [G]  
{123}  
He wore his [C] passion for his [D] woman like a [C] thorny crown {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]  
He [C7] said Dol-[G]ores {34} [G] {1} I live in [Em] fear {234} [Em] {123} My love for  
[G] you so over-[D]powering I'm a-[C]fraid that I [D] will disapp-[G]ear {234}



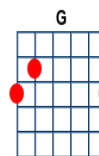
[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}  
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the  
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}



I know a [Em] woman {234} [Em] {1} who became a [G] wife{234} [G] {123}  
These are the [C] very words she [D] uses to des-[C]cribe her life {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]  
She [C7] said a [G] good day{34} [G] {1} ain't got no [Em] rain {234} [Em] {123} She said  
a  
[G] bad day is when I [D] lie in the bed and I  
[C] think of things that [D] might have been [G] {1234}



[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}  
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the  
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}



[G] {12} And I know a [Em] father{234} [Em]{12} who had a [G] son {234} [G] {123}  
He longed to [C] tell him all the [D] reasons for the [C] things he'd done {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]  
He [C7] came a [G] long way {34} [G] {12} just to ex-[Em]plain {234} [Em]{123} He kissed his  
[G] boy as he lay [D] sleeping, Then he  
[C] turned around and he [D] headed home a-[G]gain {234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}  
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the  
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

[G] {1} Whoah God only [Em] knows {234} [Em]{12} God makes his [G] plan {234} [G] {123}  
The infor-[C] mation's una-[D]vailable to the [C] mortal man {34} [C7] [C7] We [C7] work  
in [C7] our [G] jobs {234} [G] {12} collect our [Em] pay {234} [Em] {123}  
Believe we're [G] gliding down the [D] highway  
when in [C] fact we're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}  
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the  
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}  
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the  
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop} [G]\*

# Slipped Dissolved And Loosed

artist:Lambchop writer:Kurt Wagner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i5OyOya5jbA>

*Thanks to David Parsons*

[A] [D] [Bm7] [Bm] [A] [D] [Bm7] [Bm] [Bm7] [Bm]

Well I'm [A] not so well a-[F#m]cquainted  
With the topo-[D]graphy of your mind [Dmaj7]  
I need a [A] detailed de-[F#m]scription  
A represen-[D]tation of some kind [Dmaj7]

And I [A] lost my [F#m] balance  
And toppled [D] in to a shallow pool [Dmaj7]  
Marched in a [A] torchlight [F#m] parade  
Hair [Dmaj7] styled into a [D] Tony Curtis [Dmaj7]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [Dmaj7] x3  
[D]

The [Bm] bonds of heaven  
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed  
[E] [D] [A] [D] [Bm]

Like [A] schoolboys  
They had [F#m] swarmed round a [Dmaj7] single able-seaman

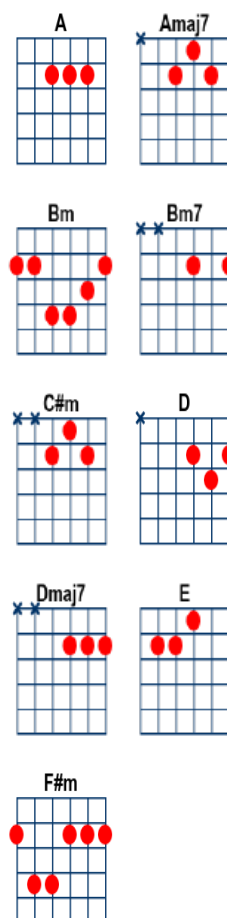
He slinks like a [A] cat in the night [F#m]  
His belly [D] dragging to the ground [Dmaj7]  
Leaving an [A] anchorage [E] in [F#m] haste  
He detached the [D] carriage from a [Dmaj7] moving train  
The cool silky [A] stuff of his [F#m] shirt  
Slipping [D] over her skin [Dmaj7]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [D]  
The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun [Amaj7] to [Bm] bed [D]  
The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [Dmaj7] [D]

The [Bm] bonds of heaven  
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed  
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [E]  
[D] slipped dissolved and [A] loosed [E]  
[Bm] [E]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [D] x3

The [Bm] bonds of heaven  
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed  
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [E]  
[D] slipped dissolved and [A] loosed  
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [D]  
[Bm]



# Slipping Through My Fingers

artist:ABBA , writer:Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsk5Qz5oEWo> Capo 3

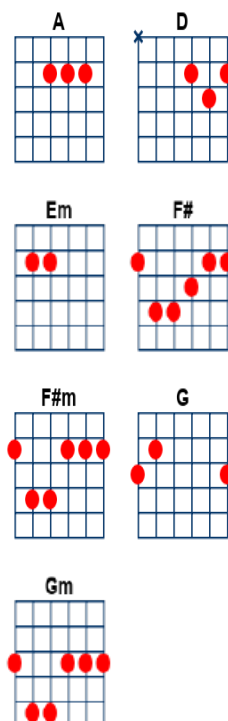
*Fits the times*

[G] Schoolbag in [Gm] hand  
 She [D] leaves home in the [F#m] early morning  
 [G] Waving good-[Gm]bye  
 With an [D] absent-minded [F#m] smile  
 [G] I watch her [Gm] go  
 With a [D] surge of that well-[F#m]known sadness  
 [G] And I have to [A] sit down for a [D] while

The [G] feeling that I'm [A] losing her for-[D]ever [F#]  
 And [G] without really [A] entering her [D] world  
 I'm [G] glad whenever [A] I can share her [D] laughter,  
 that [A] funny little [D] girl

Slipping through my [G] fingers all the [D] time  
 I try to [F#m] capture every min-[Em]ute  
 The [G] feeling [D] in it  
 Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time  
 Do I really [G] see what's in her [D] mind  
 Each time I [F#m] think I'm close to [Em] knowing  
 She [G] keeps on [D] growing  
 Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Sleep in our [Gm] eyes  
 Her and [D] me at the [F#m] breakfast table  
 [G] Barely a-[Gm]wake  
 [D] I let precious time go [F#m] by  
 [G] Then when she's [Gm] gone  
 There's that [D] odd melan-[F#m]choly feeling  
 [G] And a sense of [A] guilt I can't [D] deny



What [G] happened to the [A] wonderful ad-[D]ventures [F#]  
The [G] places I had [A] planned for us to [D] go  
([D] slipping through my fingers all the time)  
[G] Well some of that we [A] did  
But most we [D] didn't  
And [A] why I just don't [D] know

Slipping through my [G] fingers all the [D] time  
I try to [F#m] capture every [Em] minute  
The [G] feeling [D] in it  
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time  
Do I really [G] see what's in her [D] mind  
Each time I [F#m] think I'm close to [Em] knowing  
She [G] keeps on [D] growing  
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Sometimes I wish that [A] I could freeze the [D] picture [F#]  
[G] And save it from the [A] funny tricks of [D] time  
[D] Slipping through my [G] fin-[A]gers [D]

[G] [D] [F#m] [Em] [G] [D] [A] [D]  
[G] [D] [F#m] [Em] [G] [D]

[D] Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Schoolbag in [Gm] hand  
She leaves [D] home in the [F#m] early morning  
[G] Waving good-[Gm] bye with an [D] absent-minded [F#m] smile



# Sloop John B [C]

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MWJXTdCVsKI> (But in Ab)

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,  
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,  
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,  
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam  
Drinking all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

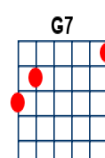
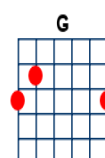
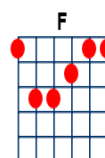
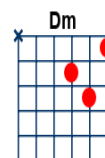
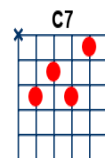
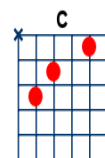
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,  
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore, let me [G7] go home  
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,  
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk  
and broke in the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,  
The constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way  
Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lone [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

## CHORUS

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits  
and threw away all [F] my [C] grits,  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn  
Let me go [C] home, [C7] why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]  
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

## CHORUS



# Sloop John B [C] Alternate

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Levy Uke Up

Traditional / The Beach Boys / Many Others – Borrowed from Levy Up

[C] We come on the sloop [F] John [C] B  
 [C] My grandfather [F] and [C] me  
 [C] Around Nas-[F]sau [C] town we did [G] roam [Gsus4] [G]  
 Drinking all [C] night [F] [C]  
 Got into a [F] fight [Em] [Dm]  
 Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]  
 I want to go [C] home

Chorus:

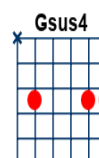
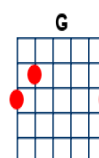
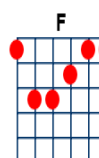
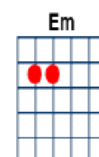
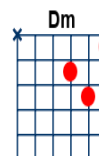
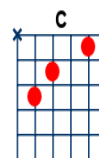
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail  
 [C] See how the main-[F]sail [C] sets  
 [C] Call for the Captain [F] a-[C]shore  
 Let me go [G] home [Gsus4] [G]  
 Let me go [C] home, [F] [C]  
 I wanna go [F] home [Em] [Dm]  
 Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]  
 I want to go [C] home

[C] The first mate he [F] got [C] drunk  
 [C] And broke in the Cap[F]'n's [C] trunk  
 [C] The constable had [F] to [C] come and take him a-[G]way [Gsus4] [G]  
 Sheriff John [C] Stone [F] [C]  
 Why don't you leave me a-[F]lone [Em] [Dm]  
 Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]  
 I want to go [C] home

Chorus

[C] The poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits  
 [C] And threw away all [F] my [C] grits  
 [C] And then he took and [F] he [C] ate up all of my [G] corn [Gsus4] [G]  
 Let me go [C] home [F] [C]  
 Why don't they let me go [F] home [Em] [Dm]  
 [C] This is the worst trip [G]  
 I've ever been [C] on

Chorus x2



# Sloop John B [G]

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09dQmeB\\_NgU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09dQmeB_NgU) Capo 1

Intro: [G] X 4

We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B,  
my grand [C] father and [G] me  
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam  
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]ght [Am]  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

## Chorus

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail  
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home  
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

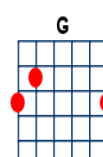
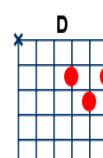
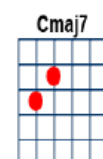
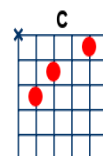
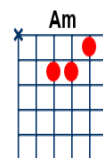
The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk  
and broke in the Cap [C] tain's [G] trunk  
The constable had to come and take him [D] away  
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] al-[Cmaj7]-one[Am]  
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

## Chorus

The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits  
and threw away all [C] my [G] grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn  
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me? [Am]  
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

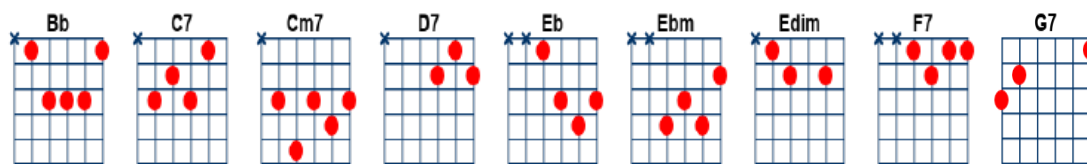
## Chorus

I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home !



# Slow Boat to China [Bb]

artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby writer:Frank Loesser



Frank Loesser - Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby :

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs>

[Bb] I'd love to [G7] get you  
 On a [Eb] slow boat to [Edim] China,  
 [Bb] All to my [D7] self a [Eb] lone. [G7]  
 [Eb] Get you to [Edim] keep you in my [Bb] arms ever [G7] more,  
 [C7] Leave all your lovers  
 [Cm7] Weeping on the faraway [F7] shore.

[Bb] Out on the [G7] briny  
 With the [Eb] moon big and [Edim] shiny,  
 [Bb] Melting your [D7] heart of [Eb] stone. [G7]  
 [Eb] I'd love to [Ebm] get you  
 On a [Bb] slow boat to [G7] China,  
 [C7] All to my [F7] self a [Bb] lone.

# Slow Boat to China [F]

artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby , writer:Frank Loesser

Frank Loesser - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs>

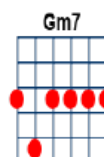
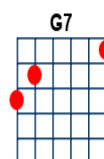
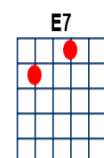
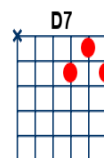
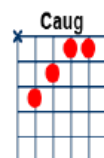
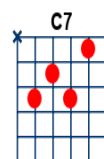
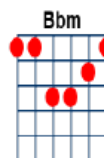
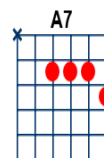
Thanks to Bedford Ukulele Group - <http://bedfordukulelegroup.co.uk/>

[F] I'd love to [D7] get you, on a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,  
 [F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]  
 [Gm7] Get you to [E7] keep you in my [F] arms ever[D7] more,  
 [G7] Leave all your lovers  
 Weeping [C7] on the faraway [Caug] shore.

[F] Out on the [D7] briny, With the [Gm7] moon big and [E7] shiny,  
 [F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]  
 [Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you  
 On a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,  
 [G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.

[F] I'd love to [D7] get you  
 On a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,  
 [F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]  
 A [Gm7] twist of the [E7] rudder and a [F] rip in the [D7] sail,  
 [G7] drifting and dreaming,  
 Honey [C7] throw the compass [Caug] over the rail

[F] Out on the [D7] ocean, far from [Gm7] all the comm[E7]otion,  
 [F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]  
 [Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you, on a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,  
 [G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.



Also uses:

# Small Town

artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp

John Mellencamp: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0CVLVaBECuc>  
(Capo on 4 to play along)

[G] I was [D] born in a [C] small town  
[G] and I [D] live in a [C] small town  
[G] probably [D] die in a [C] small town  
oh, a [Am] small communi[D]ty  
[G] all my [D] friends are so [G] small town  
[G] my parents [D] live in the [C] same small town  
[G] my [D] job is so [C] small town  
provides [Am] little opportuni[D]ty

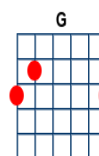
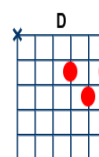
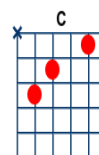
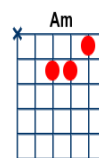
[G] educated [D] in a [C] small town  
[G] taught to fear [D] Jesus in a [C] small town  
[G] used to day[G]dream in [C] that small town  
another [Am] born romantic , that's [D] me  
I've [G] seen it [D] all in a [C] small town  
[G] had myself a [D] ball in a [C] small town  
[G] married an [D] LA darling, brought her [C] to this small town  
a [Am] small town, just like [D] me

[C] I cannot [G] forget from [C] where it is I [G] come from  
[C] I cannot forget the [G] people who [D] love me  
I can [C] be my[G]self, yeah, [C] in a small [G] town  
and [C] people let me [G] be just what I [D] wanna be

Oh, my, my, [Am] yeah  
[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] got nothing a[D]gainst the [C] big town  
[G] still hayseed [D] enough to say [C] "look who's in the big town"  
[G] my [D] bed is in a [C] small town  
that's [Am] good enough for [D] me  
[G] I was [D] born in a [C] small town  
[G] and I can [D] breathe in a [C] small town  
[G] gonna [D] die in a [C] small town  
and that's [Am] probably where they'll bury [D] me

[G] [D] [C]

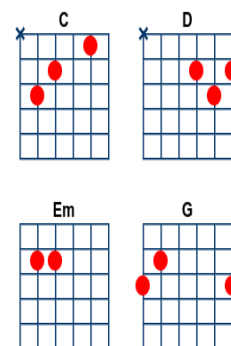


# Small Town Saturday Night

artist:Hal Ketchum writer:Pat Alger and Hank DeVito

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9GDh7FoH\\_g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9GDh7FoH_g) Capo 1

*Thanks to Ultimate Guitar and Chris Kirkland*



[C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G]

[G] There's an Elvis movie on the [D] marquee [G] sign  
 [C] We've all [G] seen at [D] least a million [G] times  
 Everybody's broke [D] Bobby's got a [G] buck  
 To put a [C] dollar's worth of [G] gas in his [D] pickup [G] truck

[C] We're goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end road  
 [G] What's the hurry son [D] where're you gonna [Em] go  
 [C] We're gonna howl at the [G] moon [D] shoot out the [G] light  
 [C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night  
 [C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

[C] [G] [D] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Lucy's got her lipstick on a [D] little too [G] bright  
 [C] Bobby's gettin' [G] drunk and [D] lookin' for a [G] fight  
 Liquor on his breath and [D] trouble on his [G] mind  
 [C] And Lucy's just a [G] kid a-[D]long for the [G] ride

[C] Got a six-pack of beer and a bottle of wine  
 [G] Gotta be bad just to [D] have a good [Em] time  
 [C] They're gonna [G] howl at the moon [D] shoot out the [G] light  
 [C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night  
 [C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

Bobby told Lucy the [D] world ain't [G] round  
 [C] Drops off [G] sharp at the [D] edge of [G] town  
 Lucy you know the [D] world must be [G] flat  
 [C] Cause when people leave [G] town they [D] never come [G] back

[C] They go ninety miles an hour to the city limit sign  
 [G] Put the pedal to the metal 'fore their [D] change their [Em] mind  
 [C] They howl at the [G] moon [D] shoot out the [G] light  
 [C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night  
 [C] They howl at the [G] moon [D] shoot out the [Em] light  
 [C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night  
 [C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

# Small Town Talk

artist:Bobby Charles , writer:Bobby Charles, Rick Danko

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=whZlAx5zVEI>

[Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [D]

It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] know how people [A7] are  
[D] They can't stand to see someone else [B7] doing  
what they'd [Em7] like to [A7] do [Em7] [A7]  
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] mustn't pay no [A7] mind.  
[D] Don't believe a word - they'll try and [B7] do it every [Em7] time [A7] [Em7] [A7]

[G] You [A7] can't believe in [B7] everything you hear [G]  
and only [A] half of what you [D] see  
[G] And if you're [A7] gonna be-[B7]lieve in anyone, [A] darling, believe in [A7] me.

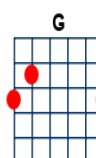
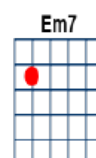
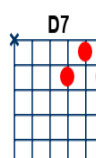
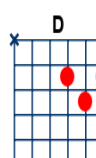
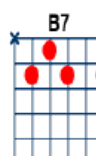
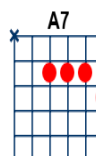
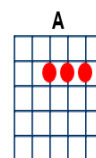
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - and it's [Em7] a well-known [A7] fact  
[D] You don't ever know how one might re-[B7]act  
to what you're [Em7] thinkin' [A7] [Em7] [A7]  
And it's [Em7] small town [A7] talk - they [Em7] tell a lot of [A7] lies  
It [D] makes some people crazy, they'll never rea-[B7]lize  
that they're [Em7] sink-[A7]ing [Em7] [A7]

[G] We're only [A7] two people [B7] trying to live together,  
[G] trying to [A7] make something [D] work. [D7]  
[G] Who are [A7] we to [B7] judge one another? [A7] - that could cause a lot of hurt.

It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] know how people [A7] are  
[D] They can't stand to see someone else [B7] doing  
what they [Em7] want [A7] [Em7] [A7]  
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] mustn't pay no [A7] mind.  
[D] Don't believe a word - they'll try to [B7] do it every [Em7] time [A7] [Em7] [A7]

*Half Verse - Spoken / sung - fade it out*

[G] We're only [A7] two folks [B7] trying to live together [G] - trying to [A7] make it [D] work  
[G] Who are [A7] we to [Bm7] judge one another? [A7] - that could cause a lot of [A] hurt....





# Smile

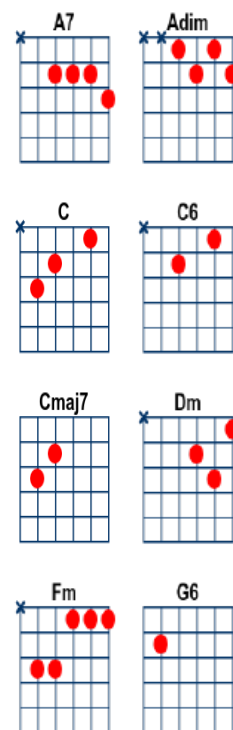
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Charlie Chaplin, John Turner and Geoffrey Parsons

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xyHoohNyYkw> Capo 3

*Thanks Susan McCarthy*

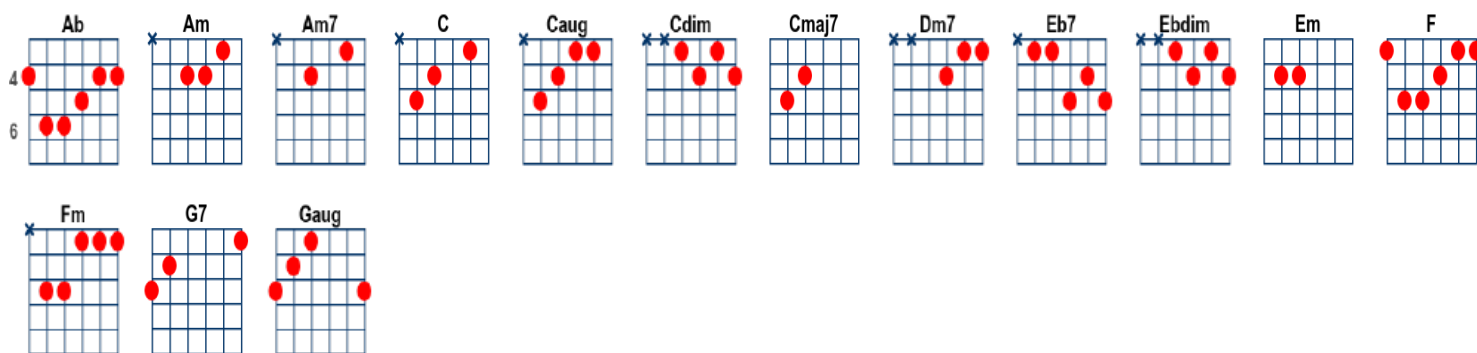
[C] Smile though your heart is aching  
 [Cmaj7] Smile even though it's breaking  
 [C6] When there are [Adim] clouds in the [Dm] sky  
 You'll get [A7] by  
 If you [Dm] smile through your fear and sorrow  
 [Fm] Smile and maybe tomorrow  
 [C] You'll see the [Adim] sun come shining [Dm] through  
 [G6] For you

[C] Light up your face with gladness  
 [Cmaj7] Hide every trace of sadness  
 [C6] Although a [Adim] tear may be [Dm] ever so [A7] near  
 That's the [Dm] time you must keep on trying  
 [Fm] Smile what's the use of crying  
 [C] You'll find that [Adim] life is still [Dm] worthwhile  
 [G6] If you'll just [C] smile



# Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

artist:The Platters writer: Jerome Kern, Otto Harbach



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H2di83WAOhU> Capo 3

[C] They asked how I [Dm7] knew,  
 [G7] my true love was [C] true, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.  
 [Cdim] I of course re-[Cmaj7]plied:  
 [Am7] "Something here in-[Dm7]side, [G7] cannot be de-[C]nied".

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] They said, some day you'll [Dm7] find  
 [G7] all whose love are [C] blind, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.  
 [Cdim] When your heart's on [Cmaj7] fire,  
 [Am7] You must rea-[Dm7]lize, [G7] smoke gets in your [C] eyes.

[C] [F] [C] [Eb7]

[Ab] So I chaffed them and gaily laughed,  
 to think they could [Eb7] doubt [Ebdim] my [Eb7] love.  
 [Ab] Yet today, my love has [Fm] flown away, [G7]  
 I am with-[Cmaj7]out [C] my [G7] love. [Caug]

[C] Now laughing friends de-[Dm7]ride,  
 [G7] Tears I cannot [C] hide, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.  
 [Cdim] So I smile and [Cmaj7] say:  
 [Am7] "When a lovely flame [Dm7] dies,  
 [G7] Smoke gets in your [C] eyes.

(in your [F] eyes  
 [C] Smoke gets in your [Fm] eyes [Caug])

[Dm7] Smoke gets [Em] in your [C] eyes

# Smoke Rings In The Dark

artist: Gary Allan writer: Rivers Rutherford, Houston Robert

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IYdXesvIGyU> Capo 2

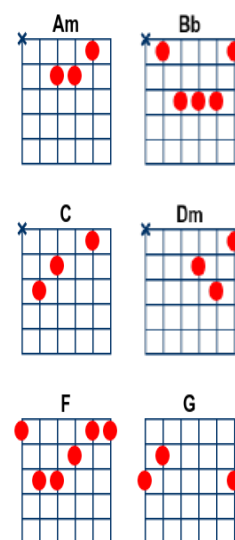
[C] I won't make you tell me  
 what I've [Am] come to understand  
 you're a [Dm] certain kind a woman  
 I'm a [F] different kind of man,  
 I [C] tried to make you love me  
 you [Am] tried to find the spark  
 of the [Dm] flame that burned but [F] somehow  
 turned to [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark.

[C] The loneliness within me  
 [Am] takes a heavy toll  
 'cause it [Dm] burns as slow as whiskey  
 through an [F] empty aching soul,  
 and the [C] night is like a dagger  
 [Am] long and cold and sharp  
 as I [Dm] sit here on the [F] front steps  
 blowing [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark.

[Am] I [F] [C] know I must be [G] going  
 'cause [Am] lo-[F]oves already [C] go-[G]one,  
 and [Dm] all I'm taking [Am] with me  
 are the [G] pieces of my [F] heart  
 and [Bb] all I'll leave are  
 [F] smoke rings in the [C] dark.

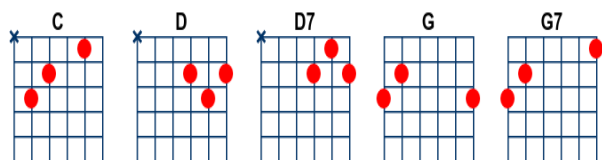
The [C] rain falls where it wants to  
 the [Am] wind blow where it will  
 ever-[Dm] thing on earth goes somewhere  
 but I [F] swear we're standing still,  
 so [C] I'm not gonna wake you  
 I'll go [Am] easy on your heart  
 I'll just [Dm] touch your face and drift a-[F]way  
 like [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark,

[Am] I [F] [C] know I must be [G] going  
 'cause [Am] lo-[F]oves already [C] go-[G]one,  
 and [Dm] all I'm taking [Am] with me  
 are the [G] pieces of my [F] heart  
 and [Bb] all I'll leave are  
 [F] smoke rings in the [C] dark.



# Smokey Joes Café

artist:The Robins writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1QELlwrvc8> Change key to F

*Thanks to the brilliant Martyn 'EEK' Cooper*

[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café  
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café

[G] One day while I was [C] eating beans (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
[G] Just sittin', diggin' [C] all them scenes (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
A [C] chick came walking through the door that I had never seen before  
At [G] least I'd never [C] saw her down (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
And [D] I started shakin' [D7]/ when she sat right down next to [G] me [C] [G]

[G] Her knees were almost [C] touching mine (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
A [G] chill was running [C] down my spine (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
[C] I could smell her sweet perfume she smiled at me, my heart went boom  
Then [G] everybody [C] in the room (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
They said [D] "man be careful, [D7]/ that chick belongs to Smokey [G] Joe" [C] [G]

Then [C] from behind the counter, I saw a man  
A chefs hat on his head and a knife in his hand  
He grabbed me by the collar and he began to shout  
[NC] "You'd better [D]/ eat up all your beans, boy  
and [G7]/ clear right on out"

[G] Yes, I know I'll never [C] eat again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
And so we'll never [C] meet again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
I'd [C] rather eat my chilli beans at Jack's or John's or Jim's or Jean's  
Than [G] take my chances [C] eating down (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)  
Than [D] risk my life with [NC] Smokey Joe that crazy fool

[G] Yes, I know I'll never [C] eat again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café).  
And so we'll never [C] meet again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café).  
I'd [C] rather eat my chilli beans at Jack's or John's or Jim's or Jean's  
Than [G] take my chances [C] eating down (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café).

[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café  
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café  
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café  
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café

# Sneaky Snake

artist:Tom T. Hall , writer:Tom T. Hall

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LdEEpialxqk>

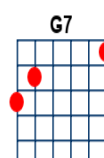
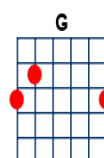
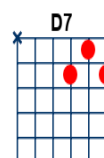
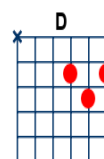
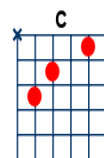
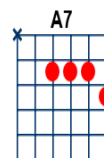
*Thanks to Don Orgeman*

[G] Boys and girls take [G7] warning  
 If [C] you go near the [G] lake  
 [C] keep your eyes wide [G] open  
 And [A7] look for Sneaky [D7] Snake  
 Now [G] maybe you won't [G7] see him  
 And [C] maybe you won't [G] hear  
 But [C] he'll sneak up be-[G]hind you  
 And [G] drink all of [D7] your Root [G] Beer.

And then [G] Sneaky Snake goes [C] dancin'  
 [G] wigglin' and a [C] hissinn'  
 [G] Sneaky Snake goes dancin'  
 [A7] gigglin' and a [D7] kissin'  
 [G] I dont like old [G7] Sneaky Snake,  
 He [C] laughs too much, you [G] see  
 When [C] he goes wigglin' [G] thru the grass  
 It [D] tickles his [D7] under-[G]neath.

Well, [G] Sneaky Snake drinks [G7] Root Beer  
 And [C] he just makes me [G] sick  
 [C] When he is not [G] dancin',  
 He [A7] looks just like a [D7] stick  
 Now [G] he doesn't have any [G7] arms or legs,  
 You [C] cannot see his [G] ears  
 And [C] while we are not [G] lookin',  
 He's [D7] stealin' all of our [G] beer.

And then [G] Sneaky Snake goes [C] dancin'  
 [G] wigglin' and a [C] hissinn'  
 [G] Sneaky Snake goes dancin'  
 [A7] gigglin' and a [D7] kissin'  
 [G] I dont like old [G7] Sneaky Snake,  
 He [C] laughs too much, you [G] see  
 When [C] he goes wigglin' [G] thru the grass  
 It [D] tickles his [D7] under-[G]neath.



# Snoopy vs The Red Baron

artist:The Royal Guardsmen , writer:Phil Gernhard, Dick Holler

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u\\_nHdUimSi8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_nHdUimSi8) But in F#

*thanks to Chris Hughes*

[G]

[G] After the turn of the [C] century,  
In the [G] clear blue skies over [D7] Germany.  
Came a [G] roar and a thunder men had [C] never heard,  
Like the [D7] screamin' sound of a [G] big war bird.

[G] Up in the sky, a [C] man in a plane,  
[G] Baron von Richthoven, [D7] was his name.  
[G] Eighty men tried and [C] eighty men died,  
Now they're [D7] buried together on the [G] country side.

Chorus:

[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,  
The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.  
[G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,  
Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Germany.

In the [G] nick of time, a [C] hero arose,  
A [G] funny lookin' dog, with a [D7] big black nose.  
He [G] flew into the sky to [C] seek revenge,  
But the [D7] Baron shot him down; "Curses! [G] Foiled again!"

Chorus

*First key change ignored*

[G]

Now [G] Snoopy'd swore that he'd [C] get that man,  
So he [G] asked the great pumpkin for a [D7] new battle plan.  
He [G] challenged the German to a [C] real dog fight,  
While the [D7] Baron was laughing, he [G] got him in his sight.

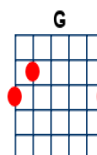
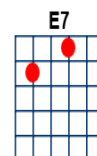
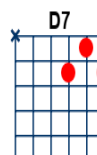
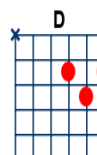
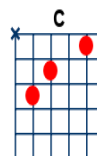
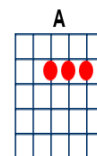
[G] [C] [D] [C] (x2) [G]

*Key Change*

[A]

The [A] bloody Red Baron was [D] in a fix;  
He [A] tried everything, but he'd [E7] run out of tricks.  
[A] Snoopy fired once, then he [D] fired twice,  
And the [E7] bloody Red Baron was [A] spinnin' out of sight.

Chorus x 2 (or repeat to fade)



# Snowbird

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Gene MacLellan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pq9bHd58-LA> Capo on 2

Be-[G]neath it's snowy [Bm] mantle cold and [Am] clean  
 The [D7] unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to [G] green  
 The [G] snowbird sings the [Bm] song he always [Am] sings  
 And [D7] speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in [G] spring

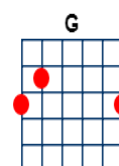
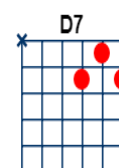
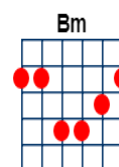
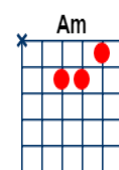
When [G] I was young my [Bm] heart was young then [Am] too  
 And any [D7] thing that it would tell me that's the thing that I would [G] do  
 But [G] now I feel such [Bm] emptiness with-[Am]in  
 For the [D7] thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't [G] win

[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way  
 And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day  
 The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true  
 And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

The [G] breeze along the [Bm] river seems to [Am] say  
 That he'll [D7] only break my heart again should I decide to [G] stay  
 So little [G] snowbird take me [Bm] with you when you [Am] go  
 To that [D7] land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters [G] flow

[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way  
 And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day  
 The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true  
 And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

Yeah [D7] if I could you know that I would [Am] fly ...  
 [D7] away with [G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]



# Snowman, The - Walking In The Air

artist:Howard Blake, Peter Auty writer:Howard Blake

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=upH1QZU4Z0Y>

## Intro reduced

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] We're walking in the air  
We're [Dm] floating in the moonlit [C] sky  
The [Gm] people far below are [Bb] sleeping as we [Dm] fly [D]

I'm [D] holding very [Dm] tight  
I'm [Dm] riding in the midnight [C] blue  
I'm [Gm] finding I can fly so [Bb] high above with [Dm] you [D]

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Far across the world  
The [Dm] villages go by like [C] dreams  
The [Gm] rivers and the hills  
The [Bb] forests and the [Dm] streams

[Dm] Children [A] gaze [Dm] open-[D]mouthed  
[G] Taken by sur-[C]prise  
[Cm] Nobody [F] down below be-[Bb]lieves [Em] their [A] eyes

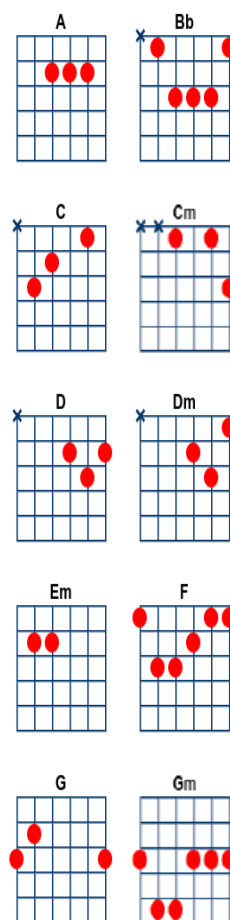
We're [Dm] surfing in the air  
We're [Dm] swimming in the frozen [C] sky  
We're [Gm] drifting over icy  
Moun-[Bb]tains floating [Dm] by

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm]

[A] Suddenly [Dm] swooping low  
[G] On an ocean [C] deep  
[Cm] Rousing up a [F] mighty monster [Bb] from [Em] his [A] sleep

We're [Dm] walking in the air  
We're [Dm] dancing in the midnight [C] sky  
And [Gm] everyone who sees us [Bb] greets us as [Dm] we [D] fly

[Em] [Cm] [G]





# So Far Away

artist:Dire Straits , writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rs9rCP\\_wpY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rs9rCP_wpY) Capo 4

[G] [You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[G] [You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[C] Here I am again in this [G] mean old town

And you're so far a[C]way from me

And [C] where are you when the [G] sun goes down

You're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] So far I [C] just can't see

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[G] [You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[G] [You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[C] I'm tired of being in love and being [G] all alone

When you're so far a[C]way from me

I'm [C] tired of making out on the [G] telephone

And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] So far I [C] just can't see

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[G] [You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[G] [You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[C] I get so tired when I [G] have to explain

When you're so far a[C]way from me

See [C] you been in the sun and [G] I've been in the rain

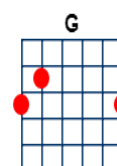
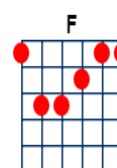
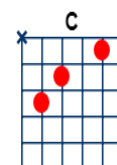
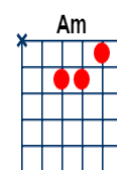
And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] So far I [C] just can't see

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me



# So Into You

artist:Atlanta Rhythm Section writer:Buie, Nix, Daughtry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QylZ3pYKOQM> Capo 1

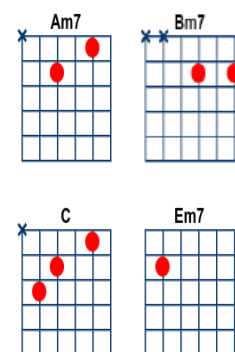
[Em7] [C] [Bm7] [Em7]

When you walked into the room  
There was voodoo in the vibes  
I was [Am7] captured by your style  
But I could not catch your [Em7] eyes  
Now I [Em7] stand here helplessly [C]  
Hoping [Bm7] you'll get into me

I am [Em7] so into you  
I can't think of nothin' else  
I am [Am7] so into you  
I can't think of nothin' [Em7] else

Thinking [Em7] how it's going to be [C]  
Whenever I [Bm7] get you next to [Am7] me  
It's gonna be good, don't you [Em7] know  
From your head to your toe  
Gonna love you all [Am7] over, over and over  
[Bm7] Me into you, you into me, me into you

[Am7] I am so into [Em7] you  
[Am7] I am so into [Bm7] you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [Em7] ooh



When you [Em7] walked into the room  
There was voodoo in the vibes  
I was [Am7] captured by your style  
But I could not catch your [Em7] eyes  
Now I stand here helplessly, yeah  
Hoping you get into me

I am so into you  
I can't get to nothin' else  
I am [Am7] so into you, baby  
I can't get to nothin' [Em7] else  
No, no, no, come on [Am7] baby  
I am so into [Em7] you

Love the things I do  
Listen, [Am7] baby  
Driving me crazy, oh, oh, [Em7] oh  
Come on, [Am7] baby, oo-oo  
I am so into [Em7] you

Love the things you do  
[Am7] Come on baby  
I am so into [Em7] you  
I am so into [Em7] you

*play until exhausted, fading*

[Am7] [Em7]

# So Long It's Been Good To Know You

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=swkth9JuEjk>

[F] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [C7] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya  
 What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home  
 And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

[F] I've sung this song but I'll [Gm] sing it a [C] gain  
 Of the [F] people I've met and the [Gm] places I've [C] seen  
 Of [F] some of the troubles that [Bb] bothered my mind  
 And a [F] lot of good people that [C] I've left be-[F]hind saying

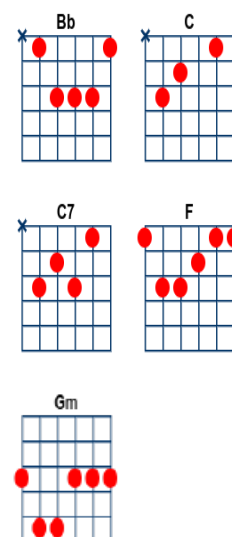
[F] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [C7] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya  
 What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home  
 And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

[F] The sweethearts they sat in the [Gm] dark and they [C] sparked  
 They [F] hugged and they kissed in that [Gm] dusty old [C] dark  
 They [F] sighed and they cried and they [Bb] hugged and they kissed  
 But in [F] stead of marriage they [C] talked like [F] this honey

[F] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [C7] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya  
 What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home  
 And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

[F] I went to your family I [Gm] asked them for [C] you  
 They [F] all said take her oh [Gm] take her please [C] do  
 She [F] can't cook or sew and she [Bb] won't scrub your floor  
 So I [F] put on my coat and tip-[C] toed out the [F] door singing

[F] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [C7] So long it's been good to know ya  
 [F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya  
 What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home  
 And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long



[F] I walked down the street to the [Gm] grocery [C] store  
It was [F] crowded with people both [Gm] rich and both [C] poor  
I [F] asked the man how his [Bb] butter was sold  
He said [F] one pound of butter for [C] two pounds of [F] gold I said

[F] So long it's been good to know ya  
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya  
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya  
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home  
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

[F] My telephone rang and it [Gm] jumped off the [C] wall  
[F] That was the preacher [Gm] making a [C] call  
[F] He said we're waiting to [Bb] tie the knot  
[F] You're getting married be-[C]lieve it or [F] not  
[F] Well the church it was jammed and the [Gm] church it was [C] packed  
The [F] pews were crowded from the [Gm] front to the [C] back  
A [F] thousand friends waited to [Bb] kiss my new bride  
But [F] I was so anxious I [C] rushed her out-[F]side told them

[F] So long it's been good to know ya  
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya  
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya  
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home  
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

# So Long Marianne

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HElhuISiG5M>

[A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

Come [A] over to the window my little [Bm] darling  
 [D] I'd like to try to read your [A] palm  
 [G] I used to think I was some kind of [D] gypsy boy  
 [F#m] Before I let you take me [E7] home

Chorus:

Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began  
 To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

[A] Well you know that I love to [Bm] live with you  
 [D] But you make me forget so very [A] much  
 [G] I forget to pray for the [D] angels  
 And then the [F#m] angels forget to pray for [E7] us

Chorus

[A] We met when we were [Bm] almost young  
 [D] Deep in the green lilac [A] park  
 [G] You held on to me like I was a [D] crucifix  
 [F#m] As we went kneeling through the [E7] dark

Chorus

[A] Your letters they all say that you're be[Bm]side me now  
 [D] Then why do I feel a[A]lone  
 [G] I'm standing on a ledge and your [D] fine spider web  
 Is [F#m] fastening my ankle to a [E7] stone

Chorus

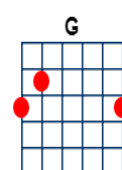
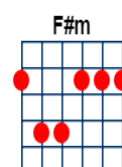
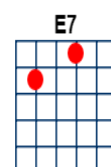
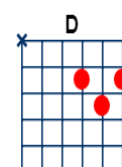
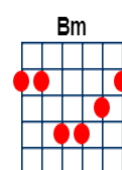
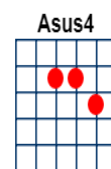
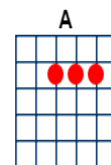
[A] For now I need your [Bm] hidden love  
 [D] I'm cold as a new razor [A] blade  
 [G] You left when I told you I was [D] curious  
 [F#m] I never said that I was [E7] brave

Chorus

[A] Oh you are really such a [Bm] pretty one  
 [D] I see you've gone and changed your [A] name again  
 [G] And just when I climbed this whole [D] mountainside  
 [F#m] To wash my eye[E7]lids in the rain

Chorus

[A]



# So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III)

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwRt757bjCI> Capo 3

*Thanks to Caren Park*

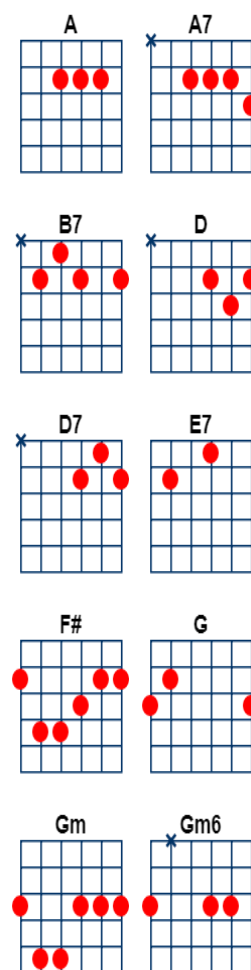
[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb  
So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me  
[G] But while you swelter down [D] there in your [B7] shelter  
[E7] You can see me [A7] on your TV

While [D] we're attacking [Gm6] frontally  
Watch [D] Brinkally and [Gm6] Huntally  
[D] Describing contra-[Gm6]puntally  
The [G] cities we have [F#] lost  
No [G] need for you to [D] miss a [B7] minute  
Of the [E7] agonizing [A] holo-[D]caust, ye[A]ah

[D] Little Johnny Jones, he was a [A] US pilot  
And no shrinking violet was [D] he [A]  
[D] He was mighty proud when World War [E7] Three was declared  
He wasn't scared, no sir-[A7]ee!  
And this is what he said on his [D] way to Arma-[E7]ged-[A7]don

[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb  
So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me  
But [G] though I may roam I'll come [D] back to my [B7] home  
Al-[E7]though it may be a [A7] pile of debris

Re-[D]member, [Gm6] Mommy, I'm [D] off to get a [Gm6] commie  
So [D] send me a [Gm6] salami, and [G]try to smile some-[F#]how  
I'll [G] look for you when the [D] war is o-[B7]ver  
An [E7] hour and a [A] half from [D] now [A] [D]



# So You Want To Be A Rock and Roll Star

artist:The Byrds writer:Jim McGuinn, Chris Hillman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XMoop0rn780> But in Bb

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[G] So you [Fadd9] want to be a [G] rock 'n' roll [Fadd9] star?  
Then [G] listen [Fadd9] now to [G] what I [Fadd9] say  
[G]Just get [Fadd9] an [G] electric [Fadd9] guitar  
Then [G] take some [Fadd9] time and learn [G] how to [Fadd9] play

[C] And with your hair [D7-alt] swung right  
And your [G7] pants too tight  
It's gonna be [C] alright

[G] [Fadd9] [G] [Fadd9] x4

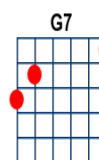
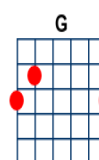
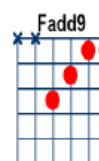
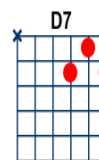
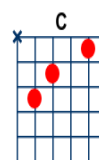
[G] Then it's [Fadd9] time to [G] go [Fadd9] downtown  
Where the [G] agent [Fadd9] man won't [G] let you [Fadd9] down  
[G]Sell your [Fadd9] soul to the [G] company [Fadd9]  
Who are [G] waiting there to [Fadd9] sell [G] plastic-ware [Fadd9]

[C] And in a [D7-alt] week or two  
If you [G7] make the charts  
The girls'll [C] tear you apart

[G] [Fadd9] [G] [Fadd9] x4

[G] The price [Fadd9] you paid for your [G] riches and [Fadd9] fame  
Was it [G] all a strange [Fadd9] game?  
You're a [G] little [Fadd9] insane

[G] The money, the [Fadd9] game and the [G] public [Fadd9] acclaim  
Don't [G] forget what you [Fadd9] are you're a [G] rock 'n' roll [Fadd9] star





# Soak Up The Sun

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIYiGA\\_rIIs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIYiGA_rIIs) Capo 2

*Updates from Steve Walton - includes timing counts!*

[D] {1234} [A] {12} [G] {12} [D] {1234} [A] {12} [G] {12}

[D] My Friend the [A] Commu-[G]nist [D] holds meetings [A] in his [G] RV

[D] I can't af-[A]ford his [G] gas [D] so I'm stuck here [A] watching [G] TV

[D] {1234} [A] {12} [G] {12} [D] {1234} [A] {12} [G] {12}

[D] I don't have [A] digi-[G]tal, [D] I don't have [A] diddly [G] squat

[D] Its not having [A] what you [G] want, [D] its wanting [A] what you've [G] got

[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}

[A] I'm gonna tell every-[Em] one {2} [Bm] to {2}

[G] ligh- {2} ten {4} [A] up {234} [A] {1} I'm gonna tell 'em that

[D] I-i-i-i [D] I've got no one to [A] blame {234}

[A] For every time I feel [Em] lame {2} [Bm] I'm {2} [G] loo-{2}king {4} [A] up {234}

[A] {1} I'm gonna soak up the [D] sun {234}

[A] I'm gonna [G] soak up the [D] sun {234} [A] {12} [G] {12}

[D] {1} I've got a [A] crummy [G] job [D] {1} it don't pay [A] near e-[G]nough

[D] {1} To buy the [A] things it [G] takes [D] {1} to win me [A] some of [G] your love

[D] Every time I turn around I'm [C] looking up, you're [G] looking down

[D] Maybe something's wrong with you that [F] makes you act the [G] way you do

[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}

[A] I'm gonna tell every-[Em] one {2} [Bm] to {4}

[A] ligh-ten [G] up {234} [G] I'm gonna tell 'em that

[D] I-i-i-i [D] I've got no one to [A] blame {234}

[A] For every time I feel [Em] lame {2} [Bm] I'm {4} [G] loo-{2}king {4} [A] up {234}

[A] I'm gonna soak up the [D] sun {234} [A] {12} [G] While it's still

[D] free {234} [A] {12} [G] {12}

[D] Don't [A] have no master [G] suite [D] I'm still the [A] king of [G] me

[D] You have a [A] fancy [G] ride-but-baby [D] I'm the one who [A] has the [G] key

[D] Every time I turn around I'm [C] looking up, you're [G] looking down

[D] Maybe something's wrong with you that [F] makes you act the [G] way you do

[F] Maybe I am [G] crazy too

[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}

[A] I'm gonna tell every-[Em] one {2} [Bm] to {4}

[A] ligh-ten [G] up {234} [G] I'm gonna tell 'em that

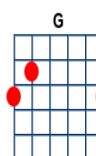
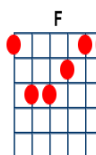
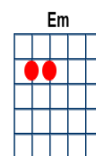
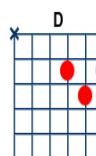
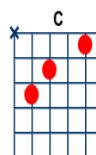
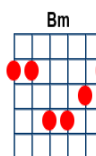
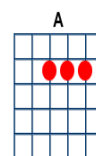
[D] I-i-i-i [D] I've got no one to [A] blame {234}

[A] For every time I feel [Em] lame {2}

[Bm] I'm {4} [G] loo-{2}king {4} [A] up {234} [A] {1234}

[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}

[A] {1} I Got my 45 [Em] on {2} so {4} [G] I can rock [A] on {234} [D]\*



# Soap Your Arse and Slide Backwards Up a Rainbow

artist:Rosaleen Linehan writer:Rosaleen Linehan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kn-xVsuLcP4>

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

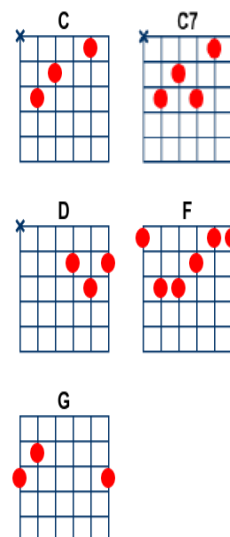
When [C] I was just a [F] little bit bitty [C] girl  
Up[F] on my daddy's [C] knee  
He [F] used to [G] say my [C] darling dear  
Take [D] this advice from [G] me  
There's a [C] north of Ireland [C7] saying  
It is [F] old but it is [C] true  
When [F] things get tough and the [C] goings rough  
Here's [D] what you've got to [G] do

Soap your [C] arse  
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow  
Yes my [G] dear that is my advice to [C] you [G]  
Soap your [C] arse  
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow  
Don't be sad or be [C] glum  
Put the soap to your [G] bum  
And the skies will turn [C] blue

Now the years [C] passed by I have children of my own  
And their [F] world is full of [C] strife  
And they [F] asked me what's the [C] secret  
Of my [D] long and happy [G] life  
They're [C] so filled up with [C7] sorrow  
And with [F] gloom they want to [C] cry  
They [F] feel so blue what [C] can they do?  
And [D] here is my re-[G]ply

Soap your [C] arse  
And slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow  
Yes you'll [G] find it's a very happy [C] ride [G]  
Soap you're [C] arse  
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow  
All you need is some [C] hope  
And a fresh bar of [G] soap  
And a slippery back-[C]side

Soap your [C] arse  
And slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow  
Yes you'll [G] find it's a very happy [C] ride [G]  
Soap your [C] arse  
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow  
All you need is some [C] hope  
And a fresh bar of [G] soap  
And a slippery back-[C]side



# Softly As I Leave You

artist:The Sandpipers , writer:Tony De Vita, Giorgio Calabrese, translated into English by Hal Shaper.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-wDQHMvsD8>

*Thanks to Amy Ukena for help with this one*

[F] [G] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F] [Em]

[C] Softly, [Dm] I will [G] leave you  
 [C] Softly, [Dm] For my [G] heart would  
 [C] Break if you should [F] wake and [Dm] see me [G] go [C]  
 [Dm] So I [G] leave you

*key change*

[Eb] Softly [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore you  
 [Eb] miss me, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore your  
 [Eb] arms can beg me to [C] stay for [Ab] one more [Bb] hour [Eb]  
 [Ab] or one [Bb] more [C] day

[Dm7] After [G] all the [C] years  
 [Dm] I can't [G] bear the [Am] tears [C] to [F] fall so  
 [Ab] Softly, as I [Bb] leave you [C] there

[C] Softly, [Dm] I will [G] leave you  
 [C] Softly, [Dm] For my [G] heart would  
 [C] Break if you should [F] wake and [Dm] see me [G] go [C]

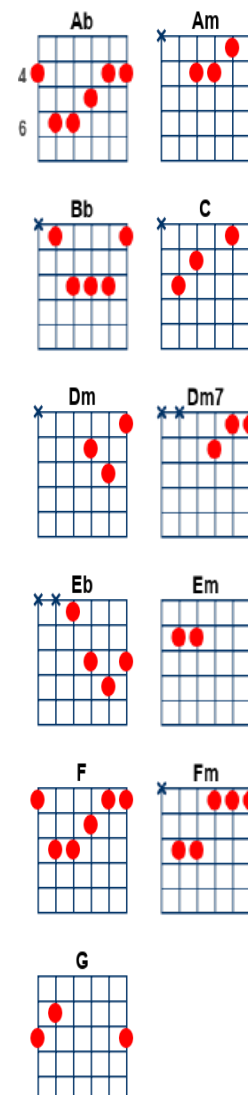
[Dm] So I [G] leave you

[Eb] Softly, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore you  
 [Eb] miss me, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore your  
 [Eb] arms can make me [C] stay for [Ab] one more [Bb] hour [Eb]  
 [Ab] or one [Bb] more [C] day

[Dm7] After [G] all the [C] years  
 [Dm] I can't [G] bear the [Am] tears [C] to [F] fall so  
 [Ab] Softly, [Bb] as I leave you [C] there

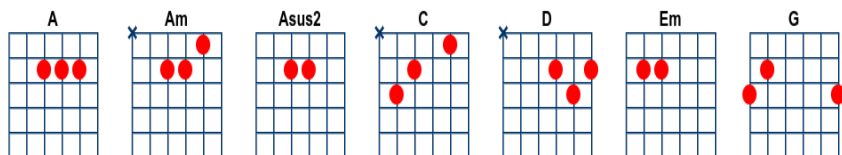
[Dm] As I [G] leave you [C] there, [Dm] as I [G] leave you [Ab] there.

[Fm] [Bb] [C]



# Solitary Man

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ql4iP\\_\\_5ck](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ql4iP__5ck)

*Thanks to Set8 Ultimate Guitar*

[Em]

[Em] Belinda was [Am] mine 'til the [G] time that I [Em] found her [G]  
 Holdin' [Am] Jim [G]  
 And lovin' [Am] him  
 [Em] Then Sue came a-[Am]long, loved me [G] strong, that's what [Em] I thought [G]  
 Me and [Am] Sue, [G]  
 That died, [Am] too. [Asus2] [Am]

[G] Don't know that I [C] will but un-[G]til I can [D] find me  
 [D] A girl who'll [C] stay and [G] won't play games be-[D]hind me  
 [D] I'll be what I [Em] am [D]  
 A solitary [Em] man [D]  
 Solitary [Em] man

[Em] I've had it [Am] here - being [G] where love's a [Em] small word [G]  
 A part time [Am] thing [G]  
 A paper [Am] ring  
 [Em] I know it's been [Am] done havin' [G] one girl who [Em] loves you [G]  
 Right or [Am] wrong [G]  
 Weak or [Am] strong [Asus2] [Am]

[G] Don't know that I [C] will but un-[G]til I can [D] find me  
 [D] A girl who'll [C] stay and [G] won't play games be-[D]hind me  
 [D] I'll be what I [Em] am [D]  
 A solitary [Em] man [D]  
 Solitary [Em] man

[Em]\_[Em]\_[A]\_[Am]\_x2

[G] Don't know that I [C] will but un-[G]til I can [D] find me  
 [D] A girl who'll [C] stay and [G] won't play games be-[D]hind me  
 [D] I'll be what I [Em] am [D]  
 A solitary [Em] man [D]  
 Solitary [Em] man [D] [Em]

[D] Solitary [Em] man [D] [Em]  
 [D] Solitary [Em] man [D] [Em]

# Some Bridges Need Burning Down

artist:Keisa Brown

[Gm] [G]

[F] I see how this love can do [C] terrible [F] things to you

[Bb] And this one is [Am] slowly tearing me a-[Gm] part (oh [Cm7] yes it is baby)

[F] Causing me so much pain [C] out of something I [F] can't explain

[Bb] How I could love some-[Am] one who keeps breaking my [Gm7] heart

[C7] When I know that ...

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning doo-[Bb]own

Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

Where I am [Gm7] too weak to fight

Where it [Am] feels so right

When-[Dm]ever you [C] hold me [Bb] tight

Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning

And I'm [Cm7] burning this [C7-2] bridge to-[F]night (Yes I am)

I know you will always be [C] a love that's out of [F] reach for me

[Bb] And you are leading me [Am] down a dead end [Gm7] street

(dead end, dead [C7] end, dead [C] end )

I say I am [F] almost tempted tonight [C] oohh to love you [F] one more time

[Bb] When I know that they will [Am] bring me mis-[Gm7]ery (oh [C7] baby)

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down

Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

Where I am [Gm] too weak to fight

Cuz it [Am] feels so right

When-[Dm]ever you're [C] holding me [Bb] tight

Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning

And I'm [C] burning this bridge

Bring it on [F] down, [Dm] bring it on [G] down

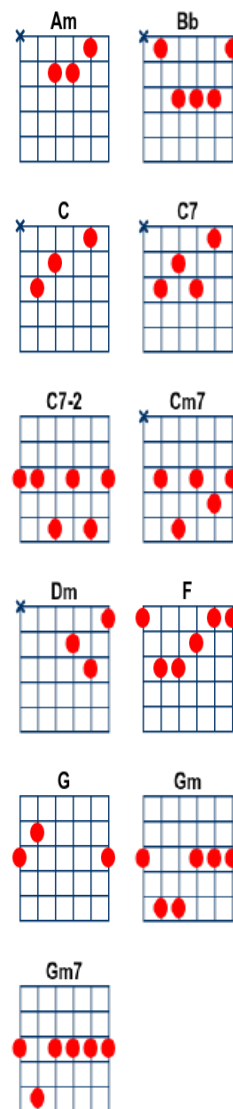
Bring it on [Gm] down, bring it on [G] down

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down (yes they do baby)

Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down

Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town



# Some Broken Hearts Never Mend

artist:Don Williams , writer:Wayland Holyfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RqjDvEC1uVw> Capo 2

[G]

Coffee black, ciga-[D]rettes  
Start this day like all the [G] rest  
[C] First thing every morning that I [G] do  
Is start [D] missing you

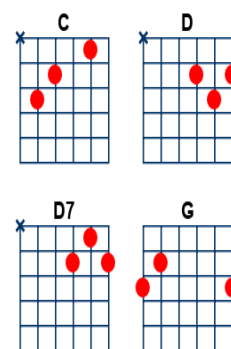
[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]  
Some memories [G] never end,  
Some tears will [C] never dry,  
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]  
Some memories [G] never end,  
Some tears will [C] never dry,  
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

Rendezvous in the [D] night  
A willin' woman to hold me [G] tight  
But [C] in the middle of loves em-[G]brace  
I [D] see your face

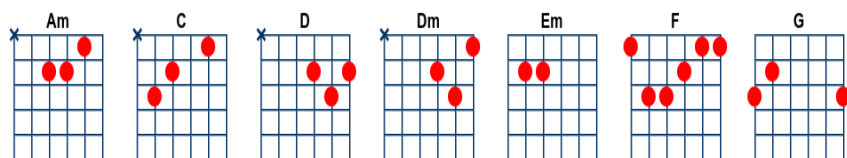
[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]  
Some memories [G] never end,  
Some tears will [C] never dry,  
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend,  
Some memories [G] never end,  
Some tears will [C] never dry,  
[D] My love for you will never [G] die



# Some Enchanted Evening

artist:Perry Como writer:Oscar Hammerstein II



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o-X8xho\\_5XQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o-X8xho_5XQ)

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] you may see a [G] stranger.  
 [C] You may see a stranger a-[F] cross a crowded room.  
 And [C] somehow you [Dm] know, you know even [Am] then,  
 [F] That somewhere you'll [Dm] see her a-[G]gain and a-[C]gain. [G]

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] someone may be [G] laughing.  
 [C] You may hear her laughing, across a [F] crowded room.  
 And [C] night after [Dm] night, as [G] strange as it [C] seems,  
 the [F] sounds of her [Dm] laughter will [G] sing in your [C] dreams.

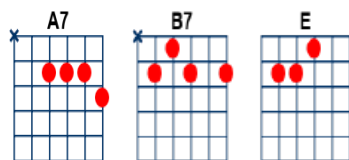
[Em] [Dm] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F]

[G] Who can ex-[Em]plain it, [C] who can tell you why?  
 [G] Fools give you [C] reasons, [D] wise men never [G] try.

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] when you find your [G] true love  
 [C] When you feel her [C] call you a-[F]cross a crowded room.  
 Then [Em] fly to her [Dm] side and [G] make her your [C] own,  
 or [Em] all through your [Dm] life you may dream all a-[C]lone.

# Some Girls

artist:Racey , writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman



Also uses: A, D, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i15ALD6fsUU>

[A] Some say they will and [A7] some girls [D] lie

Chorus:

[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't  
 [D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't  
 [G] Well I know I've got to be the one, [D] I don't know why  
 [A] Some say they will and [A7] some girls [D] lie

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do  
 [G] My heart is feeling something new, [A] nervously I turn away from you  
 [G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] is this the way it's meant to be  
 [E] It's something we should talk about, [A] just give me time to work it out

Chorus

[G] I find your company to be, [D] something completely new to me  
 [G] Now that I know you socially, [A] obviously I'll fall heavily  
 [G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] this is the way it's meant to be  
 [E] There's nothing left to talk about, [A] oh how I wish you'd work it out

Chorus

[G] I find your company to be, [D] something completely new to me  
 [G] Now that I know you socially.

[A] I don't know what I'm gonna do  
 [G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why  
 [A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie

Chorus

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do  
 [E] My heart is feeling something new. [A] nervously I turn away from you

*key change*

[E] Some girls will [B7] some girls won't  
 [E] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [B7] some girls don't  
 [A] Well I know I've got the fever but [E] I don't know why  
 [B7] Some say they will and some girls [E] lie



# Some Humans Ain't Human

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IB2E6RX7W44>

*Thanks Steve Walton and Caren Park*

[C] Some humans ain't human, some people ain't [F] kind.  
You open up their [G7] hearts, and here's what you'll [C] find.  
A few frozen [C] pizzas, some ice cubes with [F] hair  
A broken pop-[G7]sicle, you don't wanna go [C] there.

Some humans ain't [C] human, though they walk like we [F] do.  
They live and they [G7] breathe, just to turn the old [C] screw.  
They screw you when you're [C] sleepin', they try to screw you [F] blind.  
Some humans ain't [G7] human, some people ain't [C] kind.

You might go to [F] church, and sit down in a [C] pew.  
Those humans who ain't [G7] human, will be sitting right next to [C] you.  
They talk about your [F] family, they talk about your [C] clothes,  
When they don't know their [G7] own ass, from their own el-[C]bows.

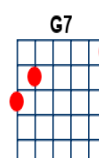
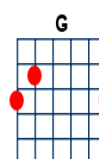
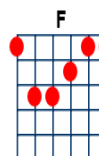
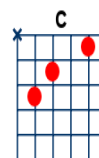
Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.  
Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.

[G] [C] x2  
[F] [C] [G7] [C] x2

Have you ever [G7] noticed, when your feelin' really [C] good,  
There's always a [G7] pigeon, that'll come shit on your [C] hood?  
Or you're feelin' your [F] freedom, and the world's off your [C] back  
Some cowboy from [G7] Texas, starts his own war in [C] Iraq.

Some humans ain't [C] human, some people ain't [F] kind.  
They lie through their [G7] teeth, with their head up their be-[C]hind  
You open up their [C] hearts, and here's what you'll [F] find.  
Some humans ain't [G7] human, some people ain't [C] kind.

*fade on [G] [C] x4*



# Some Old Salty

artist:L.Watson/O.Knight writer:Lal Waterson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y4h3B4C8XOE> Capo 1 for video

[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. [D] Further than the eye can [A] see.  
He had a head like a toy shop, bow [D] legged [A] stance off,  
[D] must have been the rolling [A] sea.

[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Hull Fair waltzers, [D] bopping to Brenda [A] Lee.  
River boat jazz cruise, [D] jiving to the Two-Nine[A]teen.

[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

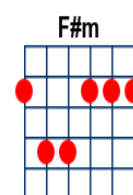
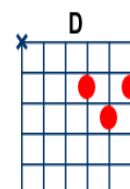
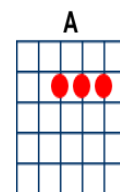
Down there for the dancing, [D] come on Mr Chester [A] please.  
Play 'Deliah's gone' for one more round, [D] some old Salty's on his [A] feet.

[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. [D] Further than the eye can [A] see.  
He had a head like a toy shop, bow [D] legged [A] stance off,  
[D] must have been the rolling [A] sea.

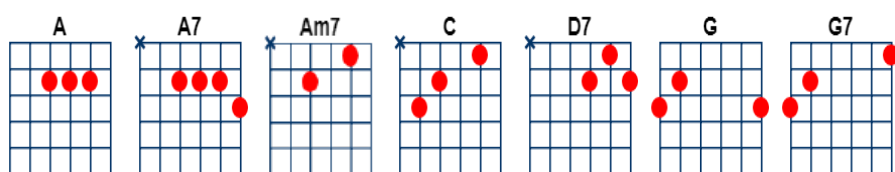
[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Down 'The Aber[F#m]crom[A]bie'



# Some Other Guy

artist:The Beatles , writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller and Richie Barrett



The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nisU8XDI-dM>

[A] [C] [G] Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me.

Oh [G7] now.

Some other guy now, has [D7] taken away my sweet desire. Oh now.

Some other guy now, has just thrown water on my head. Oh [A7] now.

I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right.

[D7] Some other guy now, is sippin' up the honey like a yellow dog.

Oh [G7] now.

Some other guy now, has [D7] taken my love just like a hog. Oh now.

Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me. Oh [A7] now.

I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] feel all right. Oh-oh-hoho.

Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, is makin' me very very mad. Oh [G7] now.

Some other guy now, is [D7] breakin' the padlock off my pad. Oh .

Some other guy now, she was the first girl I ever had. Oh [A7] now.

I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right. Oh-oh-hoho.

I'm a'talkin' to you, right now. [A7] Hey, [C] Ow! [D7] [Am7]-[D7]

# Somebody Got Murdered

artist:The Clash writer:The Clash

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mvA\\_ipa-8DM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mvA_ipa-8DM) Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Dean*

*Count: 1 2 1234, Tempo 158*

[D] [Bm] [G] [G] x2

[D] Someone lights a [G] ciga-[D]rette  
While [G] ridin' [D] in a [Em] car  
[D] Some old guy [G] takes a [D] swig  
And [G] passes [D] back the [Em] jar  
But [A] where they were [G] last [D] night  
[G] No one [D] can re-[Em]member  
[Bm] Somebody got [G] murdered  
Good-[A]bye, for keeps, for-[D]ever

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered  
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

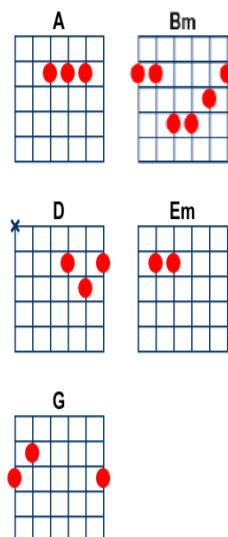
[D] You're mindin' your own [G] busi-[D]ness  
[G] Carry-[D]in' spare [Em] change  
You [D] wouldn't cosh a [G] bar-[D]ber  
You're [G] hungry [D] all the [Em] same  
[A] I've been very [G] temp-[D]ted  
To [G] grab it [D] from the [Em] till  
[Bm] I've been very [G] hungry  
But [A] not enough to [D] kill

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered  
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

[D] Somebody got [G] mur-[D]dered  
His [G] name can-[D]not be [Em] found  
[D] Small stain on the [G] pave-[D]ment  
[G] Scrub it [D] off the [Em] ground  
As the [A] daily crowd dis-[G]per-[D]ses  
[G] no one [D] says that [Em] much  
[Bm] Somebody got [G] murdered  
And it [A] left me with a [D] touch

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered  
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

[D] [Bm] [G] [G] x2  
[D]/



# Somebody Help Me

artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Jackie Edwards

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWeE3lyAA\\_8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWeE3lyAA_8)

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now

[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong [F]

[C] When I was [Bb] just a little [C] boy of seven [Bb] teen

[C] I had a [Bb] girl she [F] was my [G] queen [F]

[C] She didn't [Bb] love me like I [C] loved her, now I [Bb] know

[C] Now I'm so [Bb] lonesome [F] on my [G] own [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now

[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong

[F] I need someone in my [G] life

I need a [Am] girl to hold me tight

[Bb] Someone who can make me feel

[G] Make me feel alright

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now

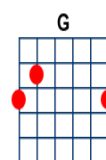
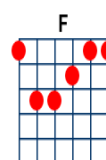
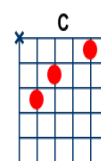
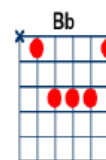
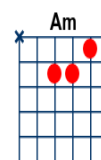
[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now



# Somebody Loves Me

artist:Doris Day , writer:George Gershwin, Ballard MacDonald and Buddy DeSylva

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w6ZeW-btb4s&t=114>

*short, simpler version*

[G] Somebody [Am7] loves [Am] me, [G] I wonder [C7] who  
 [G] I wonder [C7] who she [D7] can [G] be  
 [G] Somebody [Am7] needs [Am] me, I wish I [C7] knew  
 [G] Who she can [C7] be worries [G] me

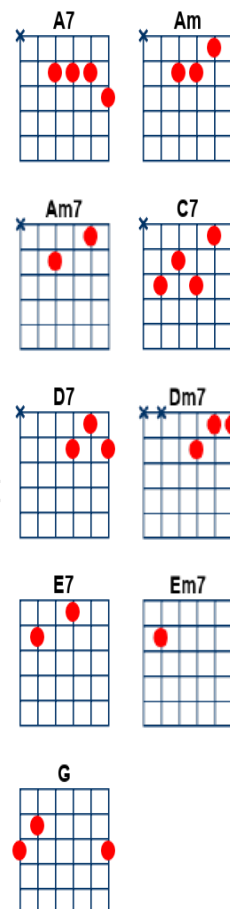
For [E7] Every [Am] girl who [Dm7] passes [Am] by, I [Dm7] shout  
 "Hey, [Am] may-[Am7]be

[Em7] you were [A7] meant to [Em7] be

My [A7] lovin' [D7] baby"

[G] Somebody [Am7] loves [Am] me, [G] I wonder [C7] who

[G] May-[Am7]be [D7] it's [G] you



# Somebody To Love

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Darby Slick

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SrGSt5eDt9o> Capo 2

*Thanks Pencom / Set8*

When the [Em] truth is found [A] [D] to be [Em] lies  
And all the joy [A] [D] within you [Em] dies

Don't you [G] want some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] don't you  
[G] Need some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] wouldn't you  
[G] Love some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] you better  
[G] Find some-[A]body to [Em] love-[D]loove

[Em] [D] [Em]

When the [Em] garden flowers [A] [G] baby [Em] are [Bm] dead, [D]  
yes  
and [Em] Your mind, [Bm] your [Em] mind [D] is so [Em] full of [A] red

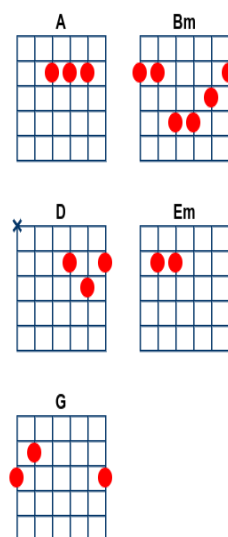
Don't you [G] want some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] don't you  
[G] Need some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] wouldn't you  
[G] Love some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] you better  
[G] Find some-[A]body to [Em] love-[D]loove

Your [Em] eyes, I say your eyes may look like [A] his  
Yeah, but in your head, [Em] baby, I'm a-[D]fraid  
you don't know [Em] where it [A] is

Don't you [G] want some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] don't you  
[G] Need some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] wouldn't you  
[G] Love some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] you better  
[G] Find some-[A]body to [Em] love-[D]loove

[Em] Tears are running [A] [D] down,  
they're all running [Em] down your [A] breast [D]  
And [Em] your friends, baby [A] [D] they treat you [Em] like a [A] guest

Don't you [G] want some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] don't you  
[G] Need some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] wouldn't you  
[G] Love some-[D]body to [Em] love, [A] you better  
[G] Find some-[A]body to [Em] loooo-[A]oooooooooooooooo-[Em]oove [A] [Em]



# Someday Soon

artist:Suzy Bogguss , writer:Ian Tyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0anqjYUD0D0>

[Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G] There's a young man [Em] that I know whose [C] age is twenty-[G]one  
[Bm] Comes from down in southern Colo-[C]ra-[D7]do  
[G] Just out of the [Em] service, he's [C] lookin' for his [G] fun  
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

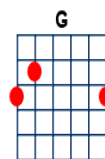
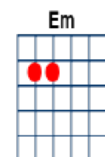
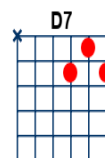
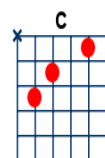
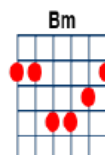
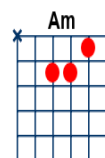
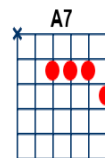
[G] My parents can not [Em] stand him 'cause he [C] rides the rode-[G]o  
[Bm] My father says that he will leave me [C] cry-[D7]in'  
[G] I would follow [Em] him right down the [C] roughest road I [G] know  
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa ain't [C] got a good word to [G] say  
[Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days  
So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me  
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia  
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me  
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me  
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia  
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me

Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa ain't [C] got a good word to [G] say  
[Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days  
So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me  
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia  
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me  
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon  
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon [Em] [C] [D7] [G]





# Someone Like You

artist:Adele writer:Adele, Dan Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jD9dr2ZRm9A>

[A] [C#m] [F#m] [D]

I [A] heard that you're [C#m] settled down  
That you [F#m] found a girl and you're [D] married now.  
[A] I heard that your [C#m] dreams came true.  
Guess she [F#m] gave you things I didn't [D] give to you.

[A] Old friend, why are you [C#m] so shy?  
Ain't like [F#m] you to hold back or [D] hide from the light.

I [Esus2] hate to turn up out of the [F#m7] blue uninvited  
But I [D] couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.  
I had [Esus2] hoped you'd see my face and [F#m7] that you'd be reminded  
That for [D] me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll [E] find someone like [F#m] you  
[D] I wish [A] nothing but the [E] best for [F#m] you [D] two  
Don't for[A]get me, I [E] beg , I'll re[F#m]member you [D] said,  
"Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in[F#m]stead,  
[D] Sometimes it [A] lasts in love  
but [E] sometimes it hurts in[F#m]stead" [D] yeah

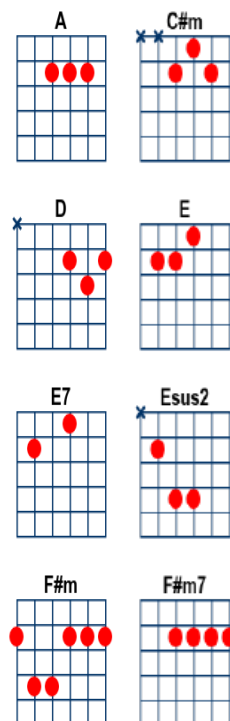
[A] You know how the [C#m] time flies  
Only [F#m] yesterday was the [D] time of our lives  
We were [A] born and raised in a [C#m] summer haze  
Bound [F#m] by the surprise of our [D] glory days

I [Esus2] hate to turn up out of the [F#m7] blue uninvited  
But I [D] couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.  
I had [Esus2] hoped you'd see my face and [F#m7] that you'd be reminded  
That for [D] me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll [E] find someone like [F#m] you [D]  
[D] I wish [A] nothing but the [E] best for [F#m] you [D] two  
Don't for[A]get me, I [E] beg, I'll re[F#m]member you [D] said,  
"Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in[F#m]stead, [D]

[E] Nothing compares, no worries or cares  
Re[F#m]grets and mistakes, they are memories made.  
[D] Who would have known how bitter[E]sweet [A] this would [D] taste? [E7]

[A] Never mind, I'll [E] find someone like [F#m] you [D]  
[D] I wish [A] nothing but the [E] best for [F#m] you [D]  
Don't for[A]get me, I [E] beg, I'll re[F#m]member you [D] said,  
"Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in[F#m]stead,  
[D] Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in[F#m]stead" [D] yeah"



# Someone Show Me

artist:Frances Rossi , writer:Francis Rossi / Frost

Rossi/Frost [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_f1uiOtTGBc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_f1uiOtTGBc)

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[F] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [C]

[F] Down by the [Am] side of the [Dm] hotel all nighter  
 [Gm] Is your [F] old grey [C] door  
 [F] Men gather [Am] round with the [Dm] fear that a lawman  
 Will [Gm] come to [F] clean up the [C] floor

[Bb] Once a [F] week it [Dm] all [C] begins  
 [Bb] 10 [C] 15 for [F] sure

[F] Smoke fills the [Am] room, they [Dm] arrive in a hurry  
 [Gm] Bring the [F] tears to my [C] eyes

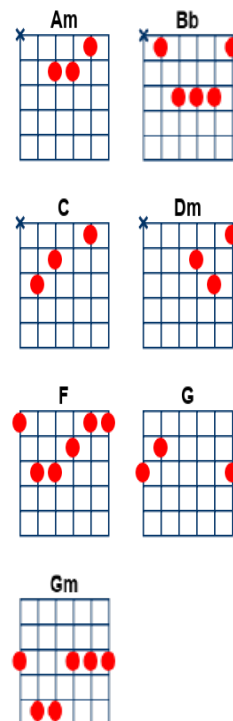
[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay  
 To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

[F] Out on the [Am] street people [Dm] moving in closer  
 [Gm] I take the [F] lift nineteen [C] floors  
 [F] Right to the [Am] top to the [Dm] edge set for falling  
 [Gm] I look down [F] to see you [C] there

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay  
 To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

*Repeat to fade*

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home



# Someone You Loved

artist:Lewis Capaldi writer:Lewis Capaldi, Samuel Romans, Thomas Barnes, Peter Kelleher, Benjamin Kohn and Benjamin Kohn.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGGo8LFmbjs> Capo 1

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] I'm going under and this [G] time I fear there's no one to [Am] save me [F]

[C] This all or nothing really [G] got a way of driving me [Am] crazy [F]

I need somebody to [C] heal, somebody to [G] know, somebody to [Am] have, somebody to [F] hold

It's easy to [C] say, but it's never the [G] same

I guess I kinda [Am] liked the way you numbed all the [F] pain

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall

And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all

I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]

I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

[C] I'm going under and this [G] time I fear there's no one to [Am] turn to [F]

[C] This all or nothing way of [G] lovin' got me sleepin' with-[Am]out you [F]

Now, I need somebody to [C] know, somebody to [G] heal,

somebody to [Am] have, just to know how it [F] feels

It's easy to [C] say, but it's never the [G] same

I guess I kinda [Am] liked the way you helped me es-[F]cape

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall

And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all

I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]

I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

And [Dm] I tend to close [Am] my eyes when it [G] hurts sometimes

I fall in-[Am]to your [Dm] arms

I'll be [Am] safe in your sound 'til I [G] come back around

[NC] For now the day [C] bleeds into night-[G]fall

And you're not [Am] here to get me through it [F] all

I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]

I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall

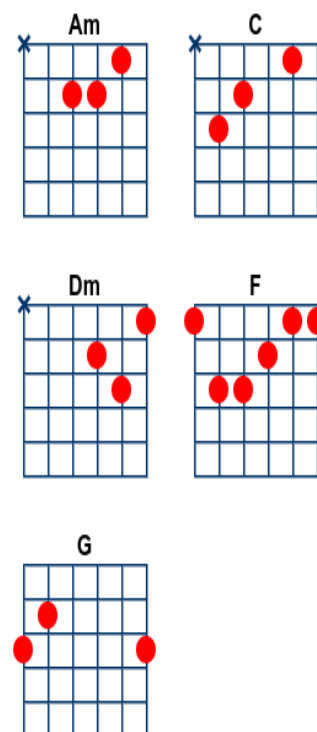
And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all

I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]

I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]

I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved [C]



# Something

artist:The Beatles , writer:George Harrison

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5b\\_kvE\\_DsCU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5b_kvE_DsCU)

[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G] [C]

[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] moves  
[C7] Attracts me like no other [F] lover [F] [Fmaj7]  
[D] Something in the [D7] way she [G] woos me

Chorus:

I [Am] don't want to lose her [Caug] now  
You [C] know I believe and [D7] how

(Melody line played on G - (2,5,2,3,4,5) )  
(or can be [A] [C] [A] [Bb] [B] [C] – slide Bb up for B & C)

[C] Something in her smile she [Cmaj7] knows  
[C7] That I don't need no other [F] lover [F] [Fmaj7]  
[D] Something in her [D7] style that [G] shows me

Chorus

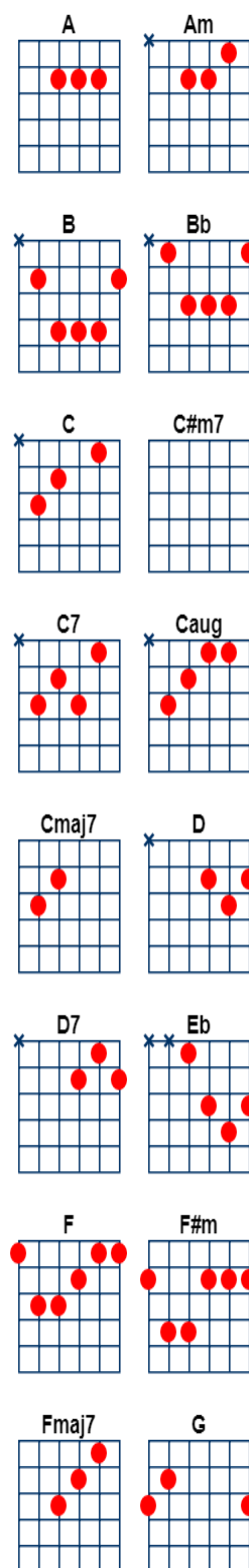
[A] You're asking me [C#m7] will me love [F#m] grow [A]  
I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [A] know  
[A] You stick a [C#m7] round now, it may [F#m] show [A]  
I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [C] know

[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] knows  
[C7] And all I have to do is think [F] of her [F] [Fmaj7]  
[D] Something in the [D7] things she [G] shows me

Chorus

Outro:

[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G]x2 [A]x8  
[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G]x2 [C]



# Something Else

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Sharon Sheeley, Bob Cochran

Eddie Cochran: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pCDOHrjPkSQ>

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

A look a-there [D] [D], here she comes [D] [D]!

[D] There comes that girl again

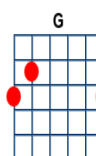
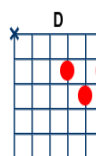
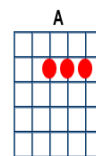
wanted to date her since I don't know when,

but [A] she don't notice me when I pass,

she [G] goes with all the guys from outa my class.

But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :

[D] She's sure fine lookin', man, [D] she's something else.



[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

Hey, look a-there [D] [D], across the street [D] [D]!

[D] There's a car made just for me,

to own that car would be a luxury,

but [A] my dollar can't afford the gas,

a [G] brand new convertible is outa my class.

But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :

[D] That car's fine lookin', man, [D] it's something else.

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

# Something Stupid

artist:Frank Sinatra and Nancy Sinatra , writer:C. Carson Parks

Frank and Nancy Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0f48fpoSEPU>  
(But in B)

Intro: | [Am] [D7] | [Am7] [D7] | [G] | [G] |

I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time

To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am7] [D7]

And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance

I [Am7] know that there's a [D7] chance

You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]

And [G] afterwards we [Dm7] drop into a [G7] quiet little place

and have a [Cmaj7] drink or two [Eb]

And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid

Like I [G] love you

I can [G7] see it in your [Dm7] eyes that you des[G7]pise

The same old lines you heard the [Cmaj7] night before

And [A7] though it's just a [Em7] line to you for [A7] me it's true

And never seemed so [Am7] right be[D7]fore [Am] [D7]

I [G] practise every [Em7] day to find some [Gmaj7] clever lines to [G] say

To make the [Am] meaning come [D7] true [Am7] [D7]

But [Am] then I think I'll [D7] wait until the [Am7] evening gets [D7] late

and I'm [Gmaj7] alone with [Em7] you [Gmaj7]

The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head

The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]

And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid

Like I [G] love you

I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time

To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am7] [D7]

And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance I [Am7] know that there's a [D7] chance

You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]

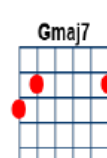
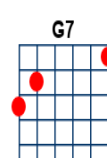
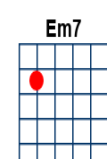
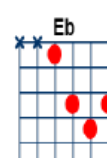
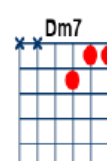
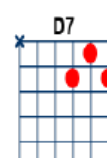
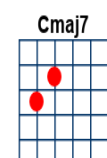
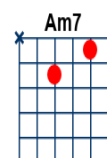
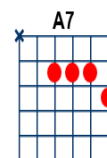
The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head

The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]

And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid

Like I [G] love you [Eb]

[G] [Eb] [G] [Eb] (Slow Strum) [G] [G]



Also uses:  
Am, G

# Something That We Do

artist:Clint Black , writer:Black and Skip Ewing

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RyKHBO9TUj0>

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

[G] I remember well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.  
I [C] still believe the [G] words we said [Am] forever will ring [D] true.  
[G] Love is certain, [D] love is kind, [C] love is yours and [G] love is mine.  
But it [C] isn't something [G] that we find, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

It's [G] holding tight, [D] lettin' go, it's [C] flying high and [G] laying low  
[C] Let your strongest [G] feelings show, [Am] and your weakness [D] too  
It's a [G] little and a [D] lot to ask, an [C] endless and a [G] welcome task  
Love [C] isn't something [G] that we have, it's [D] something that we [G] do

[C] We help to make each other [Bm] all that we can be  
Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently  
The [C] way we work together is what [G] sets our love apart  
So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

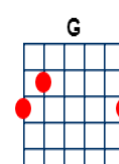
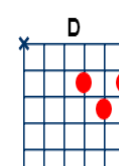
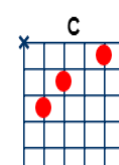
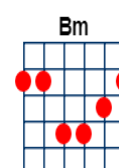
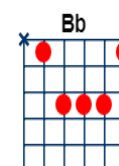
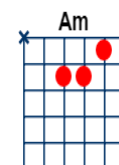
It [G] gives me heart re-[D]membering how we [C] started with a [G] simple vow.  
There's [C] so much to look [G] back on now, [Am] still it feels brand [D] new.  
We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.  
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.  
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

[C] We help to make each other [Bm] all that we can be  
Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently  
The [C] way we work together is what [G] sets our love apart  
So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

[G] Love is wide, [D] love is long, [C] love is deep and [G] love is strong.  
[C] Love is why I [G] love this song, and I [Am] hope you love it [D] too.  
I re-[G]member well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.  
Love [C] isn't just those [G] words we said, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

There's [C] no request too [G] big or small, we [Am] give ourselves, we [G] give our all.  
Love [Am] isn't someplace [G] that we [C] fall, it's [D] something that we [G] do.



# Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child

artist:Paul Robson , writer:Traditional

Paul Robson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3oVz1Wjb7w>

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like a motherless [Dm] child

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home [A7]

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Brother - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like I'm old and [Dm] gone

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like I'm old and [Dm] gone

Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Sisters - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is [Dm] near

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like freedom is [Dm] here

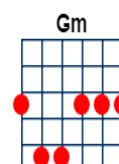
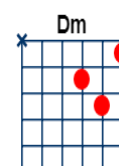
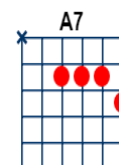
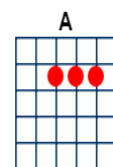
Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near

But we're [A] so [A7] far from [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Brothers - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home





# Somewhere in the Middle [E]

artist:Clarence Bucaro , writer:Clarence Bucaro

Clarence Bucaro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc>

[E] When we talk about love it's the burning kind

It's the fresh cut roses, it's the [B] bitter wine

[E] Reckless hearts, smoking guns

It's shining like the [B] summer sun

[A] I thought love was [E] hot or cold

[A] One or the other ex[B]treme

[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle

[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[E] Me and my baby, we get along fine

Most we ever do is [B] bicker and whine

[E] Yeh, we're good together

She's [E] my best friend

Slow and steady [B] 'til the end

[A] I thought love was [E] war and peace

[A] One or the other ex[B]treme

[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle

[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

Instrumental [E] [B] [E] [A] [E] [A] [B]

In my [E] younger years it was do or die

Full of heartbreak [B] and desire

[E] I've known joy for every tear I've cried

For every passion [B] I was once denied

[A] I thought love was [E] highs and lows

[A] One or the other ex[B]treme

[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle

[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[A] Yeh, I thought love was [E] black or white

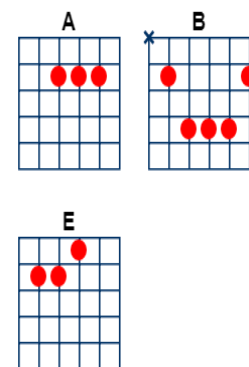
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme

[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle

[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween



# Somewhere in the Middle [G]

artist:Clarence Bucaro , writer:Clarence Bucaro

Clarence Bucaro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc> But in E

[G] When we talk about love it's the burning kind  
It's the fresh cut roses, it's the [D] bitter wine

[G] Reckless hearts, smoking guns  
It's shining like the [D] summer sun

[C] I thought love was [G] hot or cold  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

[G] Me and my baby, we get along fine  
Most we ever do is [D] bicker and whine  
[G] Yeh, we're good together  
She's [G] my best friend  
Slow and steady [D] 'til the end

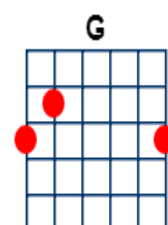
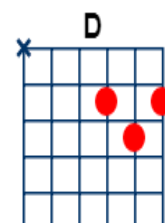
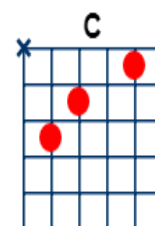
[C] I thought love was [G] war and peace  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

Instrumental [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]

In my [G] younger years it was do or die  
Full of heartbreak [D] and desire  
[G] I've known joy for every tear I've cried  
For every passion [D] I was once denied

[C] I thought love was [G] highs and lows  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

[C] Yeh, I thought love was [G] black or white  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween



# Somewhere Only We Know

artist:Keane writer:Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oextk-If8HQ> (But in A)

[C] I walked across [Em] an empty land  
 [F] I knew the pathway like the [G] back of my hand  
 [C] I felt the earth [Em] beneath my feet  
 [F] Sat by the river and it [G] made me complete

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?  
 [Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on  
 [Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in  
 [Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

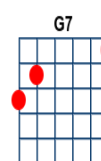
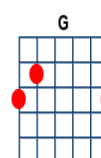
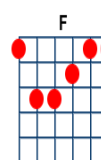
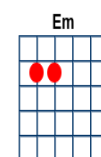
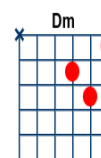
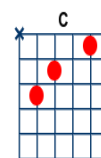
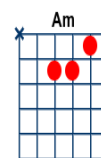
[C] I came across [Em] a fallen tree  
 [F] I felt the branches of it [G] looking at me  
 [C] Is this the place [Em] we used to love?  
 [F] Is this the place that I've been [Dm] dreaming [G] of

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?  
 [Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on  
 [Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in  
 [Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't [G] we go  
 [F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?  
 [F] This could be the [Dm] end of every[G]thing  
 [F] So why don't we go  
 [G] Somewhere only we know  
 [Am] Somewhere only [G] we know

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?  
 [Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on  
 [Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in  
 [Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't [G] we go  
 [F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?  
 [F] This could be the [Dm] end of every[G]thing  
 [F] So why don't we go  
 [G] Somewhere only we know  
 [Am] Somewhere only [G] we know [C]



# Somewhere Over the Rainbow

artist:Patrick Carroll , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oI1lJPnsqE>

Intro:

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high  
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,  
[G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high  
 [F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,  
 [G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]  
 [C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Skies are [C] blue  
 [F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream,  
 Really do come [Am] true [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops  
 A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

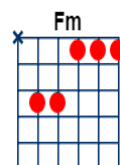
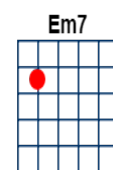
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly  
 [F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,  
 Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops  
 A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly  
 [F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,  
 Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

ENDING :

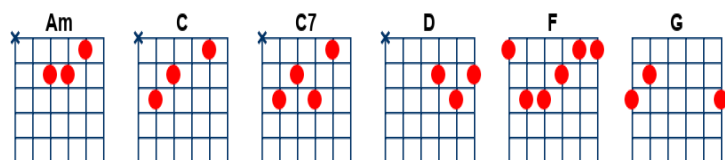
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,  
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F] [C]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

# Somewhere Over The Rainbow L1

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]  
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla [C] by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]  
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla [C] by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]  
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true  
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A[D] way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A[D] way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

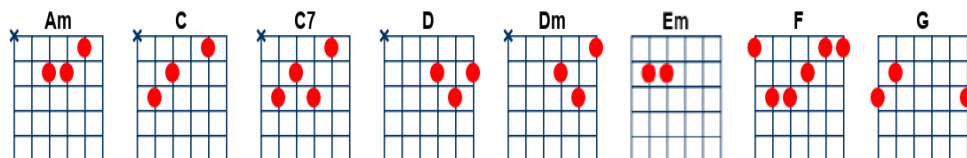
[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F] yond the rainbow,  
Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from  
Liz Panton – You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play  
together

# Somewhere Over The Rainbow L2

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012

[\[C\] Somewhere \[Em\] over the rainbow, \[F\] way up \[C\] high, \[C7\]](#)  
[\[F\] There's a \[C\] land that I \[Am\] heard of, \[Dm\] once in a \[G\] lulla\[C\]by](#)

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]  
 [F] There's a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]  
 [F] And the [C] dreams that you [Am]dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C] true  
 [C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
 A[D]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C]I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am]behind me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
 A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

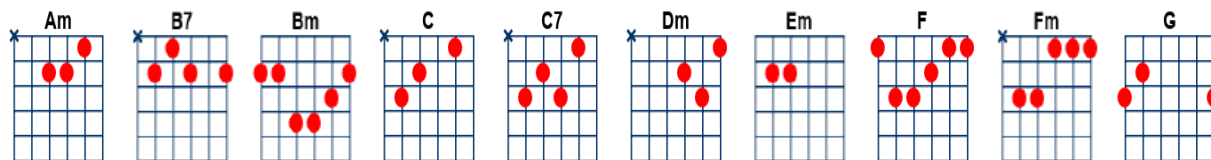
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,  
 [Dm] why, oh why [G] can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton  
 You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

# Somewhere Over The Rainbow L3

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Arranged by Andy Seagroatt - Feb 2012. Comments by Liz

Panton

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]  
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]  
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F] skies [Fm] are [C] blue [C7]  
[F]And [Fm]the [C]dreams that you [Am]dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C]true

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star  
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops  
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G]me

[C] Somewhere [Em]o ver the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star  
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops  
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am]rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow  
[Dm] Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton  
You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World

artist:Israel Kamakawiwo'olee , writer: Harold Arlen , Yip Harburg , Bob Thiele (as George Douglas) and George David Weiss

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg/ Louis Armstrong <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1bFr2SWP1I>

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high  
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla- [Am] -by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high  
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F]  
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly  
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to dream,  
[G] really do come [Am] true [F]

Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star,  
[G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] bluebirds [C] fly  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why [Am] can't I? [F]

Well I see [C] trees of [G] green and [F] red roses [C] too,  
[F] I'll watch then [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you  
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

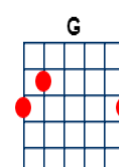
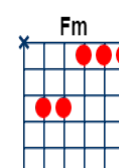
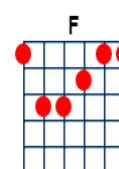
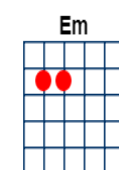
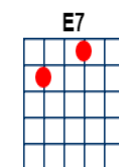
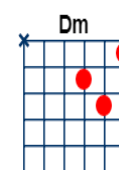
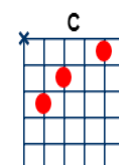
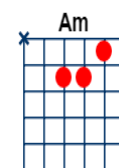
Well I see [C] skies of [G] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white  
The [F] bright blessed the [C] day – the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night  
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky  
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by  
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying, [F] 'How do you [C] do?'  
[F] They're really [C] saying, [Dm] 'I, I love [G] you'

I hear [C] babies [G] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow,  
[F] They'll learn [C] much more [E7] than we'll [Am] know  
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star, [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where [F] you'll find me  
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue [C] birds fly  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then oh why can't [Am] I [F]

(slowing) [C] [Em] [F] [C]





# Somewhere Someone's Falling in Love

artist:Loretta Lynn writer:Donnie Fritts, John Prine

Thanks to Steve Walton who likes the John Prine one - can't find a video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5xInVEhZgDk> But in B  
 [F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got [Bb] you on my mind  
 And the [F] moon and the stars up [Bb] above  
 There's a [F] warm summer [A7] breeze  
 blowing [Bb] down through the [G7] trees  
 And [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got [Bb] you on my mind  
 And the [F] moon and the stars up [Bb] above  
 There's a [F] warm summer [A7] breeze  
 blowing [Bb] down through the [G7] trees  
 And [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

Well, if this [F] world where we live is the [Bb] only one we have  
 Then there's [F] only one thing I'm thinking [Bb] of  
 Let's [F] go for that [A7] ride, keep our [Bb] eyes open [G7] wide  
 Cause [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

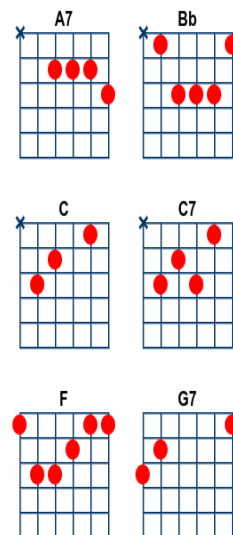
[Bb] you may be looking for [F] someone  
 [Bb] someone may be looking for [F] you  
 [Bb] someday you'll awaken and [F] open your eyes  
 And [G7] love will be looking at [C] you

So don't get [F] down on yourself, no and [Bb] don't lose your faith  
 [F] Believe these words that I'm singing [Bb] of  
 For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love  
[\[F\] Well, I got time on my hands and I got \[Bb\] you on my mind](#)  
[And the \[F\] moon and the stars up \[Bb\] above](#)  
[There's a \[F\] warm summer \[A7\] breeze blowing \[Bb\] down through the \[G7\] trees](#)  
[And \[F\] somewhere someone's \[C7\] falling in \[F\] love](#)

[Bb] you may be looking for [F] someone  
 [Bb] someone may be looking for [F] you  
 [Bb] someday you'll awaken and [F] open your eyes  
 And [G7] love will be looking at [C] you

So don't get [F] down on yourself, no and [Bb] don't lose your faith  
 [F] Believe these words that I'm singing [Bb] of  
 For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling,  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling,  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love



# Son Of A Preacher Man

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dp4339EbVn8>

*I think E7 sounds good all through this*

[E] [Am] [E] [E] [Am] [E]

[E] Billy Ray was a preacher's son  
And when his [A] daddy would visit he'd [E] come along  
When they'd gather 'round and started talking  
[B7] Cousin Billy would take me walking  
through the back yard we'd go walking  
Then he'd look into my eyes  
Lord knows to my surprise

The [E] only one who could ever reach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man  
Yes he was, he [Bm] was [A] Oh, yes he was [E] [Am] [E]

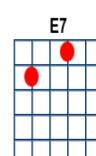
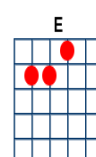
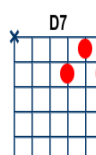
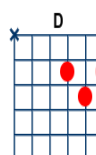
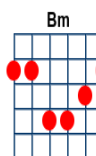
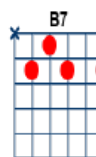
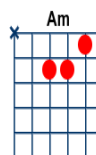
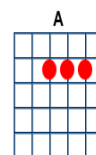
[E] Being good isn't always easy  
[A] No matter how [E] hard I tried  
When he started sweet talking to me  
[B7] He'd come and tell me everything is all right  
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right  
Can I get away again tonight

The [E] only one who could ever reach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man,  
Yes he was, he [Bm] was-----[A] lord knows he was. (yes he [D] was)

[D] How well I remember [A] the look that was in his eyes  
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly  
[B7] Takin' time to make time  
Tellin' me that he's all mine  
[E7] Learnin' from each other's knowing  
Lookin to see how much we'd grown and

The [A] only one who could ever reach me, [D] was the son of a [A] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me, [D] was the son of a [A] preacher man  
Yes he was, he [E] was, [D7] ooh yes he was

The [A] only one who could ever reach me,  
[D] He was the sweet talkin son of a [A] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me, [D] aah, the kiss stealing son of a [A] preacher man.  
The [A] only one who could ever move me, [D] the sweet talkin son of a [A] preacher man  
The only one who could ever groove me [D] was the son of a [A] preacher man



# Son Of My Father

artist:Chicory Tip writer:Giorgio Moroder, Pete Bellotte, Michael Holm

Chicory Tip: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4af59MUHyq4>

*Try playing [F] on the last beat of the 4 beat [C] to make the riff*

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Mama said to me we [F] gotta have your life run [C] right  
 [C] Off you go to school where [F] you can learn the rules there [C] right  
 [C] Be just like your dabbling [F] father when it seems tra-[C]dition  
 [C] Never go astray and [F] stay an honest, [G] loving [C] son [G]

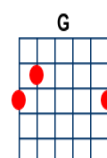
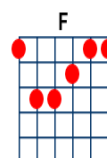
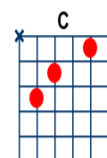
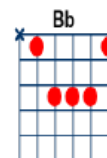
[C] Son of my father  
 [F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] free from draft  
 [C] Son of my father  
 [F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac  
 Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts

[C] [C] [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [F] [F] [Bb]/ [C]/ [F]  
 [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [C] x7 bars

[C] Tried to let me in but I [F] jumped out of my skin in [C] time  
 [C] I saw through their lies and [F] read the alibi [C] signs  
 [C] So I left my home, I'm [F] really on my own at [C] last  
 [C] Left the wrong path and sepa-[F]rated from the [C] past

[C] Son of my father  
 [F] Changing, rea-[G]ranging into someone [C] new  
 [C] Son of my father  
 [F] Collecting and [G] selecting inde-[C]pendent views  
 [F] Knowing and I'm [G] showing that a [C] change is due

[C] Son of my father  
 [F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] fee from draft  
 [C] Son of my father  
 [F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac  
 Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts



# Song For A Winters Night

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AvLoRbgGkHs?t=69>> Capo 2

*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*

[G] The lamp is [D] burning low [Em] upon my table [C] top  
 [G] The snow is sof-[D]tly [G] falling [D]  
 [G] The air is [D] still within the [Em] silence of my [C] room  
 [G] I hear your [D] voice softly [G] calling

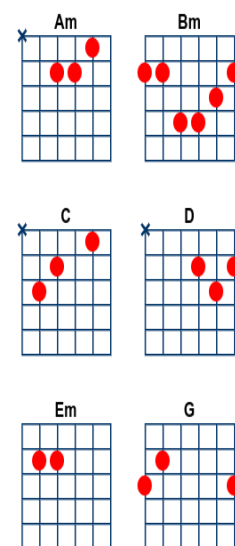
[G] If I could [D] only [C] have you [D] near  
 [Bm] To breathe a [Em] sigh or [Am] two [D]  
 [G] I would be [D] happy just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love  
 [G] Upon this [D] winter night with [G] you

[G] The smoke is [D] rising in the [Em] shadows over-[C] head  
 [G] My glass is al-[D] most [G] empty [D]  
 [G] I read [D] again between the [Em] lines upon each [C] page  
 [G] The words of [D] love you [G] sent me

[G] If I could [D] know within [C] my [D] heart  
 [Bm] That you were [Em] lonely [Am] too [D]  
 [G] I would be [D] happy just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love  
 [G] Upon this [D] winter night with [G] you

[G] The fire is [D] dying now, my [Em] lamp is growing [C] dim  
 [G] The shades of [D] night are lifting [G]  
 [G] The morning [D] light steals [Em] across my window [C] pane  
 [G] Where webs of [D] snow are [G] drifting

[G] If I could [D] only [C] have you [D] near  
 [Bm] To breathe a [Em] sigh or [Am] two [D]  
 [G] I would be happy [D] just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love  
 [G] And to be [D] once again with with [Bm] you [Em]  
 [C] And be [D] once again with with [G] you



# Song For You, A

artist:Leon Russell writer:Leon Russell

<https://youtu.be/37dw2r45Xzg>

*Thanks to William Kizer for some updates to this song*

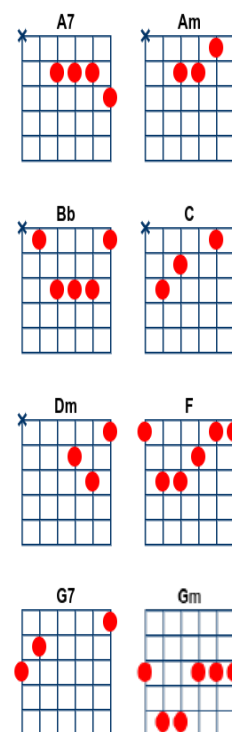
[Dm] I've been so many places in my [A7] life and time  
 [F] I've sung a lot of songs, I've made some [G7] bad rhymes  
 [Bb] I've acted out my life in [Am] stages  
 with [Gm] ten thousand people [Am] watching  
 [Bb] But we're [Am] alone now  
 and I'm [Gm] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] I know your image of me is what I [A7] hope to be  
 [F] I treated you unkindly but darling [G7] can't you see  
 [Bb] There's no one more important [Am] to me  
 [Gm] Baby can't you please see [Am] through me  
 [Bb] Cause we're a-[Am]lone now  
 And I'm [Gm] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] You taught me precious [A7] secrets of the  
 [F] Truth, withholding [G7] nothing  
 [Bb] You came out in [C] front when I was [F] hiding [Am]  
 But [Dm] now I'm so much [Am] better and if  
 [F] My words don't come [G7] together  
 [Bb] Listen to the mel-[Am]ody cause my [Gm] love is in there [C] hiding

[Dm] I love you in a place where there's no [A7] space or time  
 [F] I love you for my life you're a [G7] friend of mine  
 And [Bb] when my life is [Am] over  
 [Gm] Remember when we were [Am] together [Gm] we were a-[Am]lone  
 And I was [Bb] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] I love you in a place where [A7] there's no space or time  
 [F] I love you for my life [G7] you're a friend of mine  
 [Bb] And when my life is [Am] over  
 [Gm] Remember when we were [Am] together [Gm] we were a-[Am]lone  
 And I was [Bb] singing this song for [F] you



# Song of the Western Men (Trelawny)

artist:The Fisherman's Friends , writer:Robert Stephen Hawker

restricted:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3KRDP680VgE> Capo 2

Unrestricted:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fq1UVqWrWGY> Capo 2

*A great version of the Fishermans Friends song from Sue Rollo*

A [C] good sword and a trusty hand,  
A [G] merry heart and true  
King [C] James' men must [F] understand  
What [C] Cornish [G] lads can [C] do

And [F] have they fixed the [G] where and when,  
And [F] shall Trelawny [G] die?  
Here's [F] twenty thousand [G] Cornish [C] men  
Will [G] know the [D] reason [G] why!

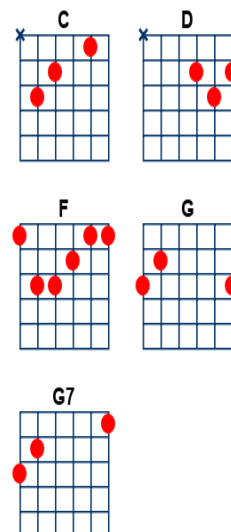
And [C] shall Trelawny live?  
Or [G7] shall Trelawny die?  
[C] Here's twenty thousand [F] Cornish men  
[C] Will know the [G] reason [C] why!

Out [C] spake their Captain brave and bold:  
A [G] merry wight was he:  
"If [C] London Tower were [F] Michael's hold,  
We'll [C] set [G] Trelawny [C] Free!  
We'll [F] cross the Tamar, [G] land to land,  
The [F] Severn is no [G] stay  
With [F] 'one and all', and [G] hand in [C] hand,  
And [G] who shall [D] bid us [G] nay?"

[C] And shall Trelawny live?  
[G7] Or shall Trelawny die?  
[C] Here's twenty thousand [F] Cornish men  
[C] Will know the [G] reason [C] why!

"And [C] when we come to London Wall,  
A [G] pleasant sight to view,  
Come [C] forth! come forth ye [F] cowards all,  
Here's [C] men as [G] good as [C] you!  
Tre-[F]lawny he's in [G] keep and hold:  
Tre-[F]lawny he may [G] die:  
Here's [F] twenty thousand [G] Cornish [C] bold  
Will [G] know the [D] reason [G] why!"

And [C] shall Trelawny live?  
And [G7] shall Trelawny die?  
[C] Here's twenty thousand [F] Cornish men  
[C] Will know the [G] reason [C] why!  
The [F] reason [C] why!



# Song Sung Blue

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ighSddnnaPE>

Intro: Vamp on [C]

Or: [C] \* 8 [Am] \* 4 [G] \*2 [C]\*2 [C] \*8

- but listen to the Youtube first to get it

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one  
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one  
 [C7] Me and you are subject to  
 The [F] blues now and then  
 But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song  
 You sing 'em [C] out again  
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

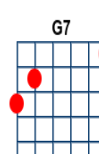
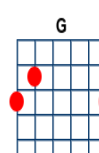
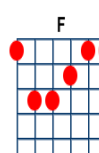
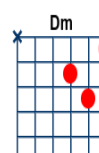
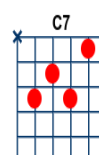
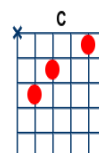
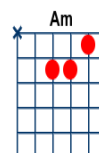
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow  
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow  
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it  
 With a [F] cry in your voice  
 And be-[G7]fore you know it, gets to feeling good  
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one  
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to  
 The [F] blues now and then  
 [G7] But when you take the blues and make a song  
 You sing 'em [C] out again  
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow  
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow  
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it  
 With a [F] cry in your voice  
 And be-[G7]fore you know it, started feeling good  
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

(Fading) [C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one  
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one  
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it  
 With a [F] cry in your voice  
 And be-[G7]fore you know it, started feeling good  
 You simply [C] got no choice  
 You simply [C] got no choice [G]



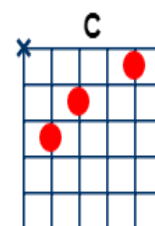


# Songs of Praise

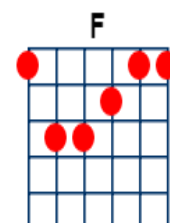
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n09NKBYaYOg>

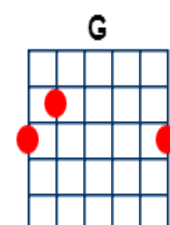
[C] Oh the hat shop in the [G] village has [C] run out of [F] stock  
 [C] Due to a [G] whisper that's [C] gone around [G] town  
 And the [C] church is so [G] full it could [C] literally [F] pop  
 [C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[C] The barber has [G] never [C] cut so much [F] hair  
 The [C] blade on his [G] razor is [C] starting to [G] wear  
 And he [C] hasn't had [G] chance to [C] sweep round his [F] chair  
 [C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[F] Let's all shake [C] hands and pre[G]tend we are [C] friends  
 [F] Turn on the [C] charm at the [F] first whiff of [G] lens  
 But I [C] couldn't care [G] less if I never [C] saw you a[F]gain  
 [C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[C] Peace of the [G] day and the [C] smell of Fe[F]breeze  
 A [C] boy down the [G] front wipes his [C] nose on his [G] sleeve  
 [C] They sing all the wrong [G] words in [C] eight different [F] keys  
 [C] And those who can't [G] read are [C] humming

The [F] Vicar looks [C] round and tries [G] hard not to [C] grin  
 [F] Seizes the [C] moment and [F] sends round the [G] tin  
 Coz it [C] seems that the [G] rumour was [C] started by [F] him  
 [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming  
 [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming

(slowly) [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming



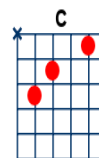
# Sonny's Dream

artist:Ron Hynes , writer:Ron Hynes

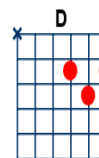
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8KD7eUfIgCk> Capo 3

*thanks to Bytown Ukulele - <http://www.bytownukulele.ca>*

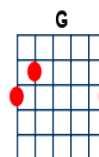
Vamp on [G]



Sonny [G] lives on a farm, on a wide open space  
Where you can [G] take off your shoes and [C] give up the [G] race  
You could [D] lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed  
But Sonny [C] always remembers, what it was his mama [G] sai-ai-[D]aid [D]



Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am [G] here all alone  
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home  
All these [D] nights get so long, and the silence goes on  
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, I'm not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]



Sonny [G] carries a load, though he's barely a man  
There ain't [G] all that to do, still he [C] does what he [G] can  
And he [D] watches the sea, from a room by the stairs  
And the [C] waves keep on rollin', they've done that for [G] years and for [D] years [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am [G] here all alone  
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home  
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on  
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D] / [D] / [D] /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [D]\*

It's a [G] hundred miles to town, Sonny's [G] never been there  
And he [G] goes to the highway and [C] stands there and [G] stares  
And the [D] mail comes at four, and the mailman is old  
Oh but he [C] still dreams his dreams full of silver and [G] go-o-o-[D]old

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am here all alone  
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home  
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on  
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

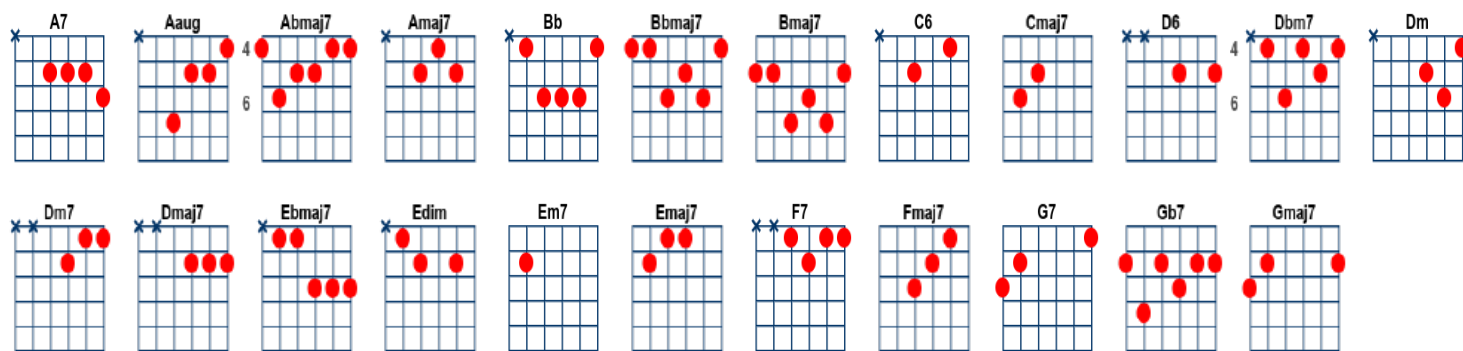
Sonny's [G] dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read  
They're just [G] stars in his eyes, they're just [C] dreams in his [G] head  
And he's [D] hungry inside, for the wide world outside  
And I [C] know I can't hold him though I've tried and I've [G] tried and I've [D] tried [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am here all alone  
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home  
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on  
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

Oh, Sonny [C] don't go a-[G]way, I am [C] here all a-[G]lone  
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home  
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on  
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [C] / [C] / [G]\*

# Soon As I Get Home

artist:Debra Skeen / Diana Ross writer:Charlie Smalls



Also uses: C, F, G

Debra Skeen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ZitRMw6a34>

*Thanks Debra Skeen*

[NC] (sing E) There is.. a feeling [Dmaj7] ... here inside  
That I [Dbm7] cannot hide  
and I [D6] know I've tried  
but it's [Amaj7] turning me a-[Gb7]round

[Bmaj7] I'm not sure ... that [Emaj7] I'm aware  
If I'm [Bmaj7] up or down or [Emaj7] here or there  
I need [Bmaj7] both feet on the [Emaj7] ground

[Em7] Maybe I'm [A7] just going [Dmaj7] crazy  
[Dm] let myself [G7] get up-[Cmaj7]tight [C6]  
[F7] I'm acting just like a [Bbmaj7] baby  
But [Gmaj7] I'm [Fmaj7] gonna [Ebmaj7] be al-[Dmaj7]right

[Em7] Soon as I get [Dmaj7] home  
[Em7] Soon as I get [Dmaj7] home  
[F] Soon as I get [Cmaj7] home [C6]

[C] In a different [Cmaj7] place, in a [C6] different time  
[Cmaj7] different [Bb] people around me  
[C] I would like to [Cmaj7] know of their [C6] different  
world [Cmaj7] and how [Bb] different they find me

[F] And just what's a Wiz is he [G] big? Will scare me?  
[F] If I ask to leave will the [G] Wiz even hear me?  
[Edim] How will I know [Aaug] then [A7]  
If I'll [Dm7] ever get home a-[Abmaj7]gain?

[C] Here I am alone, [Cmaj7] though it [C6] feels the same  
[Cmaj7] I don't [Bb] know where I'm going  
[C] I'm here on my [Cmaj7] own and it's [C6] not a game  
[Cmaj7] and a [Bb] strange wind is blowing  
[F] I'm so amazed at the [G]  
things that I see here  
don't [F] want to be afraid,  
I just [G] don't want to be here [Edim]  
In my mind this is [Aaug] clear [A7]  
[Dm7] What am I doing [Abmaj7] here?

[Bb] I wish ... I was [Cmaj7] home [C6]

# Sorrow

artist:David Bowie , writer:Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein, Richard Gottehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MRVgKaqrHSc>

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,  
the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] You're acting funny spending all my money,  
you're out there playing your high class [Em] games of

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.  
Something tells me you're the Devils daughter.

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[D] Aah, [C] aah, [G] aah!

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.  
Something tells me you're the [D] Devils [G] daughter.  
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] I tried to fight her but I can't resist her,  
I never knew just how much I missed her.

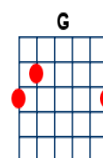
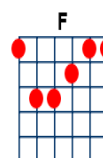
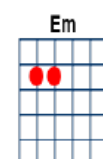
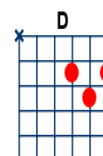
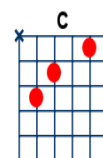
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,  
the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[D] Aah, [C] aah, [G] aah!

With your [F] long blonde hair, I couldn't [G] sleep last night.  
With your [F] long blonde ha-i-[G]-i-r



# SOS

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

Abba: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvChjHcABPA>

Big thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays for this one !!

Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Where are those happy [A7] days? They seem so hard to [Dm] find  
 [Dm] I tried to reach for [A7] you, but you have closed your [Dm] mind  
 [F] Whatever happened [C] to our love? [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood  
 [Dm] It used to be so [A7] nice, it used to be so [Dm] good?  
 [F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS  
 [F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] ) try  
 how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?

When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try  
 how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?

[Dm] You seemed so far a-[A7] way, though you were standing [Dm] near

[Dm] You made me feel a-[A7] live, but something died I [Dm] fear

[F] I really tried to [C] make it out [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood

[Dm] What happened to our [A7] love, it used to be so [Dm] good?

[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS

[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?

When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS

[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

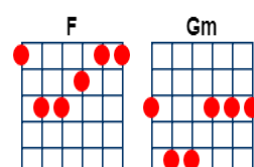
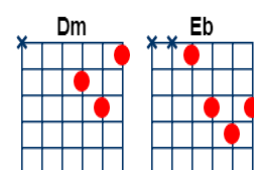
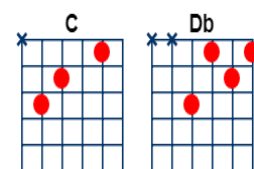
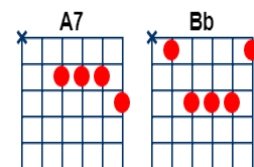
When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]



# Soul Love

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

Bowie - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4beFFtIb1k>

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave  
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan  
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes  
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

[G] New love - a boy and girl are talking  
[Em] New words - that only they can share in  
[C] New words - a love so strong it tears their hearts  
To [G] sleep - [Bm] through the fleeting [Am] hours of [D] morning

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing  
[Em] Sweeping over cross a baby  
[F] Love descends on [C] those defenseless  
[D] Idiot love will spark the fusion  
[C] Inspirations [D7] have I none, just to [G7] touch the flaming [C] dove  
[Cm] All I have is my [G] love of love - and [Dsus4] love is not loving

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave  
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan  
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes  
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

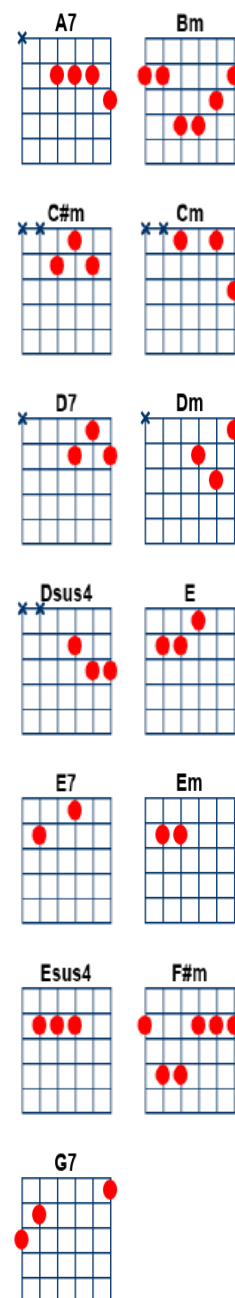
*key change*

[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and  
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is  
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves  
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing  
[F#m] Sweeping over cross a baby  
[G] Love descends on [D] those defenseless  
[E] Idiot love will spark the fusion  
[D] Inspirations [E7] have I none, just to [A7] touch the flaming [D] dove  
[Dm] All I have is my [A] love of love - and [Esus4] love is not loving

*fading*

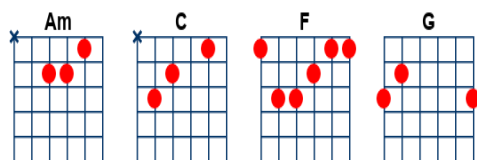
[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and  
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is  
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves  
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

# Sounds of Silence

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-JQ1q-13Ek> (But in Eb)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to you a-[Am]gain,  
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree-[C]ping,  
left its seeds while I [F] was slee-[C]ping,  
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re-[Am]mains,  
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-[G]lone,  
narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.  
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,  
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,  
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,  
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

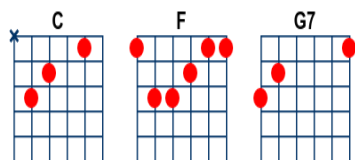
[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,  
people [C] talking wi-[F]thout spea-[C]king,  
people hearing wi-[F]thout [C] listening,  
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,  
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,  
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,  
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,  
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell - [Am]  
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am] made.  
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war-[C]ning,  
in the words that it [F] was for-[C]ming.  
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written  
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,  
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.

# South Australia

artist:John Williamson writer:Traditional



John Williamson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0w6pnhaCBk> (roughly right)  
 In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 In South Australia [G7] round Cape [C] Horn, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

As I walked out one [F] morning [C] fair, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy [C] Blair, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I shook her up and I [F] shook her [C] down, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 I shook her round and [G7] round the [C] town, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I run her all night and I [F] run her all [C] day, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 And I run her until we [G7] sailed a[C]way, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

There's just one thing [F] on my [C] mind, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 To leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be[C]hind, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

And as we wallop a[F]round Cape [C] Horn, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 You'll wish to God you'd [G7] never been [C] born, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

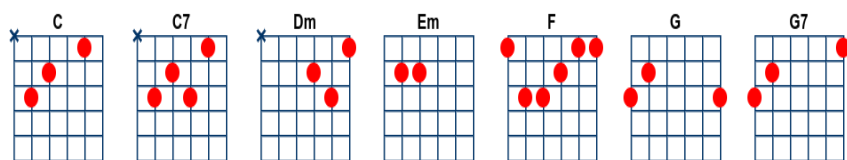
In South Australia my [F] native [C] land, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Full of rocks and thieves and [G7] fleas and [C] sand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I wish I was on Aus[F]tralia's [C] strand, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 With a bottle of whiskey [G7] in my [C] hand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia



# South Of The Border

artist:Gene Autry writer:Jimmy Kennedy and Michael Carr



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZYPa6tI43Q> But in Bb

Thanks to <http://www.bettyloumusic.com/>

[C] [G] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way  
(down [F] Mexico [C] way),  
that's where I fell in love, when [Em] stars a-[Dm]bove came [G] out to play. [G7]  
And now as I [C] wander, [C7] my thoughts ever [F] stray, [Dm]  
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way  
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

She was a [C] pic-[Em]ture [Dm] in [G] old Spanish [C] lace  
(in [F] old Spanish [C] lace),  
just for a tender while, I [Em] kissed a [Dm] smile u-[G]pon her face, [G7]  
'cause it was [C] fiesta, [C7] and we were so [F] gay, [Dm]  
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way  
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

Then she [C] sighed as she whispered man-[G]jana,  
never dreaming that [G7] we were [C] parting.  
And I lied as a whispered man-[G]jana,  
for our to-[C]morrow [G] never [C] came.

South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] I [G] rode back one [C] day  
(I [F] rode back one [C] day),  
there in a veil of white, by [Em] candle [Dm] light she [G] knelt to pray. [G7]  
The mission bells [C] told me [C7] that I mustn't [F] stay, [Dm]  
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way  
(the [F] Mexico [C] way).

Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay ay ay [C] ay. Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay - ay - [G7] ay - [C] ay.



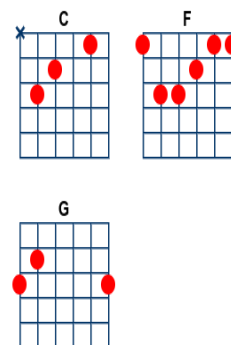
# Southern Cross

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Stephen Stills, Rick Curtis, and Michael Curt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bw9gLjEGJrw> Capo 1

[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

Got out of [G] town on a [F] boat gon' to southern [C] islands.  
Sailing a [G] reach be-[F]fore a following [C] sea.  
She was [G] making for the [F] trades on the [C] outside,  
And the [G] downhill run [F] to Papee-[C]te.



Off the [G] wind on this [F] heading lie the Mar-[C]quesas.  
We got [G] eighty feet of [F] waterline [C] nicely making [G] way.  
In a [G] noisy bar in [F] Avalon, I tried to [C] call you,  
But on a [G] midnight watch I [F] realized why [C] twice you ran a-[G] way. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.  
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.  
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.  
I have been [C] aro..[F]und the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman [G] girl  
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.  
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

When you [G] see the Southern [F] Cross for the [C] first time,  
You [G] understand now [F] why you came this [C] way.  
'Cause the [G] truth you might be [F] runnin' from is [C] so small,  
But it's as [G] big as the [F] promise, the [C] promise of a comin' [G] day.

So I'm [G] sailing for [F] tomorrow, my dreams are a-[C] dying.  
And my [G] love is an [F] anchor tied to you, [C] tied with a silver [G] chain.  
I have my ship, and [F] all her flags are a-[C]flying.  
She is [G] all that I have [F] left, and [C] music is her [G] name. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.  
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.  
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.  
I have been [C] aro..[F]nd the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman-[G] girl  
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.  
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

*repeat and fade*

[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C].  
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G].

# Souvenirs

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eZyeo8myveY>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[G] [C] [D7] [G] x2

[G] {1} All the snow has turned to [C] water {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] {1} Christmas days have come and [G] gone {234}

[G] {1} Broken toys and faded [C] colours {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] Are all that's left to linger [G] on {234} [G]\*

[nc] I hate graveyards and old [C] pawn shops {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] {1} For they always bring me [G] tears {234}

[G] {1} I can't forgive the way they [C] rob me {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] {1} of my childhood souve-[G]nirs {234} [G] {123}

[D] {1} Memories, they can't be [G] boughten {234}

They [D] can't be won at carnivals for [G] free {234}

[D] {1} Well it took me years to [G] get those souvenirs {4}

And I [C] don't know how they slipped away from [D] me {23}

[G] All the snow has turned to [C] water

[D] Christmas days have come and [G] gone

Broken toys and faded [C] colours

[D] Are all that's left to linger [G] on

[G] {1} Broken hearts and dirty [C] windows {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] {1} make life difficult to [G] see {234}

[G] {1} That's why last night and this [C] morning {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] {1} always look the same to [G] me {234} [G]\*

[nc] I hate reading old love [C] letters {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] {1} for they always bring me [G] tears {234}

[G] I can't forgive the way they [C] rob me {23} [Cmaj7]

[D] {1} of my sweetheart's souve-[G]nirs {234} [G] {123}

[D] {1} Memories, they can't be [G] boughten {234}

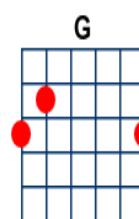
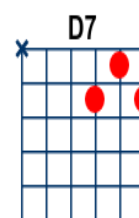
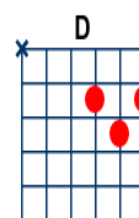
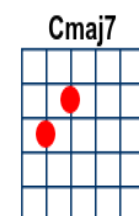
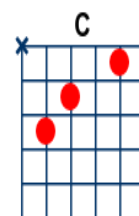
They [D] can't be won at carnivals for [G] free {234}

[D] {1} Well it took me years to [G] get those souvenirs {4}

And I [C] don't know how they slipped away from [D] me {23}

[G] All the snow has turned to [C] water {234}

[D] Christmas days have come and [G] gone [G]\*



# Space Man

artist:Sam Ryder writer:Sam Ryder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VsVg6tVtxW8> But in E

*Thanks to Debra Skeen*

[C] If I was an astronaut, I'd be [E7] floating in mid-[Am]air  
[F] And a broken heart would [C] just belong to [E7] someone else down [Am]  
there

[F] I would be the [C] centre of my [E7] lonely uni-[Am]verse  
But I'm only [F] human and I'm [Fm] crashing down to [C] earth

[F] If I was an [C] astronaut, I'd [E7] have a bird's eye [Am] view  
[F] I'd circle 'round the [C] world and keep on [E7] coming back to [Am] you  
[F] In my floating [C] castle, I'd rub [E7] shoulders with the [Am] stars  
But I'm only [F] human, and I'm [Fm] drifting in the [C] dark

Chorus:

I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe  
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes  
There's nothing but [F] space, man [Am] [D]  
And I [Gsus4] wanna [G] go [C] home

If [F] I was an [C] astronaut, I'd [E7] speak to sate-[Am]llites  
My [F] navigation [C] systems would [E7] search for other [Am] life  
But [F] I'd be up here [C] thinking 'bout [E7] what I left be-[Am]hind  
'Cause I'm only [F] human with the [Fm] real world on my [C] mind

I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aa-a[Dm]an  
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe  
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes  
There's nothing but [F] space, man [Am] [D]  
And I [Gsus4] wanna [G] go [C] home

Bridge:

[Am] Gravity keeps [E7] pulling you [G] down [D]  
[Am] As long as you're on the [E7] ground, I'll stick [G] a-[D]round  
Stick a-[F]round [D] , I'll stick a-[C]round [G]

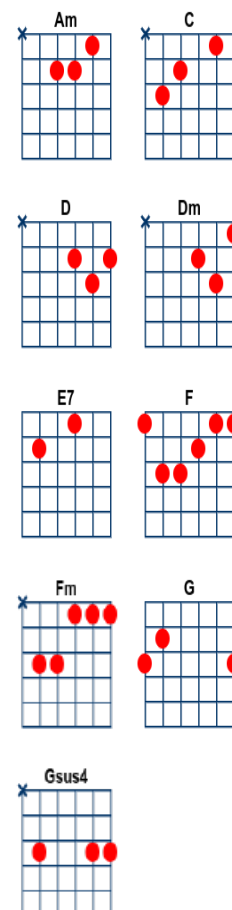
Chorus:

I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe  
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes  
There's nothing but [F] space, [Am] man, [D] no

Oh, I'm in the wrong [F] place, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an

Outro:

I've[G] searched around the [E7] universe  
[Am] Been down some black [Dm] holes  
Nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an  
And I [Gsus4] wanna go [C] home



# Space Oddity

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie

David Bowie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iYYRH4apXDo>

For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can,  
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em] world

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom.  
 [C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom  
 [Am] Take your [C] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on  
 [C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom  
 [C] Commencing countdown, engines [Em] on  
 [Am] Check ig[C]nition and may [D7] God's love be with you

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom -  
 you've really made the [F] grade  
 And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear,  
 Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare  
 [C] This is Major Tom to ground con[E7]trol,  
 I'm stepping through the [F] door  
 And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most peculiar [F] way  
 And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to[F]day  
 For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can,  
 [Fmaj7] far above the [Em] world  
 [Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

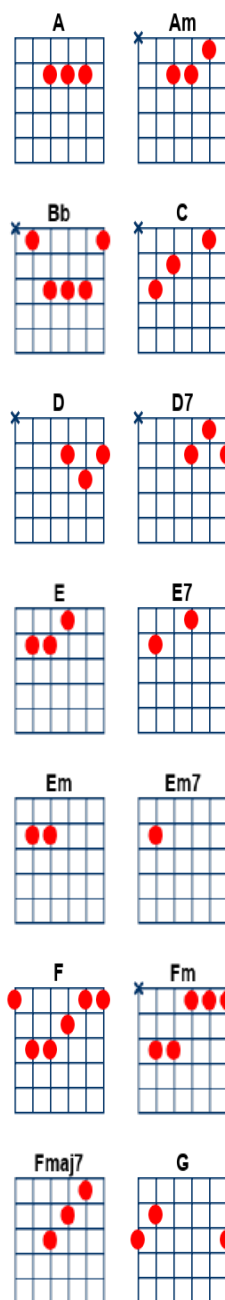
[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]  
 [Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles,  
 I'm feeling very [F] still  
 And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go,  
 Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much... She [F] knows.

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom:  
 Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [C] something wrong.  
 Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom? Can you [C] hear me Major Tom?  
 Can you [G] hear me Major Tom? Can you

[Fmaj7] Here am I [Em] floating round my tin can,  
 [Fmaj7] far above the [Em] moon  
 [Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]  
 [Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]



# Spaceman

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3j8LDZreZ7M>

[Cm]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [Bb]/// [Bb]///

[Bb] Bang bang shoot-em-up destiny [Ab] [Bb]

[C] Bang bang shoot-em-up to the moon [Bb] [C]

[F] Bang bang shoot-em-up one-two-three (One two three four)

[Bb] I wanted to be a space [Ab] man

That's what I wanted to [Bb] be

But now that I am a space [Ab] man

Nobody cares about [Bb] me

Chorus:

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down

[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea

But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around

Is [F] all she ever say to [Bb] me

[Bb] I wanted to make a good [Ab] run, I wanted to go to the [Bb] moon

I knew that it had to be [Ab] fun, I told them to send me real [Bb] soon

I wanted to be a space [Ab] man, I wanted to be it so [Bb] bad

But now that I am a space [Ab] man, I'd rather to be back on the [Bb] pad

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down

[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea

But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around

Is just a lot of [F] luna[Bb]cy

[Cm] Round and around and around and around and [Bb] around

[NC] So bring me back down

[Cm] Round and around and around and around and a[F]round

Safe on the [Bb] ground

Chorus

[Bb] You know I wanted to be a space[Ab] man, that's [Bb] what I wanted to be

But now that I am a space [Ab] man nobody cares about [Bb] me

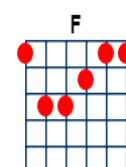
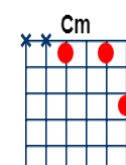
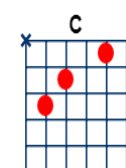
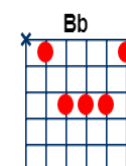
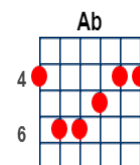
[Cm] Say hey, Mother Earth, better [Bb] bring me back down

I've [F] taken just as much as I [Bb] can

But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around

Is [F] the problem of the space [Bb] man

[Cm] Aaahh[Bb]hh [F] Aaah [Bb] hhh (repeat and fade)



# Spaceman Came Travelling, A

artist:Chris de Burgh writer:Chris de Burgh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYFJ1CSrC3U> Capo 5

*Thanks to Steve Dyne*

## (Solo)

A [Am] spaceman came [C] travelling on his [G] ship from a-[Am]far  
'Twas [C] light years of [G] time since his [F] mission did start [G]\*  
And [Am] over a [Em] village he [F] halted his [Am] craft  
And it [C] hung in the [G] sky like a [F] star, just like [G]\* a [Am] star

## (Group sing, no ukes, gently)

He [Am] followed a [C] light and came [G] down to a [Am] shed  
Where a [C] mother and [G] child were lying [F] there on a bed [G]\*  
A [Am] bright light of [Em] silver [F] shone round his [Am] head  
And [C] he had the [G] face of an [F] angel, and they [G]\* were a-[Am]fraid

## (Group sing and play, gently)

Then the [Am] stranger [C] spoke, he [G] said "Do not [Am] fear  
I [C] come from a [G] planet a [F] long way from here [G]\*  
And [Am] I bring a [Em] message for [F] mankind to [Am] hear"  
And [C] suddenly the [G] sweetest [F] music filled [G]\* the [Am] air

## (Group sing and play, full volume)

And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah, [G]\*  
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
[C] Peace and good-[G]will to all [F] men, and love [G]\* for the [Am] child

[F]\* [G]\* [Am] La, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah, [G]\*  
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
[C] oh, [G] oh, [F] oh

## (Group sing, no ukes, gently)

This [Am] lovely [C] music went [G] trembling through the [Am] ground  
And [C] many were [G] wakened on [F] hearing that sound [G]\*  
And [Am] travellers on the [Em] road, the [F] village they [Am] found  
By the [C] light of that [G] ship in the [F] sky which shone [G]\* all a-[Am]round

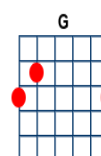
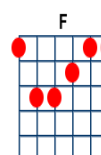
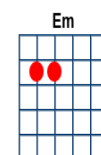
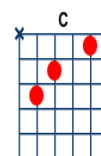
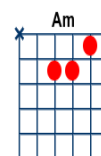
## (Group sing and play, gently)

And [Am] just before [C] dawn at the [G] paling of the [Am] sky  
The [C] stranger re-[G]turned and said [F] "Now I must fly [G]\*  
When [Am] two thousand [Em] years of your [F] time has gone [Am] by  
This [C] song will be-[G]gin once a-[F]gain, to a ba-[G]\*by's [Am] cry"

## (Group sing and play, full volume)

And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah, [G]\*  
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
[C] Peace and good-[G]will to all [F] men, and love [G]\* for the [Am] child

And [F] I [G] hear [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah [G]\*  
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la  
This [C] song will be-[G]gin once a-[F]gain, to a ba-[G]\*by's [Am] cry



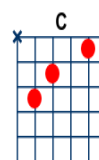
# Spanish Harlem

artist:Ben E King writer:Jerry Leiber, Phil Spector

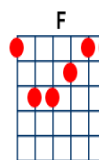
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Capo on 2

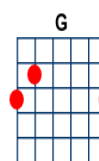
[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,  
[C] A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.



[F] It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,  
[F] It only comes out when the moon is on the run,  
And all the stars are [C] gleaming.



[G] It's growing in the street,  
[G] Right up through the concrete  
But soft and sweet and [C] dreaming.



[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,  
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,  
And start a fire there, and then I lose control, I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows - in my [C] garden.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,  
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,  
And start a fire, and then I lose control, I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose, and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

Repeat to end.



# Spanish Ladies

artist: Sarah Blasko writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9tRYMqLHu0U> Capo 2

Fare-[Am] well and adieu to [C] you, Spanish [Em] ladies,  
 Fare-[Am] well and adieu to [C] you ladies of [G] Spain;  
 For we [Am] have received [G] orders for to [F] sail for ol' [Am] England,  
 we [F] hope in a [G] short time to [F] see you a-[Am]gain.

## Chorus

We'll [Am] rant and we'll roar like [C] true British [Em] sailors,  
 We'll [Am] rant and we'll roar all [C] on the salt [G] sea.  
 Un-[C]til we strike [G] soundings in the [F] Channel of old [Am] England;  
 From [F] Ushant to [G] Scilly is [F] thirty-five [Am] leagues.

We [Am] hove our ship to with the [C] wind from the sou' [Em] west boys,  
 We [Am] hove our ship to, [C] for to strike soundings [G] clear;  
 It's [Am] forty-five [G] fathoms, with a [C] white sandy [Am] bottom,  
 we [F] squared off our main [G] yard and up [F] channel did [Am] steer.

## Chorus

Now [Am] let every man drink [C] off his full [Em] bumper,  
 And [Am] let every man toss [C] off his full [G] glass;  
 We'll [Am] drink and be [G] jolly and [C] drown melan-[Am]choly,  
 And [F] here's to the [G] help of each [F] true-hearted [Am] lass

## Chorus

The [Am] first land we sighted [C] it is called the [Em] Dodman,  
 Next [Am] Ram's Head off Plymouth, [C] Start, Portland then [G] Wight;  
 We [Am] sailed on by [G] Beachy, by [C] Fairley and [Am] Dover,  
 And [F] then we bore [G] up for the [F] South Foreland [Am] light.

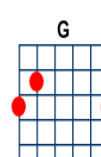
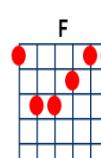
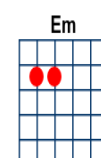
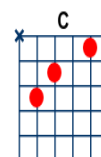
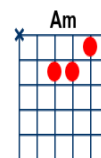
## Chorus

Then [Am] the signal was made for the [C] Grand Fleet to [Em] anchor,  
 And [Am] all in the Downs that [C] night for to [G] lie;  
 Let [Am] go your shank [G] painter, like-[C]wise your cat [Am] [Am]  
 Haul [F] up your clew-[G]garnets, let [F] tacks and sheets [Am] fly!

## Chorus

Now [Am] let every man drink [C] off his full [Em] bumper,  
 And [Am] let every man toss [C] off his full [G] glass;  
 We'll [Am] drink and be [G] jolly and [C] drown melan-[Am]choly,  
 And [F] here's to the [G] help of each [F] true-hearted [Am] lass

## Chorus





# Spanish Lady, The

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50LN7EYHdDE> Capo 2

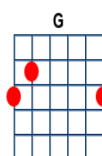
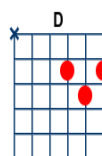
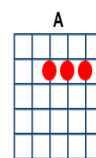
*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

[D] As I went down through Dublin City  
 [G] at the [D] hour of [G] twelve at [A] night  
 [D] Who should I see but a Spanish Lady [G] washing her  
 [D] feet by [G] candle-[A]light  
 [D] First she washed them, [A] then she dried them  
 [D] over a fire of [A] amber coal  
 In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see  
 a [G] maid so [D] sweet [G] about the [A] soles

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
 [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay  
 [D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
 [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay

[D] As I came back through Dublin City  
 [G] at the [D] hour of [G] half past [A] eight  
 [D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady  
 [G] brushing her [D] hair in the [G] broad day-[A]light,  
 [D] First she tossed it, [A] then she brushed it  
 [D] on her lap was a [A] silver comb  
 In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see,  
 a [G] maid so [D] fair [G] since I did [A] roam.

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
 [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay  
 [D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
 [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay



[D] As I went back through Dublin City  
[G] as the [D] sun be-[G]gan to [A] set  
[D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady  
[G] catching a [D] moth in a [G] golden [A] net  
[D] When she saw me, [A] then she fled me  
[D] lifting her petticoat [A] over her knees  
In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see  
a [G] maid so [D] shy as the [G] Spanish [A] Lady.

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
[G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay  
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
[G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay

[D] I've wandered north and I've wandered south through  
[G] Stony-[D]batter and [G] Patrick's [A] close  
D] Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond, and [G] back by  
[D] Napper [G] Tandy's [A] house  
[D] Old age has laid her [A] hand upon me,  
[D] cold as a fire of [A] ashy coals,  
In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see  
a [G] maid so [D] sweet as the [G] Spanish [A] Lady.

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
[G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay  
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
[G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay  
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
[G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay  
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,  
[G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay

# Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFvenjll1Bk>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early  
 [D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small  
 [G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly  
 [D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early  
 [D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small  
 [G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly  
 [D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

So what in the world's come [C] over you  
 [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done  
 You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness  
 [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] Well I got a heart that burns with a [C] fever  
 [D] And I got a worried and a jealous [G] mind  
 How can a love that'll last [C] forever  
 [D] Get left so far [G] behind

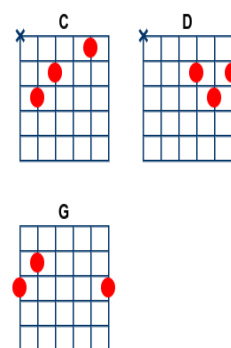
So what in the world's come [C] over you  
 [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done  
 You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness  
 [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early  
 [D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small  
 [G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly  
 [D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

[G] It's a mighty mean and a dreadful so[C]rrow  
 [D] It's crossed the evil line [G] today  
 Well, how can you ask about tomor[C]row  
 [D] We ain't got one word to [G] say

So what in the world's come [C] over you  
 [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done  
 You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness  
 [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run (x3)  
 [C] [G]

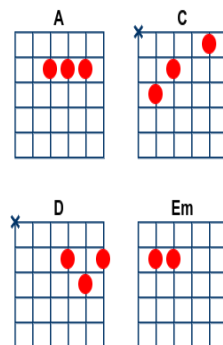


# Spinning Around

artist:Kylie Minogue writer:Ira Shickman, Osborne Bingham, Kara DioGuardi, Paula Abdul

Kylie Minogue: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJqbTud\\_9-c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJqbTud_9-c) Capo on 2

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.



[C] Traded in my sorrows for some [D] joy that I borrowed  
[C] from back in the [D] day.  
[C] Threw away my old clothes, [D] got myself a better wardrobe,  
[C] I got something to [D] say.

I'm [C] through with the past, ain't no point in looking [D] back,  
[C] the future will [D] be.  
And did [C] I forget to mention that I [D] found a new direction,  
[C] and it leads back to [D] me ?

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

The mi-[C]stakes I've made, have [D] given me the strength [C] to really [D] believe  
[C] that no matter how I take it, there's no way I'm gonna fake it[D],  
[C] 'cause it's gotta be real. [D]

[C] I've got nothin' left to hide, [D] no reason left to fight,  
[C] 'cause the truth's given [D] me  
[C] a new freedom inside, gettin' [D] rid of my desire.  
[C] Do you like what you [D] see ?

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

[C] Baby, baby, [D] baby !  
[A] You know you [C] like it like [D] this, oh, [Em] baby, baby, baby ! x2

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.  
[C] [D] [C] [D] .

# Spirit Bird

artist:Xavier Rudd , writer:Xavier Rudd

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5F6VfrRmmAw>

[F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G]

[F] Give it time and wonder why [Am] do what we can laugh and we cry and we [C] sleep in your dust because we've seen this all [G] before.

[F] Culture fades with tears and grace [Am] leaving us stunned hollow with shame we have [C] seen this all, seen this all be-[G]fore.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing [Am] brand new work, same spirit by side, joining [C] hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-[G]cestral twine.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing [Am] brand new work, same spirit by side, joining [C] hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-[G]cestral twine.

[F] Slowly it [Am] fades.... [C] Slowly we [G] fade, [F] Slowly it [Am] faaaaades.... [C] Slowly we [G] fade

## CHORUS:

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [Am] Emanayo yo yo yo , [C] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo....[Am] Emanayo yo yo yo, [C] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo

[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she [Am] knows she has, seen this all be-[C]fore she has, seen this all be-[G]fore she has

[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she [Am] knows she has, seen this all be-[C]fore she has, seen this all be-[G] fore she has

[F] Slowly it [Am] fades.... [C] Slowly it [G] fades

[F] Slowly we [Am] faaaaade.... [C] Slowly we [G] faaaaa-[F] aaaaaa-[Am]aade

Slowly it [C] faaaaa-[G] aaaaaaaa-[F]ades

## Chorus

[F] Soldier, don't you love my good [Am] country man?

Keep fighting for your [C] culture, now keep fighting for your [G] laaaaaand.

I know it's been thousands of [F] years and I feel your hurt and I know it's wrong

[Am] and you feel you've been chained and broken and [C] burned and those beautiful old people those wise old [G] souls have been ground down for far too long by that

[F] spineless man that greedy man that [Am] heartless man, deceiving man, [C] government hand taking blood and land taking [G] blood and land and still they can but your

[F] dreaming and your warrior spirit lives [Am] on and it is so so so strong

in the [C] earth in the trees in the rocks in the [G] water in your blood and in the air we breath

[F] Soldier, don't you love my good [Am] country man? keep fighting for your [C] children

now keep fighting for your [G] laaaaaaaaaand [F]

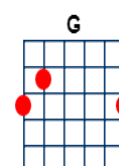
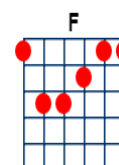
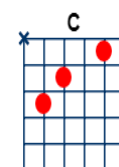
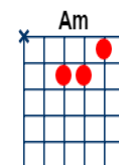
[F] Slowly it [Am] faaaaaaa-[C] aaaaaades slowly [G] it faaaaaa-[F] aaaaades

slowly it [Am] faaaaaa-[C] aaaaads, [C] slowly it [G] faaaaaaaaaaaaaades

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo..... [Am] Emanayo yo yo yo, [C] Emanayo yo yo yo..... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo

[F] [Am] [C] [G]

[F] Give it time and we wonder why [Am] do what we can laugh and we cry and we [C] sleep in your dust because we've [F] seen it all be-[G]fore



# Spirit in the Sky

artist:Norman Greenbaum writer:Jerry Leiber, Phil Spector

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZQxH\\_8raCI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZQxH_8raCI)

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,  
Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.  
When they lay me [A] down to die,  
[E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2  
[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,  
Gotta have a friend in Jesus [D]  
So you know that [A] when you die,  
It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.  
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,  
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

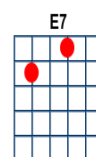
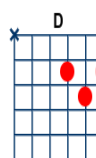
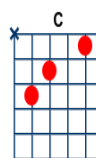
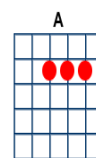
[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2  
[A] [A], [A] [C], [A] [A], [C] [C]  
[A] [A], [A] [C], [A] [A], [C] [C] [D] [D]  
[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.  
I got a friend in Jesus [D]  
So you know that [A] when I die,  
It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best.  
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2  
[A]



# Splish Splash

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Bobby Darin, Murray Kaufman

Bobby Darrin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4KmKkV3ddAo>

[C] Splish Splash, I was takin' a bath, long about Saturday night.  
A rub-dub, just relaxin' in the tub, [G7] thinkin' everything was alright.  
Well, I [C] stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor,  
I [F] wrapped the towel around me and I opened the door..

and then a..

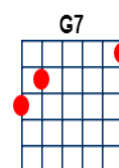
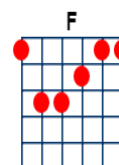
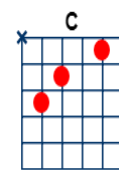
[C] Splish, Splash I [G7] jumped back in the bath..  
well, [C] how was I to know there was a party going on?

[C] They was a-splishin' and a-splashin'.. reelin' with the feelin'..  
movin' and a-groovin'.. rockin' and a-rollin', [F] yeah..yeah.

[C] Bing bang, I saw the whole gang, dancin' on my living room rug, yeah!  
Well, Flip Flop, they was doin' The Bop,  
all the [G7] teens had the dancin' bug.  
There was [C] Lollipop with a-Peggy Sue..  
Good [F] Golly, Miss Molly was-a even there, too!  
A-well-a, [C] Splish Splash, I for[G7]got about the bath..  
I [C] went and put my dancin' shoes on, yeah

[C] I was a Rollin' and a-Strollin', reelin' with the feelin'..  
Moving and a-groovin', splishin' and a splashin', [F] yeah..yeah!

Yes, I was a-[C] splishin" and a splashin'  
I was a-rollin' and a-strollin'  
Yeah, I was a-[F] movin' and a-groovin'..  
We was a-[C] reelin' with the feelin'..  
We was a-[G7] rollin' and a-strollin'..  
[F] Movin' with the groovin', [C] splish splash, yeah! (Fade.....)



# Spoof - Addicted to Love

artist:Robert Palmer , writer:Robert Palmer

Robert Palmer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcATvu5f9vE>

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] The lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] mind is not your own  
Your heart [D] sweats, your body shakes -Another [A] strum is what it takes  
[A] You can't sleep, you can't eat - There's no [G] doubt - you're in deep  
Your throat is [D] tight, you can't breathe - Another [A] pluck is all you need

Whoa oh oh [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
You're [D]\* gonna have to face it you're addicted to Ukes

[A] You see the chords, but you can't read - Runnin' [G] at a different speed  
Your fingers [D] beat in double time - Another [A] chord and you'll be fine,  
[A] A one track mind, you can't be saved - 4 strings [G] is all you crave  
There's another [D] song - left for you - You [A] don't mind if you do

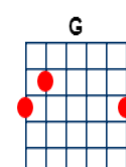
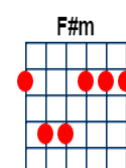
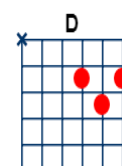
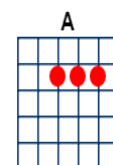
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
[D]\* You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to Ukes

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A]\* Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] will is not your own  
You're heart [D] sweats, your teeth grind - Another [A] song and you'll be fine  
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
[F#m] It's closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
[D]\* You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to Ukes

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A]\* Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes

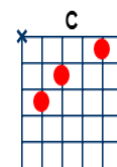




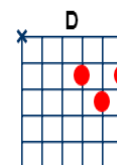
# Spoof - Blame the Ukulele (Boogie)

artist:Stuart Jebbit , writer:Mick Jackson, Dave Jackson and Elmar Krohn

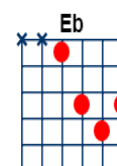
My [Em] baby's always strummin' and it [G] wouldn't be a bad thing,  
But [Em] I don't get no loving and [C] that's no [G] lie.  
We [Em] spent the night in Frisco at [G] every kind of disco,  
And [C] from that night I kissed our love good[D]bye.



Don't blame it on [G] sunshine, don't blame it on [Eb] moonlight,  
Don't blame it on the [F] good times, blame the Uku[G]lele! (2x)

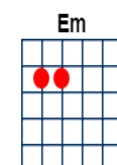


That [Em] Ukulele bugs me, but [G] somehow it has drugged me,  
[Em] Spellbound rhythm gets me on my [G] feet.  
I've [Em] changed my life completely,  
I've [G] seen the lightning leave me,  
My [C] baby just can't take her eyes off [D] me.

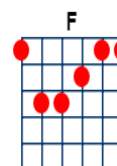


Chorus:

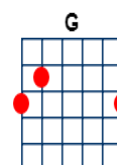
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!  
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!



Chorus



This [Em] magic music grooves me, that [G] dirty rhythm moves me,  
The [Em] devil's gotten to me [C] through this [Em] dance.  
I'm [Em] full of funky fever, a [G] fire burns inside me,  
[C] Ukuleles got me in a [D] trance.



Chorus

[G] Sunshine, [Eb] moonlight, [F] good times, [G] boogie !!  
Repeat last line many times until sick of it and fade to END.

# Spoof - Boredom Prison Blues [G] and [A]

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Johnny Cash

Mike Krabbers with help from Johnny Cash

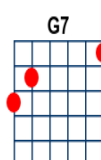
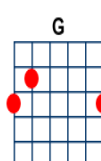
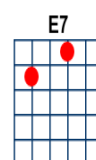
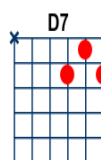
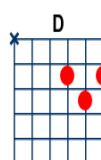
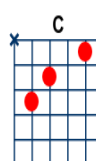
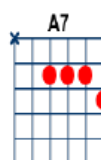
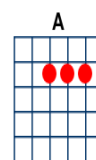
[G] I hear that train song comin', they're [G] playing it again  
Seems I've been playing it since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] bored of Folsom prison, and [C] it's getting on my [G] nerves  
And if [D7] I play it one more time I may just go [G] beserk!

When [G] I was just a baby my [G] mama told me. Son  
Don't play [G] Folsom Prison or I'll [G7] have to get my gun  
Well she [C] shot a man in Blackpool before the second [G] verse  
It may [D7] be an easy 12 Bar but there is nothing [G] worse

.. [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

I [A] bet there's people playing in some [A] Ukulele bar  
Along with [A] Bring me Sunshine, Sloop John B [A7] and Ring of Fire  
Well I [D] know it's fun for strumming [D] it's in an easy [A] key  
But that [E7] train song keeps on coming, and that's what tortures [A]  
me

Well [A] if I tore it from my songbook,  
If I [A] I threw it in the trash  
It'd [A] still remember word for word [A7] the songs of Johnny Cash  
[D] They've scarred my brain forever [D] They're in there till I [A] die  
Oh that's [E7] why when I hear that train song,  
I hang my head and [A] cry



# Spoof - Covid Nineteen

artist:Frank Smith writer:Frank Smith, Larry Shay, Joe Goodwin  
Sung to When You're Smiling

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9gHa9PAuFQ>

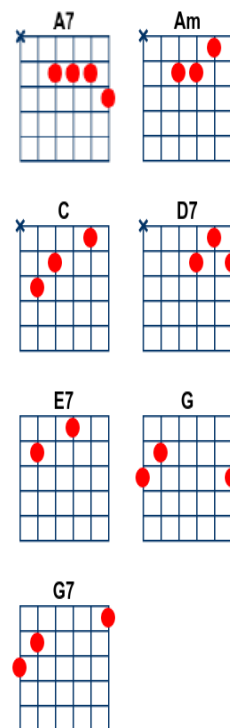
*Thanks to Frank Smith*

[G]

Covid [G] nineteen, covid nineteen,  
You're a [E7] virus that came to [Am] stay.  
Covid nineteen, covid nineteen,  
But your [D7] days are numbered, they [G] say.  
Covid [G7] nine-teen, [C] you really suck,  
Covid [A7] nine-teen, go [NC] take a flying [D7]\* duck.  
Covid [G] nineteen, covid [E7] nineteen,  
I'm [Am] washing my [D7] hands of [G] you Over and [E7] Over!  
I'm [Am] washing my [D7] hands of [G] you, and sani-[E7]tizing!  
[Am] I'm washing my [D7] hands of [G] you.

Social distance, social distance,  
Is [E7] that a dichoto-[Am]my?  
Social [G] distance, keep your distance,  
Well at [D7] least I can hug a [G] tree?  
Social [G7] distance, two [Am] metres requested,  
Social [A7] distance, or [D7] else you're arrested.  
Social [G] distance, too much [E7] distance,  
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - don't come [E7] near me!  
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - but not for-[E7]ever!  
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - we'll meet a-[E7]gain soon!

Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way [G] from me



# Spoof - Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

artist:No-one Wanted To Sing It! writer:Steve Walton

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

{Shuffle except bridge}

Well I [C] took my uke down to the U3A  
Who [F] promised they would teach me to play in a day  
They [C] said we'll put you in Bert Weedon's shoes  
You'll get the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

They said we're [C] not like other ukulele bands  
Who've [F] clearly got far too much **time** on their hands  
We like to [C] get it over quick and **not** to amuse  
With the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

I [C] said have you lot flown in from **some** other world  
I [F] thought this would make me a hit with the girls  
I'd [C] much rather listen to the 10 o'clock news  
Than the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

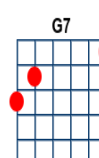
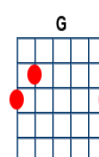
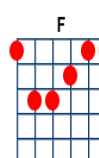
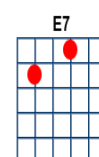
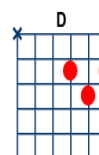
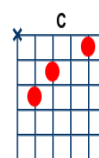
They [C] said we avoid those Formby **strumming** patterns  
We [F] like to hit our instruments with ceiling battens  
We [C] don't do any number that you care to choose  
Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue  
[C] Far from Folsom [G] prison  
[C] Rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[G] I see a [D] bad moon's [G] risen [G7]

I con-[C]fess I was tempted but I was still wary  
I said [F] have you tried those songs in that **book** by Jim Carey  
I'll [C] play anybody's, I don't care whose  
Not just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

They [C] said that sort of thing is far too progressive  
We [F] tried it once and came over all depressive  
It's [C] really quite hard for anyone to enthuse  
Except for the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

The [C] only groups with spaces were Country Dancing  
Hun-[F] garian for beginners and Necromancing  
So I [C] signed up anyway: what have I got to lose  
Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues



# Spoof - Five Foot One

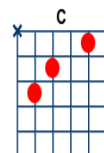
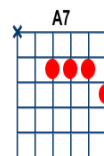
writer: Steve Walton's new words on Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young.

To the tune of Five Foot Two – written by Steve Walton

[C] Five foot one, [E7] where's he gone?

[A7] Maybe he's run off with Juan

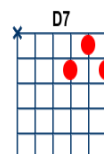
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel? [Gdim] [G7]



[C] Is he Basque? [E7] Didn't ask

[A7] Drinks his sherry by the cask

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

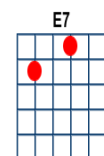


Now if you [E7] come upon, a five foot one

[A7] Covered in hair

[D7] Don't be fazed, avert your gaze

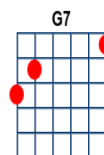
[G7] Better not to risk a stare



[C] Hairy chest, [E7] wears a vest

[A7] Not a girl like all the rest

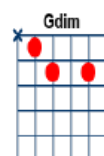
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?



[C] Looks like Heston [E7] in El Cid

[A7] Supports Atlético Madrid

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?



Now if you [E7] chance upon, a five foot one

[A7] Gives you the eye

[D7] Turn your back, 'cos it's a fact

[G7] He'll never let a day go by

[C] Garlic breath, [E7] lives on meth

[A7] Nearly scares me half to death

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

[C] Slicked back hair, [E7] bad persona

[A7] Once had a trial for Barcelona

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel? [G7] [C]

# Spoof - Jolene (Ham Version)

artist:Simon Taylor and Zoe Bestel , writer:Dolly Parton, Simon Taylor

<https://youtu.be/07pFZ9Evgao?t=9m47s> About 9 min 47 seconds in!!

*Thanks to Simon Taylor and Zoe Bestel*

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don` t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

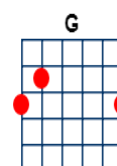
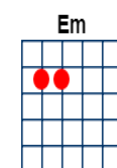
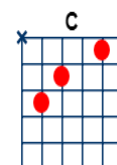
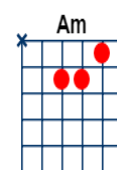
My ham [Am] is in the fridge [C] over there  
It's [G] the appliance that [Am] we both share  
We [G] have a shelf each [Em] in that cool ma-[Am]chine  
You [Am] keep stealing [C] all my things  
[G] My scotch eggs, cheese and pick-[Am]lings  
I [G] can't afford to [Em] feed you, Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] You sneak down when [C] I'm asleep  
You [G] eat the things I [Am] like to keep  
For [G] my lunchtime sand-[Em]wiches, Jo-[Am]lene  
And [Am] I can easily under-[C]stand  
we [G] share the milk but [Am] not my ham  
You [G] don` t know what it [Em] means to me, Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don` t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

[Am] you could have your [C] choice of meats  
[G] From the shops on [Am] the high street  
[G] But my deli meats are [Em] mine, Jo-[Am]lene  
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you  
[G] Too much pro-[Am]tein is not good for you  
[G] You need to cut [Em] down on that, Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don` t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can



# Spoof - Jolene, Fat Queen

writer:Dolly Parton - sort off

Dolly Parton– video to come when she learns the words

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] I know you own a [C] butchers shop  
But [G] does that mean I [Am] get the chop  
Coz [G] now he often says my [Em7] meat's rou[Am]tine  
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand  
How the [G] sausage that you've [Am] got in hand  
Will [G] make him quickly [Em7] fall for you Jo[Am]lene

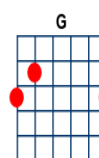
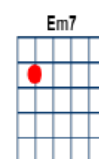
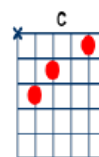
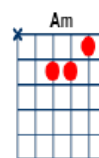
[Am] He licks his lips while [C] he's asleep  
He [G] mumbles sadly [Am] of your meat  
And [G] he dribbles when he calls your [Em7] name Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] Black pudding, eggs, a [C] side of beans  
Will [G] always be his [Am] favourite dream  
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men  
But [G] I can't use a [Am] frying pan  
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] Your kitchen is a [C] man's delight  
He'll [G] simply crumble [Am] at first sight  
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with you Fat [Am] Queen

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Jolene, Fat Queen, Too Lean - ooo that's mean



# Spoof - Little Red Uke – Beach Boys sorta

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

[C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C]

[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .

[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .

[C] Well I've got a uke babe so don't put me down  
She's the neatest little uke in [C7] all of the town  
When a [F] song comes along to me I don't have to try  
Cause I can [C] play three chords so I can get by

Chorus:

She's my [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]

You don't [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)

[C] Just a little red uke with nylon strings  
When I pluck her or I strum her she [C7] really swings  
She [F] cost twenty bucks but I've got no regrets  
I've [C] lowered the saddle and filed all the frets

Chorus

She's got a [F] great little sound if the strings stay in tune  
When I [C] play by the light of the [C7] silvery moon  
And [F] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid  
She'll [D7] sound even better when I [G7] fit the Aquilas

So [C] why not grab a uke babe and join in the fun  
You can even join a club for uke a[C7]ppre-ci-a-tion  
You can [F] pick up ukuleles in various hues  
Of [C] yellow and pink and all sorts of blues

Or get a [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]  
Now you [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)  
My [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]  
Now you [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)

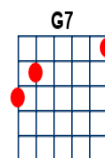
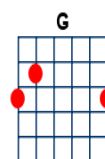
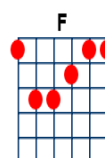
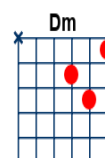
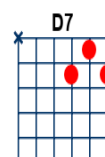
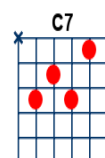
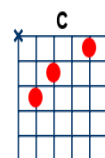
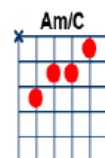
Outro: [C] Little red uke now you know what I got .

[C] Little red uke now you know what I got .

[C] Little red uke now you know what I got

From: Richard G's Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Additional lyrics by Rick Whitehead To the tune of Little Red Deuce





# Spoof - My Favourite Things

artist:Bill Horn , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bzs-gpQj2cU>

[B] [D7] [B7] [F#m]

[Em] Botox and nose drops and needles for knitting,  
[C] Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,  
[Am] Bundles of [D7] magazines [G] tied up with [C] strings  
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

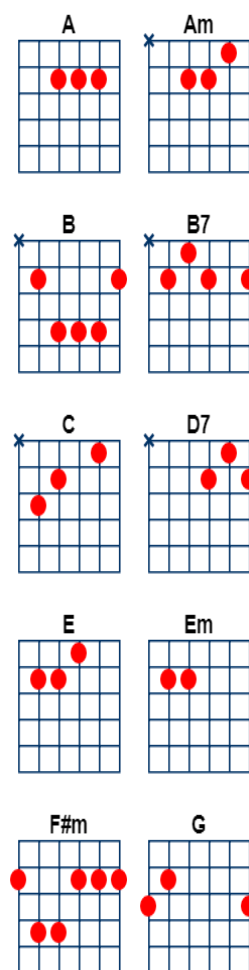
[Em] Cadillacs and cataracts, hearing aids and glasses,  
[C] Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,  
[Am] Pacemakers [D7] golf carts [G] and porches [C] with swings  
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the pipes leak,  
[Am] When the [B] bones creak,  
[Em] When the knees go [C] bad  
I [C] simply [Am] remember my [G] favourite [C] things  
And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad

[E] Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions,  
[A] No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions  
[Am] Bathrobes and [D7] heating pads [G] and hot meals they [C] bring  
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] Back pain, confused brains and no need for sinnin',  
[C] Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',  
[Am] And we won't [D7] mention [G] our shrunken [C] frames  
[G] When we re-[C]member our [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the joints ache,  
[Am] When the [B] hips break,  
[Em] When the eyes grow [C] dim  
I [C] simply [Am] remember the [G] great life [C] I've had  
And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad



# Spoof - My Old Man's From Totland

artist: Freshwater Singabout writer: Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan, Beverly Thorn

Lyrics: Jackie Benning

Get the idea: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw> But in G (5)

*Thanks to Verity Bird*

*Intro: 4 bars of [D]*

**Refrain:** [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper [A7] sight!  
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.  
He looks a proper nanner in his great [D7] big wellie [G] boots  
He's [A7] got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy [D] roots [A7]\*

[D] My old man's from Totland, that's on the Isle of [A7] Wight  
And you should see the state he comes home in every [D] night.  
He like to go our walking when he's [D7] had a drop of [G] beer.  
Last [A7] night he came home soaking wet, 'cause he'd walked off Totland [D] pier!

**Refrain:** [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! [A7]  
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.

**Spoken:** I say I say Les! What's hot and steaming and comes out of Cow(e)s?  
(I don't know, what is hot and steaming and comes out of cows?)  
The Isle of Wight ferry, of course!! **GROAN!**

[D] The Memorial Hall's a venue for music smooth and [A7] grand,  
And so he thought he'd have a go at singing with a [D] band.  
The call themselves the Pilchards, and [D7] you should under-[G]stand,  
They [A7] just sound good together, when, like the fish, they're [D] canned

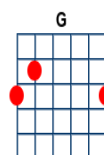
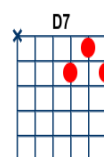
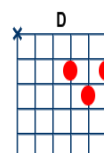
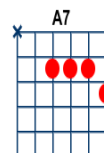
**Refrain:** [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! [A7]  
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.

**(spoken)** I say I say I say! 'Ow far is it from Totland to Newport?  
(Well how should I know?)  
Darn! Nor do I, never been that far in all me life!

The [D] turf walk is quitefamouse for its views across the [A7] bay  
But my old man stood on the edge and the cliff it dropped a-[D]way.  
They called out Solent Coastguard, who [D7] yelled "We've got you, [G] Jack"  
[A7] But when they saw how small he was the had to throw him [D] back.

**Refrain:** [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! [A7]  
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.

So if you catch a tiddler, don't [D7] throw it in a [G] pan.  
Just [A7] leave it by a rockpool, cause it might.. be.. my.. old.. [D] Man!  
[D] [D] [D]\* [A7]\* [D]\*



# Spoof - Only Ukes - Parody Of The Platters Only You

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram, Ande Rand

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag> But in Eb

*Thanks to Stanley Sokolow 2021*

[C7-2] [C7-2]/// [B7]/// [C7-2]\*

Only [F] ukes  
can make all this [A7] world seem right.  
Only [Dm] ukes  
[Dm] can make the [F7] darkness bright.

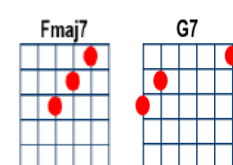
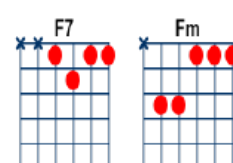
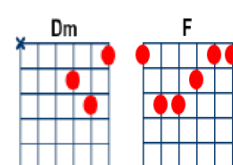
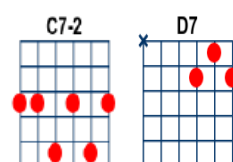
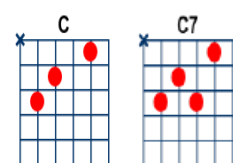
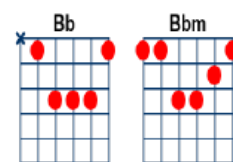
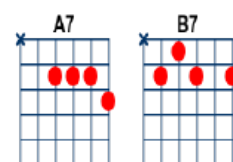
Only [Bb] ukes and ukes a-[C]lone,  
can [F] thrill me [A7] like ukes [Dm] do, [D7]  
and [G7] fill my heart with love for only  
[C7-2] ukes. [C7-2]/// [B7]/// [C7-2]\*

Only [F] ukes  
can make all this [A7] change in me.  
For it's [Dm] true,  
ukes [Dm] are my [F7] destiny.  
When ukes [Bb] are in my hand, I [Bbm] understand  
the [F] magic [A7] that ukes [D7] do.  
[D7] Ukes are my [G7] dream come true,  
my [C7] one of many  
[F] ukes. [F]/// [Bbm]/// [F]\*

Only [F] ukes  
can make all this [A7] change in me.  
For it's [Dm] true,  
[D7] ukes are my [F7] destiny.  
When ukes [Bb] are in my hand, I [Bbm] understand  
the [F] magic [A7] that ukes [D7] do.  
[D7] Ukes are my [G7] dream come true;  
my [C7] one of many [F] ukes;

*slowing*

my [Fm] one of many [Fmaj7] ukes.

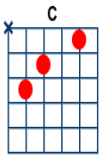


# Spoof - Que Sera Sera 2000

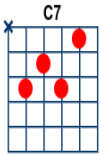
artist:Steve Walton writer:Steve Walton

*Thanks Steve Walton !!*

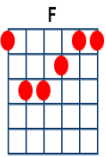
[C] When I was just a little git  
I asked my mother what will I [G7] be?  
[G7] Will I be female, will I be male?  
Here's what she said to [C] me



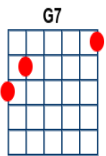
[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, the future is [C] in your mind  
Your gender can be [G7] re-assigned  
Que Sera Ser[C]a, [G7] what will be will [C] be (23, 123,123)



[C] When I was just a child in school,  
I asked my teacher: "What should I [G7] take?  
[G7] Should I do English? Should I do maths?"  
Here's what my teacher [C] spake:



[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, there's no point in [C] banging on  
McDonalds will take you [G7] on  
Que Sera Ser[C]a, [G7] what will be will [C] be (23, 123,123)



[C] When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my sweetheart what [G7] lies ahead  
[G7] Will she be straight or will she be gay?  
Here's what my sweetheart [C] said

[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, whatever will [C] be, will be  
But you're not putting [G7] that near me  
Que Sera Ser[C]a, [G7] what will be will [C] be (23, 123,123)

[C] Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother what will I [G7] be  
[G7] Will I have mortgages, will I have loans  
I tell them tender[C]ly

[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, the future's not [C] all that bad  
There's still bank of [G7] Mum and Dad  
Que Sera Ser[C]a (23, 123)

[G7] What will be will [C] be (23, 123)  
[G7] What will be will [C] be (23, 123, 12) [G7] [C]

# Spoof - Reinstalling Windows

artist:Alan Prudhoe , writer:Les Barker, (Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe.)

Thanks Alan, Les Barker based on George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe  
Big Al: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQuDk3z25Ko>

[F] Now I've bought a computer, [G7] it cost a thousand pound.

[C] Every time I switch it on it keeps on breaking [F]down

[F] I used to think it [F7] was my friend,

[Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend.

You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

[F] I switch it on - [F7] What is this?, [Bb] something wrong with [G7] config.sys.

This [F] isn't my [D7] idea of bliss [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

[A7] I want to share my printers and [D7] I want to share my files.

[G7] I want to share my anger 'cos [C] it drives me bloomin' [C7] wild

[F] My songs, they say [F7] can be sublime,

I've [Bb] conquered cadence [G7] mastered rhyme

Now-[F] adays I [D7] spend my time [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

[F] Reinstall, [F7] oh what fun, it says [Bb] it helps [G7] you get things done.

Every [F] day now [D7] everyone's [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

[F] Watch the screen [F7] watch it say, all you [Bb] do is [G7] plug and play .

So [F] How come I [D7] spend every day? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

[A7] It can't find my printer and, [D7] it can't find my mouse.

[G7] The other day it told me they [C] were in some other [C7] house.

[F] Still unplugged [F7] still unplayed [Bb] emailed God [G7] in search of aid.

He's [F] far too busy [D7] I'm afraid, [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

[F] Up at dawn [F7] for one more try, [Bb] does it work? [G7] can pigs fly?.

How [F] do I ex-[D7]pect to die ? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

[F] I used to like [F7] a drink or three, [Bb] no time now, [G7] don't call for me

I'm [F] going to [D7] spend eternity [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

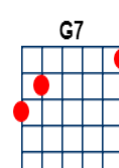
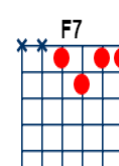
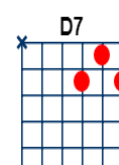
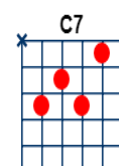
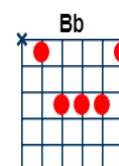
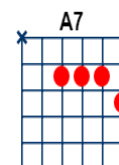
[A7] It doesn't like my Modem and, [D7] detests all CD-Roms.

[G7] Let's see if the set up wizard [C] recognises [C7] bombs.

[F] I used to think [F7] it was my friend, [Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend

You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows



Also uses:  
C, F

# Spoof - Side by Side (The Marriage version)

artist:Will Grove-White , writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

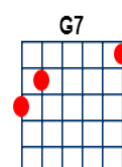
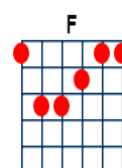
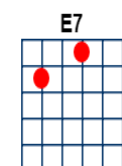
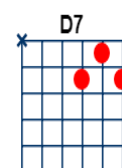
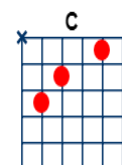
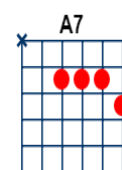
Will Grove-White: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7NYen3J3eQ>

We got[C] married last [F] Fri[C]day,  
The vicar said it was [F] my [C] day,  
When the [F] crowds had gone,  
[C] We settled right [A7] down  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

We got [C] ready for [F] bed [C] then,  
I got the shock of [F] my life [C] when  
Her teeth and [F] her hair  
[C] She placed on the [A7] chair,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] I stood in frank amazement,  
[A7] When a glass eye so small,  
Her arms, [D7] her legs, her bosom  
[G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.

Well, I [C] was [F] broken[C] hearted,  
'Cause most of my wife had [F] de[C]parted,  
So I [F] slept on the chair,  
[C] 'Cause there was more of her [A7] there,  
[D7] Side[G7] by [C] side.  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...  
[F] [C] [G7] [C]



# Spoof - SUE YA

artist:Rik Hoskin & NEW L`UKE writer:Leonard Cohen, Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Ril

<https://www.facebook.com/100069941830850/videos/841031307271446>

*Thanks to Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik)*

*Parody of Leonard Cohen's Hallelujah*

Have you [C] ever walked [Am] into town  
[C] Tripped on the pavement [Am] and fell down  
And [F] did that [G] fall black-and-[C]-blue ya [G]

You [C] don't have to fight [F] City [G] Hall  
Our [Am] legal team will [F] deal with it all  
We'll [G] write the letters to [E7] tell them  
We can [Am] sue ya!

We can [F] sue ya! We can [Am] sue ya!  
We can [F] sue ya! We can [C] su-u-[G]-ue [C] ya!

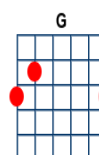
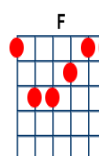
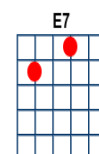
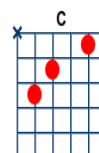
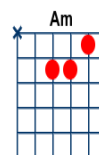
Have you [C] ever bought grapes [Am] in a store  
Dropped [C] one - slipped on it, and [Am] hit the floor  
[F] Blamed the shop, because it [G] shouldn't happen [C] to ya [G]

It [C] might be your fault, but [F] they're to [G] blame  
We'll [Am] tell them to quickly [F] settle your claim  
To [G] pay for your (family) [E7] holiday in Berm-[Am]-uda

{ We'll write.. }  
We can [F] sue ya! We can [Am] sue ya!  
We can [F] sue ya! We can [C] su-u-[G]-ue [C] ya!

Has your [C] child ever fallen [Am] in the schoolyard  
Sur-[C]-prised to find the [Am] ground was hard  
And [F] did he come home [G] crying about it [C] to ya [G]

The [C] teachers told him [F] not to [G] run  
He ig-[Am]-nored them - Having [F] too much fun  
We'll [G] sort it out - Don't [E7] want facts to con-[Am]-fuse ya



{ We'll say.. }

We can [F] sue ya! We can [Am] sue ya!

We can [F] sue ya! We can [C] su-u-[G]-ue [C] ya!

Have you [C] ever been hassled by [Am] Ambulance Chasers

[C] Telephone Scammers [Am] and Time Wasters

You [F] tell them to stop! They con-[G]-tinue to pur-[C]-sue ya? [G]

It's [C] time for them [F] to be [G] burned

It's [Am] time for the tables [F] to be turned

[G] Here's a phrase I'm [E7] sure'll be useful [Am] to ya

We can [F] sue ya! We can [Am] sue ya!

We can [F] sue ya! We can [C] su-u-[G]-ue [C] ya!

Do you [C] live with someone, who has a [Am] ukulele,

(And) in-[C]-sists on playing it, several [Am] times daily

And [F] does that 'leaping [G] flea' bite in-[C]-to ya [G]

Y' don't [C] have to suffer this in-[F]-digni-[G]-ty

[Am] This one, we will [F] do for free (Cos)

We [G] tell the Hell [E7] that's coursing right [Am] through ya ..

{ We'll WRITE IN STONE.. }

We can [F] sue ya! We can [Am] sue ya!

We can [F] sue ya! We can [C] su-u-[G]-ue [C] ya!

{ What's This !? }

I've a [C] legal letter, from Leonard [Am] Cohen's Estate

It reads: [C] " (Rik) We think your [Am] song is great.

But, we [F] don't recall [G] giving permission [C] to ya [G]

To [C] use this tune. So, [F] please re-[G]-frain

And [Am] if you dare [F] sing it again

Can you [G] guess the next [E7] thing we'll write [Am] to ya?

{ 'Cos .. }

We can [F] sue ya! We can [Am] sue ya!

We can [F] sue ya! We can [C] su-u-[G]-ue [C] ya!

We can [F] sue ya! We can [Am] sue ya! {BIG FINISH}

We can [F] sue ya! We can [C] su--u--[G]-ue .. [C] ya! !



# Spoof - Sweet Cheese Dreams

artist:Noone , writer:who knows?

Eurythmics ?

Chorus:

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] cheese  
 [Em] Who am I to [C] diss a [B] brie?  
 [Em] I cheddar the world and the [C] feta [B] cheese  
 [Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] Stilton

[Em] Some of them will [C] fondue [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to [C] be [B] fondued  
 [Em] Some of them want to [C] grill [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to be [C] well [B] chewed

Chorus

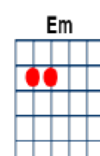
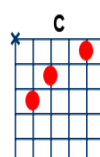
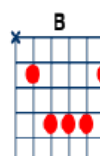
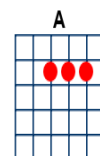
[Em] Hold your rind up, movin' on  
 [A] No more plastic, movin' on  
 [Em] Phillie's rubbish, movin' on  
 [A] Hold your rind up, movin' on  
 [Em] I said Phillie's rubbish, movin' on  
 [A] Cheese forever, movin' on

chorus

[NC] Sweet dreams are made of this  
 Who am I to dis-a-brie  
 Cheese forever is my verdict  
 Everybody's looking for vintage

chorus

First verse found in a FaceBook page shared from who knows where  
 rest is my bad sense of humour



# SPOOF - Tights In White Satin

artist:Fred Wenlock , writer:Fred Wedlock

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDm9D37AXbU> But in Bm

*CAUTION - risque - thanks to Ian Backhouse!!*

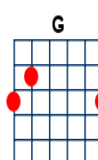
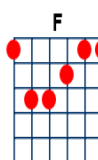
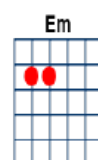
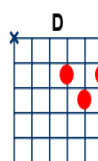
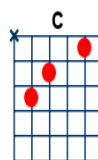
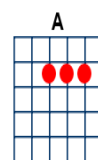
[Em] Tights in white [D] satin, [Em] and nurses in [D] suede,  
[C] Nuns in [G] suspenders, [F] and saucy French [Em] maids  
[Em] White satin [D] nighties, [Em] squeals of [D] delight,  
[C] Anne Summers [G] party, [F] at our house last [Em] night

And they [A] love it,  
Yes they [C] love it,  
Oh how they [Em] love it

[Em] Maggie was [D] modelling, [Em] a bikini so [D] brief,  
[C] She could easily [G] use it, [F] for flossing her [Em] teeth  
[Em] Vicky's a [D] virgin, [Em] there's really no [D] doubt,  
[C] She tried a [G] vibrator, [F] and her fillings fell [Em] out

[Em] Susie saw one in [D] tartan,  
[Em] "Can I try it?" she [D] asked  
[Em] "No way", said the [D] lady,  
[Em] that's my thermos [D] flask  
[Em] Ticklers and [D] teasers,  
[Em] to tempt your old [D] man,  
[C] Magazines full of [D] pictures,  
[Em] you can read with one [D] hand

And they [A] love it,  
Yes they [C] love it,  
Oh how they [Em] love it



# Spoof - Ukulele (Hallelujah)

artist:Guy Snape , writer:Leonard Cohen

Thanks Guy Snape <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4VD0SigYRg>  
The last verse written by Geoff Thorpe SUP

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords  
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored  
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]  
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7  
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven  
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

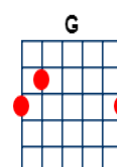
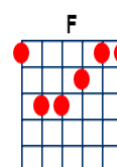
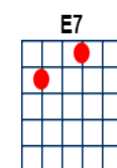
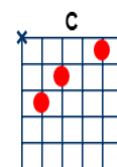
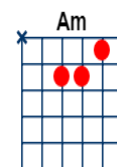
On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song  
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong  
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]  
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves  
I'm [Am] sure that laughing [F] Len approves  
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele , Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are  
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far  
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]  
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend  
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend  
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords  
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards  
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]  
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop  
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock  
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]



# SPOOF - Why Don't You Spank Me

artist:Not Recorded Yet , writer:Steve Walton

*CAUTION - risque - thanks to Steve Walton!!*

[C] [G7] [C]\*

Well [C] why don't you spank me like you used to do  
 How come you never beat me [G7] black and blue  
 [C] Why don't you thrash me with a [F] hairbrush too  
 [C] Why don't you spank me like you [G7] used to [C] do, ain't had a

[F] kickin' or a whippin' or a whackin' for far too [C] long  
 And now the [C] scars all over my bottom have almost [G7] gone

[C] Why don't you lash me with a bamboo cane  
 When-did-you decide to stop in-[G7]fliting pain  
 [C] What can I do to get the burn [F] again  
 [C] Why don't you lash me with a [G7] bamboo [C] cane

*Instrumental, with sounds of simulated (or real) pain*

Well [C] why don't you love me like you used to do  
How come you treat me like a [G7] worn out shoe  
My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue  
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do

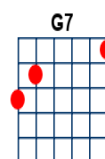
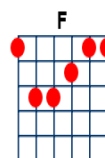
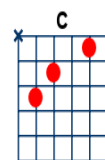
[C] Why don't you flog me with a riding crop  
 Why don't you carry on why [G7] I say stop  
 [C] I'd be quite happy if you [F] used a mop  
 [C] Why don't you flog me with a [G7] riding [C] crop, ain't got no

[F] bruisin' or contusions or lacerations any-[C]where  
 Could it have [C] been because I wore your under-[G7]wear ?

[C] Why don't you feel just like I thought you felt  
 Why don't you want to cover [G7] me in welts  
 [C] What do I have to pay to [F] get a good belt  
 [C] Why don't you feel just like I [G7] thought you [C] felt

[C] Why don't you spank me like you used to do  
 I hope it hurts me more than I hurt [G7] you  
 [C] Select a fly swatter or some four by [F] two  
 [C] Why don't you spank me like you [G7] used to [C] do

[C] Is it because you know I [G7] want you [C] to....



# Spooky

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Sharpe (Shapiro), Harry Middlebrooks, Jr.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gQATimPYZDw>

[Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

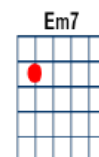
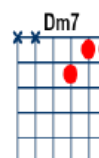
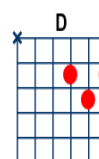
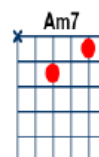
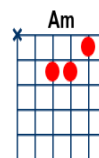
In the [Am] cool of the evening  
When [D] everything is gettin' kind of [Am7] groovy [D]  
You [Am7] call you up and ask me  
Would I [D] like to go with you and see a [Am7] movie [D]  
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night  
And then I [D]\* stop - and [Dm7] say all right  
[Am] Love is kinda crazy  
With a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin  
I [D] never seem to know what you are [Am7] thinkin' [D]  
And if a [Am] girl looks at you  
It's for [D] sure your little eye will be a [Am7] winkin' [D]  
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand  
And then you [D]\* smile - and [Dm7] hold my hand  
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you  
[Em7] Spooky yeah

[Am] [D] [Am7] [D] [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

[Am] If you decide some day  
To [D] stop this little game that you are [Am7] playin' [D]  
I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things  
My [D] heart's been a dyin' to be [Am7] sayin' [D]  
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams  
But now I [D]\* know - you're [Dm7] not what you seem  
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you  
[Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] [D]

[Am] Spooky [D] mmm [Am7] spooky [D] yeah yeah  
[Am] Spooky [D] ah ha ha oo [Am7] spooky [D] ah ha ha [Am]



# Sporting Life Blues [F]

artist:Dave Van Ronk , writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

Brownie McGhee, Dave Van Ronk : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ByV4RaWMVhQ>

[C7] I got a [F] letter from my [F7] home  
Most of my [Bb] good friends are dead and [Bbm] gone  
It'll make you [F] worry  
It'll make you [C] wonder about days to [F] come [Bb] [F] [C7]

My mother [F] used to say to [F7] me  
So young and [Bb] foolish and I could not [Bbm] see  
I have no [F] mother  
My sisters and [C] brothers won't talk to [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

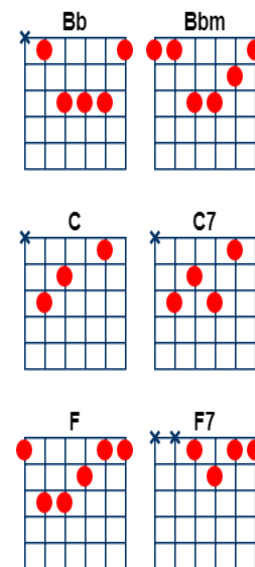
She used to [F] fall on her knees and [F7] pray  
These are the [Bb] very words she used to [Bbm] say  
She said, oh [F] Johnny  
My precious [C] Johnny, please change your [F] ways [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around  
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down  
This ole [F] night life,  
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too  
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
This ole [F] sportin' life  
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]  
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong  
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long  
I said, it's [F] no good  
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a[F]lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around  
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down  
This ole [F] night life,  
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]  
I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too  
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
This ole [F] sportin' life  
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]  
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong  
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long  
I said, it's [F] no good  
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a-[F] lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around  
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down  
This ole [F] night life, this sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F]



# Sporting Life Blues [F] – alt

artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube , writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3VIs> (But in C ) Variation from Dave Phillips – cheers

I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---  
This [F] old nightlife  
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

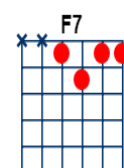
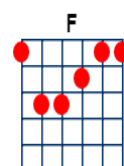
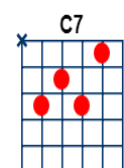
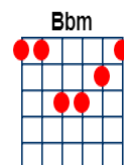
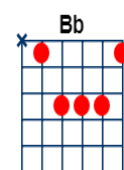
I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
 I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I got a [F] letter from my [F7] Ma  
 Most of my [Bb] friends are dead and [Bbm] gone  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I've been a [F] gambler, a cheater [F7] too  
 Now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 [C7] This old sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]  
I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---  
This [F] old nightlife  
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I've been a [F] gambler, a cheater [F7] too  
 Now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 [C7] This old sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
 I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]



# Sporting Life Blues [G] – JJ Cale

artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube , writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

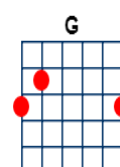
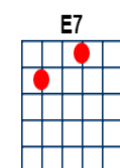
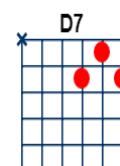
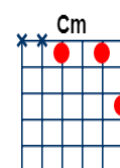
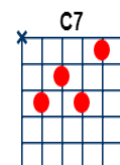
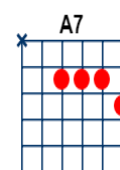
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3Vls> (close) (But in C ) – think I like the F version better!

[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round

Get a [C7] job and settle down [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]



[G] I got a letter from my home

Most of my [C7] friends are dead and gone [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

[G] There ain't but one thing I done wrong

Lived this [C7] sporting life too long [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

[G] I've been a liar, a cheater too

Spent all my [C7] money on booze and you [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round

Think I'll [C7] marry and settle down [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]



# Squeezebox

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49H0If0ILwQ> Jan - Ormskirk Uke'

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box  
She wears on her chest  
And when Daddy comes home  
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's [D] playing all night  
And the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] Well the kids don't eat  
And the dog can't sleep  
There's no escape from the music  
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's [D] playing all night  
And the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out  
And in and out and in and out

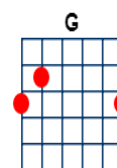
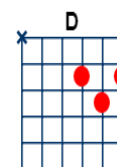
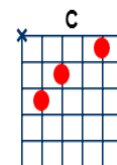
She's [D] playing all night  
and the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes, [G] squeeze me,  
Come on and [G] squeeze me  
Come on and [D] tease me like you do  
I'm [C] so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out  
And in and out and in and out  
She's [D] playing all night  
and the [C] music's all right

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night



# St James Infirmary Blues [Dm]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Joe Primrose

Joe Primrose, Louis Armstrong: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGzsYvCUCh0>

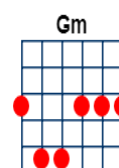
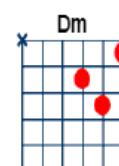
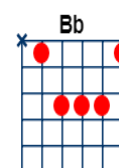
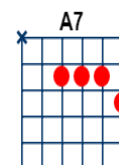
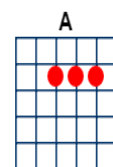
[Dm] I went down to the [A] St. James [Dm] Infirma[A7]ry  
I saw my [Dm] baby lying [Gm] there, [A7]  
She was [Dm] laid out on a [A] long white [Dm] table, [A7]  
So [Bb] cold, so [A] pale, so [Dm] fair. [A7]

Let her [Dm] go, let her [A] go, god [Dm] bless [A7] her  
Wher-[Dm]ever she may [Gm] be, [A7]  
She may [Dm] search this [A] wide world [Dm] over,  
She'll [Bb] never find a [A] sweet man like [Dm] me. [A7]

When I [Dm] die bury [A] me in my [Dm] strait laced [A7] shoes,  
Box back [Dm] jacket and a stetson [Gm] hat, [A7]  
Put a [Dm] 20 dollar [A] gold piece on my [Dm] watch chain,  
So [Bb] my friends know I [A] died standing [Dm] pat. [A7]

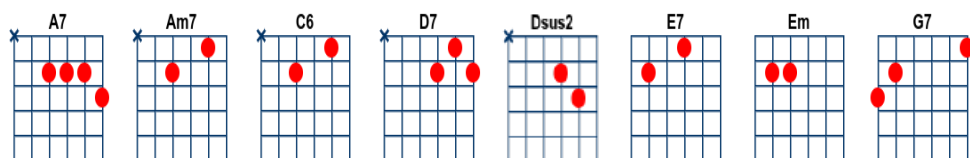
I want [Dm] 6 crap [A] shootin' [Dm] pall-bear-[A7]ers,  
6 chorus [Dm] girls to sing me a [Gm] song, [A7]  
Put a [Dm] red hot [A] jazz band on my [Dm] tail-[A7]gate,  
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [A] roll [Dm] along. [A7]

Now [Dm] that I've [A] told my [Dm] story, [A7]  
I'll take [Dm] another bottle of [Gm] booze, [A7]  
And if [Dm] anyone should [A] happen to [Dm] ask [A7] me,  
I got those [Bb] St. James [A] Infirmary [Dm] blues.



# St John's Waltz

artist:Ron Hynes writer:Ron Hynes



Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Dc1a8NCQS8> But in G

*thanks to Susan McCarthy*

Oh the [C] harbour [C6] lights are [C] gleaming, and the [F] evening's still and [C] dark  
 And the [C] seagulls [Em] are all [Am7] dreaming seagull [D] dreams on Amherst [G] rock  
 And the [C] mist is [G7] slowly [C] drifting  
 as the [F] storefront lights go [Am] dim  
 And the [C] moon is [Em] gently [Am7] lifting  
 As the [D] last ship's coming [G] in all the [F] sailors got a [G] story ,  
 Some are [Am7] true [C] some are [F] false [Am7]  
 But they're [D7] always [G] wrecked and they're [E7] up on the [A7] deck  
 [Dsus2] Dancing the [G] St. John's [C] Waltz

Oh we've [C] had our [C6] share of [C] history,  
 We've seen [F] nations come and [C] go  
 We've seen [Em] battles rage over [Am7] land and stage  
 Two [D] hundred years and [G] more  
 For [C] glory or [G7] for [C] freedom,  
 For [F] country or for [Am] king,  
 Or for [C] money or [Em] fame but there [Am7] are no names  
 On the [D] graves where men lie [G] sleeping;  
 All the [F] nine-to-fives survive the [G] day with a [Am7] sigh and a [C] dose of [F] salts  
 And [Am7] they're [D7] parking their [G] cars  
 And [E7] packin' the [A7] bars, [Dsus2] Dancing the [G] St. John's [C] Waltz

[F] But they're [D7] always [G] wrecked and they're [E7] up on the [A7] deck  
[Dsus2] Dancing the [G] St. John's [C] Waltz

Oh my [C] heart is [C6] on the [C] highway and I'm [F] sold on going to [C] sea  
 All the [Em] planes fill the [Am7] skyway and the [D] trains run swift and [G] free;  
 So leave the [C] wayward [G7] free to [C] wander, leave the [F] restless free to [Am] roam  
 If its [C] rocks in the [Em] bay, it's an [Am7] old cliché, you'll [D] find your way back [G] home  
 So don't [F] question or [G] inquire, what's been [Am7] gained, what's [C] been [F] lost,  
 In a [Am7] world of [D7] romance, [G] don't miss [E7] out on the [A7] chance  
 To be [Dsus2] Dancing the [G] St. John's [C] Waltz

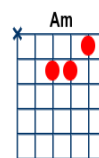
[F] But they're [D7] always [G] wrecked and they're [E7] up on the [A7] deck  
[Dsus2] Dancing the [G] St. John's [C] Waltz

# St. James Infirmary Blues [Em]

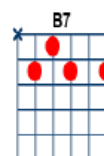
artist:Rambling Jack Elliott writer:Joe Primrose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUz-WqUw4Ic>

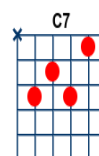
[Em] I went down to [B7] Old Joe's [Em] Bar-room.  
[Em] On the corner [Am] by the [B7] square.  
They were [Em] serving [B7] drinks as [Em] usual.  
And the [C7] usual [B7] crowd was [Em] there.



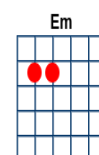
[Em] On my left stood [B7] Joe Mac[Em] Kennedy.  
[Em] His eyes were [Am] blood-shot [B7] red.  
He [Em] turned to the [B7] crowd a[Em]round him  
And [C7] these are the [B7] words that he [Em] said.



[Em] I went down to [B7] St. James [Em] Infirmary.  
[Em] I saw my [Am] baby [B7] there.  
[Em] Lying on a [B7] long white [Em] table,  
So [C7] sweet, [B7] so cold, [Em] so fair.



[Em] I went up to [B7] see the [Em] doctor.  
[Em] 'She's very [Am] low,' he [B7] said.  
[Em] I went back to [B7] see my [Em] baby  
And great [C7] god she was [B7] lying there [Em] dead.



[Em] Let her go, let her [B7] go, God [Em] bless her.  
[Em] Wherever [Am] she may [B7] be.  
She may [Em] search this [B7] wide world [Em] over  
But she'll never [C7] find another [B7] man like [Em] me.

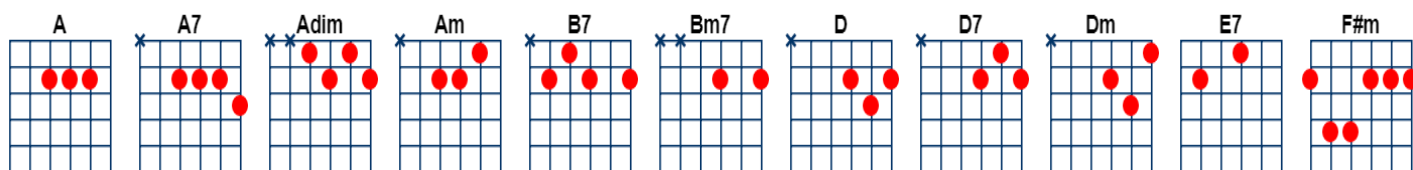
[Em] When I [B7] die please [Em] bury me  
[Em] In a high top [Am] stetson [B7] hat.  
Put a [Em] gold piece [B7] on my [Em] watch chain.  
So they'll [C7] know I died [B7] standing [Em] pat.

[Em] Get six gamblers to [B7] carry my [Em] coffin.  
[Em] Six chorus girls to [Am] sing my [B7] song.  
Put a [Em] jazz band [B7] on my [Em] tailgate  
To raise [C7] hell as we [B7] roll a[Em]long.

[Em] This is the [B7] end of my [Em] story.  
[Em] So let's have another [Am] round of [B7] booze.  
And if [Em] any one should [B7] ask you just [Em] tell them  
I've got the [C7] St. James [B7] Infirmary [Em] Blues.

# St. Louis Blues

artist:Bessie Smith or Billie Holiday , writer:W. C. Handy



Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TmbQVx6SGao> Capo on 3rd fret

[A] I hate to see, [E7] that evening sun go [A] down [A7]  
 [D] I hate to see, that [D7] evening sun go [A] down  
 [E7] 'Cause, my baby, [Adim]\* he's gone [E7] left this [A] town [D7] [A] [D7]

[A] Feelin' tomorrow, [E7] like I feel to [A] day [A7]  
 [D7] If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to [A] day  
 [E7] I'll pack my truck, [Adim] and make my [E7] get a [A] way [D7] [A] [D7]

[Am] St. Louis woman, [Dm] with her diamond [E7] ring  
 [E7] Pulls that man around, by her apron [Am] strings  
 [Am] If it weren't for powder, [Dm] and for store bought [E7] hair  
 [E7] That man I love would have gone no [Am] where, [B7] no [E7] where

[E7] I got the [A] St. [F#m] Louis [A] Blues [F#m]  
 Just as [A] blue as [F#m] I can [A] be [A7]  
 [Bm7] That man's got a [D] heart like a [Bm7] rock cast [D] in the [A] sea  
 [F#m] [A]  
 [A7] Or else, he [E7] wouldn't have gone so [Adim] far a [E7] way from [A] me  
 [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I love my baby, [E7] like a school boy loves his [A] pie [A7]  
 [D7] Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint'n [A] rye  
 [E7] I love my man, [Adim]\* 'til the [E7] day I [A] die [D7] [A7]

The [Adim]\* is just the open E7 chord slid up 1 fret

Based on <http://vintageukemusic.com/cplug/st-louis-blues/>

# Stacy's Mom

artist:Fountains Of Wayne writer:Adam Schlesinger, Chris Collingwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSGjevDzBpk> Capo 4

*simplified version no Power chords and no key change*

*RIP Adam Schlesinger*

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [F] on (x4)

[C] Stacy [F] can I come [G] over [F] after [C] sch-[F]ool?

([G] after [F] school)

[C] we can [F] hang a-[G]round by the [F] poo[C]-oo-[F]ool ([G] hang by the [F] pool)

[C] did your [F] mom get [G] back from the [F] business [C] trip? [F]

([G] business [F] trip)

[C] is she [F] there or [G] is she trying to [F] give me the [C] slii-[F]iip?

([G] me the [F] slip)

You know I'm [Em] not the little boy that I [F] used to be

I'm [Em] all grown up now [F] baby can't you see?

[F] Stacy's [C] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on

she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long

[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me

I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's [C] Mom

[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [F] on (x2)

[C] Stacy [F] do you re-[C]member when I [F] mowed your [C] lawn [F]

([G] mowed your [F] lawn)

[C] your mom came [F] out with [G] just a [F] towel [C] oo-[F] oon

([G] towel [F] on)

[C] I could [F] tell she [G] likes me from the [F] way she [C] stared [F]

([G] way she [F] stared)

[C] and the [F] way she said: "[G] you missed a [F] spot over [C] thee-[F]eere"

([G] spot over [F] there)

And I [Em] know that you think it's just a [F] fantasy

but [Em] since your dad walked out your mom could [F] use a guy like me

[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on

she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long

[F] Stacy [C] can't you see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me

I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's [C] Mom

*key change skipped*

[F] Stacy's [C] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on

she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long

[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me

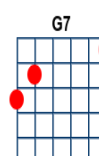
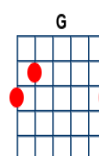
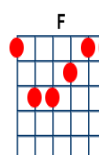
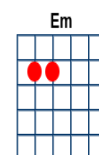
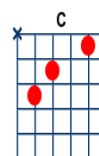
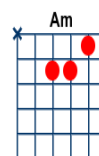
I [F] know it might be wrong [G] I'm in love with

[F] Stacy's [C] mom oh-o[G] h oh-oh - [Am] I'm in love with

[F] Stacy's [C] mom oh-[G] oh oh-[Am] oh

[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me

I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's mom



# Stairway to Heaven

artist:Led Zeppelin writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

[Am] There's a lady who's [G] sure  
All that [C] glitters is [D] gold  
And she's [F] buying a stairway to [G] hea[Am]ven

[Am] When she gets there she [G] knows  
If the [C] stores are all [D] closed  
With a [F] word she can get what she [G] came [Am] for

[C]Ooh [D]ooh [F]ooh [Am] ooh  
And she's [C] buying a [G] stairway to [D] heaven

There's a [C] sign on the [D] wall  
But she [F] wants to be [Am] sure  
'Cause you [C] know sometimes [D] words have two [F] meanings

In a [Am] tree by the [G] brook  
There's a [C] songbird who [D] sings  
Sometimes all of her [F] thoughts are [G] mis[Am]given

[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]

[Am7] [Dsus4] [D] Oh, it makes me [Am7] wonder [Em] [D] [C] [D]  
[Am7] Oh, [Dsus4] it [D] makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

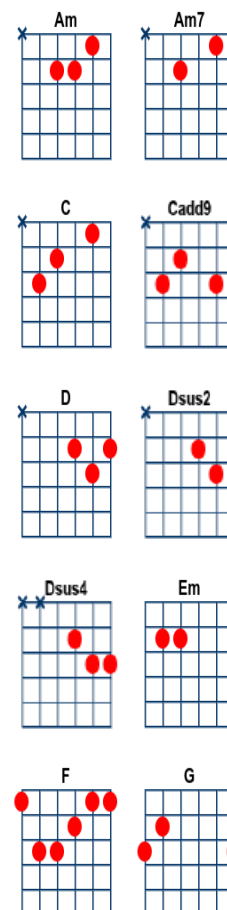
There's a [C] feeling I [G] get  
When I [Am] look to the west  
And my [C] spirit is [G] crying for [F] lea-[Am]ving

In my [C] thoughts I have [G] seen  
Rings of [Am] smoke through the trees  
And the [C] voices of those who [G] stand [F] look-[Am]ing

[Am7] [Dsus4] Oh, and [D] it makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]  
[Am7] Oh, [Dsus4] it [D] really makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

And it's [C] whispered that [G] soon  
If we all [Am] call the tune  
And the [C] piper will [G] lead us to [F] rea[Am]son

And the [C] new day will [G] dawn  
For [Am] those who stand long  
And the [C] forest will [G] echo with [F] laugh[Am]ter  
(Does anyone remember laughter?)



[C] [G] [Am] [D]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] Oh ho ho [Am] [D]

[C] If there's a [G] bustle in your [Am] hedgerow,  
Don't be alarmed now  
[C] It's just a [G] spring clean for the [F] May [Am] queen

[C] Yes, there are [G] two paths you can [Am] go by  
But in the long run  
[C] There's still [G] time to change the [F] road you're [Am] on

[C] [G] [Am] [D]

And it makes me [Am] wonder [D] [Am] [D] Oh ho ho [Am] [D]

[C] Your head is [G] humming and it [Am] won't go  
In case you don't know  
[C] The piper's [G] calling you to [F] join [Am] him

[C] Dear lady [G] can you hear the [Am] wind blow  
And did you know  
[C] Your stairway [G] lies in the [F] whispering [Am] wind?

[D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [C] [Cadd9] [C]

[Am] And as we [G] wind on down the [F] road [G]  
[Am] Our shadows [G] taller than our [F] soul [G]  
[Am] There walks the [G] lady we all [F] know [G]  
[Am] Who shines white light and [G] wants to [F] how  
[G] [Am] How everything [G]s till turns to [F] gold [G]  
[Am] And if you listen [G] very [F] hard [G]  
[Am] The truth will come to [G] you at [F] last [G]  
[Am] When all are one and [G] one is [F] all [G]  
[Am] To be a rock and [G] not to [F] roll [G]  
And she's [F] buying a stairway to [G] hea[Am]ven

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QkF3oxziUI4>

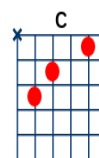


# Stand by Me

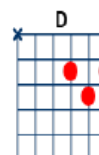
artist:Ben E King , writer:Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hwZNL7QVJjE> Capo on 2nd fret

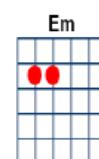
[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark  
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see



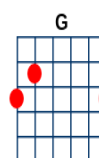
[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark  
 And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see  
 [G] No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid  
 Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me



[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me  
 Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me



[G] If the sky that we look upon  
 [Em] Should tumble and fall  
 Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea  
 [G] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear  
 Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me



[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me  
 Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me  
 Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>  
 From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Stand By Your Man

artist:Tammy Wynette , writer:Tammy Wynette and Billy Sherrill

Tammy Wynette - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwBirf4BWew> Capo on 2nd fret

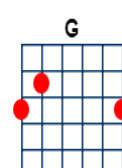
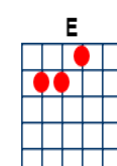
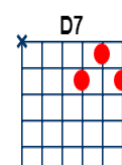
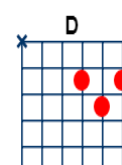
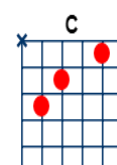
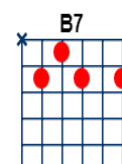
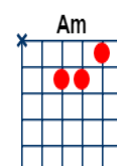
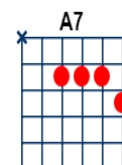
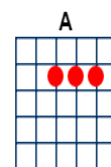
Intro: [G] – [C] – [G] – [D]

[G] Sometimes its hard to be a [D] woman,  
 [Am] Giving all your [D7] love to just one [G] man.  
 [C] You'll have bad times, [G] and he'll have good times,  
 [A] doing things that [A7] you don't under[D]stand. [D7]

[G] But if you love him you'll [D] forgive him,  
 [Am] Even though he's [D7] hard to under[G]stand.  
 [C] And if you love him, [G] oh be [C] proud of him,  
 [G] cause after [D7] all he's just a [G] man [C] [G] [D]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] give him two arms to cling to,  
 [G] and something [E] warm to come to,  
 [A] when nights are [D7] cold and lonely.  
 [G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] and tell the world you love him,  
 [G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]  
 [D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G] [D]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man, and [C] tell the world you love him,  
 [G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]  
 [D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G]



# Star Of The County Down

artist:The Chieftans writer:Traditional Tune, Cathal MacGarvey lyrics

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nILXGKFNCAY>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

In [Em] Banbridge Town in the [G] County [D] Down  
 One [Em] morning [C] last [D] July  
 From a [Em] breen green came a [G] sweet col-[D]leen  
 And she [Em] smiled as she [D] passed me [Em] by.  
 She [G] looked so sweet from her [D] two bare feet  
 To the [Em] sheen of her [C] nut-brown [D] hair  
 Such a [Em] coaxing elf, sure I [G] shook my [D] self  
 For to [Em] see I was [D] really [Em] there

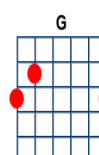
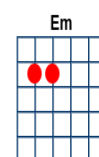
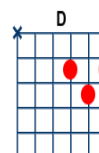
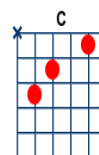
From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and  
 From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town  
 No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col-[D]leen  
 That I [Em] met on the [D] County [Em] Down

As she [Em] onward sped, sure I [G] scratched my [D] head,  
 And I [Em] looked with a [C] feelin' [D] rare,  
 And I [Em] says, I to a [G] passer [D] by  
 Who's the [Em] maid with the [D] nut-brown [Em] hair  
 He [G] smiled and me and he [D] says, says he  
 "That's the [Em] gem of [C] Ireland's [D] crown.  
 Young [Em] Rosie McCann from the [G] banks of the [D] Bann,  
 She's the [Em] Star of the [D] County [Em] Down."

From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and  
 From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town  
 No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col-[D]leen  
 That I [Em] met on the [D] County [Em] Down

At the [Em] Harvest Fair, she'll [G] surely be [D] there  
 And I'll [Em] dress in my [C] Sunday [D] clothes,  
 With my [Em] shoes shone bright and my [G] hat cocked [D] right  
 For a [Em] smile from my [D] nut brown [Em] rose.  
 No [G] pipe I'll smoke, no [D] horse I'll yoke  
 Til my [Em] plough turns a [C] rust-coloured [D] brown.  
 Til a [Em] smiling bride by my [G] own [D] fireside  
 Sits the [Em] Star of the [D] County [Em] Down

From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and  
 From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town  
 No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col-[D]leen  
 That I [Em] met on the [D] County [Em] Down



# Star Trekkin'

artist:The Firm , writer:John O'Connor, Grahame Lister and Rory Kehoe

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FCARADb9asE>

[A]

Chorus:

[D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,

[D] on the Starship [A]Enterprise [E] under Captain [A] Kirk.

[D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,

[D] boldly going [A] forward 'cause [A7] we can't find re[D]verse.

[E] Lt. Uhura, report ! [E7]

There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

[E] Analysis, Mr. Spock ! [E7]

It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.

There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

**Chorus**

[E] Medical update, Dr. McCoy ! [E7]

It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,  
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.

It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.

There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

[E] Starship Captain, (orig. moves to capo 1st here ) James T. Kirk ! [E7]

Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !

We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.

It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,  
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.

It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.

There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

**Chorus**

[E] Engine room, Mr. Scott ! (orig moves to capo 2nd here) [E7]

Ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] laws of physics,  
ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] Jim.

Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !

We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.

It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,  
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.

It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.

There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

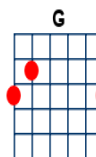
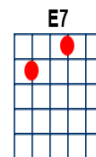
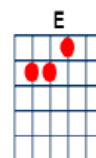
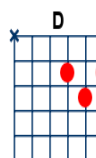
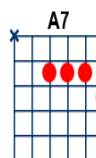
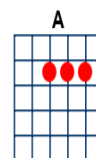
Ye [A] cannae change the scripting, [E] och, see you, [A] Jimmy!

It's [E] worse than that, it's physics, Jim.

[E] Bridge to engine room, warp factor 9.

Och, if I give it any more she'll [E7] blow, Cap'n!

**Chorus** (x2) ....



# Stardust

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Mitchell Parish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf5UvKjCDUU>

[Am]/ [A]/ [A]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [Em]/ [G]/  
 Sometimes, I [C] wonder why I spend  
 the lonely [F7] nights dreaming of a song  
 [G] the melody [Bm] haunts my reverie  
 [Am] and I am [E7] once again with [Am] you  
 when our [D7] love was new  
 [D7] and each kiss an inspi-[G]ration [D]/ [G]/

But [A7] that was long ago  
 and now my consolation  
 [D] is in the [Eb] stardust of a [D] song

Be-[C]side the garden wall,  
 when stars are [F7] bright, you are in my arms  
 [G] The nightingale [E7] tells his fairytale  
 [Am] of para-[E7]dise where roses [Am] bloom

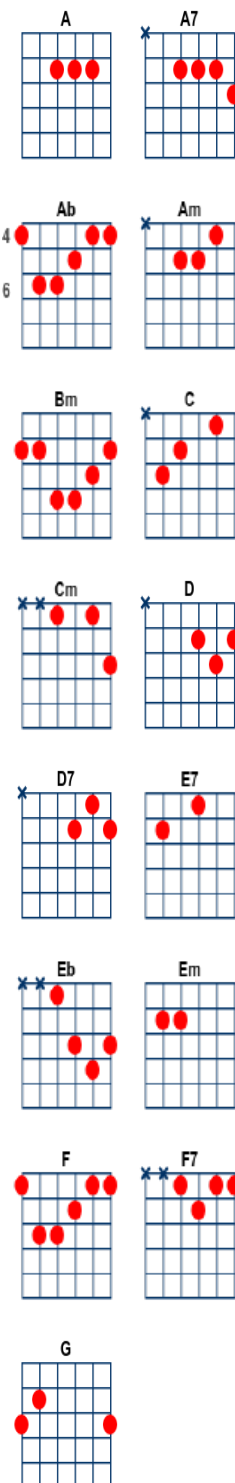
And though I [Cm] dream in vain,  
 [F] in my heart, [G] there always will re-[E7]main  
 My [Am] stardust melody, [D] the memory  
 of love's re-[G]frain. [Cm] [G]

[C]  
 [F7]  
 [G] [E7]  
 [Am] [E7] [Am]

And though I [Cm] dream in vain,  
 [F] in my heart, [G] there always will re-[E7]main  
 My [Am] stardust melody, [D7] the memory  
 of love's re-[G]frain. [Cm] [G]

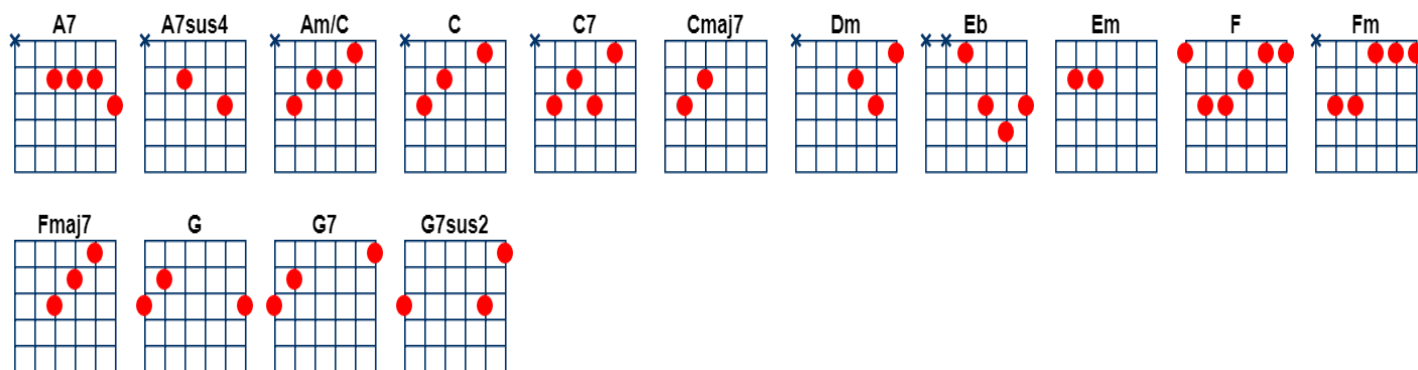
[C]  
 [F7]  
 [G] [E7]  
 [Am] [E7] [Am]

And though I [Cm] dream in vain,  
 [F] in my heart, [G] there always will re-[E7]main  
 My [Am] stardust melody, [D7] the memory  
 of love's re-[G]frain. [Ab] [G]



# Starman

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie



[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] Hey la la.. [Cmaj7] Hey la la  
 [Dm] Didn't know what time it was and the lights were low - ow - [C] ow  
 [C] I leaned back on my radio - o - [G7]o  
 [G7] Some cat was laying down some get it on rock'n'roll he [C] said [Eb] [F]  
 [Dm]Then the loud sound did seem to fa - a - a[C]de  
 [C] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha - a - a[G7]se  
 [G7] That weren't no D.J. that was hazy cosmic jive [A7sus4] [G7sus2]

There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds  
 There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile  
 He told me [F] Let the [Fm] children lose it [C] let the [A7] children use it  
 [Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7]

[Dm] I had to phone someone so I picked on you - ou - [C]ou  
 [C] Hey that's far out so you heard him too - oo - [G7]oo  
 [G7] Switch on the TV we may pick him on channel [C] two [Eb] [F]  
 [Dm] Look out your window I can see his ligh - igh - [C]ight  
 [C] If we can sparkle he may land tonigh - igh - [G7]ight  
 [G7] Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in fright [A7sus4] [G7sus2]

There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds  
 There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile  
 He told me [F] let the [Fm] children lose it [C] let the [A7] children use it  
 [Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie

[C] Starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds  
 There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile  
 He told me [F] let the [Fm] children use it [C] let the [A7] children lose it  
 [Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie  
 [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

# Stars Are The Windows of Heaven

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Jimmy Steiger, Tommy Malie

Anne Murray: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XbZBZC01\\_sQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XbZBZC01_sQ)  
(Capo on 2nd fret)

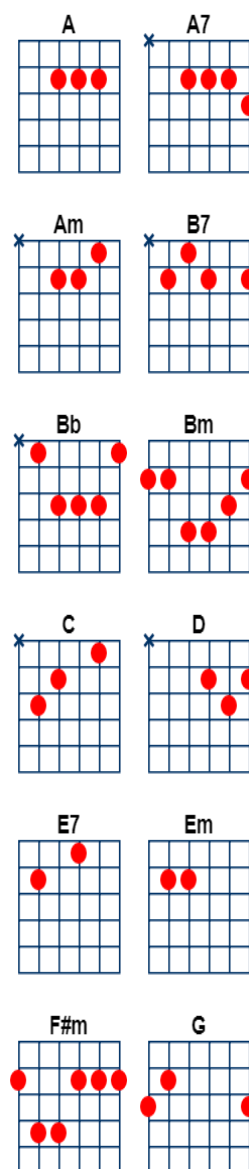
[D] Two little [Bm] kids [Em] watching the [A7] skies  
[Em] One of them [A7] says [D] I wonder [A7] why  
[D] All of the [Bm] stars are [A7] shining so bright  
When there [B7] wasn't a [E7] star last [A7] night

[Em] I've often [A7] wondered [F#m] what is a [B7] star  
The [E7] other says here's what they [A7] are  
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] heaven  
[E7] Where an [Em] gels peep [D] through [Am]

[D] Up in the sky they keep an [A7] eye [F#m]  
On [B7] kids [E7] like me and [A7] you  
[Am] They cry each [D] time we [A] are [Am] naughty  
[D] Their [G] teardrops [D] are the [G] rain  
[E7] But when we're good they are smiling  
And [A7] they [E7] shine a [A7] gain  
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] hea[E7]ven  
Where [Em] an [G] gels peep [D] through [Am]

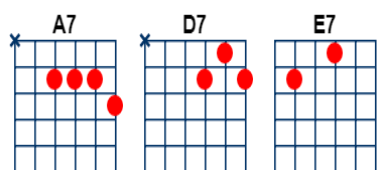
[Bm] They cry each [E7] time we are [Bm] naugh[E7]ty  
Their [A] teardrops [E7] are the [A] rain  
[F#m] But when we're good they are [E7] smiling  
And [B7] they [F#m] shine a [B7] gain

My pop says [E7] stars are the windows of [C] hea[F#m]ven  
Where an [A7] gels peep [E7] through [A7] [B7] [E7]



# Statesboro' Blues

artist:Blind Willie McTell , writer:Blind Willie McTell



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnWxZtI3ONY>

Capo on 4 - but lyrics pretty far off these

[A7] Wake up mamma, [D7] turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [D7] Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [E7] You got no love babe, [D7] to turn Uncle John from your [A7] door.

[A7] I woke up this morning, [D7] had them Statesboro [A7] Blues  
 [D7] I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro [A7] Blues  
 [E7] I looked over in the corner, and [D7] grandpa seemed to have them [A7] too.

[E7] Well my [A7] mamma died and left me  
 My [A7] poppa died and left me  
 I [A7] ain't good lookin' baby  
 [A7] But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

I'm [D7] goin' to the country, baby do you want to [A7] go  
 If [E7] you can't make it baby, [D7] your sister Lucile said she [A7] wanna go  
 (and I sure will take her).

[A7] I love that woman, [D7] better than any woman I've ever [A7] seen  
 [D7] I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever [A7] seen  
 [E7] She treats me like a king, [D7] I treat her like a doggone [A7] queen.

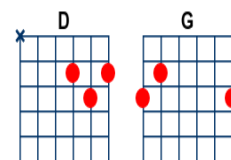
[A7] Wake up mamma, [D7] turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [D7] Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [E7] You got no love babe, [D7] to turn Uncle John from your [A7] door



# Stay All Night

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Bob Wills, Tommy Duncan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KsTXFcGUMqg>



[G]

[G] Can't go home if you're goin' by the mill,  
'Cause the bridge washed out at the [D] bottom of the [G] hill.  
Big creek's up and the little creek's level.  
Plow my corn with a [D] double [G] shovel.

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.  
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer  
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.  
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Sittin' in the window, singin' to my love.  
Slop bucket fell from the [D] window a-[G] bove  
Mule and the grasshopper eatin' ice cream  
Mule Got sick so we [D] laid him on the [G] beam

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.  
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer  
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.  
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.  
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer  
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.  
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Well you oughta see my blue eyed Sally,  
She lives way down on [D] Shinbone [G] Alley  
The number on the gate the number on the door.  
The next place over is the [D] Grocery [G] store.

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.  
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer  
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.  
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.  
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer  
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.  
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.  
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer  
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.  
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer  
Don't see why you can't [D] stay a little [G] longer

# Stay One More Night

artist:Martin Francis and Marie Little writer:Martin Francis

Marie Little <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4wyTto5j7c>

Martin Francis [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w0pml\\_\\_U11Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w0pml__U11Y) Capo 3

*Thanks to Ukes4fun and Liz Panton!!!!*

Chorus:

[NC] Oh won't you [C] stay one more night,  
won't you [F] stay one more [C] day  
[C] Why don't you stay forever, what's keepin' you a-[G]way  
[C] Stay one more night, won't you [F] stay one more day  
[C] Why don't you stay forever, what's [G] keepin' you a-[C]way

[C] Come stay here in my arms, with  
[F] all your charms 'til the [C] morning  
[C] And take me in your arms  
and never let me [G] go  
[C] I'll give you kisses sweet,  
be-[F]neath the sheets 'til the [C] morning  
[C] And keep you in my arms  
and [G] never let you [C] go

Chorus

So [C] all that night I prayed that [F] you would stay in the [C] morning  
[C] And keep me in your arms and never let me [G] go  
[C] Hoping you'd keep your promise and  
[F] be there in the [C] morning  
[C] And keep me in your arms and [G] never let me [C] go

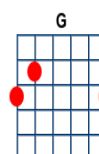
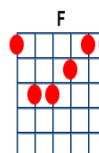
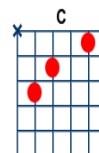
Chorus

Instrumental ??

I a-[C] woke, looked in your eyes,  
[F] sunlight in the [C] morning  
[C] But you opened up your eyes,  
said I had to let you [G] go  
[C] There's something you weren't saying as you  
[F] lay here in the [C] morning  
[C] And I had to open up my arms  
and I [G] had to let you [C] go

Chorus

[C] Why don't you stay forever,  
what's [G] keepin' you a-[C]way [G] [C]



# Stay With Me

artist:Sam Smith , writer:Sam Smith, James Napier, and William Phillips with Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Sam Smith: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pB-5XG-DbAA>

Intro: [Am] – [F] – [C] x2

[Am] Guess it's true, I'm not [F] good at a one- night [C] stand

[Am] But I still need [F] love cause I'm just a [C] man

[Am] These nights never [F] seem to go to [C] plan

[Am] I don't want you to [F] leave, will you hold my [C] hand?

Chorus:

Won't you [Am] stay [F] with [C] me?

Cause you're [Am] all [F] I [C] need

This ain't [Am] love it's [F] clear to [C] see

But [G] darling, [Am] stay [F] with [C] me

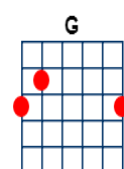
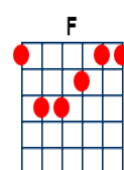
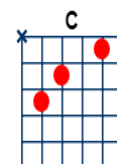
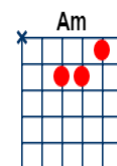
[Am] Why am [F] I so emotio[C]nal?

[Am] No it's not a good [F] look, gain some self [C] control

[Am] And deep down I [F] know this never [C] works

[Am] But you can lay with [F] me so it doesn't [C] hurt

Chorus x3



# Stayin' Alive

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, and Maurice Gibb

The Bee Gees: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I\\_izvAbhExY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_izvAbhExY) Capo on 1st fret

Well, you can [Em] tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a [D] woman's man, no [Em] time to talk.  
Music loud and women warm,  
I've been [D] kicked around since [Em] I was born.  
And now it's [A] all right, that's s ok, you may look the other way,  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus:

[Em] Whether you're a brother or whether you're a  
mother, you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',  
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive. Stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' aliiii- [D] [Em] [Bm] -iive. [Em]

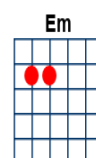
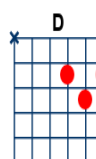
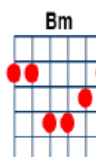
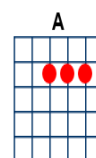
Well now, I get low and I get high  
And if I [D] can't get either I [Em] really try.  
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes  
I'm a [D] dancing man, I [Em] just can't loose.  
You know it's [A] all right, it's ok, I live to see another day,  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus

[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, [Em] yeah.  
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.  
Stayin' alii-[Em]-iive!  
Well, you can [Em] tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a [D] woman's man, no [Em] time to talk.  
Music loud and women warm,  
I've been [D] kicked around since [Em] I was born.  
And now [A] it's all right, it's ok, you may look the other way,  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus

[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, [Em] yeah.  
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.  
Stayin' alii-[Em]-iive! (x3 to fade)



# Stealin' Stealin'

artist:Memphis Jug Band , writer:Gus Cannon

Stealin' Stealin'

Memphis Jug Band - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgENwPdBBK8>

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Now put your [G] arms around me like a circle 'round the sun  
[C] I want you to love me mama like my easy rider done  
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been  
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solo: (verse chords, then chorus chords, with kazoo)

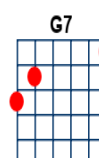
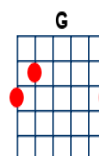
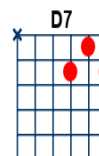
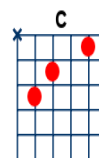
The [G] woman I'm loving she's just my height and size  
She's [C] a married woman, comes to see me some time  
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been  
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solos (verse chords, with kazoo)

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be



# Steppin Out

artist:Joe Jackson writer:Joe Jackson

Joe Jackson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PJwt2dxx9yg> Capo on 2

[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] Now,  
The [C] mist across the [D] window hides the [E7] lines  
But [C] nothing hides the [D] color  
Of the [Bm] lights that [C] shine  
[D] Electri-[Bm]city so [C] fine  
Look and [D] dry your [E7] eyes  
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] We  
So [C] tired of all the [D] darkness in our [E7] lives  
With [C] no more angry [D] words to say  
Can [Bm] come a-[C]live  
[D] Get into a [Bm] car and [C] drive to the [D] other [E7] side

Chorus:

[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

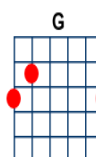
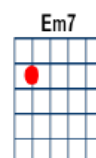
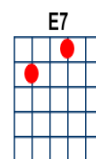
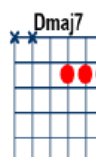
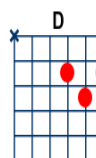
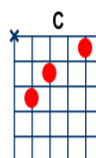
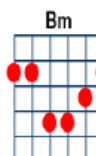
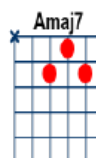
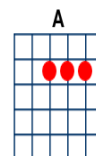
[E7] We  
are [C] young but getting [D] old before our [E7] time  
We'll [C] leave the T.V. [D] and the radi-[Bm]o be-[C]hind  
[D] Don't you wonder [Bm] what we'll [C] find  
Steppin [D] out to-[E7]night  
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] You  
Can [C] dress in pink and [D] blue just like a [E7] child  
And [C] in a yellow [D] taxi turn to [Bm] me and [C] smile  
[D] We'll be [Bm] there in just a [C] while  
If you follow [E7] me

Chorus

*Repeat and fade out*

[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

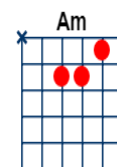


# Still Call Australia Home

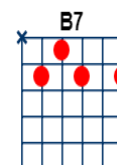
artist:Peter Allen , writer:Peter Allen

Peter Allen - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_OCKXLXWNXg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_OCKXLXWNXg) Capo 5

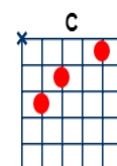
[C] [E7] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]



[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down  
From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] town  
But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

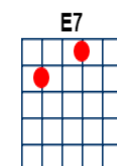
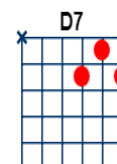


[C] I'm always [E7] traveling, I [Am] I love to feel [C] free  
And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G] sea  
But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

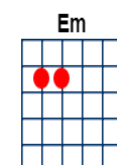


Chorus:

All [Em] the sons and [B7] daughters  
[Em] spinning 'round the [B7] world  
Away [Em] from their [C] family and [G] friends  
But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older and [Em] colder  
It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends.

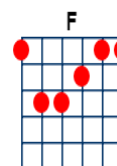


[C] Someday we'll [E7] all be [Am] together once [C] more  
When [F] all the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore  
I'll [C] realize [E7] something I've [Am] always [F] known  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

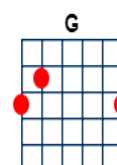


Chorus

(Then...)



No [C] matter how [E7] far  
or [Am] how wide I [F] roam  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [F] ho [C] me.



# Still Not Dead

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J34esa\\_aJxc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J34esa_aJxc) Capo 2

[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day  
 The internet said I had passed a-[D]way  
 If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

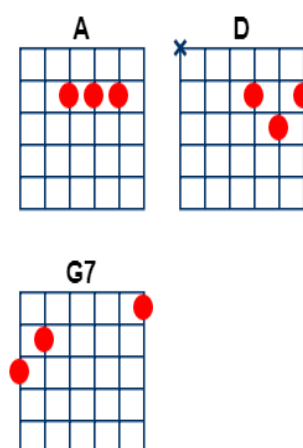
Well, I woke up still not dead again to-[A]day  
 The gardener did not find me that a [D] way  
 You can't believe a word that people [G7]say  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go  
 They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man  
 But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day  
[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day.  
The internet said I had passed a-[D]way.  
If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay.  
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day.

[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day  
 The news said I was gone to my dis-[D]may  
 Don't bury me, I've got a show to [G7] play  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go  
 They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man  
 But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

Last [G7] night I had a dream that I died [D] twice yesterday  
 But I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day [G7] [D]

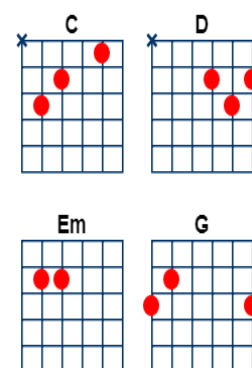




# Stillest Hour

artist:.357 String Band , writer:.357 String Band

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luLBwNdo1H0> Capo 3



[G] Four long years spent, lot a tears [Em] shed  
 [G] no no one [C] sees them  
 [D] no one but [G] I.  
 [G] Cigarette butts and empty [Em] cups is [G] all that is  
 [C] staying [D] right by my [G] side  
 and now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

[G] Whole damn day spent, not a word [Em] said,  
 [G] no not a [C] dime spent  
 [D] just waiting for [G] night  
 [G] Cause all that action, that sur-[Em]rounds my [G] life  
 couldn't match that [C] racket  
 [D] inside my [G] mind  
 and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

[G] And now I'm seeking that dreamless [Em] sleep-[G]ing  
 when I stop de-[C]ceiving  
 [D] just for a [G] while  
 [G] Cause everyone your meeting is so [Em] mis-[G]leading  
 Now I'm re-[C]ceding  
 [D] into my [G] mind  
 and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

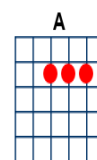
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

# Stop Stop Stop

artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash

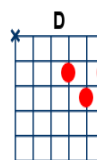
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02T7BnRhQ74>

[D] See the girl with cymbals on her fingers, entering through the door  
Ruby glistening from her navel, shimmering around the floor  
Bells on feet go ting-a ling-a linging, going through my head  
Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drop, running from her head

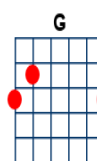


[D] Now she's dancing, going through the movements, swaying to and fro

Body moving, bringing back a memory, thoughts of long ago  
Blood is rushing, temperature is rising, sweating from my brow  
Like a snake, her body fascinates me, I can't look away now



[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave



[D] Now she's moving all around the tables, luring all in sight  
But I know that she cannot see me, hidden by the light  
Closer, closer, she is getting nearer, soon she'll be in reach  
As I enter into a spotlight, she stands lost for speech

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[D] Now I hold her, people are staring, don't know what to think  
And we struggle knocking over tables, spilling all the drinks  
Can't they understand that I want her, happens every week.  
Heavy hand upon my collarbone throws me into the street

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

Fade....

# Stop The Cavalry

artist:Jona Lewie writer:Jona Lewie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HkJHApqKqw> Capo 2

[G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Hey, Mr. Churchill, [D] comes over here,  
 [G] to say we're doing [D] splendidly.  
 [G] But it's very cold, [D] out here in the snow,  
 [G] marching to and from the [D] enemy.  
 [G] Oh, I say it's tough, [D] I have had enough,  
 [G] can you stop the [D] caval-[G]ry?  
 [G] [D] (x6)

[G] I have had to fight, [D] almost every night,  
 [G] down throughout these [D] centuries.  
 [G] That is when I say, [D] oh yes, yet again  
 [G] can you stop the [D] caval-[G]ry?

[D] Mary Bradley, [G] waits at home,  
 [D] in the nuclear [G] fallout zone.  
 [D] Wish I could be [G] dancing now,  
 [D] in the arms of the [G] girl I love.

[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,  
 Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.  
 [D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,  
 Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.  
 [F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.

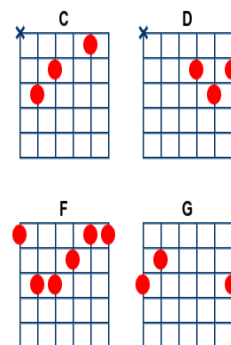
[G] [C] [G] (x2) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Bang goes another bomb, [D] on another town,  
 [G] while the Tzar and [D] Jim have tea.  
 [G] If I get home, [D] live to tell the tale,  
 [G] I'll run for all [D] Presidencies.  
 If [G] I get elected, [D] I'll stop  
 [G] I will stop the [D] caval-[G]ry.

[G] [D] (x5) [G] [D] [G]

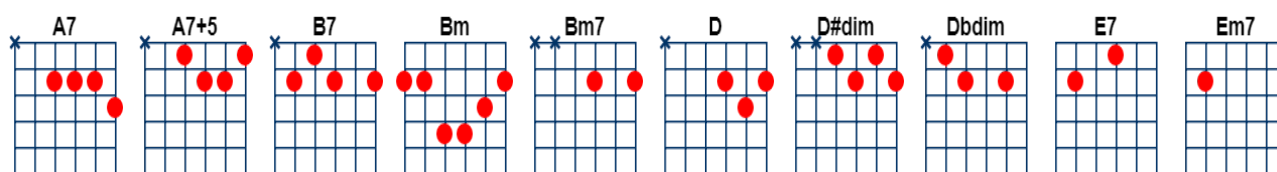
[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,  
 Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.  
 [D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,  
 Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.  
 [F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.

[D] Wish I could be [G] dancing now,  
 [D] in the arms of the [G] girl I love.  
 [D] Mary Bradley [G] waits at home,  
 [D] she's been waiting [G] two years long.  
 [F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.  
 [G] [C] [G] (x2) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G].



# Stormy Weather [D]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler



Harold Arlen - Billy Holiday: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_KCROvHfysc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc) But in Db

Intro: [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7]/ [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7+5]

Don't know [D] why [D#dim] there's no [Em7] sun up in the [A7] sky  
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]

[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]  
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [A7+5]

Life is [D] bare, [D#dim] gloom and [Em7] misery every-[A7]-where  
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]

[Em7] Hust can't get my [Dbdim] poor self to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]  
[Em7] I'm weary [A7+5] all the [D] time, [Bm7] [Em7]  
So weary [A7+5] all the [D] time [A7]

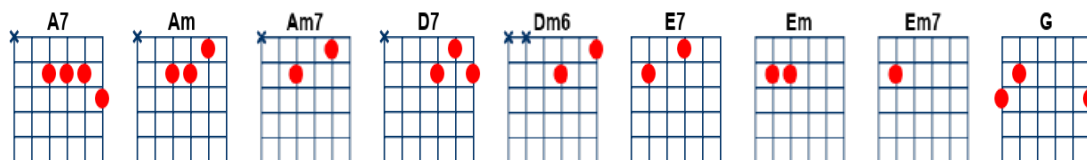
[Em7] When she went [A7] away  
The [D] blues walked in and [Bm] met me.  
[Em7] If she stays [A7] away old [D] rockin' chair will [Bm] get me.  
[Em7] All I do is [A7] pray the [D] lord above will [B7] let me,  
[E7] walk in the sun once [A7] more.

Can't go [D] on, [D#dim] every [Em7] thing I had is [A7] gone  
Stormy [D] weather [Bm]

[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]  
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7]  
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [D]

# Stormy Weather [G]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_KCROvHfysc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc) In Db

[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Don't know [G] why [Dm6] there's no [Am] sun up in the [D7] sky

Stormy [G] weather [Em7]

[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain't to-[G]-gether, [Em]

[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Life is [G] bare, [Dm6] gloom and [Am] misery every-[D7]-where

Stormy [G] weather [Em7]

[Am7] Hust can't get my poor [D7] self to-[G]-gether, [Em]

[Am] I'm weary [D7] all the [G] time, [Em] [Am7]

So weary [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

[Am] When she went [D7] away the [G] blues walked in and [Em] met me.

[Am] If she stays [D7] away old [G] rockin' chair will [Em] get me.

[Am] All I do is [D7] pray the [G] lord above will [E7] let me,

[A7] walk in the sun once [D7] more.

Can't go [G] on, [Dm6] every [Am] thing I had is [D7] gone

Stormy [G] weather [Em7]

[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain't to-[G]-gether, [Em]

[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

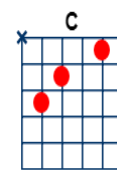
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G]

# Story Of An Artist

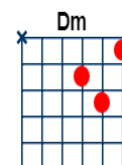
artist:Daniel Johnston , writer:Daniel Johnston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKW2H0WBqW8>

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold



[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"  
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?"



[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will.  
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] The artist walks alone, someone said behind his [Dm] back,  
"He's got gall to call himself that! He doesn't even know where he's [C] at!"

[C] The artist walks among the flowers, Appreciating the [Dm] sun  
He does this all his waking hours, but is it really so [C] wrong?

[C] They sit in front of their TV, saying, "Hey! This is [Dm] fun!"  
And they laugh at the artist saying, "He doesn't know how to have [C] fun."

[C] The best things in life are truly free, singing birds and laughing [Dm] bees  
"You've got me wrong," says he, the sun don't shine in your [C] TV"

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"  
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?"

[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will  
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

# Story Of My Life, The

artist:Michael Holliday writer: Burt Bacharach, Hal David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gzk0bdIDr3Y> But in A

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Someday I'm going to [F] write, the [C] story of my [F] life.  
I'll [C] tell about the [G] night we met, [F] and how my heart  
[G] can't forget, the [C] way, you [F] smiled, [G] at [C] me. [F]

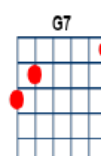
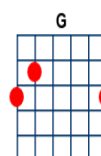
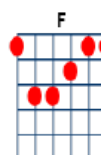
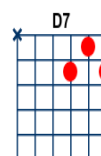
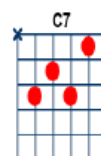
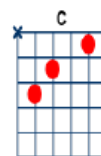
[G] I'd [C] like the world to [F] know, the [C] story of my [F] life.  
the [C] moment that your [G] lips met mine, [F] and that first  
[G] exciting time, I [C] held, you [F] close, [G] to [C] me. [C7]

The [F] sorrow when our love was [C] breakin' up.  
The [F] memory of a [C] broken heart.  
But [F] later on, the joy of [C] makin' up.  
[D7] Never, [NC] never, more to part.

[G] There's [C] one thing left to [F] do, be-[C]fore my story's [F] through.  
I've [C] got to take you [G] for my wife, [F] so the story [G] of my life,  
can [C] start, and [F] end, [G] with [C] you. [G7] [C] [C7]

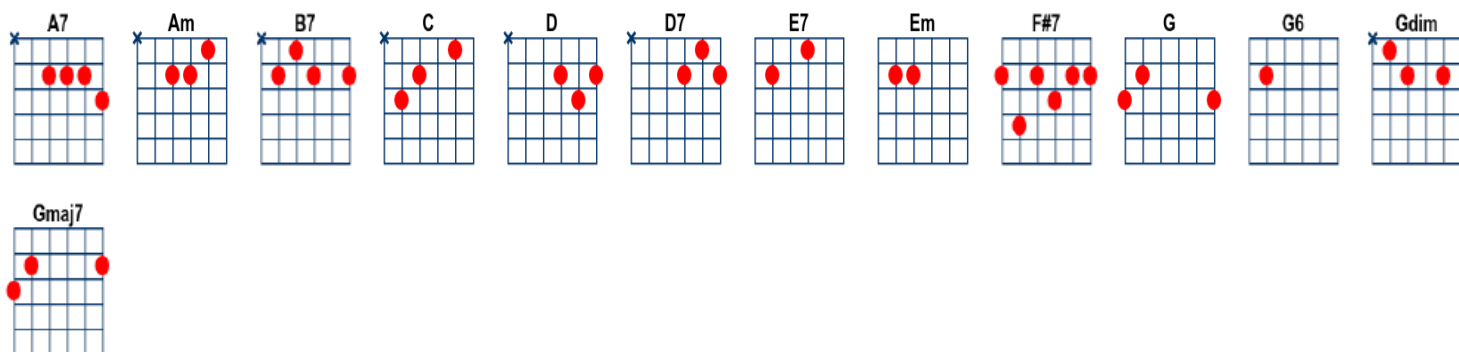
The [F] sorrow when our love was [C] breakin' up.  
The [F] memory of a [C] broken heart.  
But [F] later on, the joy of [C] makin' up.  
[D7] Never, [NC] never, more to part.

[G] There's [C] one thing left to [F] do, be-[C]fore my story's [F] through.  
I've [C] got to take you [G] for my wife, [F] so the story [G] of my life,  
can [C] start, and [F] end,  
And [C] start and [F] end [G] and [C] start and [F] end,  
[G] with [C] you [C] [G] [C]



# Storybook Ball, The

artist: Maria Muldaur writer: Billie Montgomery, George Perry



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LIZjIzvX6CI> But in D

*YouTube not 100% same as this*

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7]

In [Em] Mother Goose's [B7] book up in the [Em] nurs'ry,  
 Poor Simple Simon [B7] said, "I'm feeling [Em] sad." [E7]  
 Said [Am] Peter Piper's [Em] daughter, "So am [B7] I, and think we [Em] oughter  
 Try to [F#7] think of something that will make us [B7] glad."  
 So [Em] Smarty Smarty [B7] said, "I'll give a [Em] party,"  
 And they called on the Old [B7] Woman in the [Em] Shoe. [E7]  
 The [Am] cat she brought her [Em] fiddle, and she [B7] played "high diddle [Em] diddle,"  
 And what [F#7] happened then, I'm goin' to tell to [B7] you. [D7]

[G] Little Jackie [Gmaj7] Horner, eating pie [G] up in the [Gmaj7] corner,  
 Stuck [G] in his [G6] thumb, pulled [G] out a [G6] plum.  
 [G] Little Missy [Gmaj7] Muffet she was [G] sitting on a [Gmaj7] tuffet,  
 And she [D7] said, "Yum, yum! Please give me some."  
 [D7] Little Georgie Porgie with his pudding and pie,  
 Kissed [G] Mary Quite Con-[Gmaj7]trary till he [G] made her [Gmaj7] cry;  
 And [D] Little Bo Peep she [A7] lost her sheep  
 And couldn't [D] find 'em, their [A7] tails be-[D]hind 'em. [D7]  
 [G] Peter Peter [Gmaj7] Pumpkin Eater [G] had a wife and [Gmaj7] couldn't keep her.  
 [G] At the [G6] ball [G] in the [G6] hall.  
 [G] Humpty Dumpty [Gmaj7] met her, said, "[G] Better that I [Gmaj7] get her  
 And I'll [C] make her fall." [Am] That's not all.  
 [C] Old King Cole, that merry old [Gdim] soul,  
 He [G] fell for Mother Hubbard, blew his big bank-[Gdim]roll  
 Buying [D7] lollipops and pretties for the kiddies at the Story Book [G] Ball.

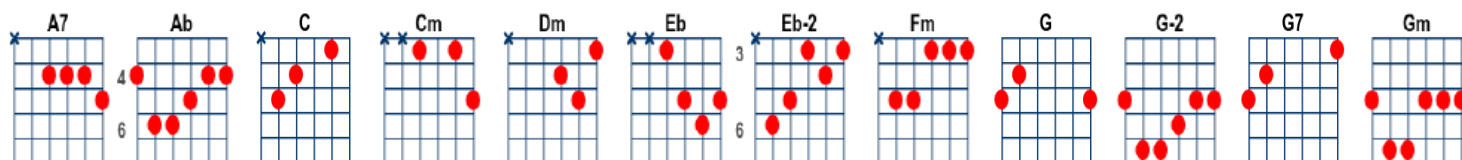


They [Em] danced and sang till [B7] early in the [Em] morning.  
They really didn't [B7] know just when to [Em] stop; [E7]  
So [Am] as the day was [Em] dawning and the [B7] kiddies all were [Em] yawning,  
They found [F#7] out the mouse had run up in the [B7] clock.  
Then [Em] Jack Be Nimble, [B7] Jack Be Quick, he [Em] started,  
And right over that big [B7] candlestick he [Em] flew. [E7]  
Then [Am] Little Tommy [Em] Tucker started [B7] singing for his [Em] supper,  
And then [F#7] Poor Boy Blue said, "Gee, I'm hungry [B7] too." [D7]

[G] Peter Piper [Gmaj7] picked a peck of [G] pickling [Gmaj7] peppers,  
Brought 'em [G] to the [G6] hall, and [G] that's no [G6] stall.  
[G] Tommy Tom the [Gmaj7] piper's son, he [G] stole a pig and a-[Gmaj7]way he run  
[D7] To the ball. Ah, that's not all.  
[D7] Polly put the kettle on. The tea got cold.  
They [G] had to eat the [Gmaj7] porridge that was [G] nine days [Gmaj7] old.  
Then [D] Jack fell down. Jill [A7] broke her crown  
And spilled the [D] water. She [A7] hadn't [D] oughter. [D7]  
[G] Four and twenty [Gmaj7] blackbirds were [G] baking in a [Gmaj7] pie,  
And they re-[G] fused to [G6] sing [G] any-[G6]thing.  
[G] Wasn't that an [Gmaj7] awful way [G] little birds to [Gmaj7] act  
Before a [C] queen and king? [Am] Such a thing!  
Said the [C] knave and the king to the Queen of [Gdim] Hearts,  
"Come [G] on. Hurry up, honey. Bring some [Gdim] tarts."  
So she [D7] did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book [G] Ball.  
Yes, they [D7] did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book [G] Ball

# Stout Hearted Men

artist:Nelson Eddy , writer:Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II,  
Frank Mandel, Laurence Schwab



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2TF9M6W97r0> Capo 3

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,  
Who will fight, for the right they a-[G7]dore,  
[G7] Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,  
And I'll soon give you ten thousand [C] more. [G7] Oh!

[C] Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder,  
They grow as they [A7] go to the [Dm] fore.  
[G7] Then there's nothing [C] in the world can [G7] halt or mar a [C] plan,  
[G7] When stout-hearted [C] men can [A7] stick to-[Dm]gether [G7] man to [C] man.

*You may find these chord alts better [Eb-2] [G-2] [Ab-2] [G7-2]*

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,  
[Cm] You who have [G] dreams, if you [Ab] act they will come [G7] true.  
To [Cm] turn your [G] dreams to a [Cm] fact, it's up [G] to you.  
[G] If you [Ab] have the soul and the [Cm] spirit,  
Never [Fm] fear it, you'll see it [Ab] thru,  
[Eb] Hearts can in-[Gm]spire, other [Ab] hearts with their [Eb] fire,  
[Ab] For the strong o-[Cm]bey when a [Gm] strong man shows them the [G7] way.

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,  
Who will fight, for the right they a-[G7]dore,  
[G7] Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,  
And I'll soon give you ten thousand [C] more. [G7] Oh!

[C] Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder,  
They grow as they [A7] go to the [Dm] fore.

[G7] Then there's nothing [C] in the world can [G7] halt or mar a [C] plan,  
[G7] When stout-hearted [C] men can [A7] stick to-[Dm]gether [G7] man to [C] man.

# Strange Brew

artist: Cream , writer: Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi, Gail Collins

Cream: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m\\_NholHANOY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m_NholHANOY)

Intro:

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7], [D7] [D7], [A7] [A7]

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

She's a [A7] witch of trouble in [D7] electric blue

In her [A7] own mad mind she's in love with you

With [D7] you

Now what you gonna [A7] do

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

She's [A7] some kind of demon [D7] messing in the glue

If you [A7] don't watch out it'll stick to you

To [D7] you

What kind of fool are [A7] you

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

Inst: [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A7] [A7]

On a [A7] boat in the middle of a [D7] raging sea

She would [A7] make a scene for it all to be ig-[D7]nored

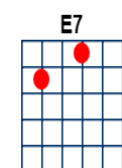
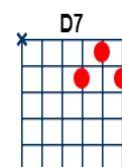
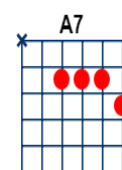
And wouldn't you be [A7] bored

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew [D7]

[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew [D7]

[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]



# Strangers

artist:The Kinks writer:Dave Davies

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2sbFoA2D\\_Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2sbFoA2D_Q)

[G]

[C] Where are you going [F] I don't [G] mind  
I've [C] killed my world and I've [F] killed my [G] time  
So [C] where do I go [F] what do I [G] see  
I see [C] many people coming [F] after [G] me

So [C] where are you going to [F] I don't [E7] mind  
If I [Am] live too [G] long I'm a-[F]raid I'll [C] die  
So [F] I will follow you wher-[C]ever you [E7] go  
If your [Am] offered [G] hand is still [F] open to [C] me

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on  
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

[C] So you've been where [F] I've just [G] come  
[C] From the land that brings [F] losers [G] on  
So [C] we will share this [F] road we [G] walk  
And [C] mind our mouths and be-[F]ware our [G] talk

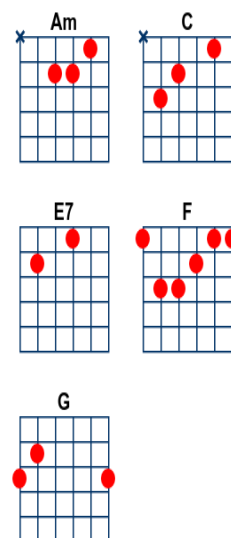
Till [C] peace we find tell you [F] what I'll [E7] do  
All the [Am] things I [G] own I will [F] share with [C] you  
And if I [F] feel tomorrow like I [C] feel to-[E7]day  
We'll [Am] take what we [G] want and give the [F] rest a-[C]way

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on  
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

[C] Holy man and [F] holy [G] priest  
This [C] love of life makes me [F] weak in my [G] knees  
And [C] when we get there [F] make your [G] play  
Cos [C] soon I feel you're gonna [F] carry us a-[G]way

In a [C] promised lie you [F] made us be-[E7]lieve  
For [Am] many [G] men there is [F] so much [C] grief  
And my [F] mind is proud but it [C] aches with [E7] rage  
And if I [Am] live too [G] long I'm a-[F]raid I'll [C] die

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on  
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one  
[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on  
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]



# Strangers In The Night

artist: Frank Sinatra writer: Ivo Robic and Bert Kaempfert, Charles Singleton, Eddie Snyder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZwAERaRUsp0> But in F

## *Simplified version*

| [Am] | [Cmaj7] [G7] |

[C] Strangers in the night exchanging glances,  
[Cmaj7] wondering in the night what were the chances  
[Am] We'd be sharing love before the night was [Dm] through? [Dm6]

[Dm] Something in your eyes was so inviting,  
[Dm7] something in your smile was so exciting  
[G7] Something in my heart told me I must have [Cmaj7] you [C]

[Gm6] Strangers in the night, two lonely people,  
we were [A7] strangers in the night up to the moment  
When we [Dm] said our first hello, [Fm] little did we know,  
[G] love was just a [Am] glance away, a [Dm7] warm embracing [G7]  
dance away

And [C] ever since that night we've been together,  
[Cmaj7] lovers at first sight in love forever  
[Dm7] It turned out so right [G7] for strangers in the [C] night

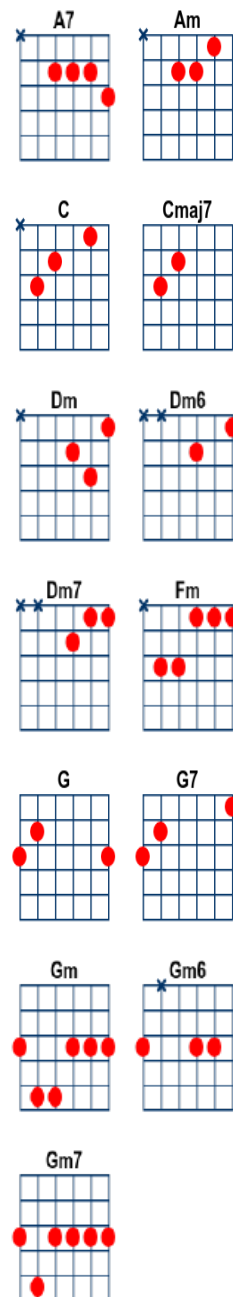
| [Gm7] | [Gm] | [Am] | [Am] | [Dm] [Fm] |

[C] Love was just a [Am] glance away,  
a [Dm7] warm embracing [G7] dance away

## *no key change in this version*

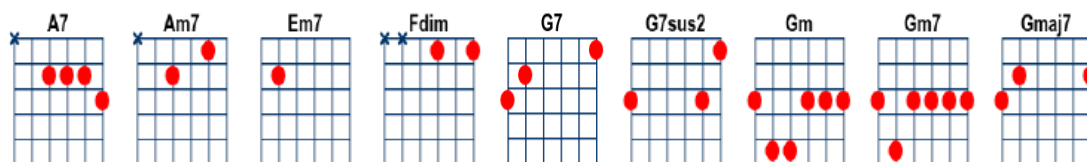
[C] Ever since that night we've been together,  
[Cmaj7] lovers at first sight in love forever  
[Dm] It turned out so right [G7] for strangers in the [C] night [G7]

[C] Do dee do be doo do do do dee da, [Cmaj7] da da da da di yi ya



# Strawberry Fields Forever

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

[G] Living is [Gmaj7] easy with [G7] eyes closed [G7sus2] [Fdim]  
[F] Strawberry Fields [C] forever

Chorus:

[C] Let me take you down 'cos I'm going [Gm7] to Strawberry [Gm] Fields [Gm7]  
[A7] Nothing is real  
And [F] nothing to get [A7] hung about  
[F] Strawberry Fields [C] forever

[G] Living is [Gmaj7] easy with [G7] eyes closed [G7sus2] [Fdim]  
[Am] Misunder[Am7] standing all you [F] see  
[F] It's getting [G] hard to be some [C] one but it [Em7] all works [Am] out [G]  
[F] It doesn't [G] matter much to [F] me [C]

Chorus

[G] No one I [Gmaj7] think is [G7] in my tree [G7sus2] [Fdim]  
[Am] I mean it [Am7] must be high or [F] low  
[F] That is you [G] can't you know [C] tune in but it's [Em7] all [Am] right [G]  
[F] That is I [G] think it's not too [F] bad [C]

Chorus

[G] Always, [Gmaj7] no, some[G7]times think it's [G7sus2] me [Fdim]  
[Am] But you [Am7] know I know when [F] it's a dream  
[F] I think ah [G] no I mean er [C] yes but it's [Em7]all [Am] wrong [G]  
[F] That is I [G] think I disa[F]gree [C]

Chorus

[F] Strawberry Fields [C] forever  
[F] Strawberry [G] Fields [F] forever

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o3HVC TRV4DA> But in Bb

# Stray Cat Strut

artist:Stray Cats writer:Brian Setzer

Stray Cats:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gxjYFvjYIc8> Capo 3

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Ain't got e-[G] nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care  
 [Am]\* I strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat  
 I'm a [Dm] feline Casa-[C] nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that  
 Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man  
 [Dm]\* Get my dinner from a garbage can

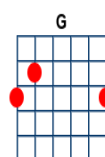
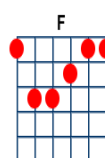
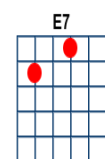
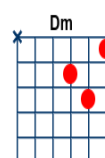
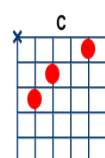
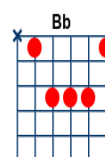
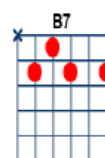
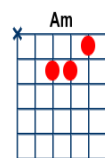
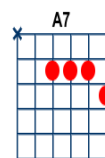
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]  
 [Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
 [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night  
 [Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry  
 [Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy  
 I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild  
 But I [Am]\* got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]  
 [Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
 [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night  
 [Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry  
 [Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy  
 I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild  
 But I [Am]\* got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)  
 [Am]\*



# Streamline Cannonball

artist:Doc Watson writer:Roy Acuff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhMQ0RxmZic> Capo 4

*Sorry - none of the brilliant picking is here*

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

It's a [C] long steel rail and a short cross tie  
[F] I'm on my way [C] back home  
I'm [C] on that [F] train the [C] king of them [Am] all  
That [C] streamlined [G] cannon[C] ball

[C] She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight  
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love  
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

[C] The headlight beams out through the night  
And the [F] firebox flash you can [C] see  
[C] I ride them [F] blinds it's the [C] life that I [Am] love  
Lord it's [C] home sweet [G] home to [C] me

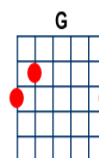
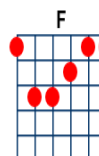
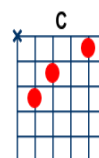
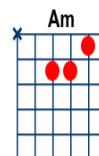
[C] She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight  
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love  
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

[C] I can see a smile on the engineer's face  
And [F] although he's old and [C] gray  
[C] A contented [F] heart he [C] waits for his [Am] call  
On the [C] streamline [G] cannon[C] ball

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

[C] She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight  
The [C] lonesome [F] sound from the [C] whistle you [Am] love  
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

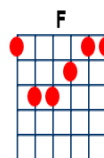
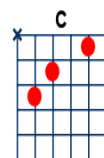




# Streamlined Cannonball

artist:Roy Acuff , writer:Roy Acuff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fF75dV-XNXk> But in G



[C] (It's the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball)

[C] A long steel rail and a short cross-tie

I'm [F] on my way back [C] home

I'm [F] on the train the [C] king of them all

The Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball

Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight

This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love

As she travels [F] through the [C] night

[C] Her headlight gleams out into the night

Her [F] firebox flash you [C] see

The [F] blinds I ride and the [C] lights I love

Are home sweet [F] home to [C] me

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball

Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight

This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love

As she travels [F] through the [C] night

[C] I can see the smile of an engineer

Al-[F] though he's old and [C] gray

A con[F] tented heart he a-[C]waits back home

Of the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball

Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight

This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love

As she travels [F] through the [C] night

# Streets Of Laredo

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Frank H. Maynard

Johnny Cash <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSzFWLlvIAE> But in Bb  
Marty Robbins <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L14UKBjC5Is> Capo 3

All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

[D] As I walked [A7] out in the [D] streets of La-[A7]redo  
As [D] I walked [G] out in La-[D]redo one [A7] day  
I [D] spied a poor [A7] cowboy all [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen  
All [D] wrapped in white [G] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

I see by your [A7] outfit that [D] you are a [A7] cowboy  
[D] These words he did [G] say as I [D] boldly walked [A7] by  
[D] Come sit down be-[A7]side me and [D] hear my sad [A7] story  
Got [D] shot in the [G] breast and [D] I know [A7] I must [D] die

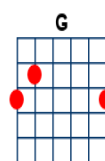
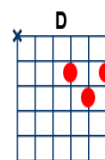
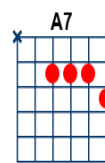
'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] dashing,  
[D] 'Twas once in the [G] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] gay.  
[D] First down to [A7] Rosie's, and [D] then to the [A7] card-house,  
Got [D] shot in the [G] chest, and [D] I'm dying to-[A7]day.

Oh beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] play the fife [A7] lowly  
[D] Sing the death [G] march as you [D] carry me [A7] along  
[D] Take me to the [A7] valley then [D] lay the sod o'er [A7] me  
I'm [D] a young [G] cowboy and [A7] I know [D] I've [A7] done [D] wrong

Get six jolly [A7] cowboys to [D] carry my [A7] coffin,  
[D] Get six pretty [G] maidens to [D] bear up my [A7] pall.  
[D] Put bunches of [A7] roses all [D] over my [A7] coffin,  
[D] Roses to [G] deaden the [A7] clods as they [D] fall.

Go fetch me some [A7] water a [D] cool cup of [A7] water  
To [D] cool my parched [G] lips then the [D] poor cowboy [A7] said  
[D] Before I re-[A7]turned his [D] spirit had [A7] left him  
Had [D] gone to his [G] Maker the [D] cowboy [A7] was [D] dead

We beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] played the fife [A7] lowly  
[D] And bitterly [G] wept as we [D] bore him [A7] along  
[D] For we loved [A7] our comrade [D] so brave, young and hand-[A7]some  
We [D] all loved our comrade [G] although [D] he'd [A7] done [D] wrong



# Streets of London

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiWomXklfv8> (Capo 4)

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):

[C] [Have you seen the](#) [G] [old man in the](#) [Am] [closed-down](#) [Em] [market](#)

[F] [Kicking up the](#) [C] [paper with his](#) [Dm] [worn out](#) [G] [shoes?](#)

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

Chorus:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?

[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking

[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,

[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own

[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,

[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission

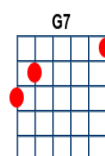
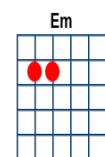
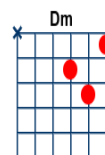
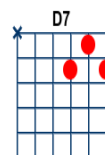
[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity

For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

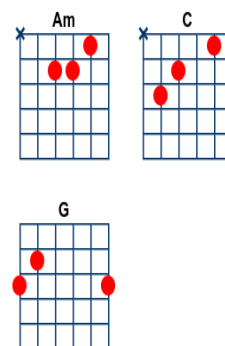


Also uses:  
Am, C, D, I  
G

# Strip It Down

artist:Luke Bryan writer:Luke Bryan, Jon Nite, Ross Copperman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APQkBQ1EUE8> capo 2



[\[Am\] Let it fade to black](#)

[Let me run my \[C\] fingers down your back](#)

[Lets \[G\] whisper, let's don't talk](#)

[Baby leave my T-shirt in the hall](#)

[Am] Let it fade to black

Let me run my [C] fingers down your back

Lets [G] whisper, let's don't talk

Baby leave my T-shirt in the hall

Like a [Am] needle finds a groove,

Baby we'll re-[C]member what to do

to [G] drown out every distraction,

it's time we made it happen

Strip it [Am] down, strip it down

Back to you and [C] me like it used to be

When it was an [G] old back road with an old school beat

Cowboy boots by your little bare feet

Let it [Am] out, tell me right now

Everything I [C] need In them white cotton sheets

Dirty [G] dance me slow in the summertime heat

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans

[Am] We both know we lost it some-[C]how

Let's get it back

Strip it [G] down, down, down

I wanna [Am] drop this cellphone now

And Let it [C] shatter on the ground

They ain't holdin' [G] nothin', these two hands

'Til they're holding you again

Oh, Strip it [Am] down, strip it down  
Back to you and [C] me like it used to be  
When it was an [G] old back road with an old school beat  
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet  
Let it [Am] out, tell me right now  
Everything I [C] need In them white cotton sheets  
Dirty [G] dance me slow in the summertime heat

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans  
[Am] We both know we lost it some-[C] how  
Let's get it back  
Strip it [G] down down down  
Strip it down down down

[Am] I don't wanna let you go  
[C] No, not tonight  
I just [G] wanna love you so bad baby  
So lets close our eyes

[Am] I don't wanna let you go  
[C] No, not tonight  
I just [G] wanna love you so bad baby  
So lets close our eyes  
And Strip it [Am] down, strip it down  
Back to you and [C] me like it used to be  
When it was an [G] old back road with an old school beat  
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet  
Let it [Am] out, tell me right now  
Everything I [C] need In them white cotton sheets  
Dirty [G] dance me slow in the summertime heat  
*fade at end*

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans  
[Am] We both know we lost it some-[C] how  
Let's get it back  
Strip it [G] down down down  
Strip it down down down

# Strolling

artist:Flanagan and Allen , writer:Ralph Reader

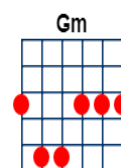
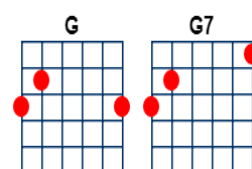
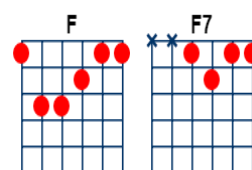
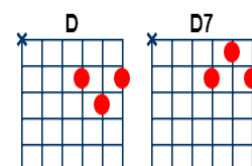
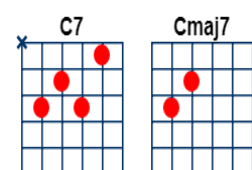
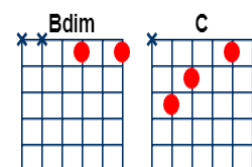
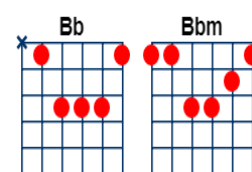
Flanagan and Allen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbtO0afBg>

[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,  
 [C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich  
 In their [Bb] automo[Bbm]biles,  
 Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney –  
 I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony,  
 When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove,  
 [F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling,  
 [G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F]  
 [Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]  
[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,  
[C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich  
In their [Bb] automo[Bbm]biles,

Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney –  
 I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony,  
 When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove,  
 [F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling,  
 [G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F]  
 [Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]

(additional verse to the video)

[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,  
 [C7] Every [F] man and his [F7] dog  
 Keeps on [Bb] walking for [Bbm] miles  
 And we [G] don't care who [G7] tramps most,  
 But they can [C] never [Cmaj7] pass one lamp [C7] post,  
 When they're [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove  
 [F7] Though we [D] might think we're good [D7] planners,  
 [G7] But the [F] blighters won't [Bb] learn [F] manners,  
 [Bb] Though they're [F] strolling with the ones [G7] they [C7] love. [F]



# Strumming My Cares Away

artist:Tampa Bay Ukulele Society , writer:Steve Boisen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MN6QDEzbp6o>

*Thanks - copyright Steve Boisen - play moderately, with a swing feel*

INTRO x2: [G] – [A7] – [D7] - [G]

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,  
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.  
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.  
[D7] Strumming my cares a-[G]way.

[D7] You could spend your whole life [G] punching the clock  
[D7] maybe get the third best [G] house on the block and  
[E7] Spending all your free time [A7] mowing the yard.  
[D7] Who wants to work that [G] hard?

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,  
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.  
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.  
[D7] Strumming my cares a-[G]way.

[D7] Grab your ukulele and [G] head for the shore.  
[D7] Tell your boss you just can't [G] take anymore.  
[E7] If he tries to stop you [A7] play him a song.  
[D7] He might want to tag a-[G]long.

[G] Ooh..... [A7] la-la-la,  
[D7] Ooh..... [G] la-la-la.  
[G] Ooh..... [A7] la-la-la,  
[D7] Ooh..... [G] la-la-la.

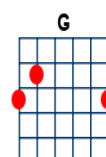
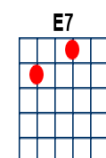
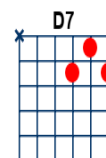
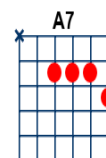
[D7] Maybe you're afraid that some-[G]one will hear.  
[D7] Take it from a pro, you've got [G] nothing to fear.  
[E7] Maybe you're afraid you'll for-[A7]get all the words.  
[D7] Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm- [G] hmm?

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,  
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.  
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.  
[D7] Strumming my cares a- [G] way.

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away, [D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.  
Ooh.....la- la- la, Ooh.....la- la- la.  
[G] It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay, [D7] Strumming my cares a- [G] way.  
Ooh.....la- la- la, Ooh.....la- la- la.

## A Cappella

Ooh.....la-la-la, Ooh.....la-la-la. Ooh.....la-la-la, Ooh.....la-la-la.



# Stuck In The Middle Of Crewe

artist:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) writer:Gerry Rafferty, Joe Egan, Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V3NMZEfC4kw>

*Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)*

(4 bars) [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234  
(4 bars) [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]12.....

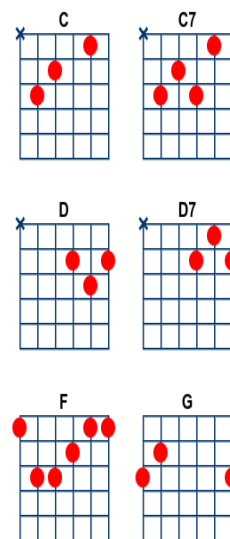
Well, I [G] don't know how I got here tonight  
I got the [G] feeling that something ain't right  
The [C7] M6 was blocked, no way through  
And I'm [G] wondering how to get back to you  
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right  
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe.

Yes, I'm [G] stuck in the middle of Crewe  
And I'm [G] wonderin' what it is I should do  
There were [C7] roadworks down by the station  
And there's [G] traffic all round Grand Junction  
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right  
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe

Well, I [C7] started off from Nantwich and  
[C7] Arrived at Alexandra [G] Stadium  
And the [C7] traffic's now a-crawlin',  
[C7] Please move on cars, I say,  
[G] (hold 2 bars) Plea-ea -ea -ease.....  
[D7] (hold 2 bars) Plea-ea -ea -ease.....

[G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]12.....

Well I [G] haven't moved an inch in an hour  
Now it's [G] raining with a heavy shower  
There's a [C7] traffic jam as far as I can see  
Gonna' [G] be here all eternity.  
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right  
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe  
Yes, I'm [G] Stuck in the middle of Crewe  
Yes, I'm [G] Stuck in the middle of Crewe [D7] [G]





# Stuck in the Middle with You [A]

artist:Stealers Wheel , writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8StG4fFWHqg> Capo 5 for D

Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight

[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right

I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair

And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs

[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right

Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm [A] stuck in the middle with you

[A] And I'm wondering what it is I should do

It's so [D] hard to keep this smile from my face

Lose con[A]trol yeah I'm all over the place

[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right

Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [D] started off with nothing

And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]

And your [D] friends, they all come crawling

Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

[A] Tryin' to make some sense of it all

[A] But I can see it makes no sense at all

Is it [D] cool to go to sleep on the floor?

I don't [A] think that I can take any more

[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right

Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [D] started off with nothing

And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]

And your [D] friends, they all come crawling

Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight

[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right

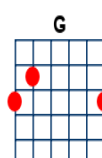
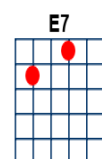
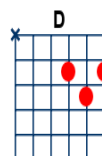
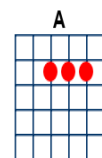
I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair

And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs

[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right

Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you

[A] Stuck in the middle with you, [A] Stuck in the middle with you



# Stuck in the Middle with You [C]

artist:Stealers Wheel , writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

Stealers Wheel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMAIsqvTh7g>  
Capo on 2

[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the feeling that something ain't right  
I'm so [F7] scared in case I fall off my chair  
And [C] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs  
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right  
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you  
And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
It's so [F7] hard to keep this smile from my face  
Losing con-[C]trol yeah I'm all over the place  
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right  
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

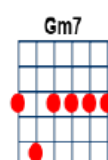
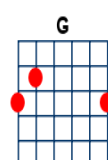
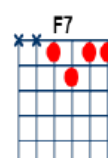
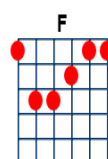
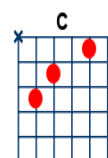
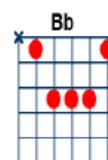
Well you [F] started out with nothin  
And you're proud that you're a self made [C] man  
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin  
Slap you on the back and say [C] please .[Gm7] please ..[C] [C]

[C] Trying to make some sense of it all  
But I can see that it makes no sense at all  
Is it [F7] cool to go to sleep on the floor  
'Cause I [C] don't think that I can take any more  
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right  
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin  
And you're proud that you're a self made [C] man  
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin  
Slap you on the back and say [C] please .[Gm7] please ..[C] [C]

Repeat verse 1 and chorus

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you  
Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you [C] [C]  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Stuff Ain't Good

artist:The Hedge Inspectors writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j47m9JXC5Xk>

*Thanks to Mike Krabbers*

[G] [C] [D] x2

[G] Stuff ain't good,  
[C] for the misunder-[D]stood  
[G] Everything came out [C] wrong [D]

[G] I've been on this train for  
[C] too many [D] years  
[G] And I'm getting off a-[C]lone [D]

[Em] But I'm not a [G] loser,  
[Am] tho I'll never [C] win  
[Em] They say time's a [G] healer,  
[Am] it's time to be-[C]gin  
[C] Throw some [D] wood on my [Em] fire  
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [G] higher

[G] [C] [D] x2

[G] Throw me a rope,  
[C] pull me to the [D] shore  
[G] Give me some hope then  
[C] give me some [D] more

[Em] But I'm not a [G] loser,  
[Am] tho I'll never [C] win  
[Em] They say time's a [G] healer  
[Am] It's time to be-[C]gin  
[C] Throw some [D] wood on my [Em] fire  
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [G] higher

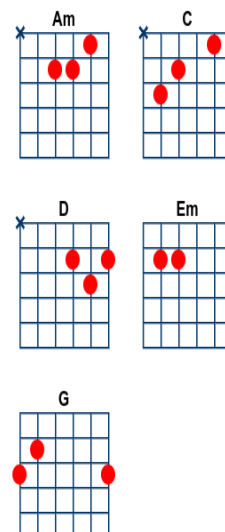
[G] [C] [D] x2

[Em] But I'm not a [G] loser,  
[Am] tho I'll never [C] win  
[Em] They say time's a [G] healer  
[Am] it's time to be-[C]gin  
[C] Throw some [D] wood on my [Em] fire  
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [Em] higher  
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [Em] higher

[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [G] higher

©2008 Krabbers

From the CD Secondhand Backpack , [www.unplugthewood.com](http://www.unplugthewood.com)  
Songs of Praise TBUG



# Stumblin In

artist:Chris Norman, Suzi Quatro writer:Mike Chapman, Nicky Chinn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1PcY59AX2Q>

[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]  
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin` [G] in. [Em]  
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]  
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

Wherever you [Am] go, [D] whatever you [G] do, [Em]  
you know, these [Am] reckless thoughts of [D] mine are following [G] you.  
[Em]  
I`ve fallen for [Am] you, [D] whatever you [G] do, [Em]  
`cause baby, you`ve [Am] shown me so many [D] things, that I never [G]  
knew. [Em]  
Whatever it [Am] takes, [D] baby, I`ll do it for [G] you.

[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]  
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin` [G] in. [Em]  
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]  
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

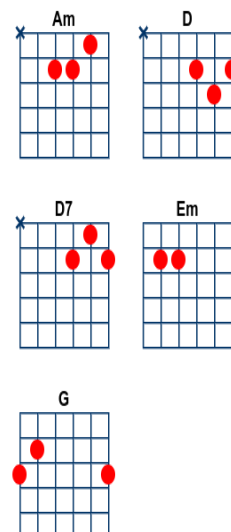
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]  
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

You were so [Am] young, [D] ah, and I was so [G] free, [Em]  
I may have been [Am] young, but baby, that`s [D] not what I wanted to [G] be. [Em]  
Well, you were the [Am] one, [D] oh, why was it [G] me, [Em]  
Baby, you [Am] showed me so many [D] things that I`d never [G] see. [Em]  
Whatever you [Am] need, [D7] baby, you`ve got it from [G] me.

[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]  
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin` [G] in. [Em]  
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]  
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

*fading*

[Em] Stumblin` [Am] in, [D] stumblin` [G] in, [Em]



# Stupid Cupid

artist:Connie Francis writer:Howard Greenfield, Neil Sedaka

Connie Francis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7EQX70weW8o> Capo on 1st fret

[D] Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy  
 I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't [D7] fly  
 [G] I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame  
 [D] And I know that you're the one to blame  
 [A] Hey, hey [G] set me free, [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[D] I can't do my homework and I can't think straight  
 I meet him every mornin' 'bout a half past [D7] eight  
 [G] I'm actin' like a lovesick fool  
 He [D] even got me carryin' his books to school  
 [A] Hey, hey [G] set me free [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

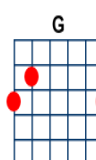
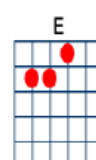
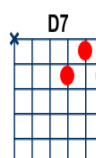
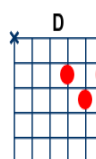
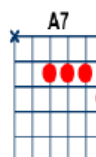
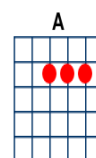
[G] You mixed me up but good, [D] right from the start  
 [G] Hey, go play Robin Hood with [E] somebody else's [A] ha..ha [A7] heart

[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown  
 And I don't feature what you're puttin' [D7] down  
 [G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine  
 The [D] thing that bothers me is, I like it fine  
 [A] Hey, hey [G] set me free [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[G] You mixed me up but good, [D] right from the start  
 [G] Hey, go play Robin Hood with [E] somebody else's [A] ha..ha [A7] heart

[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown  
 And I don't feature what you're puttin' [D7] down  
 [G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine  
 The [D] thing that bothers me is, I like it fine  
 [A] Hey, hey [G] set me free [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[A] Hey, hey [G] set me free, [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.  
 [D] Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! (fade)



# Substitute

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eswQl-hcvU0>

*Thanks to Jersey Ukulele Club*

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D]

[D] You think we [G] look pretty good to-[D]gether  
 [D] You think my [G] shoes are made of [D] leather  
 But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy  
 I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high  
 The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated  
 I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, [A] yeah [A7]  
 [D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact  
 I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac  
 I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black  
 My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sack

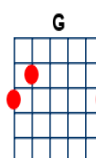
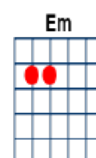
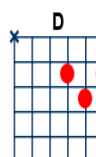
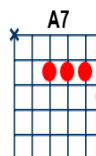
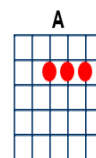
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy  
 I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high  
 The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated  
 I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just backdated, [A] yeah [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] I was born with a [G] plastic spoon in [D] my mouth  
 The [D] north side of my town faced [G] east, and the east was [D] facing south  
 And now you [Em] dare to look me in the eye  
 Those [Em] crocodile tears are what you cry  
 It's a [Em] genuine problem, you won't try  
 To [Em] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [A] by [A7]  
 [D] Substitute [G] me for [D] him  
 [D] Substitute my [G] coke for [D] gin  
 [D] Substitute you [G] for my [D] mum  
 At [D] least I'll get my [G] washing [D] done

[D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact  
 I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac  
 I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black  
 My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sa-a-a-[D]ack




artist:Elvis Presley writer:Lincoln Chase

[C] [C] [C] [C]


A 5x5 grid with a coordinate system. The origin (0,0) is at the top-left corner. The x-axis is labeled 'x' and the y-axis is labeled 'y'. Red dots are plotted at the following coordinates: (1,3), (2,2), and (3,4).

**C7**




X				

**F**




**G**



	●			
●				●

**G7**




[G] Well she's [C] gone, [C7] gone, [C] gone, [C] yes she's [G] gone, [G] gone, [G] gone  
[G] Came the [G7] dawn, [G7] dawn, [G7] dawn, [G] and my [C] love [C7] was [C] gone  
[C] But be-[C7]fore [C7] that [C] dawn , [C7] yes be-[F]ore [F] that [F] dawn  
[F] and be-[G7]fore [G7] that [G7] dawn, [G7] ohh, [G] ohh, [G7] ohh, [G7] yeah, [G7]  
[G] Such a [C] niiiiiiiiiiiiiiight [F] [C]



# Sugar Man

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E90\\_aL870ao](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E90_aL870ao)

*Based on Pataglu at Ultimate Guitar*

[Am] [Dm] [E]

Sugar [Am] Man [Am] won't you [Dm] hurry  
 [E7] 'cause I'm [Dm] tired [E7] of these [Am] scenes  
 For a [Am] blue coin [Am] won't you [Dm] bring back  
 [E7] All those [Dm] colours [E7] to my [Am] dreams  
 [C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -  
 [C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [Am]

Sugar [Am] Man [E7] met a [F] false friend  
 [E7] on a [Dm] lonely [E7] dusty [Am] road  
 Lost my [Am] heart [Am] when I [Dm] found it  
 [E7] it had [Dm] turned to [E7] dead black [Am] coal  
 [C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -  
 [C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

Sugar [Am] Man [Am] you're the [Dm] answer  
 [E7] that makes my [Dm] questions [E7] disa-[Am]pppear  
 Sugar [Am] Man [Am] 'cause I'm [Dm] weary  
 [E7] of those [Dm] double [E7] games I [Am] hear

*shortened solo*

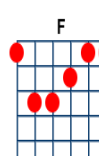
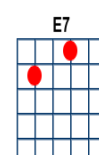
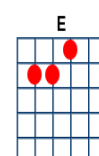
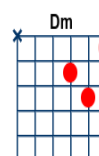
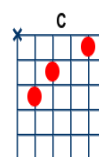
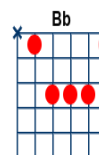
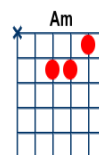
[Am] [Dm] [E] Sugar  
 [Am] man, sugar [Dm] man [E] sugar  
 [Am] man, sugar [Dm] man [E] sugar  
 [Am] man [Dm] [E]  
 [Am] [Dm] [E] (x3)

Sugar [Am] Man won't you [Dm] hurry  
 [E7] 'cause I'm [Dm] tired [E7] of these [Am] scenes  
 For a [Am] blue coin [Am] won't you [Dm] bring back  
 [E7] All those [Dm] colours [E7] to my [Am] dreams  
 [C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -  
 [C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

*fade*

Sugar [Am] Man [E7] met a [F] false friend  
 [E7] on a [Dm] lonely [E7] dusty [Am] road  
 Lost my [Am] heart [Am] when I [Dm] found it  
 [E7] it had [Dm] turned to [E7] dead black [Am] coal  
 [C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -  
 [C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

Sugar [Am] Man [Am] you're the [Dm] answer  
 [E7] that makes my [Dm] questions [E7] disa-[Am]pppear





# Sugar Moon

artist: Bob Wills & His Texas Playboys , writer: Bob Wills and Cindy Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EfBiKQj2Px0> But in C

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

When it's sugar cane [F] time 'long around about [G7] June  
I'll be walking with [C7] sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

Gonna drop her (him) a [F] line to expect me [G7] soon  
Say I'm cravin' some [C7] sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

Bridge:

I can [F7] see us right [Bb] now  
We'll get the calendar [F] down  
And put a circle a-[G7]round  
The date we're altar [C7] bound

When it's sugar cane [F] time 'long around about [G7] June  
Wedding bells will be [C7] chiming 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

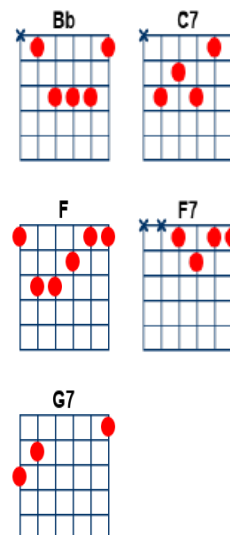
When the Sugar Moon [F] shines 'long around about [G7] June  
I'll be walking with [C7] Sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

All the kisses I've [F] missed, I'll be getting [G7] soon  
Sugar kisses from [C7] Sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

Bridge:

Oh I'm [F7] dreamin' sweet [Bb] dreams  
Of all the lovin' I'll [F] get  
When I get back to my [G7] pet  
Oh, lawdy how I'll [C7] fret

Til its sugar cane [F] time 'long around about [G7] June  
And I'm walking with [C7] Sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon



# Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch

artist:The Four Tops , writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

The Four Tops: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uwh2QloOnS0>

Intro: [C]

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch  
 You know that I [G] love you  
 I can't [Dm] help myself  
 I love you and [F] nobody else [G]  
 [C] In and out my life (in and out my life)  
 You come and you [G] go (you come and you go-oh)  
 Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind (ooh ooh ooh)  
 And I kissed it a [F] thousand times [G] (ooh ooh ooh)

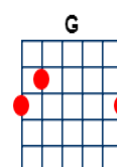
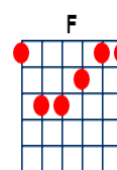
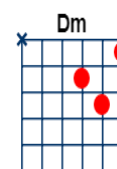
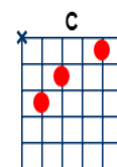
[C] When you snap your finger... or wink your eye  
 I come a [G] running to you  
 I'm tied to your [Dm] apron strings  
 And there's nothing that [F] I can do [G]  
 [C] [C] [G] [G]

Can't [Dm] help myself (ooh ooh ooh)  
 No, I can't [F] help myself [G] (ooh ooh ooh)

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)  
 I'm weaker than a [G] man should be  
 I can't [Dm] help myself  
 I'm a fool in [F] love you see [G]  
 Wanna [C] tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through  
 [G] And I've tried  
 But everytime I [Dm] see your face  
 I get all choked [F] up inside [G]

[C] When I call your name... girl it starts the flame  
 [C] Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart  
 [C] No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)  
 You know that I'm [G] weak for you (weak for you)  
 Can't [Dm] help myself  
 I love you and [F] nobody else [G]  
 [C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)  
 Do anything you [G] ask me to (ask me to)  
 Can't [Dm] help myself  
 I want you and [F] nobody else [G]  
 [C]\*



# Sugar Town

artist:Nancy Sinatra , writer:Lee Hazlewood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjsh2j7W6Bo>

*Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*

[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] [G] [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] I got some [Am] troubles but [C] they won't [Bm] last.  
 [G] I'm gonna [Am] lay right down [C] here in the [Bm] grass.  
 [G] And pretty [Am] soon all my [C] troubles will [Bm] pass,  
 cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

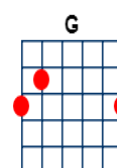
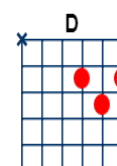
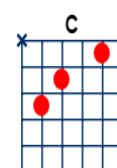
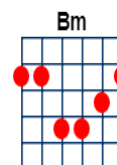
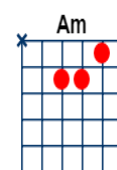
[G] I never [Am] had a dog that [C] liked me [Bm] some.  
 [G] Never [Am] had a friend or [C] wanted [Bm] one.  
 [G] So I just [Am] lay back and [C] laugh at the [Bm] sun,  
 cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] x4

[G] Yester-[Am] day it rained in [C] Tennes-[Bm]see.  
 [G] I heard it [Am] also rained in [C] Tallahas[Bm]see.  
 [G] But not a [Am] drop fell on [C] little old [Bm] me.  
 cause I was in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] If I [Am] had a million [C] dollars or [Bm] ten.  
 [G] I'd [Am] give it to your [C] world, and [Bm] then,  
 [G] you'd [Am] go away and [C] let me [Bm] spend,  
 my life in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] la-[Am] la-la-la-la-[C] la-la-[Bm] la...(x3)(fade)



# Suicide is Painless

artist:John Bahler, Tom Bahler, Ron Hicklin and Ian Freebairn-Smith , writer:Johnny Mandel and Mike Altman

Theme from M.A.S.H <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUHQpbv3KjI>

Intro: 4/4 4x[Bm]

[Em7] Through early morning [A7] fog I see, [D] visions of the [Bm] things to be  
The [Em] pains that are with [A7] held for me,  
I [D] realize and [Bm7] I can see [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless,  
it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

I [Em7] try to find a [A7] way to make [D] all our little [Bm] joys relate  
[Em] Without that ever [A7] present hate.  
But [D] now I know that [Bm7] it's too late,  
and [B7] that [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless - it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

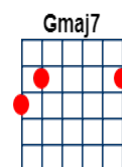
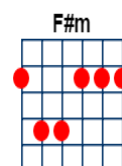
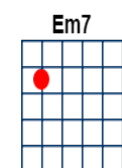
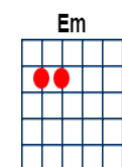
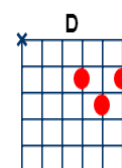
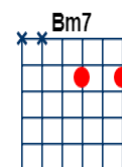
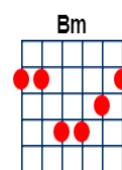
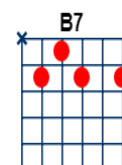
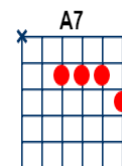
The [Em7] game of life is [A7] hard to play, [D] I'm gonna lose it [Bm7] anyway  
[Em] The losing card I'll [A7] someday lay, so [D] this is all I have to [Bm7] say [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

[Em7] The only way to win is [A7] cheat  
And [D] lay it down [Bm7] before I'm beat  
And [Em] to another [A7] give my seat  
For [D] that's the only painless [Bm7] feat [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

The [Em7] sword of time will [A7] pierce our skins  
It [D] doesn't hurt when [Bm7] it begins  
But [Em] as it works its [A7] way on in  
The [D] pain grows [Bm7] stronger watch it grin,[B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

A [Em7] brave man once [A7] requested me  
To [D] answer questions [Bm7] that are key  
Is [Em] it to be or [A7] not to be ?  
And [D] I replied 'Oh, [Bm7] why ask me? [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

And you can [F#m] do the [Em] same thing, [A7] if you [Bm] please [Bm]



# Sukiyaki

artist:Kyu Sakamoto writer:Rokusuke Ei, Hachidai Nakamura

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C35DrtPIUbc>

*Thanks to Alan Carter*

*More spaced in splits to help with phrasing*

[G] [Em] [Bm] [D]

[G] Ue o [Em] multe [G] aru [Em] kou  
 [G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni  
 [G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] haru no [B7] hi  
 [Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[G] Ue o [Em] multe [G] aru [Em] kou  
 [G] Nijin [Bm] da hoshi [Em] o kazo [D7] ete  
 [G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] no [B7] hi ?  
 [Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

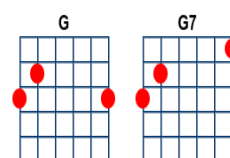
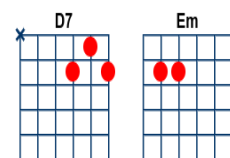
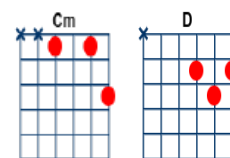
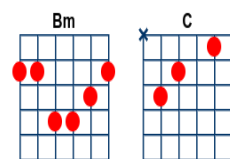
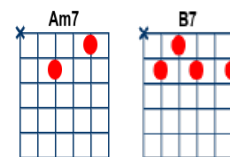
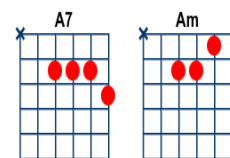
[C] Shiawase wa kumo [C] [G] no ue [G7] ni  
 [Cm] Shiawase wa sora [Cm] [G] no [A7]// ue [D7]// ni

[G] Ue o [Em] multe [G] aru [Em] kou  
 [G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni  
 [G] Nakinaga [Am] ra [Am7] aru [B7] ku  
 [Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Bm] [Em] [D7] (Whistling)  
 [G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] haru no [B7] hi  
 [Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru

[C] Kanishimi wa hoshi [C] [G] no kage [G7] ni  
 [Cm] Kanashimi wa tsuki [Cm] [G] no [A7]// kage [D7]// ni

[G] Ue o [Em] multe [G] aru [Em] kou  
 [G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni  
 [G] Nakinaga [Am] ra [Am7] aru [B7] ku  
 [Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]  
 [Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]



# Sultans of Swing

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2jH74e3Qo9k>

[Dm] You get a shiver in the dark,  
It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but mean[A]time- [A7] [A]  
[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop and you hold every[Dm]thing [A7] [A]  
[F] A band is blowing Dixie, double [C] four time  
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring [Bb] [C]

Well now you [Dm] step inside but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] faces [A7]  
[Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A7]  
[F] Competition in other [C] places  
Uh [Bb] but the horns they blowin' that [Dm] sound  
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth  
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth London town  
[Dm] London Town [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

Check out [Dm] guitar george, [C] he knows [Bb] all the [Dm] chords [A7]  
[Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm  
He doesn't [C] want to make them [Bb] cry or [A] sing [A7] [A]  
[F] They said an old guitar is [C] all he can afford  
[Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing [Bb] [C]

And [Dm] Harry doesn't [C] mind, if [Bb] he doesn't [A] make the scene [A7] [A]  
[Dm] He's got a [C] daytime [Bb] job, he's doing al[A]right [A7] [A]  
[F] He can play the honky tonk like any[C]thing  
[Bb] Savin' it up, for Friday [Dm] night

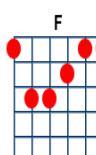
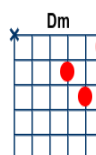
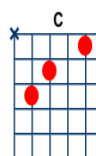
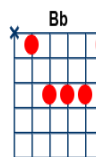
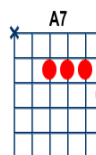
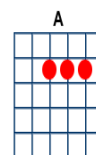
[Bb] [C] With the Sultans  
[Bb] [C] We're the Sultans of Swing  
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a[Bb]round in the [A] corner [A7] [A]  
[Dm] Drunk and dressed in their best brown [C] baggies  
And their [Bb] platform [Dm] soles [A7] [A]  
[F] They don't give a damn about any [C] trumpet playin' band  
[Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll

[Bb] [C] Then the Sultans, [Bb] [C] Yeah the Sultans they play [Dm] creole, creole

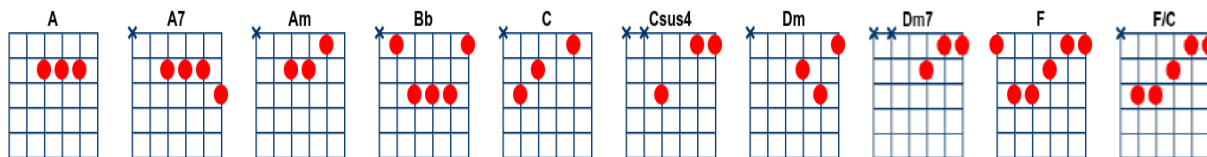
[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone  
[Dm] And says at [C] last just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A7] [A]  
[F] Goodnight, now it's [C] time to go home  
[Bb] And he makes it fast with one [Dm] more thing

[Bb] [C] We are the Sultans  
[Bb] [C] We are the Sultans of [Dm] Swing



# Sultans of Swing - Alt

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler



Dire Straits: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2jH74e3Qo9k>

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

[Dm] // // [Am]//// repeat a few times

[Dm] // // [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] You get a shiver in the dark,

It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but [A] mean-[A]time [A7] [A] [A7] [A]

[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop

and you [Bb] hold every-[A]thing [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]

[F] A band is blowing [F/C] Dixie, double [C] four time, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring // // [Bb]// // [C]/

Well now you [Dm] step inside

but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] fa-[A]ces, [A7] [A] [A7] [A]

[Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A]/ [A7]

[F] Compet-[F/C]tition in other [C] pla-[C]ces, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

Uh [Bb] but the horns, they blowin' that [Dm] sound // //

[Bb]// // [C] Way on down south,

[Bb]/ // [C]/ Way on down south, [Dm] London town

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C]

(check out) [Dm] Guitar George, [C][Bb] He knows [A] all [A7] the [A] chords [A7]

[Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm,

He [C] doesn't want to [Bb] make them [A] cry [A7] or [A] sing,

[F] They said an [F/C] old guitar is [C] all he can [Csus4] a-[C]fford

[Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing // // [Bb]/ // [C]/

And [Dm] Harry doesn't mind [C] if he [Bb] doesn't [A] make [A7] the [A] scene [A]  
 [Dm] He's got a daytime [C] job, he's [Bb] doing al-[A]right [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]  
 [F] He can play the [F/C] tonk like [C] anything, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]  
 [Bb] Savin' it up for Friday [Dm] night / // //

[Bb]/ // /[C]/ with the Sultans  
 [Bb]/ // [C]/, We are the Sultans of [Dm] Swing,  
 [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C],[Dm] [C],  
 [Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C]

[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a-[Bb]round in the [A] corner [A7] [A]  
 [Dm] Drunk and dressed in their [C] best brown [Bb] baggies  
 and their [A] plat-[A7]form [A] soles, // //  
 [F] They don't give a [F/C] damn about any [C] trumpet play-[Csus4]in' band,  
 [Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll // //  
 [Bb]/ // [C]/ And the Sultans, [Bb]/ // [C]/ yeah the Sultans they play [Dm] creole,  
 [Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C] (creole)  
 [Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone, [A7] [A] [A7] [A]  
 [Dm] And says at [C] last, just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]  
 [F] Good-[F/C]night, now it's [C] time, to [Csus4] go [C] home [C] [Csus4] [C]  
 [Bb] And he makes it fast, with one [Dm] more thing, // // [Dm]

[Bb]/ // [C]/ We are the Sultans  
 [Bb]/ // [C]/ We are the Sultans, of [Dm] Swing  
 [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C],  
 [Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C],... [Dm]...Oy!.



# Summer Breeze

artist:Seals and Crofts writer:Jim Seals, Dash Crofts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MsW8rXPcnM0>

*A tad simplified*

[Em] [G] [D] [A]

[Em] See the curtains [G] hangin' in the window  
[D] In the evenin' on a [A] Friday [Em] night [Am]  
[Em] A little light [G] shinin' through the window  
[D] Lets me know every-[A]thing's al-[Em]right [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine  
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind  
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine  
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

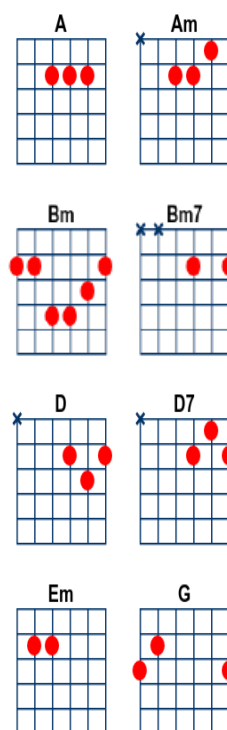
[Em] See the paper [G] layin' on the sidewalk  
[D] A little music from the [A] house next [Em] door [Am]  
[Em] So I walked on [G] up to the doorstep  
[D] Through the screen and a-[A]cross the [Em] floor [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine  
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind  
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine  
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

[Em] Sweet days of [G] summer, the [D] jasmine's in [A] bloom  
[Em] July is [G] dressed up and [D] playing her [A] tune  
And I come [D] home from a [Em] hard day's work  
And you're [D7] waiting there without a [Em] care in the [Bm] world

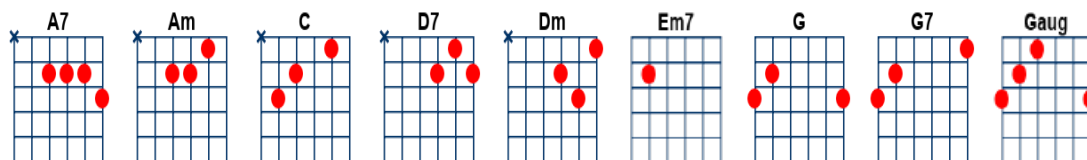
[Em] See the smile [G] waitin' in the kitchen  
[D] Food cookin' and the [A] plates there for [Em] two [Am]  
[Em] Feel the arms that [G] reach out to hold me  
[D] In the evening when the [A] day is [Em] through [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine  
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind  
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine  
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind



# Summer Holiday [C]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett



Cliff Richard : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rbNP5yqg7hc> in E- Capo 4

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] We're all [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [C] no more [Am] working for a [Dm] week or [G7] two,  
 [C] fun and [Am] laughter on our [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [Dm] no more [G7] worries for [C] me and [Am] you,  
 [Dm] for a [G7] week or [C] two.

We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,  
 We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,  
 We've [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let's see if it's [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,  
 [C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,  
 [Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you.

We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,  
 We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,  
 We've [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let's see if it's [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,  
 [C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,

[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]  
 [Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]  
 [Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]  
 [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

# Summer Holiday [F]

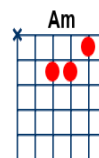
artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Cliff Richard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rbNP5yqg7hc> In E

[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two



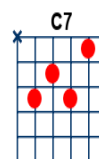
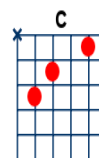
[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two

[F] Fun and [Dm] laughter on our [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[Gm] No more [C7] worries for [F] me and [Am] you

[Gm] For a [C7] week or [F] two

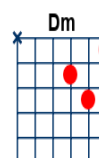


We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly

We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue

We've [Am] seen it in the movies

Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]



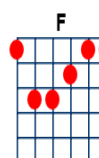
[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to

[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue

[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you

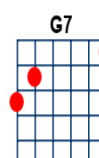


We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly

We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue

We've [Am] seen it in the movies

Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]



[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to

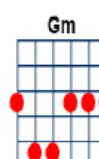
[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue

[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you

[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two [F]



# Summer in the City

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Stevie Nicks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI> (But Cm)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city  
 [G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty  
 [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity  
 [G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city  
 [A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead  
 [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

Chorus:

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world  
 [G] Go out and [C] find a girl  
 [G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night  
 [G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright  
 And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity  
 The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights  
 In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city  
 In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

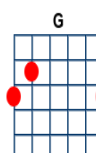
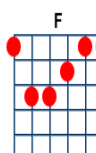
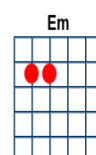
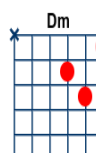
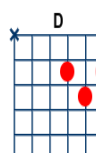
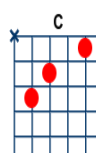
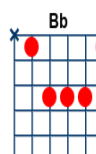
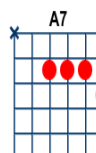
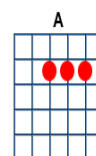
[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city  
 [G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty  
 [Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty  
 [G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city  
 [A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop  
 [Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

Chorus

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city  
 [G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty  
 [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity  
 [G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city  
 [A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead  
 [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

Chorus

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]  
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]



# Summer Nights

artist:Olivia Newton-John, John Travolta writer:Jim Jacobs, Warren Casey

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hG\\_XYQZikWc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hG_XYQZikWc)

*Updated by Stephen Ward*

[D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] had me a [G] blast  
 [D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] happened so [G] fast  
 [D] Met a [G] girl [A] crazy for [B] me  
 [E] Met a [A] boy [E] cute as can [A] be  
 [D] Summer [G] days [A] drifting a-[B]way too,  
 [Em] ah, those [A] summer [D] nights  
 [D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, Ah!  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, did you [A] get very [D] far?  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, like does [A] he have a [D] car?  
 [D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] She swam [G] by me, [A] she got a [G] cramp  
 [D] He ran by [G] me, [A] got my suit [G] damp  
 [D] Saved her [G] life, [A] she nearly [B] drowned  
 [E] He showed [A] off [E] splashing a-[A]round,  
 [D] Summer [G] sun, [A] something's be-[B]gun, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, uh!  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, was it [A] love at first [D] sight?  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, did she [A] put up a [D] fight?  
 [D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] Took her [G] bowling [A] in the ar-[G]cade  
 [D] We went [G] strolling; [A] drank lemon-[G]ade  
 [D] We made [G] out [A] under the [B] dock  
 [E] We stayed [A] out [E] till ten o'[A]clock  
 [D] Summer [G] fling [A] don't mean a [B] thing  
 [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

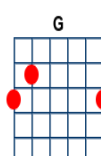
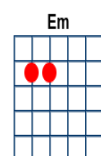
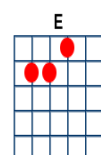
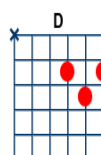
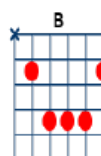
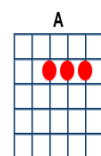
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, but you [A] don't gotta [D] brag  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, 'cause he [A] sounds like a [D] drag  
 [D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] He got [G] friendly [A] holding my [G] hand  
 [D] Well, she got [G] friendly [A] down in the [G] sand  
 [D] He was [G] sweet, [A] just turned eigh-[B]teen  
 [E] Well, she was [A] good, [E] you know what I [A] mean  
 [D] Summer [G] heat, [A] boy and girl [B] meet, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, how much [A] dough did he [D] spend?  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, could she [A] get me a [D] friend?

*Slow Down*

[D] It turned [G] colder; [A] that's where it [G] ends, [D] so I [G] told her [A] we'd still be [G] friends  
 [D] Then we [G] made our [A]true love [B] vow  
 [E] Wonder [A] what [E] she's doin' [A] now  
 [D] Summer [G] dreams [A] ripped at the [B] seams,  
 [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [D] more [G] ohhh. [D]



# Summer of 69

artist:Bryan Adams , writer:Bryan Adams and Jim Vallance

Bryan Adams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9f06QZCVUHg>

[D] [A]

[D] I got my first real four-string

[A] Bought it at the Five and Dime

[D] Played it till my fingers bled

[A] It was the summer of sixty-nine

[D] Me and some guys from school

[A] Had a band and we tried real hard

[D] Himmy quit... Hodie got married

[A] Shoulda known... we'd never get far

[Bm] Oh, when I [A] look back now

[D] That summer seemed to [G] last forever

[Bm] And if I [A] had the choice

[D] Yeah I'd always [G] wanna be there

[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [A]

[D] Ain't no use in complainin'

[A] When you've got a job to do

[D] Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in

[A] And that's when I met you, yeah

Chorus:

[Bm] Standin' on your [A] mama's porch

[D] You told me that you'd [G] wait forever

[Bm] Oh and when you [A] held my hand

[D] I knew that it was [G] now or never

[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my

[D] life... oh [A] yeah... back in the summer of [D] 69 [A]

[F] Man we were [Bb] killin' time

We were [C] young and restless... we [Bb] needed to unwind

[F] I guess [Bb] nothin' can last for [C] ever... forever... no

[D] [A] [D] [A]

[D] And now the times are changin'

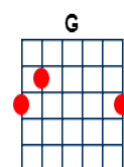
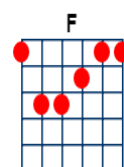
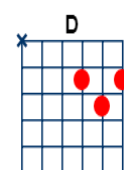
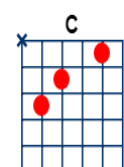
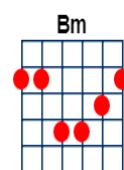
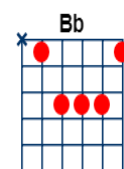
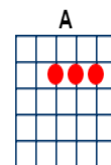
[A] Look at everything that's come and gone

[D] Sometimes when I play that old four-string

[A] I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

chorus

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D]\*



# Summer Wages

artist:Ian and Sylvia Tyson writer:Ian Tyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dy3j9sShIUI> Capo 1

*thanks to Aden Stewart*

[D] [C] [Bm]

[D] Never [G] hit seventeen when you [C] play against the dealer  
For you [G] know that the [Em] odds won't ride with [D] you [D7]  
Never [G] leave your woman alone  
When your [C] friends are out to steal her  
Years are [G] gambled and [Em] lost like summer [D] wa-[G]ges

And we'll keep rollin' on till we [C] get to Vancouver  
And the [G] woman that I [Em] love who's living [D] there [D7]  
Its been [G] six long months and [C] more since I've seen her  
She may be [G] gambled and [C] gone like summer [D] wa-[G]ges

In [D] all the beer taverns all [C] down along [G] Main Street  
The dreams of the [Bm] season are all [C] spilled out on the [G] floor

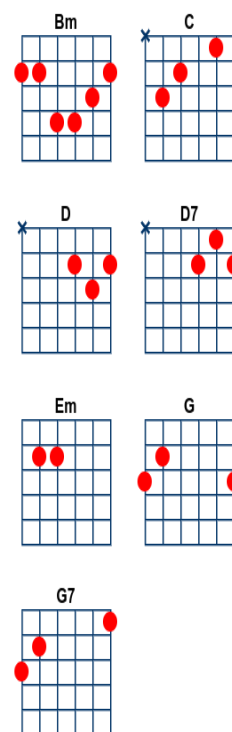
All the [D] big stands of timber just [C] waitin' for [G] fallin'  
And the [G7] hookers standing [Em] watchfully [C] waiting by the [D] door [D7]

So I'll [G] work on them towboats in my [C] slippery city shoes  
Which I [G] swore I would [Em] never do a-[D]gain  
Through the [G] grey fog bound straights  
Where the [C] cedars stand watchin'  
I'll be [G] far off and [Em] gone like summer [D] wa-[G]ges

In [D] all the beer taverns all [C] down along [G] Main Street  
The dreams of the [Bm] season are all [C] spilled out on the [G] floor  
All the [D] big stands of timber just [C] waitin' for [G] fallin'  
And the [G7] hookers standing [Em] watchfully [C] waiting by the [D] door [D7]

[D] Never [G] hit seventeen when you [C] play against the dealer  
For you [G] know that the [Em] odds won't ride with [D] you [D7]  
Never [G] leave your woman alone  
When your [C] friends are out to steal her  
Years are [G] gambled and [Em] lost like summer [D] wa-[G]ges

[C] Years are [G] gambled and [Em] lost like summer [D] wa-[G]ges [G]



# Summer Wind [C], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ> Capo on 1st fret

[C] The summer wind came blowing in

a-[G7]cross the sea,

[G7] It lingered there to touch your hair

and [C] walk with me.

[C7] All summer long we sang a song

and [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.

[C] Two sweethearts [G7] and [C] the summer wind. [A7]

[D] Like painted kites the days and nights

went [A7] flying by.

The world was new beneath a blue um[D]brella sky.

Then, [D7] softer than a piper man

One [G] day it called to [Gm]you.

[D] I lost you [A7] to the [D] summer wind. [B7]

[E] The autumn wind, the winter winds

Have [B7] come and gone

[B7] And still the days, the lonely days

Go [E] on and on

And [E7] guess who sighs his lullabies

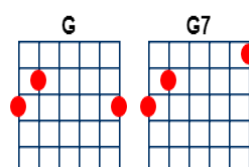
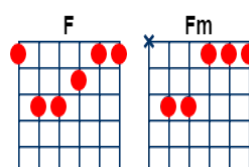
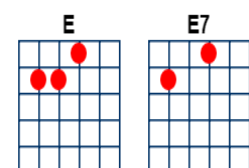
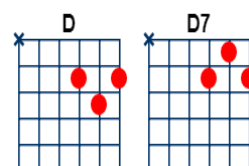
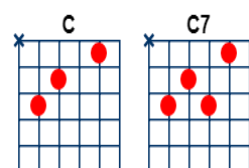
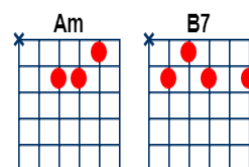
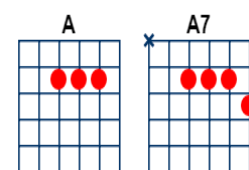
Through [A] nights that never [Am] end.

[E] My fickle [B7] friend, [E] the summer wind,

[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.

[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.

[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.





# Summer Wind [D], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ> But in Db

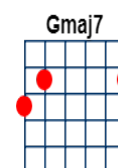
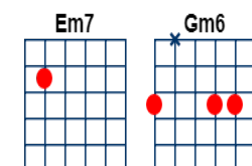
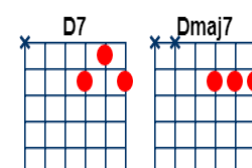
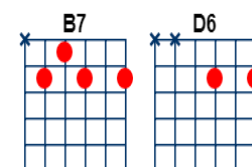
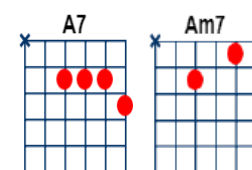
Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D6]

The [D] summer wind [D6] came [Dmaj7] blowin' in [D6]  
 From a [Em7] cross the [A7] sea [Em7] [A7]  
 It [Em7] lingered [A7] there, so [Em7] warm and [A7] fair  
 To [D] walk with me [D6]  
 All [Am7] summer [D7] long, we [Am7] sang a [D7] song  
 And [Gmaj7] strolled on golden [Gm6] sand  
 [D6] Two [B7] sweethearts [Em7] and [A7],  
 the [D] summer wind [A7]

Like [D] painted [D6] kites, those [Dmaj7] days and [D6] nights  
 Went [Em7] flyin' [A7] by [Em7] [A7]  
 The [Em7] world was [A7] new,  
 Be [Em7]neath a [A7] blue um [D] brella sky [D6]  
 Then [Am7] softer [D7] than, a [Am7] piper [D7] man  
 One [Gmaj7] day it called to [Gm6] you  
 [D6] And I [B7] lost you [Em7] to  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind [A7]

The [D] autumn [D6] wind and the [Dmaj7] winter [D6] wind  
 Have [Em7] come and [A7] gone [Em7] [A7]  
 And [Em7] still the [A7] days, those [Em7] lonely [A7] days  
 Go [D] on and on [D6]  
 And [Am7] guess who [D7] sighs, his [Am7] lulla [D7] bies  
 Through [Gmaj7] nights that never [Gm6] end

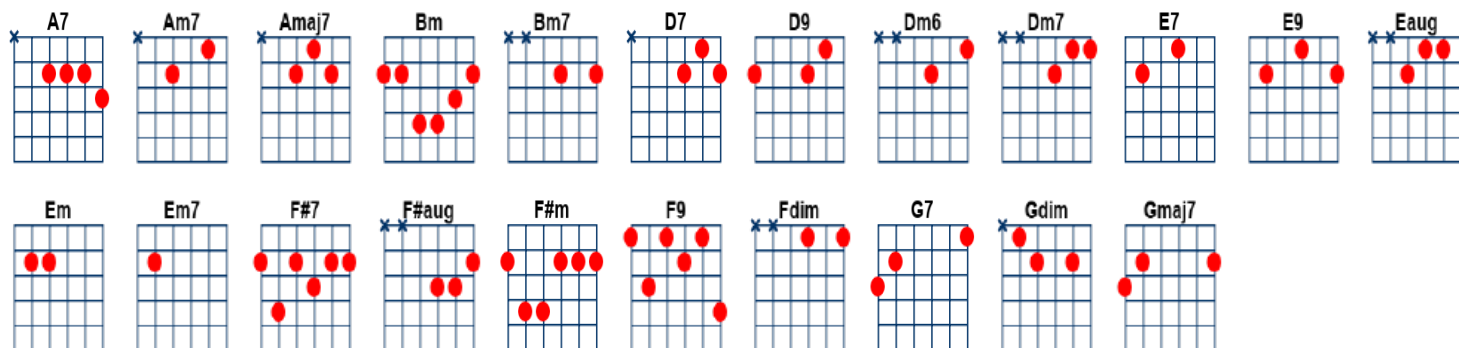
[D6] My [B7] fickle [Em7] friend,  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind .....  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind .....  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind [D6]



Also uses: D

# Summer Wind [G], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G

The [G] summer [Gmaj7] wind came [Fdim] blowin' [E7] in  
 a[Am7]cross the [D9] sea [D7]  
 It [Am] lingered [Eaug] there to [Am7] touch your [D9] hair  
 and [Gmaj7] walk with [G] me [G7]  
 All [Dm7] summer [G7] long we [Dm7] sang a [G7] song  
 and [C] strolled in golden [F9] sand  
 [G] Two [Em]sweethearts [Am7]  
 [D7] and the [Gmaj7] summer wind [Am7] [D7]

Like [G] painted [Gmaj7] kites, the [Fdim] days and [E7] nights  
 went [Am7] flying [D9] by [D7]  
 The [Am] world was [Eaug] new be[Am7]neath a [D9] blue  
 um[Gmaj7]brella [G] sky [G7]  
 Then [Dm7] softer [G7] than a [Dm7] piper [G7] man,  
 one [C] day it called to [F9] you  
 [G] I [Em] lost you [Am7]  
 [D7] to the [Gmaj7] summer wind. [E7]

The [A] autumn [Amaj7] wind, the [Gdim] winter [F#7] winds  
 have [Bm7] come and [E9] gone [E7]  
 And [Bm] still the [F#aug] days, the [Bm7] lonely [E9] days,  
 go [Amaj7] on and [A] on [A7]  
 And [Em7] guess who [A7] sighs his [Em7]lulla[A7]bies through [D] nights  
 that never [Dm6] end

[A] My [F#m] fickle [Bm7] [E7] friend, the [Amaj7] summer wind [Bm7] [E7]  
 The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7]  
 The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7] [A]

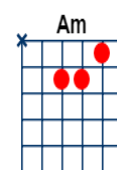
# Summer Wine

artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood , writer:Lee Hazelwood

Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib\\_eW9VSUwM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib_eW9VSUwM)

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.



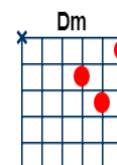
Male: [Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.

[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.

[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



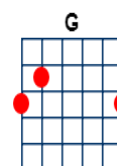
Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



Male: [Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.

[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.

[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.

[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.

[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.

[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.

[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

# Summertime [Am]

artist:Annie Lennox , writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UkKo-jXl2CQ> Capo on 3

Intro: [C] [Am] [E7] [Am]

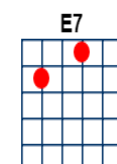
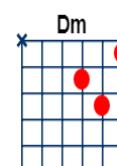
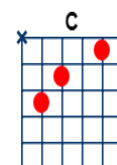
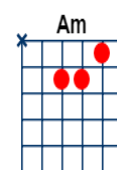
Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.  
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.  
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',  
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],  
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.  
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the [E7] sky.  
But till that [Am] morning, [E7]  
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,  
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.  
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.  
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',  
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],  
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.  
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the [E7] sky.  
But till that [Am] morning, [E7]  
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,  
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
[E7] Standing [Am] by.



# Summertime [Dm]

artist:George Gershwin , writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

George Gershwin

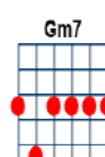
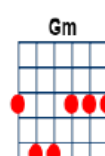
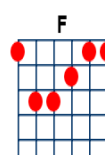
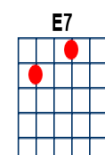
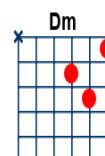
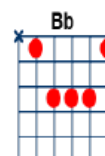
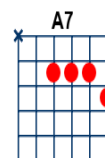
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

Summer [Dm] time [A7] [Dm]  
 And the [A7] livin' is [Dm] easy [A7] [Dm]  
 Fish are [Gm] jumpin' [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And the cotton is [E7] high  
 Oh, your daddy's [Dm] rich [A7] [Dm]  
 And your [A7] ma is good [Dm] lookin' [A7] [Dm]  
 So [F] hush, little [Dm] baby; [Gm] don't [Bb] you [Dm] cry [A7] [Dm]

One of these [Dm] mornings [A7] [Dm]  
 You're gonna [A7] rise up [Dm] singing [A7] [Dm]  
 Then you'll [Gm] spread your wings [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And you'll take to the [E7] sky  
 But 'til that [Dm] morning [A7] [Dm]  
 There ain't [A7] nothin' can [Dm] harm you [A7] [Dm]  
 With [F] daddy and [Dm] mammy [Gm] stand- [Bb] in' [Dm] by [A7]  
 [Dm]

Summer [Dm] time [A7] [Dm]  
 And the [A7] livin' is [Dm] easy [A7] [Dm]  
 Fish are [Gm] jumpin' [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And the cotton is [E7] high  
 Oh, your daddy's [Dm] rich [A7] [Dm]  
 And your [A7] ma is good [Dm] lookin' [A7] [Dm]  
 So [F] hush, little [Dm] baby; [Gm] don't [Bb] you [Dm] cry [A7] [Dm]

One of these [Dm] mornings [A7] [Dm]  
 You're gonna [A7] rise up [Dm] singing [A7] [Dm]  
 Then you'll [Gm] spread your wings [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And you'll take to the [E7] sky  
 But 'til that [Dm] morning [A7] [Dm]  
 There ain't [A7] nothin' can [Dm] harm you [A7] [Dm]  
 With [F] daddy and [Dm] mammy [Gm] stand- [Bb] in' [Dm] by [A7] [Dm]



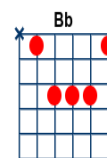
# Summertime Blues

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

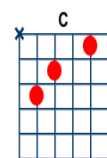
Summertime Blues

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ti38LFY7x1Y> (in E)

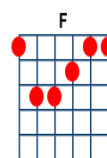
Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]



[F] I'm gonna raise a fuss,  
I'm gonna raise a holler [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
[F] 'Bout a workin' all summer  
Just to try to earn dollar [F] [Bb] [C] [F]



[Bb] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date  
My [F] boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"  
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues



[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Well my Mom and Poppa told me  
Son you gotta make some money [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
[F] If you wanna use the car  
To go 'ridin next Sunday [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Well I [Bb] didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.  
Now you [F] can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"  
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

I'm [F] gonna take two weeks  
Gonna have fine vacation [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
I'm [F] gonna take my problem  
To the United Nations [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[Bb] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote  
[F] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"  
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

# Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

artist:The Walker Brothers , writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium\\_-Lv8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8) Capo 2

[C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Loneliness [Dm] is the cloak you wear  
[Cmaj7] A deep shade of blue [Dm] is always there

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more  
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky  
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey- [G] es  
When you're with- [C] out love  
[Dm] Ba- a a-[G] by

[C] Emptiness [Dm] is the place you're in  
[Cmaj7] Nothing to lose, but no [Dm] more to win.

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more  
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky  
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey-[G]es  
When you're with- [C] out love

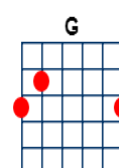
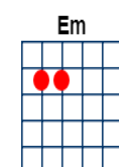
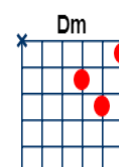
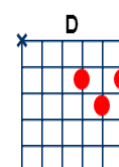
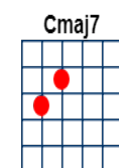
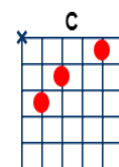
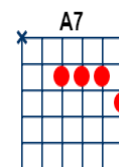
[D] Lonely [G] without you [D] baby  
Girl I [D] need you [G] I can't go [Em] o-o-o- [A7] on

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore  
(The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)  
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky  
(The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)  
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes  
(The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)  
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more  
When you're with-[C]out love  
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by

[C] [C] [Dm] [G]

## *Fade out*

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore (The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)  
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky (The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)  
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes (The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)  
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more  
When you're with-[C]out love  
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by [C]



# Sun Has Got His Hat On, The

artist:Michael Law's Piccadilly Dance Orchestra writer:Noel Gay, Ralph Butler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bhVPtuPPq6Q>

*Thanks to Paul Rose - this Youtube is more a guide*

[G] hip-hip-hoo-[G7]ray

The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D7]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[C] Now we'll all be [G7] happy, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[E7] He's been shining brightly [B7] out in Timbuk-[E7]tu

[G] Now he's coming back to [D7] do the same to [G] you

So, [C] jump into your [G7] sunbath, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] Never seen the grass look greener, [D] never saw the sky serener

[E7] What a lot of fun for [C] every [D7] one,

[G] Sitting in the [D7] sun all [G] day

[G] hip-hip-hoo[G7]ray

The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo[D7] ray

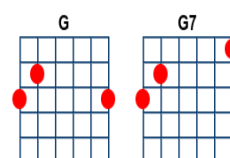
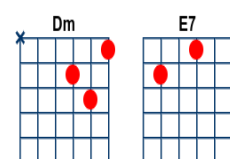
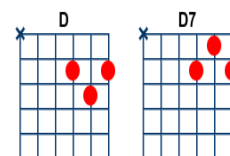
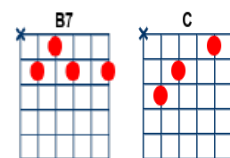
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] All the little birds are singing, [D] Canterbury bells are ringing

[E7] Pussy on the tiles is [C] wreathed in [D7] smiles

[G] Sleeping in the [D7] sun all [G] day,





[G] hip-hip-hoo-[G7]ray

The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D7]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] All the little boys excited [D] all the little girls delighted

[E7] What a lot of fun for [C] every [D7] one

[G] Sitting in the [D7] sun all [G] day

So, [C] jump into your [G7] sunbath, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] All the little birds are singin', [D] all the little gnats are stingin'

[E7] All the little bees in [C] 2's and [D7] 3's

[G] buzzing in the [D7] sun all [G] day

[G] hip-hip-hoo-[G7]ray

The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D7]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to[C] day

[C] Now we'll all be [G7] happy, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

So, [C] jump into your [G7] sunbath, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray

The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on

[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

# Sun is on my Side, The

artist:Gorgol Bordello writer:Eugene Hutz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Klt904ga4IA> Capo 2

*Thanks to Peter Goff*

Intro : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] What was [Am] here [B7-2] now is [Em] gone  
 [Em] Up and [Am] down, [B7-2] like [Em] everyone  
 [Em] I walked the [Am] earth in [D] lonesome [G] cry  
 But when the [Am] sun comes up, when the [Em] sun comes up  
 It will be [Am] on my side. [B7-2] It will be on my [Em] side

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

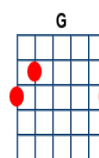
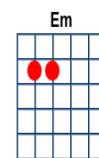
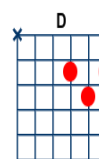
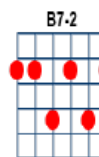
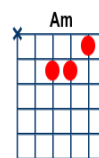
[Em] To the song of [Am] wheels, all [B7-2] demons [Em] die  
 [Em] Rays of [Am] joy, [B7-2] they [Em] multiply  
 [Em] Harmony, [Am] you will [D] be my [G] bride  
 But when the [Am] sun comes up, I'll let [Em] out last breath  
 And I [Am] slumber softly. [B7-2] into the [Em] death

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] My half-breed [Am] odyssey, your [B7-2] orphan [Em] prophecy  
 [Em] Our [Am] destiny we [B7-2] will not [Em] hide  
 When the [Am] sun comes up, when the [Em] sun comes up  
 It will be [Am] on your side, [B7-2] it will be on our [Em] side

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

When the [Am] sun comes up. When the [Em] sun comes up  
 It will be [Am] on your side, [B7-2] it will be on our [Em] side



# Sun Maid

artist:Soul Asylum writer:Dave Pimer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TnOS6mGrzdw>

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[C] Tell me [F] how you [G] get [G7] that [C] shine  
 [Am] You must [Dm] po-[Dm7]lish [G] all the [G7] time  
 [C] Though I [F] know your [G] job [G7] is [C] thankless  
 [Am] They will [Dm] thank [Dm7] you [G] up in [G7] heaven.

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]  
 Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

[C] Though they [F] say she's [G] not [G7] too [C] bright,  
 [Am] She takes [Dm] care [Dm7] of [G] all the [G7] light.  
 [C] Without [F] you it's [G] cold [G7] and [C] stark.  
 [Am] We would [Dm] all [Dm7] be [G] in the [G7] dark

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]  
 Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

Without the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]  
 She never [C] gets paid [F] [G] [C]  
 Searching for [C] the shade [F] [G] [C]  
 Uh oh The [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]

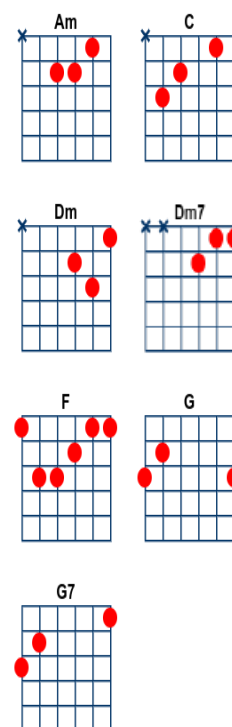
[C] You are [F] so [G] ta-[G7]ken for [C] granted  
 With [Am] each and [Dm] every [Dm7] seed [G] that's [G7] planted.  
 [C] And the [F] earth is [G] so [G7] de-[C]manding.  
 [Am] All the [Dm] young [Dm7] girls [G] are out [G7] tanning.

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]  
 Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

With the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]  
 She's such an [C] old maid [F] [G] [C]  
 She never [C] gets laid [F] [G] [C]  
 Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]

[C] Now you're [F] tired, your [G] day [G7] is [C] over.  
 [Am] Now the [Dm] moon [Dm7] is [G] one day [G7] older.

[C] [F] [G] [C]  
 [C] [F] [G] [C]



# Sunday Girl

artist:Blondie , writer:Chris Stein

Thanks to [coolanduke.org](http://coolanduke.org)

Blondie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5SmLgGnKJ4> Capo on 2 for video

[C] I know a [F] girl [G] from a [C] lonely street  
[F] Cold as [G] ice cream but [C] still as sweet  
[F] Dry your [G] eyes Sunday [C] girl [C]

[C] Hey I saw your [F] guy [G] with a [C] different girl  
[F] Looks like [G] he's in an-[C]other world  
[F] Run and [G] hide Sunday [C] girl [C]

[F] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-[C]way all week and still I wait  
I [F] got the blues please come see [D] what your loving  
[G] means to me [A]

[D] She can't [G] catch [A] up with the [D] working crowd  
The [G] weekend [A] mood and she's [D] feeling proud  
[G] Movin' [A] dreams Sunday [D] girl [D]

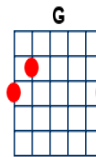
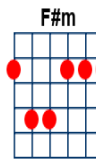
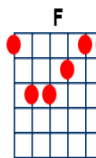
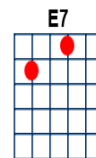
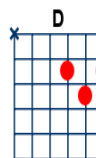
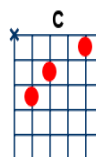
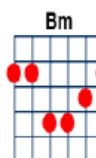
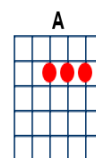
[D] Maybe [G] I would [A] like to go [D] out tonight  
If I [G] go with [A] you my folks'll [D] get uptight  
[G] Stay at [A] home Sunday [Bm] girl Ooh Ooh Ooh [F#m] [E7] [E7] [G] [A]

[D] Hey I saw your [G] guy [A] with a [D] different girl  
[G] Looks like [A] he's in an-[D]other world  
[G] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl [D]

[D] When I saw you a-[G]gain [A] in the [D] summertime  
[G] If your [A] love was as [D] sweet as mine  
[G] I could [A] be Sunday's [D] girl [D]

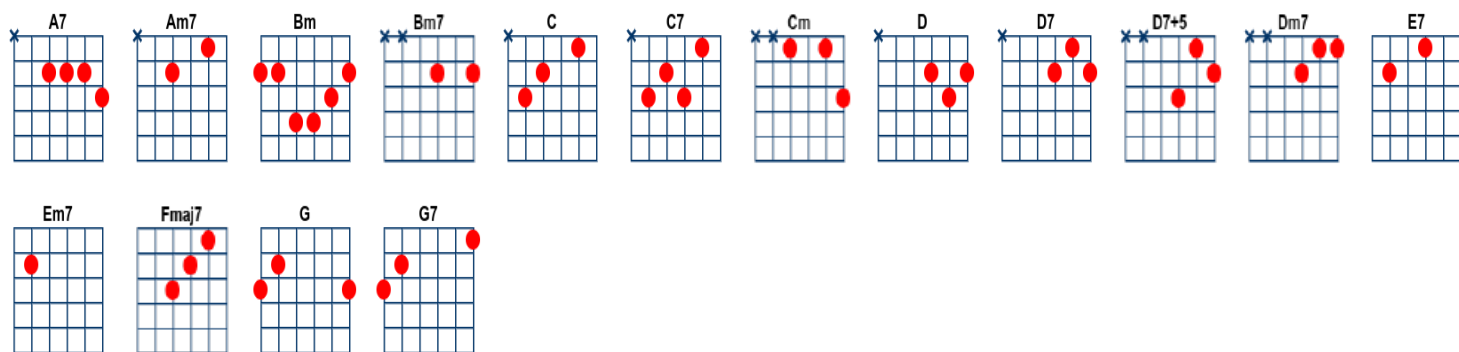
[G] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-[D]way all week and still I wait  
I [G] got the blues please come see [D] what your loving means to me

Hurry [G] up.... hurry up hurry up and wait [D]  
[D] I got the Blues please please  
[G] Please come see what you do to [D] me  
[D] I got the Blues.... [G] [D] I got the Blues.... [G] [D]



# Sunday Kind Of Love, A

artist:Etta James writer:L. Prima, A.N. Leonard, S. Rhodes, B. Bolle



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lxButCPdCdE> But in C

*Thanks to Mia Hess - slight change by me - hope that's ok*

[D7] I want a [G] Sunday kind of [E7] love.[Am7]  
 A love to [D7] last past [G] Saturday [E7] night [C]  
 I'd like to [Cm] know, it's more than [G] love at first [E7] sight. [Am7]  
 I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [D7]  
 I want a [G] love that's on the [E7] square.[Am7]  
 Can't seem to [D7] find some-[G]body to [E7] care [C]  
 I'm on a [Cm] lonely road that [G] leads me no-[E7]where. [Am7]  
 [A7] I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [C7] [G] [G7]

I [Dm7] do my Sunday [G7] dreaming, and [Dm7] all my Sunday [G7] scheming  
 Every [C] minute, every [Dm7] hour, every [C] day.  
 I'm [A7] hoping to dis-[Em7]cover,  
 that [A7] certain kind of lover. [Bm] [Am7]  
 Who will [E7] show me the [D7+5] way.  
 My [D7] arms need [G] someone to en-[E7]fold, [Am7]  
 to keep me [D7] warm when [G] Mondays are [E7] cold [C]  
 A love for [Cm] all my life, to [G] have and to [E7] hold.[Am7]  
 I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [Fmaj7] [E7]

[Em7] I don't want a [A7] Monday, [Am7] Tuesday, [Dm7] Wednesday or Thursda  
 [Bm7] Friday or Saturday - [E7] oh nothing else but Sunday  
 [Am7] I want a Sunday, Sunday  
 [D7] I want a [G] Sunday kind of love [E7]  
 [Am7] Sunday, [D7] Sunday, kind of [G] love [D] [G]

# Sunday Morning Coming Down

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Kris Kristofferson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SPiSYVLFCM8> orig in Ab

*Changed to D - original in Ab - Thanks Don Orgeman*

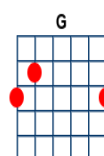
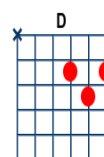
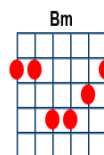
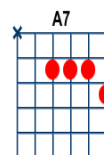
Well, I [D] woke up Sunday morning  
 With no [G] way to hold my [A7] head that didn't [D] hurt  
 And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't [Bm] bad  
 So I [Bm] had one more for [A7] dessert  
 Then I [D] fumbled in my closet through my [G] clothes  
 And found my cleanest dirty [D] shirt [D]  
 Then I [G] washed my face and [A7] combed my hair  
 And [G] stumbled down the [A7] stairs to meet the [D] day

I'd [D] smoked my mind the night before  
 With [G] cigarettes and [A7] songs I'd been [D] picking  
 But I lit my first and watched a small kid  
 [Bm] Playing with a can that he was [A7] kicking  
 Then I [D] walked across the street  
 And caught the [G] Sunday smell of someone [D] frying chicken [D]  
 And Lord, it [G] took me back to [A7] something  
 that I'd [G] lost somewhere, [A7] somehow along the [D] way

On a [D] Sunday morning [G] sidewalk  
 I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [D] stoned  
 'Cause there's something in a [A7] Sunday  
 That makes a body feel a-[D]lone  
 And there's nothing short a' [G] dying  
 That's half as lone-[D]some as the sound  
 Of the sleeping city [A7] sidewalk  
 And Sunday morning coming [D] down

In the [D] park I saw a daddy  
 With a [G] laughing little [A7] girl that he was [D] swinging  
 And I stopped beside a Sunday school  
 And [Bm] listened to the songs they were [A7] singing  
 Then I [D] headed down the street  
 And somewhere [G] far away a lonely bell was [D] ringing  
 And it [G] echoed through the [A7] canyons  
 Like the [G] disappearing [A7] dreams of [D] yesterday

On a [D] Sunday morning [G] sidewalk  
 I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [D] stoned  
 'Cause there's something in a [A7] Sunday  
 That makes a body feel a-[D]lone  
 And there's nothing short a' [G] dying  
 That's half as lone-[D]some as the sound  
 Of the sleeping city [A7] sidewalk  
 And Sunday morning coming [D] down



# Sunday Morning Coming Down - Alt

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Kris Kristofferson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ED5s1-Fe9FA> Capo 1

*Alternate Version with some nice changes - Thanks Harvey Lovejoy*

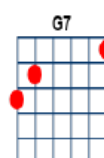
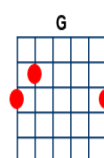
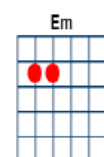
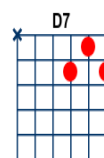
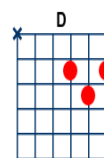
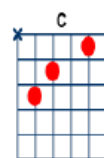
Well, I [G] woke up Sunday morning  
 With no [C] way to hold my [D] head that didn't [G] hurt  
 And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't [Em] bad  
 So I had one more for [D] dessert [D7]  
 Then I [G] fumbled in my closet through my [C] clothes  
 And found my cleanest dirty [G] shirt [Em]  
 Then I [C] washed my face and [D] combed my hair  
 And [C] stumbled down the [D] stairs to meet the [D7] day

I'd [G] smoked my mind the night before  
 With [C] cigarettes and [D] songs I'd been [G] picking  
 But I lit my first and watched a small kid  
 [Em] Playing with a can that he was [D] kicking [D7]  
 Then I [G] walked across the street  
 And caught the [C] Sunday smell of someone [G] frying chicken [Em]  
 And Lord, it [C] took me back to [D7] something  
 that I'd [C] lost somewhere, some [D] how along the [G] way

On a [G] Sunday morning [C] sidewalk  
 I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [G] stoned  
 'Cause there's something in a [D] Sunday [D7]  
 That makes a body feel a-[G]lone  
 And there's [G7] nothing short a' [C] dying  
 That's half as lone-some as the [G] sound  
 Of the sleeping city [D] sidewalk  
 And Sunday morning coming [G] down

In the [G] park I saw a daddy  
 With a [C] laughing little [D] girl that he was [G] swinging  
 And I stopped beside a Sunday school  
 And [Em] listened to the songs they were [D] singing [D7]  
 Then I [G] headed down the street  
 And somewhere [C] far away a lonely bell was [G] ringing [Em]  
 And it [C] echoed through the [D7] canyons  
 Like the [C] disappearing [D7] dreams of [G] yesterday

On a [G] Sunday morning [C] sidewalk  
 I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [G] stoned  
 'Cause there's something in a [D] Sunday [D7]  
 That makes a body feel a-[G]lone  
 And there's [G7] nothing short a' [C] dying  
 That's half as lone-some as the [G] sound  
 Of the sleeping city [D] sidewalk  
 And Sunday morning coming [G] down



# Sundown

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IBdZ645S-o> Capo 4

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[D] [D]

I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress  
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess

[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]

She's been [D] looking like a queen in a [D] sailor's dream  
And she [A7] don't always say what she [D] really means

[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame  
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain  
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame  
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain [D]

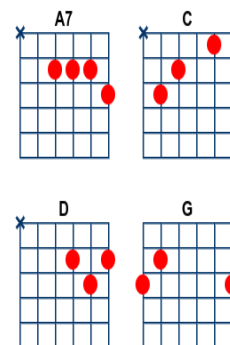
I can [D] picture every move that a [D] man could make  
Getting [A7] lost in your lover is the [D] first mistake

[D] Sundown you [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin  
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing again [D]

I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress  
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess  
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]

I can [D] see her looking fast in her [D] faded jeans  
She's a [A7] hard loving woman got me [D] feeling mean

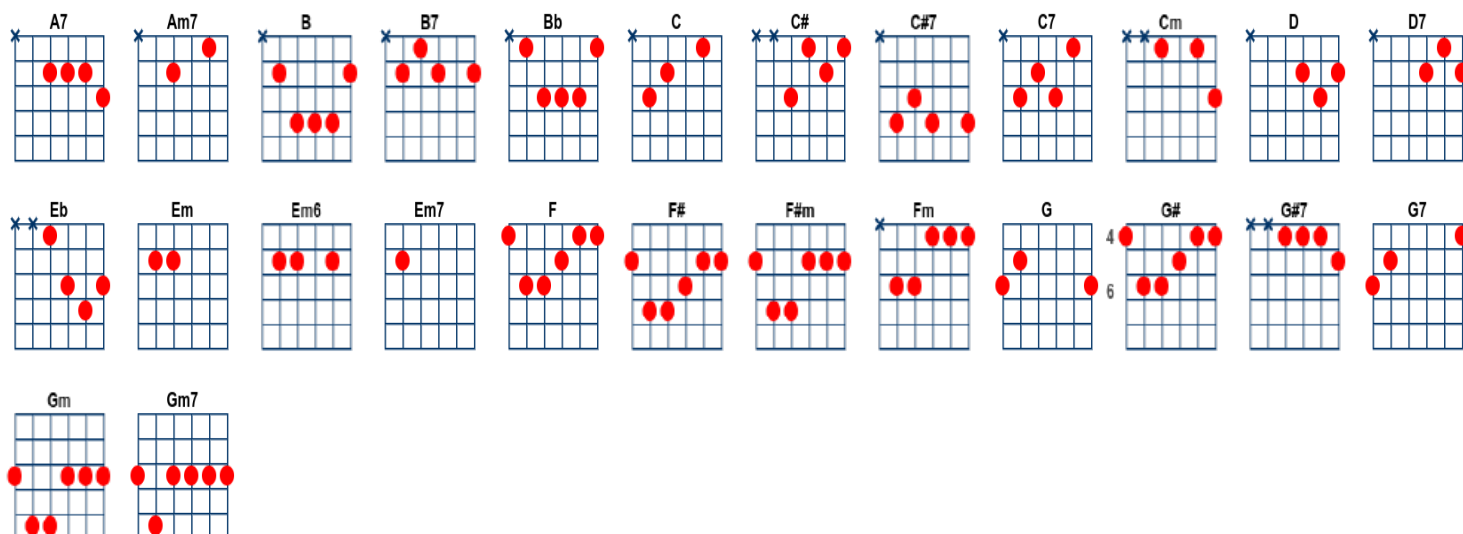
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame  
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain  
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin  
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing a-[D]\*gain





# Sunny

artist:Bobby Hebb writer:Bobby Hebb



Bobby Hebb - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubvYQxTXO3U>

[Em7] Sunny, [G] yesterday my [C] life was filled with [F#m] rain [B7]  
 [Em7] Sunny, you [G] smiled at me and [C] really eased the [F#m] pain [B7]  
 Now the [Em7] dark days are done and the [G] bright days are near  
 [C] My sunny one shines [Cm] so sincere  
 [F#m] Sunny, one so [B7] true  
 I love [Em] you [Em] [Em6] [Em7]

[Em7] Sunny, [G] thank you for the [C] sunshine bou[F#m]quet [B7]  
 [Em7] Sunny, [G] thank you for the [C] love you brought my [F#m] way [B7]  
 You [Em7] gave to me your [G] all and all  
 And [C] now I feel [F] ten feet tall  
 [F#m] Sunny, one so [B7]true, I love [Em] you [C7]

[Fm] Sunny, [G#7] thank you for the [C#] truth you let me [Gm7] see [C7]  
 [Fm] Sunny, [G#7] thank you for the [C#] facts from A to [Gm7] Z [C7]  
 [Fm] My life was torn like-a [G#7] windblown sand, then  
 [C#] a rock was formed when [F#] we held hands  
 [Gm7] Sunny, one so [C7] true , I love [Fm] you [C#7]

[F#m] Sunny, [A7] thank you for that [D] smile upon your [B] face [C#7]  
 [F#m] Sunny, [A7] thank you for that [D] gleam that flows from [B] grace [C#7]  
 [F#m] You're my spark of [A7] nature's fire  
 [D] You're my sweet com [G7] plete desire  
 [B] Sunny, one so [C#7] true, I love [F#m] you [D7]

[Gm] Sunny, [Bb] yesterday all my [Eb] life was filled with [Am7] rain [D7]  
 [Gm] Sunny, you [Bb] smiled at me and [Eb] really eased the [Am7] pain [D7]  
 Now the [Gm] dark days are done and the [Bb] bright days are near  
 [Eb] My sunny one shines [G#] so sincere  
 [Am7] Sunny, one so [D7] true  
 I love [Gm] you [Cm] [D7]

( Fade ) I love [Gm] you [Cm] [D7]

# Sunny Afternoon [Am]

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce\\_33MzUfs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce_33MzUfs) Capo on 5

[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7]

The [Am] taxman's taken [G] all my dough  
And [C] left me in my [G] stately home  
[E] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon  
And I can't [G] sail my yacht  
He's [C] taken every [G] thing I've got  
[E] All I've got's this [E7] sunny after [Am] noon [A]

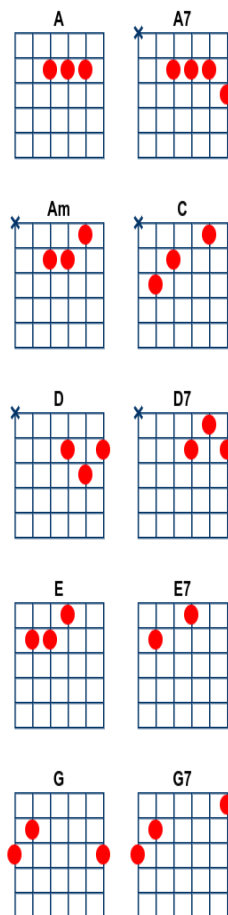
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze  
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]  
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury [G]  
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon  
In the [E7] summertime, in the [Am] summertime,  
In the [E7] summertime

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car  
And [C] gone back to her [G7] ma and pa  
[E] Tellin' tales of [E7] drunkenness and [Am] cruelty  
Now I'm [G7] sittin' here  
[C] Sippin' at my [G7] ice-cold beer  
[E] All I've got's this [E7] sunny after [Am] noon [A]

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a [D7] way  
Or give me [G7] two good reasons why I oughta [C] stay [E7]  
Cos I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury  
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon  
In the [E7] summertime, in the [Am] summertime,  
In the [E7] summertime

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze  
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]  
And I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury [G]  
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon

In the summertime [E7], in the [Am] summertime [E7],  
In the [Am] summertime [E7] in the [Am] summertime, [E7]  
In the [Am] summertime [E7] ///



# Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - The Kinks

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce\\_33MzUfs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce_33MzUfs)

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough  
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home  
[A] Lazin' [A7] on a [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon  
And I can't [C] sail my yacht  
He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got  
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

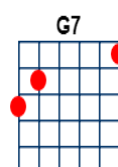
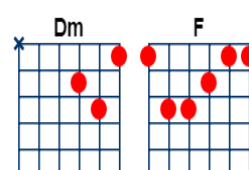
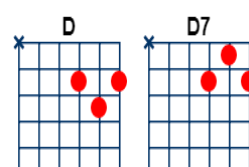
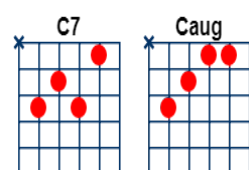
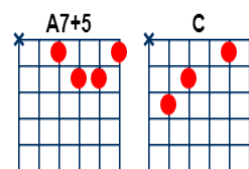
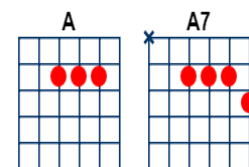
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car  
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa  
[A] Tellin' [A7] tales of [A7+5] drunken[A7]ness and [Dm] cruelty  
Now I'm [C] sittin' here, [F] sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer  
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7] way  
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]  
Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm] noon  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] tryin' to [Caug] break [F] me [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon

In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5] [A7] [Dm]



# Sunny Side of the Street

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4yLXghVQ6Z0>

[G7] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,  
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.  
[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet  
To the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [G7]

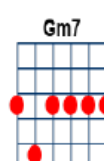
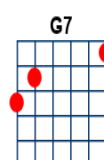
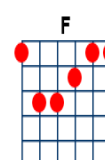
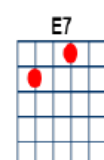
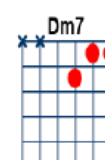
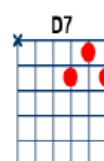
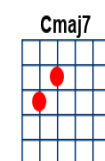
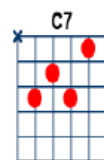
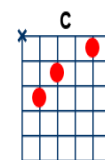
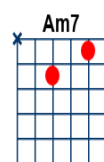
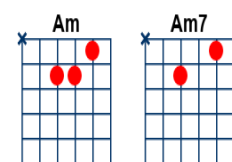
Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat  
and that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.  
[Am] Life can be com [D7] plete  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade  
with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.  
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim]  
crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,  
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.  
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade  
with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.  
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim]  
crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,  
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.  
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet,  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the  
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the  
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [Cmaj7]



# Sunrise, Sunset

artist:Topol, Norma Crane, Leonard Frey writer:Sheldon Harnick and Jerry Bock

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9\\_Sw\\_5qIR5M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9_Sw_5qIR5M) Capo 1

*Thanks to Verity Bird*

**Intro:** [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

**Men:** [Dm] Is this the [A7] little girl I [Dm] car-[A7]ried?

[Dm] Is this the [A7] little boy at [Dm] play? [D7]

**Women:** [Gm] I don't re-[D7]member growing [Gm] older

[E] When [E7] did [A7] they?

**Men:** [Dm] When did she [A7] get to be a [Dm] beau-[A7]ty?

[Dm] When did he [A7] grow to be so [Dm] tall? [D7]

**Women:** [Gm] Wasn't it [D7] yesterday when [Gm] they [E7] were [A7] small? [A7]

[Dm] [A7]

## Chorus:

[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset

[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] flow the [Dm] days [D7]

[Gm7] Seedlings turn [C7] overnight to [F] sun-[Dm]flowers

[Em7] Blossoming [A7] even as we [Dm7] gaze

[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset

[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [Dm] years [D7]

[Gm7] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[Dm7]ther

[Gm6] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears

**Men:** [Dm] What words of [A7] wisdom can I [Dm] give [A7] them?

[Dm] How can I [A7] help to ease their [Dm] way? [D7]

**Women:** [Gm] Now they must [D7] learn from one a-[Gm]nother,

[E] day [E7] by [A7] day

[Dm] They look so [A7] natural to-[Dm]geth-[A7]er

[Dm] just like two [A7] newlyweds should [Dm] be [D7]

[Gm] Is there a [D7] canopy in [Gm] store [E7] for [A7] me? [A7] [Dm] [A7]

## Chorus:

[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset

[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] flow the [Dm] days [D7]

[Gm7] Seedlings turn [C7] overnight to [F] sun-[Dm]flowers

[Em7] Blossoming [A7] even as we [Dm7] gaze

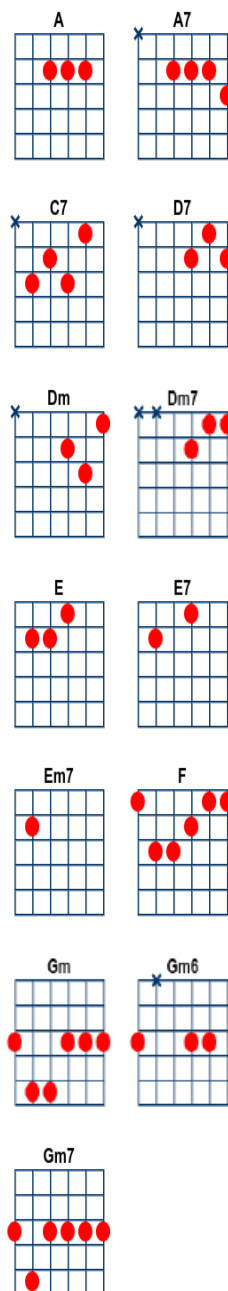
[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset

[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [Dm] years [D7]

[Gm7] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[Dm7]ther

[Gm6] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears

**Outro:** [Gm] [Dm] [A7] [A] [Dm]



# Sunshine Of Your Love

artist: Cream writer: Pete Brown Jack Bruce Eric Clapton

Cream: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HbqQL0J\\_Vr0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HbqQL0J_Vr0)

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x4

or

B| -3-3-1-3-----|

G| -----2-1-0-----|

D| -----0-3-0-----|

It's [D] getting [C] near [D] dawn, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

When [D] lights close their [C] tired [D] eyes. [F] [D]

I'll [D] soon be with [C] you my [D] love, [F] [D]

To [D] give you my [C] dawn sur-[D]prise. [F] [D]

I'll [G] be with you [F] darling [G] soon, [F] [G]

I'll [G] be with you [F] when the [G] stars start fall-[D]ing.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]

To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]

In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]

I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]

I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]

To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]

In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]

I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]

I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2

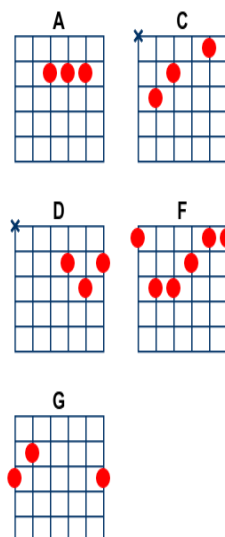
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]

I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]

I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]

To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]

In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.



# Sunshine Of Your Love - Alt

artist: Cream writer: Jack Bruce, Eric Clapton, Pete Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zt51rITH3EA>

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x4

It's [D] getting [C] near [D] dawn, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
When [D] lights close their [C] tired [D] eyes. [F] [D]  
I'll [D] soon be with [C] you my [D] love, [F] [D]  
To [D] give you my [C] dawn sur-[D]prise. [F] [D]  
I'll [G] be with you [F] darling [G] soon, [F] [G]  
I'll [G] be with you [F] when the [G] stars start fall-[D]ing.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]  
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]  
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]  
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]  
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

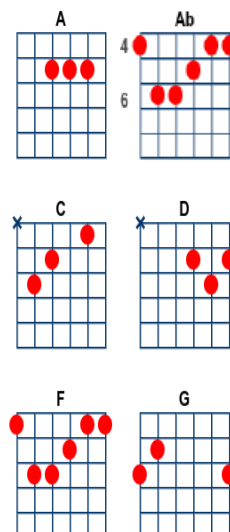
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]  
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]  
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]  
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]  
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]  
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.



# Sunshine Of Your Smile, The

artist:Mike Berry , writer:Leonard Cooke, Lilian Ray

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HUC3Kp0O0Z4> Capo on 4  
Intro 2 bars [C]

[C] Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for [G7] me  
Were you not mine, how [D7] dark this world would [G7] be  
I [C] know no light [A7] above that could re[Dm]place  
[F] Love's radiant [C] sunshine in your [D7] lovely [G7] face.

Chorus

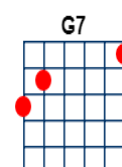
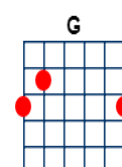
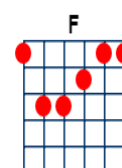
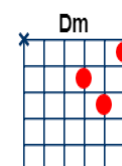
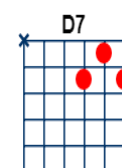
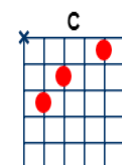
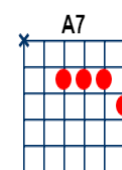
[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes  
[G7] Life could not hold a [G] sweeter [D7] para[G7]dise  
[C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [D7] while  
[F] My world for[C]ever, the [D7] sunshine of [G7] your [C] smile.

[C] Shadows may fall across the land and [G7] sea  
Sunshine from all the [D7] world may hidden [G7] be  
[C] But I shall see no [A7] clouds across the [Dm] sun  
[F] Your smile shall [C] light my life till [D7] life is [G7] done.

Chorus

End – Slow

[F] My world for[C]ever, the [D7] sunshine of [G7] your [C] smile





# Sunshine On Leith

artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig Reid, Charlie Reid

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmELS03\\_4So](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmELS03_4So) Capo 3

[G]

[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,  
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, [G7] sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, [Am] my heart was broken,  
You [D] saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

[G] My tears are drying, my tears are drying,  
Thank you, thank you, thank you, [G7] thank you.

[C] My tears are drying, [Am] my tears are drying,  
Your [D] beauty and kindness, made tears clear my blindness.

[Am] While I'm [D] worth, my [G] room on this [C] earth,  
I will [D] be with [G] you.[G7]

[C] While the [D] chief, puts [G] sunshine on [C] Leith,  
I'll [C] thank him for his work, and [D] your birth, and my birth.

[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah

[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]  
[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]

[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,  
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, [G7] sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, [Am] my heart was broken,  
You [D] saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

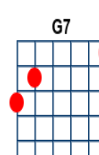
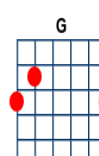
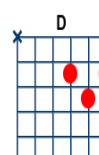
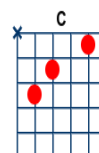
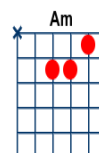
[Am] While I'm [D] worth, my [G] room on this [C] earth,  
I will [D] be with [G] you.[G7]

[C] While the [D] chief, puts [G] sunshine on [C] Leith,  
I'll [C] thank him for his work, and [D] your birth, and my birth.

[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

*Fade*

[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] x3  
[G]



# Sunshine Superman

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

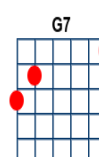
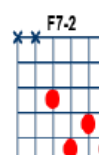
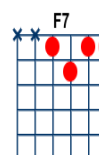
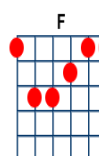
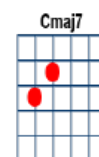
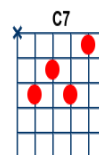
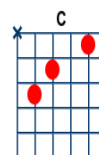
Donovan : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGLcXIrk6S0> Capo on 1st Fret

[C] Sunshine came [C7] softly through my [C] a-window [C7] today  
 [C] Could've tripped out [C7] easy a-but I've [C] a-changed my [C7] ways  
 [F] It'll take time, [F7] I know it [F] but in a while [F7-2]  
 [C] You're gonna be [Cmaj7] mine, [C7] I know it,  
 [C] we'll do it in [C7] style  
 [G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going  
 [F] to be mine [F7-2]  
 [NC] I'll tell you right now  
 [C] Any trick in the book [C7] now, baby, all [C] that I can find [C7]

[C] Everybody's hustlin' [C7] just to have [C] a little scene [C7]  
 [C] When I say we'll be cool [C7] I think that you  
 [C] know [Cmaj7] what I mean [C7]  
 [F] We stood on a beach [F7] at sunset, do  
 [F] you remember when? [F7-2]  
 [C] I know a beach where, [Cmaj7] baby, [C7] a-it  
 [C] ne-[C7]ver ends [C]  
 [G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for  
 [F] ever to be mine [F7]  
 [NC] Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm  
 [C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow  
 [C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]  
 [G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going  
 [F] to be mine [F7]

[NC] I'll tell you right now  
 [C] Any trick in the [Cmaj7] book [C7] now, baby, all  
 [C] that I can [Cmaj7] find [C7]  
 [C] Superman or Green [Cmaj7] Lantern [C7] ain't got a-nothin'  
 [C] on [Cmaj7] me [C7]  
 [C] I can make like a turtle [C7] and dive for your pearls  
 [C] in the [Cmaj7] sea, [C7] yeah!  
 [F] A you-you-you can just sit [F7] there a-thinking [F7-2] on  
 [F] your velvet throne [F7-2]  
 [C] 'bout all the [Cmaj7] rainbows [C7] a-you can a-have  
 [C] for your [Cmaj7] own [C7]  
 [G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for  
 [F] ever to be mine [F7-2]

[C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow  
 [C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]  
 [G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for [F] ever to be mine [F7]  
 [C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow  
 [C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]  
 I'll pick up your hand



# Super Trouper - Abba

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

ABBA: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVhDKxKCQoI>

[NC] Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me, but I won't feel blue like I always do  
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] I was sick and tired of every-[Em]thing,  
when I [Dm] called you last night from [G7] Glasgow  
[C] All I do is eat and sleep and [Em] sing, wishing [Dm] every show was the [G7] last show

[F] So imagine I was [C] glad to hear you're coming  
[F] Suddenly I feel all [C] right [F] and it's gonna be so [C] different  
When I'm on the stage to-[G7sus4]night [G7]

## *Some people sing Su-per per, Trou-per per*

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
[C] Feeling like a number one

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me  
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do  
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you  
[C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] Facing twenty thousand of your [Em] friends, how can [Dm] anyone be so [G7] lonely  
[C] Part of a success that never [Em] ends, still I'm [Dm] thinking about you [G7] only  
[F] There are moments when I [C] think I'm going crazy, [F] - but it's gonna be all [C] right  
[F] Everything will be so [C] different when I'm on the stage to-[G7sus4]night [G7]

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
[C] Feeling like a number one  
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me  
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do  
(slowing) 'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C]

## *Arpeggio the chords ?*

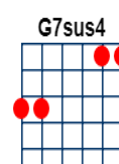
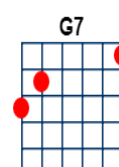
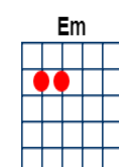
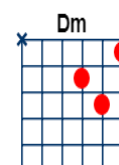
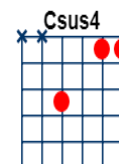
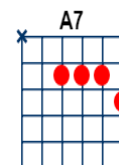
So I'll be [F] there when you a-[Am]rrive  
The sight of [Dm] you will prove to [G7] me I'm still a-[C]live  
And when you take me in your [F] arms and hold me [Dm] tight [A7]  
I [F] know it's gonna mean so much to-[G7]night [G7]

## *Quietly*

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
[C] Feeling like a number one

## *Normal playing*

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me  
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do  
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you  
[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
Feeling like a number [C] one [C]\*



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

artist:Julie Andrews and Dick Van Dyke writer:Sherman Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZNRzc3hWvE> in B

[F]  
Super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!  
It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

Be[C]cause I was a[Cmaj7] fraid to speak, when [C] I was [A7] just a [G7] lad,  
me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [G7] told me I was [C] bad.  
But [C] then one day I [Cmaj7] learned a word that [C7] saved me aching [F] nose,  
the [D] biggest word I ever heard, and [D7] this is how it [G7] goes :

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

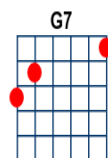
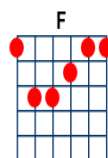
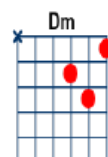
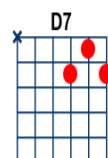
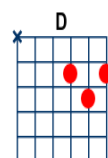
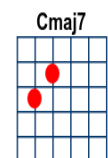
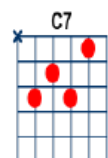
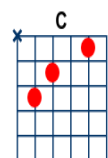
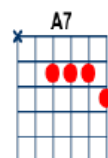
He [C] traveled all a[Cmaj7]round the world and [C] every[A7]where he [G7] went,  
he'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [G7] goes a clever [C] gent"  
When [C] dukes and maha[Cmaj7]rajas pass the [C7] time of day with [F] me,  
I [D] say me special word and then they [D7] ask me out to [G7] tea.

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

So [C] when the cat has [Cmaj7] got your tongue, there's [C] no need [A7] for dis[G7]may,  
just [G7] summon up this word, and then [G7] you've got a lot to [C] say.  
[C] But better use it [Cmaj7] carefully, or [C7] it could change your [F] life,  
one [D] night I said it to me girl, and [D7] now me girl's my [G7] wife!

She's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!  
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!



# Supermarket Flowers

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Benjamin Levin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fox9mct-sQs>

I took the [G] supermarket [Bm] flowers from the [C] windowsill  
I threw the [G] day old [Bm] tea from the [C] cup  
[Em] Packed up the [D] photo albums [C] Matthew had [G] made  
[G] Memories of a [D] life that's been [G] loved

I took the [G] get well soon [Bm] cards and stuffed [C] animals  
I poured the [G] old ginger beer [Bm] down the [C] sink  
[Em] Dad always [D] told me don't you [C] cry when you're [G] down  
But mum there's a [C] tear every [D] time that I blink [G]

[Am] Oh I'm in [C] pieces it's [G] tearing me [D] up but I [Am] know  
[Am] A heart that's [C] broke is a [G] heart that's been [D] loved

So I'll sing [G] Hallelu-[Bm]jah [C]  
You were an [D] angel in the [G] shape of my [Bm] mum [C]  
When I fell [D] down you'd be [Em] there  
[Em] Holding me up, [C] spread your [G] wings as you [D] go  
And when [Em] God takes you [C] back, he'll say [G] Hallelu-[D] jah, you're [G] home

[G] [Bm] [C] [D]  
[G] [Bm] [C]

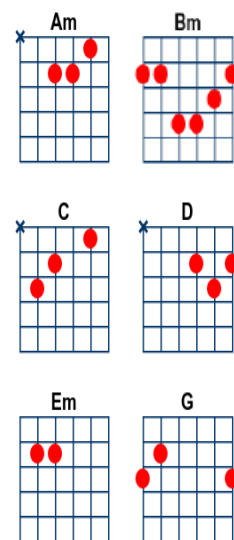
[D] I fluffed the [G] pillows, made the [Bm] beds, stacked the [C] chairs up  
Folded your [G] nightgowns [Bm] neatly in a [C] case [D]  
[Em] John said he'd [D] drive then put his [C] hand on my [G] cheek  
And wiped a [C] tear from the [D] side of my [G] face

[Am] And I hope that I [C] see the [G] world as you [D] did cause I know  
[Am] A life with [C] love is a [G] life that's been [D] lived

So I'll sing [G] Hallelu-[Bm]jah [C]  
You were an [D] angel in the [G] shape of my [Bm] mum [C]  
When I fell [D] down you'd be [Em] there  
[Em] Holding me [C] up, spread your [G] wings as you [D] go  
And when [Em] God takes you [C] back, he'll say [G] Hallelu-[D]jah, you're [G] home

[G] [Bm] [C]

[G] Hallelu-[Bm] jah [C]  
[C] You were an angel in the [G] shape of my [Bm] mum [C]  
You got to see the person [Em] I have become,  
[C] spread your [G] wings and I [D] know that when  
[Em] God took you back, [C] he said [G] Hallelu-[D]jah, you're [G] home



# Surfin' Safari

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
 Beach Boys:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FS7SUFz36lg>

[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how  
 [B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with )

[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out  
 Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long  
 [A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside  
 And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song

Chorus:

[A] Come on baby wait and see  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)  
 Yes I'm gonna take you surfin with me  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)  
 Come a[D]long surf baby wait and see  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)  
 Yes [A] I'm gonna take you surfin with me  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)

[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how  
 [B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with )  
 At [A] Huntington and Malibu they're [D] shooting the pier  
 At [E7] Rincon they're walking the [A] nose  
 Were going on safari to the [D] islands this year  
 So if you're [E7] coming get ready to [A] go

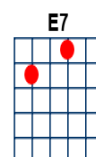
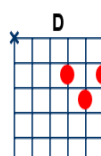
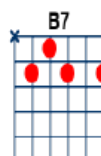
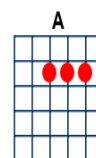
Chorus

[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out  
Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long  
[A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside  
And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song

[A] They're anglin in Laguna and [D] Cerro Azul  
 They're [E7] kicking out in Dohini [A] too  
 [A] I tell you surfing's mighty wild  
 It's getting [D] bigger every day  
 From [E7] Hawaii to the shores of Pe[A]ru

Chorus

[A] With me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari)



# Surfing USA

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson

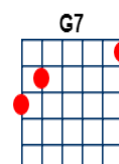
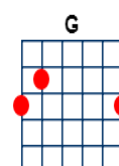
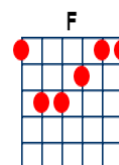
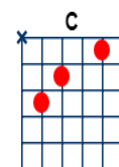
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s4slliAtQU> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean....across the US [C] A  
Then everybody'd be [G7] surfin'....like Californi [C] a  
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies.....uarachi sandals [C] too  
A bushy bushy blonde [G7] hairdo....surfin' US [C] A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G7] Del Marr....Ventura County [C] line  
Santa Cruz and [G7] Trestle....Australia's Narra [C] been  
All over Man [F] hattan....and down Doheny [C] way  
Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] We'll all be planning out a [G7] route....We're gonna take real [C] soon  
We're waxing down our [G7] surfboards....we can't wait for [C] June  
We'll all be gone for the [F] summer.....we're on safari to [C] stay  
Tell the teacher we're [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] At Haggertys and [G7] Swamis....Pacific Pali [C] sades  
San Onofre and [G7] Sunset.....Redondo Beach L [C] A  
All over La [F] Holla....at Waimea [C] Bay  
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

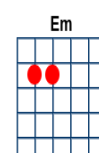
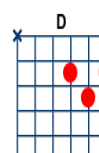
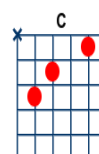
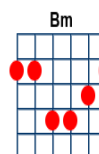
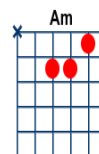




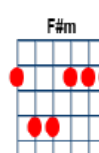
# Surrender

artist:Paloma Faith writer:Paloma Faith, Jonathan Green, Jonny Harris, Rory Graham

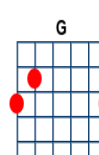
[Em] Saw you on my street again, [C] in the shadows  
 In the shade, I [Am] found you  
 I [C] found you [Em]  
 [Em] A victim of your circumstance  
 [C] I just didn't have the heart to [Am] leave you  
 I couldn't [C] leave you [Em]  
 [Em] You've seen too much hurt and pain  
 [C] You say you won't love again  
 But [Am] you will  
 Oh, [C] you will



[F#m] Sudden-[D]ly, there's [Bm] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do  
 Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender  
 Just [C] stay with me  
 Lie [G] low, surr-[Em]ender  
 Don't [C] go, don't [D] leave  
 [Em] [G]



[Em] Heavy rest your heart and soul  
 [C] I can be the light that will surr-[Am]ound you  
 I will [C] surround you  
 [Em] I can wipe those tears away  
 [C] You should know that I will stay be-[Am]side you  
 I'll [C] stay beside you



[F#m] Sudden-[D]ly, there's [Bm] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do  
 Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender  
 Just [C] stay with me  
 Lie [G] low, surr-[Em]ender  
 Don't [C] go, don't leave

[F#m] Sudden-[D]ly, there's [Bm] nothing that I wouldn't [G] do  
 Lie [Em] low, [C] surrender  
 We're [G] both pre-[Em]tenders  
 Please [C] stay with me

Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender  
 Just [C] stay with me  
 We're [G] both pre-[Em]tenders  
 Please [C] stay with me

Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender, just [C] stay with me...



# Surrey With the Fringe on Top, The

artist:Gordon MacRae writer:Richard Rodgers, Oscar Hammerstein II

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vH2X8Q15hZY>

*a bit simplified*

[G] Chicks and [D] ducks and [G] geese better [D] scurry

[G] When I [D] take ya [G] out in the [D] surrey

[G] When I [D] take ya [G] out in the [D] surrey

With the [A] fringe on [D] top

[G] Watch that [D] fringe and [G] see how it [D] flutters

[G] When I [D] drive them [G] high steppin' [D] strutters

[G] Nosey [D] pokes'll [G] peek thru their [D] shutters

And their [A7] eyes'll [D7] pop

The [G7] wheels are yellow, the [C] upholstery's [A] brown

The [G] dashboard's genuine [C] leather

With [A7] isinglass curtains y' can [D] roll right down

In [A7] case there's a change in the [D7] wea-[G7]ther

[G] Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin'

[G] Ain't no [D] finer rig I'm a thinkin'

[G] You can [D] keep your [G] rig if you're thinkin'

That I'd [C] care t' [Am] swap

For that [D] shiny little surrey

With the [Am] fringe [D] on the [G] top

[G] All the world'll fly in a flurry

[G] When I take you out in the surrey

[G] When I take you out in the surrey

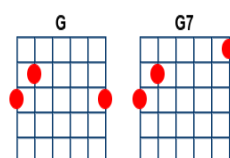
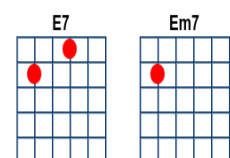
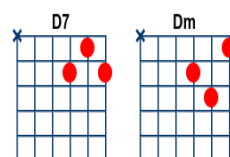
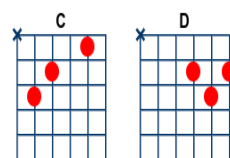
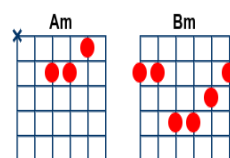
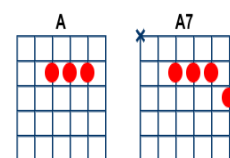
With the [E7] fringe [A] on [D] top

[G] When we [D] hit that [G] road hell for [D] leather

[G] Cats and [D] dogs'll [G] dance in the [D] heather

[G] Birds and [D] frogs'll [G] sing all to-[D]gether

[E7] And the [A] toads will [D7] hop



The [G] wind 'll whistle as we [C] rattle a-[A]long,  
The [G] cows 'll moo in the [C] clover.  
The [A7] river will ripple out a [D] whispered song,  
And [A7] whisper it over and [D7] over.

*first 3 line - really soft now*

[G] Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?  
[G] Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?  
[G] Don't you [D] wisht it'd [G] go on [D] forever,  
(louder) And it'd [C] never [A] stop?  
In that [D] shiny little surrey  
With the [D7] fringe [D] on the [G] top [C] [G]  
{c: Softly and slower from now on)  
[G] I can [D] see the [G] stars gettin' [D] blurry  
[G] When we [D] ride back [G] home in the [D] surrey  
[G] Riding [D] slowly [G] home in the [D] surrey  
With the [A] fringe on [D7] top

[G] I can [D] feel the [G] day gettin' [D] older  
[G] Feel a [D] sleepy head [G] near my [D] shoulder  
[G] Noddin', [D] droopin' [G] close to my [D] shoulder  
'Til it [C] falls ker-[D7] plop

The [G7] sun is swimmin' on the [C] rim of a [A] hill  
The [G] moon is takin' a [C] header  
And [A7] just as I'm thinkin' all the [D] earth is still  
A [Em7] lark wakes [A7] up in the [D7] meader

[G] Hush you [D] bird my [G] baby's a [D] sleepin'  
[G] Maybe [D] got a [G] dream worth a [D] keepin'  
[G] Whoa you [D] team, and [G] just keep a [D] creepin'  
At a [C] slow [Bm] clip-[A] clop

Don't you [G] hurry with the [Dm] surrey  
With the [Am] fringe [D7] on the [G] top

# Suspicious Minds

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mark James

Thanks to Dave Quisenberry for some updates :-)

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrmGGouem3c>

[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out  
 [D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby  
 Why can't you see [C] what you're doing to me  
 [D] When you don't be[C]lieve a word I [D] say? [C] [Bm] [D7]

Chorus:

[C] We can't go [G] on together [Bm] with suspicious [C] minds [D]  
 [Em] And we can't [Bm] build our dreams [C] on suspicious [D] minds  
 [D7]

[G] Should an old friend I know [C] stop me and say hello  
 [D] Would I still [C] see suspicion in [G] your eyes?  
 Here we go again, [C] asking where I've been  
 [D] You can't [C] see the tears I'm [D] crying [C] [Bm] [D7]

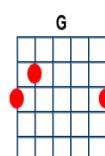
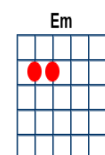
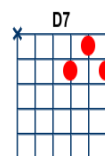
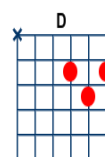
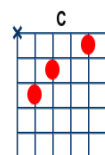
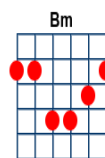
Chorus

[Em] Oh let our [Bm] love survive [C]  
 I'll dry the [D] tears from your eyes  
 [Em] Let's don't let a [Bm] good thing die  
 [C] When honey, you [D] know  
 I've never [G] lied to you, [C] Mmm [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out  
 [D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out  
 [D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

Repeat last 2 lines till bored

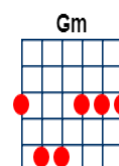
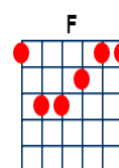
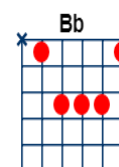
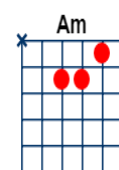


# Suzanne

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUXC\\_dhQHzy](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUXC_dhQHzy) (But in E)

[F] Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river  
 You can [Gm] hear the boats go by you can spend the night beside her  
 And you [F] know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there  
 And she [Am] feeds you tea and oranges that come  
 [Bb] all the way from China  
 And just [F] when you mean to tell her that you  
 [Gm] have no love to give her  
 Then she [F] gets you on her wavelength and she  
 [Gm] lets the river answer  
 That you've [F] always been her lover  
 And you [Am] want to travel with her and you  
 [Bb] want to travel blind  
 And you [F] know that she will trust you  
 For you've [Gm] touched her perfect body with your [F] mind



[F] And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water  
 And He [Gm] spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower  
 And [F] when He knew for certain only drowning men could see Him  
 He said [Am] All men will be sailors then un[Bb]til the sea shall free them  
 But [F] He Himself was broken long be[Gm]fore the sky would open  
 For[F]saken almost human. He [Gm] sank beneath your wisdom like a [F] stone

And you [Am] want to travel with him and you [Bb] want to travel blind  
 And you [F] think maybe you'll trust him  
 For he's [Gm] touched your perfect body with his [F] mind  
 [F] Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river  
 She is [Gm] wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters  
 And the [F] sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor  
 And she [Am] shows you where to look among the [Bb] garbage and the flowers  
 There are [F] heroes in the seaweed there are [Gm] children in the morning  
 They are [F] leaning out for love and they will [Gm] lean that way forever  
 While Su[F]zanne holds the mirror

And you [Am] want to travel with her and you [Bb] want to travel blind  
 And you [F] know that you will trust her  
 For she's [Gm] touched your perfect body with her [F] mind

# Swanee

artist:Al Jolsen writer:George Gershwin, Irving Caesar

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nsjCitUH5Pc>

*Thanks to Keith Strachan*

[Fm] I've been [Bbm7] away from you a [Fm] long time  
I never [Bbm7] thought I'd missed you [Fm] so  
[Bb] Somehow I [Fm] feel  
[Bb] Your love is [Fm] real  
Near you I long to [C7] be

[Fm] The birds are [Bbm7] singin', it is [Fm] song time  
The banjos [Bbm7] strummin' soft and [Fm] low  
[Bb] I know that [Fm] you  
[Bb] Yearn for me [Fm] too  
Swanee you're [C7] calling [Fm] me [C]

[F] Swanee [A7] How I love you, how I love  
[Bb] My dear old [F] Swanee  
I'd give the world [A7] to [Bb] be  
Among the folks [C7] in  
[F] D-I-X-I- [C7] E-ven now my

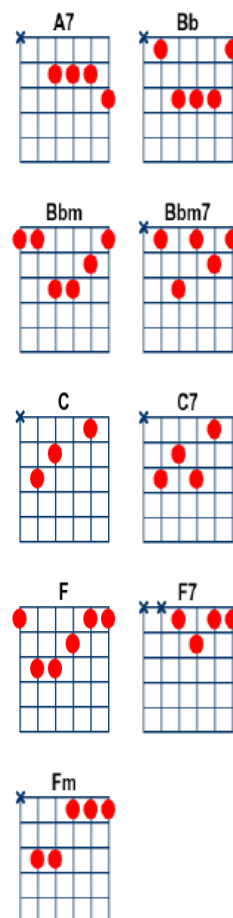
[F] Mammy's [A7] waiting for me, praying for me  
[Bb] Down by the [F] Swanee  
The folks up north [A7] will [Bb] see me no more  
When [C7] I go to the Swanee [F] shore.

[C7] Swanee [F] Swanee  
[C7] I am coming back to [F] Swanee  
[C7] Mammy [F] Mammy  
I love the [C] old folks at [F] home [C7]

[F] Swanee [A7] How I love you, how I love  
[Bb] My dear old [F] Swanee  
I'd give the world [A7] to [Bb] be  
Among the folks [C7] in  
[F] D-I-X-I- [C7] E-ven now my

[F] Mammy's [A7] waiting for me, praying for me  
[Bb] Down by the [F] Swanee  
The folks up north [A7] will [Bb] see me no more  
When [C7] I go to the Swanee [F] shore [F7] [Bb] [Bbm]

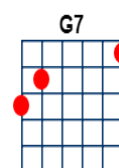
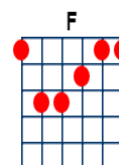
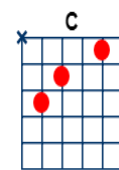
When [F] I go the [C7] Swanee [F] Shore  
[C7] [F]



# Swanee River

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Stephen Foster

Stephen Foster –Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sSbvmHPq-5g>



[C] Way [G7] down upon the [C] Swanee [F] River,  
 [C] Far, far a[G7]way  
 [C] That's [G7] where my heart is [C] turning [F] ever  
 [C] That's where the [G7] old folks [C] stay

[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]  
 [C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,  
 [C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home

[C] All [G7] up and down the [C] whole cre[F]ation,  
 [C] Sadly I [G7] roam  
 [C] Still [G7] longing for the [C] old plan[F]tation  
 [C] And for the [G7] old folks at [C] home

[C] All [G7] 'round the little [C] farm I [F] wandered,  
 [C] When I was [G7] young  
 [C] Then [G7] many happy [C] days I [F] squandered,  
 [C] Many the [G7] songs I [C] sung

[C] One [G7] little hut a[C]mong the [F] bushes,  
 [C] One that I [G7] love  
 [C] Still [G7] sadly to my [C] mem'ry [F] rushes,  
 [C] No matter [G7] where I [C] rove

[C] When [G7] shall I see the [C] bees a [F] humming,  
 [C] All 'round the [G7] comb  
 [C] When [G7] shall I hear the [C] banjo [F] strumming,  
 [C] Down by my [G7] good old [C] home

[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]  
 [C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,  
 [C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home

# Sway (Quien Sera)

artist:Dean Martin writer:Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltrán Rui, Norman Gimbel

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YsgL35RCGcc>

Intro: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Edim] [A7] [Dm]

G | --2--2--2--2-- | --3--2--0-- | --3--2--0-- | --2--0----- |  
D | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----3-- |

G | ----- | --0----- | --0----- | -----  
D | --3--3--3--3-- | -----3--2-- | -----3--2-- | --3--2--0--

[NC] When marimba rhythms [Edim] start to [A7] play  
[Edim] Dance with [A7] me, [Dm] make me sway  
Like a lazy ocean [Edim] hugs the [A7] shore  
[Edim] Hold me [A7] close, [Dm] sway me more.

[NC] Like a flower bending [Edim] in the [A7] breeze  
[Edim] Bend with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with ease  
When we dance you have a [Edim] way with [A7] me  
[Edim] Stay with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with me.

Chorus:

[Dm7] Other dancers may be [C7] on the floor  
Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you  
Only you have the [A7] magic technique  
When we sway [Dm] I go weak.

Instrumental: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Dm] - or:

G | --2--2--2--2-- | --3--2--0-- | --3--2--0-- | --2--0----- |  
D | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----3-- |

G | ----- | --0----- | --0----- | -----  
D | --3--3--3--3-- | -----3--2-- | -----3--2-- | --3--2--0--

G | ----- | -----0-- | -----0--2-- | --2--5--5--2--5-- | --  
D | --0--2--3--2-- | --0--2--2--3-- | --2--3-- | ----- | --  
A | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | --

G | --2--3--5--3-- | --2--6--6--2--6-- | --2--4--6--4--2-- | --7----- | --

[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins  
[Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins  
Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how  
[Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now.

Chorus

[A7]

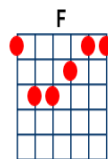
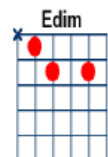
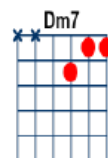
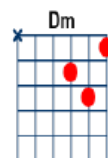
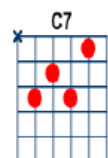
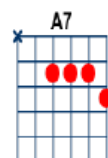
[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins

[Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins

Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how

[Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now, [Bbm6] You know how

[A7] Sway me smooth, sway me [Dm] now



# Sweet Baby James

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2zVvAyWWmG0> Capo 2

[F] [C] [G]

There is a [C] young cow[G7]boy he [F] lives on the [Em] range  
His [Am7] horse and his [F] cattle are [C] his only com[Em]panions  
He [Am7] works in the [F] saddle and he [C] sleeps in the [Em] canyons  
[F] Waiting for [Am7] Summer, [C] his [G7] pastures to [Dm] change [F]  
[G7]

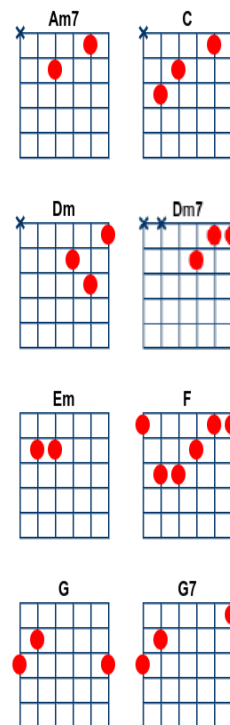
And [F] as the moon rises he [G7] sits by his [C] fire  
Thinkin' [Am7] about [F] women and [C] glasses of [G] beer  
And [F] closing his eyes as the [G7] dog-gies re[C]tire  
He sings [Am7] out a [F] song which is [C] soft but it's [Em] clear  
As [Dm] if may-[Dm7]be some-one could [G7] hear

Chorus:

[C] Good-night you [F] moon-light [G] la[C]dies,  
[Am7] Rock-a-bye [F] sweet baby [C] James  
[Am7] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colours I choose  
[Dm7] Won't you let me [Am7] go down in [G7] my dreams  
And [F] rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby James [C]

Now the first of De[G7]cember was covered [F] with [Em] snow  
And [Am7] so was the [F] turnpike from [C] Stockbridge to [Em] Boston  
Though the Berk[Am7]shires seemed [F] dreamlike on a[C]ccount of that [Em] frosting  
With [F] ten miles [Am7] behind me [C] and [G7] ten thousand [Dm] more to go [F] [G7]  
There's a [F] song that they sing when they [G] take to the [C] highway  
A [Am7] song that they [F] sing when they [C] take to the [G] sea  
A [F] song that they sing of their [G] home in the [C] sky  
Maybe [Am7] you can be[F]lieve it [C] if it helps you to sleep  
But [Dm] singing [Dm7] works just fine for [G] me

Chorus





# Sweet Bella

artist: Show of Hands , writer: Steve Knightley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXpHOxjFYo8>

*A lot of the [A] chords in the song should twiddle to [A7]*

[A] - twiddle to [A7]

[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go  
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go  
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

[A] Honey we're walking by the riverside  
The water below, it's [A7] deep and dark and [D7] wide  
we let it [A] flow, but my [E7] heart is breaking somewhere  
[D7] Down the [A] road [E7]

Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go  
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go  
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

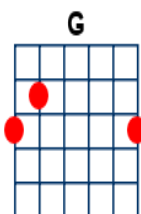
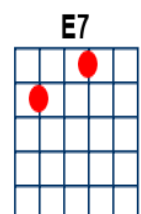
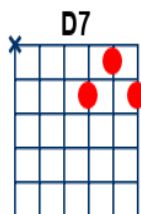
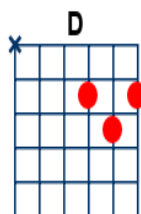
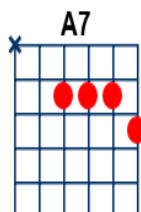
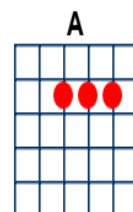
[A] Forty days and forty nights, I've been waiting  
for that love light [A7] start to [D7] glow  
maybe then I'll [A] know, that you [E7] let me give these [D7] dice  
one more [A7] throw [E7]

Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go  
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go  
And if [E7] I can't get your [D] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go  
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go  
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7].

[A] Honey, I'm knocking at your door  
You hand me a flickering flame [A7] but I want [D7] more,  
Much more to [A] call this sweet [E7] love  
to keep me warm in the [D7] rain and [A] snow [E7]

Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go  
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go  
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, it'll [D7] tear my soul a-[D7] part  
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, [D7] let me [A] know



# Sweet Caroline

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vhFnTjia\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vhFnTjia_I) capo 4

[D] [C] [Bm] [Am]

[G] Where it began, [C] I can't begin to knowin'  
 [G] But then I know it's growing [D] strong  
 [G] Was in the Spring [C] and Spring became the Summer  
 [G] Who'd have believed you'd come a [D]long?

[G] Hands [G] [G6] touchin' hands [G6]  
 [D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would  
 [C] but [Bm] now [Am] I  
 [G] Look at the night [C] and it don't seem so lonely  
 [G] We fill it up with only [D] two  
 [G] And when I hurt [C] hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
 [G] How can I hurt when holding [D] you?

[G] Warm [G] [G6] touchin' warm [G6]  
 [D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

[D] [D] [C] [D]

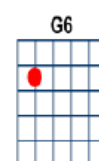
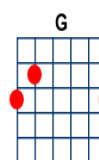
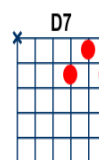
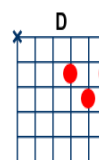
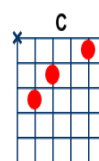
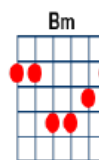
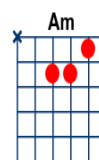
[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in[C]clined to believe they never [D] would  
 [C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no  
 [G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would  
 [C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no [G]\* no.



# Sweet Child o' Mine

artist:Guns & Roses , writer:Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1w7OgIMMRc4> Capo 1

[C] She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Re[Bb]minds me of childhood memories  
Where [F] everything was as fresh as the bright blue [C] sky

[C] Now and then when I see her face  
She [Bb] takes me away to that special place  
And if I [F] stared too long, I'd probably break down and [C] cry

[G] Whoa-[Bb] oh, sweet child o' [C] mine  
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, [Bb] Oh sweet love [C] of mine

[C] She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As [Bb] if they thought of rain  
I [F] hate to look into those eyes and [C] see an ounce of pain  
Her [C]hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
Where [Bb] as a child I'd hide  
And [F] pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me [C] by

[G] Whoa-[Bb] oh, sweet child o' [C] mine  
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, [Bb] Oh sweet love [C] of mine  
[G] Whoa-[Bb] oh, sweet child o' [C] mine  
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, [Bb] Oh sweet love [C] of mine

[Dm] Where do we go, [F] where do we go now, [Gm] where do we go?  
[Bb] [C] [F]

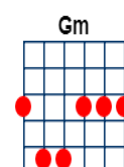
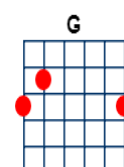
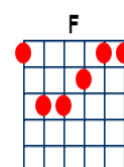
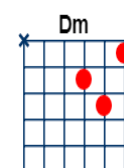
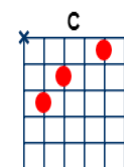
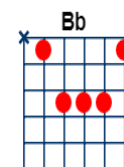
[Dm] Where do we go, [F] where do we go now? [Bb]-[C]-[F]

[Dm] Where do we go? [F] Sweet child. [Gm] Where do we go now?  
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay [F]ay ay ay, [Gm] Where do we go now?  
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we gooo, [F] ahh, [Gm] where do we go now? [Bb] [C] [F]  
[Dm] Where do we gooo, [F] oooo, [Gm] where do we go now? [Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we go. [F] where [Gm] do we go now?  
Now-now-now-now-now  
[Dm] Now! Sweet [F] child, sweet [Gm] chi [Bb] [C]ld of [Dm] mine



# Sweet City Woman

artist:The Stampeders writer:Rich Dodson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CPt3eSBJiQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

*Optional: Toggle to [Fsus2] when playing [C]: to [Dm7] when playing [Dm]*

[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2

Well, I'm [C] on my way, to the [Dm] city life, [Dm]  
to a [Dm] pretty face that shines her light on the [C] city nights [C]  
And I [C] gotta catch a noon train, gotta [Dm] be there on time [Dm]  
Oh, it [Dm] feels so good to know she waits at the [C] end of the line [C]

[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman, [Dm]  
I can [Dm] see your face, I can hear your voice, I can [C] almost touch you [C]  
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman, [Dm]  
oh, my [Dm] banjo and me, we got a feel for [C] singing, [C] yeah, yeah

[C] Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, [F] bon [C] bon  
[C] Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, [F] bon [C] bon  
[F]! So-o-o [C]\* long Ma! [G]\* so-o-o [C]\* long Pa!  
[G]\* so-o-o [G]\* long, [C] neighbours and friends [C]

Like a [C] country morning, all [Dm] snuggled in dew, [Dm]  
Ah she's [Dm] got a way to make a man feel [C] shiny and new [C]  
And she [C] sings in the evening, oh fa-[Dm]miliar tunes [Dm]  
And she [Dm] feeds me love and tenderness and [C] macaroons [C]

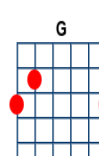
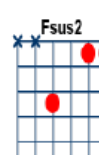
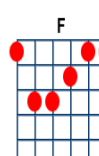
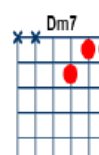
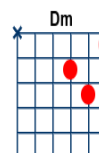
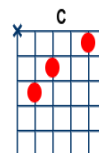
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,  
I can [Dm] see your face, I can hear your voice, I can [C] almost touch you [C]  
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,  
oh, my [Dm] banjo and me, we got a feel for [C] singing [C]!

Well, I'm [C] on my way, to the [Dm] city life, [Dm]  
to a [Dm] pretty face that shines her light on the [C] city nights [C]

[C] Daaa, dada dadadaaa, dada [Dm] dadado, dadadadodo,  
Dada [Dm] dadada, dadadadadaa, dadadadadaa, [C] dadadara dododo [C]

[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,  
(oh, she's my) [Dm] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman [C]  
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,  
[Dm] (woah my) [Dm] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman [C] (everybody)

[C] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Dm] woman (ba da da da, [Dm] ba da da da)  
[Dm] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman (ba da da da, [C] ba da da da)  
[C] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Dm] woman (ba da da da, [Dm] ba da da da)  
[Dm] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman (ba da da da, [C] ba da [C]\* da)



# Sweet Dreams

artist:The Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

Eurythmics - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GjITKHFjG5g> (in Cm)

## *instrumental portions not included*

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] this

[Em] Who am I to [C] disa-[B]gree?

[Em] Travel the world and the [C] seven [B] seas

[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] something

[Em] Some of them want to [C] use [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to get [C] used by [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to a-[C]buse [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to [C] be a-[B]bused

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] this

[Em] Who am I to [C] disa-[B]gree?

[Em] Travel the world and the [C] seven [B] seas

[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] something

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on

[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on

[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on

[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Some of them want to [C] use [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to get [C] used by [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to a-[C]buse [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to [C] be a-[B]bused

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on

[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on

[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on

[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Some of them want to [C] use [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to get [C] used by [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to a-[C]buse [B] you

[Em] Some of them want to [C] be a-[B]bused

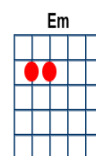
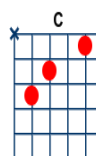
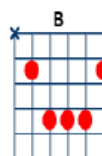
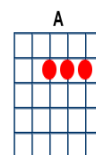
[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] this

[Em] Who am I to [C] disa-[B]gree?

[Em] Travel the world and the [C] seven [B] seas

[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] something

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B]\* this



# Sweet Georgia Brown

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SiBS2kqgYM> Capo on 4

Intro: [G7] [C7] [F] (last line, verse 2)

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why  
 [Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)

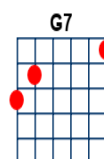
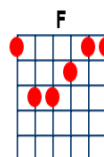
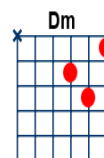
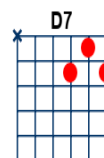
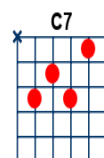
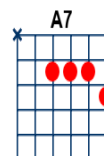
[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when... she lands in town  
 [G7] Since she came why it's a shame how... she's cooled 'em down  
 [Dm] Fellas... [A7] she can't get  
 [Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met  
 [F] Georgia claimed her, [D7] Georgia named her  
 [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why  
 [Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why  
 [Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for... one dollar down  
 [Dm] Fellas... [A7] tip your hats  
 [Dm] Oh boy ain't [A7] she the cats?  
 [F] Who's that mister, [D7] 'Tain't her sister

(single strike on each chord of the last line)  
 It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown



# Sweet Home Chicago

artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gSJHPDLrXtM> Capo 1

*Thanks to \_TheBassist01\_ at Ultimate Guitar*

*See the YouTube - lots of Blues shuffles needed*

[A] [Am] [E7] [B7]

[E7] Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go  
Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go  
Back to the [B7] land of California  
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

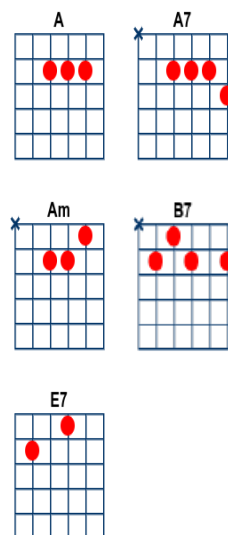
[E7] Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go  
Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go  
Back to the [B7] land of California  
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

Now [E7] one and one is two, two and two is four  
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked I gotta go,  
Cryin' [A7] baby  
Honey dont you want to [E7] go  
Back to the land of [B7] California  
To my home [E7] sweet home Chicago

Now [E7] two and two is four, four and two is six  
You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy,  
You gon' get your business all in a trick  
But I'm [A7] cryin', baby  
Honey don't you want to [E7] go  
Back to the land [B7] of California  
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

Now [E7] six and two is eight, eight and two is ten  
Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again  
...But I'm crying, [A7] hey  
Hey dont you want to [E7] go  
To the land [B7] of California  
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

I'm [E7] going to California, from there to Des Moines I'way  
Somebody will tell that you need my help someday  
Cryin' [A7] Hey, hey,  
Baby dont you want to [E7] go  
Back to the land [B7] of California  
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago



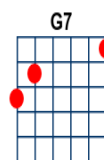
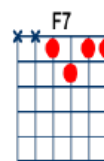
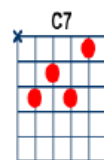
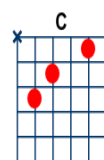


# Sweet Little Sixteen

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRLDopWVAvw> Capo on 1st fret

They're really rockin in [G7] Boston In Pittsburgh, P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen



Sweet little six[G7]teen she's just got to [C7] have  
About half a [G7] million framed auto[C7]graphs  
Her wall is filled with [F7] pictures [F7] she gets `em one by [C7] one  
She gets so ex[G7]cited watch her look at her [C] run

Oh mommy [F7] mommy please may I [C7] go  
Its such a sight to [G7] see somebody steal the [C7] show  
Oh daddy [F7] daddy I beg of [C7] you  
Whisper to [G7] mommy It's all right with [C] you

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or-[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen

(solo over previous verse chords)

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen

Sweet little six[G7]teen she's got the grown up [C7] blues  
Tight dress and [G7] lipstick she's sportin high heel [C7] shoes  
Oh, but tomorrow [F7] morning she'll have to change her [C7] trend  
And be sweet six[G7]teen and back in class [C] again

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C7]teen [G7]-[C]



# Sweet Memories

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Mickey Newbury

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GWPVz4i9\\_Jg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GWPVz4i9_Jg) Capo 1

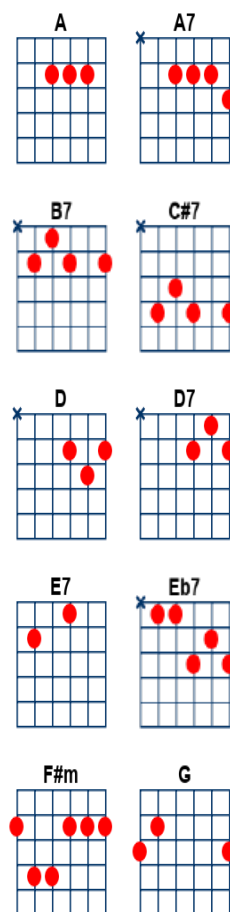
[A] [D] [A] [D]

My [A] world is like a [A7] river  
 [D] as dark as it is [D] deep [Eb7]  
 [E7] Night after night the past slips in  
 and gathers all my [A] sleep  
 [A] My days are just and [A7] endless stream  
 [D] of emptiness to me  
 Filled only by the [A] fleeting  
 moments [E7] of her memo-[A]ries

[E7] Sweet memo-[A]ries  
 [C#7] Sweet memo-[F#m]ries  
 [B7] Oh! [A] mm...mm...[E7] mm...mm...[A] mm.. [A7]

[D] She slipped into the [D7] silence  
 [G] of my dreams again last night  
 [A7] Wandering from room to room,  
 she's [A7] turning on the [D] light  
 Her laughter spills like a [D7] river  
 of [G] water to the sea  
 And I'm swept away from [D] sadness  
 clinging [A7] to her memo-[D]ries [A] [E7]

[E7] Sweet memo-[A]ries  
 [C#7] Sweet memo-[F#m]ries  
 [B7] Oh! [A] mm...mm...[E7] mm...mm...[A] mm..



# Sweet Nightingale

artist:Kirsty Bromley writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6XUvgcoGb4> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Potts*

[C] Sweetheart come along  
 [C] Won't you hear the sweet song  
 [C] The sweet notes of the [G7] Nightingale [C] flow  
 [C] Won't you hear the fond [G7] tale

Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale  
 As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low  
 As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pretty Betty don't fail  
 [C] For I'll carry your pail  
 [C] Back home to your cot [G7] as you [C] go  
 [C] You shall hear the fond [G7] tale

Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale  
 As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low  
 As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

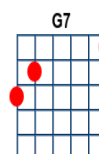
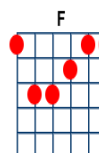
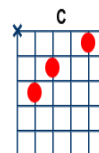
[C] Pray let me alone  
 [C] I have hands of my own  
 [C] And along with you sir [G7] I'll not [C] go  
 [C] For to hear the fond [G7] tale

Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale  
 As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low  
 As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pray sit yourself down  
 [C] With me on the ground  
 [C] On this bank where the [G7] primroses [C] grow  
 [C] You shall hear the fond [G7] tale

Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale  
 As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low  
 As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] The Couple agreed  
 [C] To be married with speed  
 [C] And soon the [G7] church they did [C] go  
 [C] No more is she [G7] afraid  
 For to [C] sit in the [G7] shade  
 Nor to [C] walk in the [G7] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low  
 Nor to [C] walk in the [G7] valley [C] below



# Sweet Pea

artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JCKXxJRgVgc>

[A] [D] [E] [A]

[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, come [E] on and dance with [A] me.  
 [A] Come on, come on, come [D] on and dance with [E] mee-[A]ee.  
 [A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, [E] won't you be my [A] girl?  
 [A] Won't you, won't you, [D] won't you be my [E] giii-[A]rl?

[A] I went to a dance just the [E] other [A] night.  
 [A] I saw a girl there she was [E] out of [A] sight.  
 [A] I asked a friend of mine who [E] she could [A] be.  
 [A] He said that her friends just [E] call her Sweet [A] Pea.

[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, come [E] on and dance with [A] me.  
 [A] Come on, come on, come [D] on and dance with [E] mee-[A]ee.  
 [A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, [E] won't you be my [A] girl?  
 [A] Won't you, won't you, [D] won't you be my [E] giii-[A]rl? [Bb]

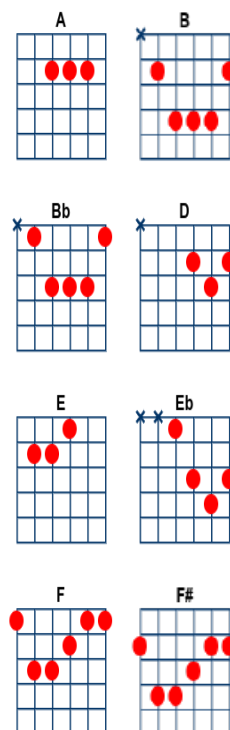
[Bb] I walked on over and I [F] asked her to [Bb] dance.  
 [Bb] Thinkin' maybe later we'd be [F] makin' ro-[Bb]mance.  
 [Bb] But every guy there was [F] thinkin' like [Bb] me.  
 [Bb] I had to stand in line to get a [F] dance with Sweet [Bb] Pea.

[Bb] Oh, Sweet [Eb] Pea, come [F] on and dance with [Bb] me.  
 [Bb] Come on, come on, come [Eb] on and dance with [F] mee-[Bb]ee.  
 [Bb] Oh, Sweet [Eb] Pea, [F] won't you be my [Bb] girl?  
 [Bb] Won't you, won't you, [Eb] won't you be my [F] giii-[Bb]rl? [B]

[B] I finally got to whisper sweet [F#] words in her [B] ear.  
 [B] Convinced her that we oughta get a-[F#]way from [B] there.  
 [B] We took a little walk, I held her [F#] close to [B] me.  
 [B] And underneath the stars I [F#] said to Sweet [B] Pea.

[B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, I [F#] love you can't you [B] see?  
 Love you, love you, [E] love you can't you [F#] seee-[B]ee?  
 [B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, [F#] won't you be my [B] girl.  
 [B] Won't you, won't you, [E] won't you be my [F#] giii-[B]rl?

[B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, I [F#] love you can't you [B] see?  
 Love you, love you, [E] love you can't you [F#] seee-[B]ee?..(Fade.)



# Sweet Pea - Tommy Roe

artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JCKXxJRgVgc>

[A] [D] [E] [A]

[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, come [E] on and dance with [A] me.  
 [A] Come on, come on, come [D] on and dance with [E] mee-[A]ee.  
 [A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, [E] won't you be my [A] girl?  
 [A] Won't you, won't you, [D] won't you be my [E] giii-[A]rl?

[A] I went to a dance just the [E] other [A] night.  
 [A] I saw a girl there she was [E] out of [A] sight.  
 [A] I asked a friend of mine who [E] she could [A] be.  
 [A] He said that her friends just [E] call her Sweet [A] Pea.

[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, come [E] on and dance with [A] me.  
 [A] Come on, come on, come [D] on and dance with [E] mee-[A]ee.  
 [A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, [E] won't you be my [A] girl?  
 [A] Won't you, won't you, [D] won't you be my [E] giii-[A]rl? [Bb]

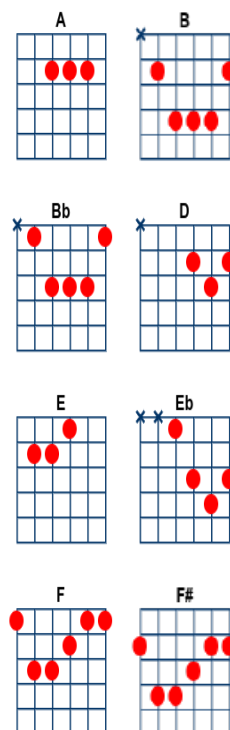
[Bb] I walked on over and I [F] asked her to [Bb] dance.  
 [Bb] Thinkin' maybe later we'd be [F] makin' ro-[Bb]mance.  
 [Bb] But every guy there was [F] thinkin' like [Bb] me.  
 [Bb] I had to stand in line to get a [F] dance with Sweet [Bb] Pea.

[Bb] Oh, Sweet [Eb] Pea, come [F] on and dance with [Bb] me.  
 [Bb] Come on, come on, come [Eb] on and dance with [F] mee-[Bb]ee.  
 [Bb] Oh, Sweet [Eb] Pea, [F] won't you be my [Bb] girl?  
 [Bb] Won't you, won't you, [Eb] won't you be my [F] giii-[Bb]rl? [B]

[B] I finally got to whisper sweet [F#] words in her [B] ear.  
 [B] Convinced her that we oughta get a-[F#]way from [B] there.  
 [B] We took a little walk, I held her [F#] close to [B] me.  
 [B] And underneath the stars I [F#] said to Sweet [B] Pea.

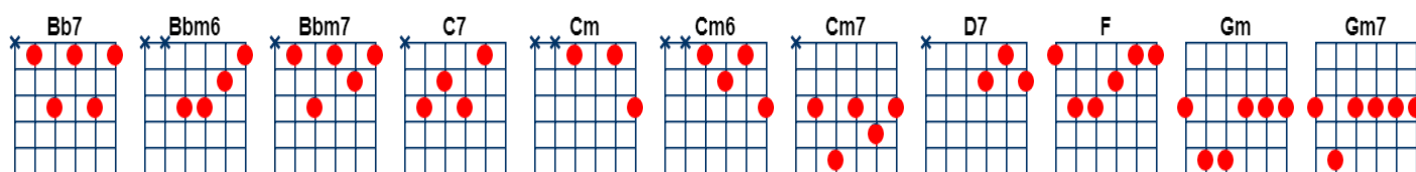
[B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, I [F#] love you can't you [B] see?  
 Love you, love you, [E] love you can't you [F#] seee-[B]ee?  
 [B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, [F#] won't you be my [B] girl.  
 [B] Won't you, won't you, [E] won't you be my [F#] giii-[B]rl?

[B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, I [F#] love you can't you [B] see?  
 Love you, love you, [E] love you can't you [F#] seee-[B]ee?...(Fade.)



# Sweet Sue

artist:Jim Reeve , writer:Victor Young, Will J. Harris



Harris & Young – Jim Reeve: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf0KZRsyMq0>

[Gm7]//// [C7]//// [Gm7]//// [C7]//// [F]//// [C7]//

Every [Gm7] star a[C7]bove, knows the [Gm7] one I [C7] love

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you!

And the [Gm7] moon up [C7] high, knows the [Gm7] reason [C7] why

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] it's [F] you !

Noone [Cm7] else it [Cm6] seems , ever [Cm] shared my [D7] dreams

Without [Gm] you dear I [Gm7] don't know what I'd [Bbm6] do [C7]

In this [Gm7] heart of [C7] mine, you live [Gm7] all the [C7] time

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you!

[C7] Every [Gm7] star a[C7] bove, knows the [Gm7] one I [C7] love

Sweet [F] Sue –[C7] just [F] you!

And the [Gm7] moon up [C7] high, knows the [Gm7] reason [C7] why

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] it's [F] you !

Noone [Cm7] else it [Cm6] seems , ever [Cm] shared my [D7] dreams

Without [Gm] you dear I [Gm7] don't know what I'd [Bbm6] do [C7]

In this [Gm7] heart of [C7] mine, you live [Gm7] all the [C7] time

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you,

[C7] Sweet [F] Sue – [Bb7] just [F] you! [Bbm7] [F]

# Sweet Thames Flow Softly

artist:Ewan MacColl, Peggy Seeger , writer:Ewan MacColl

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zmn5pOxb2iM> Capo 1

*Thanks Ian Backhouse*

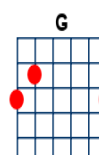
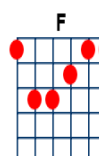
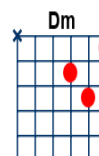
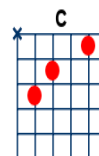
[C] I met my girl at [G] Woolwich Pier be-[C]neath the [F] big crane [G] standing  
And [C] all the love I [G] felt for her it [C] passed all [G] under-[C]standing  
Took her sailing [Dm] on the river, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow  
[C] London town was [Dm] mine to give her, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly  
[G] Made the Thames in [Dm] to a crown, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow  
[C] Made a brooch of [Dm] Silvertown, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] At London Yard I [G] held her hand, at [C] Blackwell [F] Point I [G] faced her  
At the [C] Isle of Dogs I [G] kissed her mouth and [C] ten-[G]derly em-[C]braced her  
Heard the bells of [Dm] Greenwich ringing, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow  
[C] All the time my [Dm] heart was singing, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly  
[G] Limehouse Reach I [Dm] gave her there, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow  
[C] As a ribbon [Dm] for her hair, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] From Shadwell Dock to [G] Nine Elms Reach, we [C] cheek to [F] cheek were [G] dancin'.  
Her [C] necklace made of [G] London Bridge,her [C] beauty [G] was en-[C]hancin'.  
Kissed her once [Dm] again at Wapping, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow  
[C] After that there [Dm] was no stoppin', [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly  
[G] Richmond Park it was [Dm] her ring, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow  
[C] I'd have given her [Dm] anything, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] From Rotherhithe to [G] Putney Bridge, my [C] love I [F] was [G] declarin'.  
And [C] she from Kew to [G] Isleworth, her [C] love for [G] me was [C] swearin'.  
Love had set my heart [Dm] a-burnin', [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow  
[C] Never saw the [Dm] tide was turnin', [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly  
[G] Gave her Hampton [Dm] Court to twist, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow  
[C] Into a bracelet for [Dm] her wrist, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] And now, alas, the [G] tide has changed, my [C] love she [F] has gone [G] from me.  
And the [C] winter's frost has [G] touched my heart, and [C] left its [G] blight [C] upon me.  
Creepin' fog is [Dm] on the river, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow  
[C] Sun and moon and [Dm] stars gone with her, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly  
[G] Swift the Thames flows [Dm] to the sea, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow  
[C] Bearin' ships and [Dm] part of me, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly



# Sweet Tooth

artist:Reilly and Maloney writer:Reilly and Maloney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=reTimkpms5o> Capo on 2

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] I was listening to show on sugar abuse  
 [C7] and then I sat down to my chocolate mousse  
 [F] ooh ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh ooh-ooo-[C] ooh  
 ooh [F] ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh chocolate [C] mousse

[C] I can run several miles, at least three or four  
 [C7] as long as I wind up at the donut store  
 [F] ooh ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh ooh-ooo-[C] ooh  
 ooh [F] ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh donut [C] store [C7]

I like to [F] live good and clean, except for [C] caffeine [C7]  
 I speak for [F] beauty and truth, but I [G7] have a sweet tooth

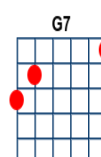
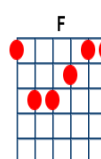
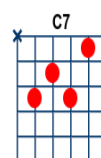
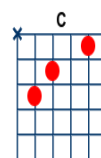
[C] My idea of a big night out  
 [C7] is a couple of hours at the Dilletante  
 [F] ooh ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh ooh-ooo-[C] ooh  
 [F] that's a chocolate [G7] shoppe on [C] broadway

If I would [F] spend half the time that I [C] do on sweet crimes,  
 writing [F] verses and rhyme, I'd have [G7] many more dimes

They say that [C] what you eat now affects your health later on  
 [C7] I should prob'ly live until I'm 39  
 [F] ooh ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh ooh-ooo-[C] ooh  
 ooh [F] ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh thirty-[C]-nine [C7]

[C] I can run several miles, at least three or four  
[C7] as long as I wind up at the donut store  
[F] ooh ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh ooh-ooo-[C] ooh  
ooh [F] ooh ooh-ooo-[G7] ooh donut [C] store [C7]

[C] I took a bus downtown with a baby in my arms  
 [C7] just to rendezvous with a warm croissant  
 I [F] wish I could [G7] figure it [C] out [C7]  
 I guess [F] that's what being a [G7] sweet tooth is all [C] about [G7] [C]





# Sweet Sweet Smile

artist:The Carpenters writer:Otha Young and Juice Newton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N9CvY9b7vg0> Capo 2

Vamp on [C]

[C] You're always in my heart  
From [Am] early in the morning till it's dark  
I gotta [F] see your sweet, sweet [G] smile every [C] day

[C] When I wake up in the morning and I see you there  
I [Am] always whisper a little prayer  
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me  
[Am] and that you'll always be there  
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care  
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me  
[Am] And you'll always be there  
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] If my times are bringing me down  
[Am] You're the only one that I want around  
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

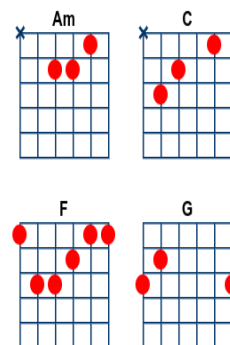
[C] And if I'm all strung out  
[Am] You're the only one who can straighten me out  
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me  
[Am] and that you'll always be there  
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care  
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me  
[Am] And you'll always be there  
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] If my times are bringing me down  
[Am] You're the only one that I want around  
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day  
[C] And if I'm all strung out  
[Am] You're the only one who can straighten me out  
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me  
[Am] and that you'll always be there  
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care  
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me  
[Am] And you'll always be there  
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] You're always in my heart, [Am] from early in the morning till it's dark  
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day x3





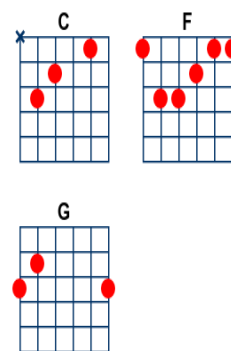
# Sweets For My Sweet

artist:The Drifters writer:Doc Pomus,Mort Shuman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdvaIp7sV5Q>

*Thanks to Roland Prakken*

*Two beats per chord ↓↑↓↑*



[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
 [C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
 [C] [F] [G] [F] x2

If you [C] wanted that [F] star that shines so [G] brightly [F]  
 [C] To match the [F] stardust in your [G] eye [F]  
 [C] I would [F] chase that bright star [G] nightly [F]  
 [C] And try to [F] steal it from the [G] sky, [F] and I would bring

[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
 [C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
 [C] [F] [G] [F] x2

If you [C] wanted a [F] dream to keep [G] you smiling [F]  
 [C] I'd tell the [F] sandman you were [G] blue [F]  
 And I'd [C] ask him [F] to keep that sand [G] a-piling [F]  
 [C] Until your [F] dreams are all come [G] true, [F] and I would bring...

[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
 [C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
 [C] [F] [G] [F] x2

And if you [C] wanted our [F] love to last [G] forever [F]  
 [C] I would [F] send my love your [G] way [F]  
 And my [C] love not [F] only lasts [G] forever [F]  
 [C] But [F] forever and a [G] day, [F] and I would bring

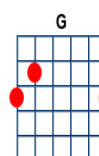
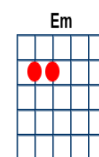
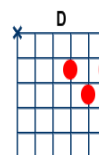
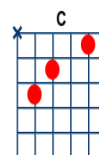
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so  
 [C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey  
 [C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go  
 [C] [F] [G] [F] x2

# Swimming Song, The

artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Loudon Wainwright III: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ne6eS\\_SmccQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ne6eS_SmccQ) Capo 2

[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
 This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
 But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
 And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around  
[G] This summer I [D] swam in the [G] ocean  
And I [D] swam in a swimming [Em] pool  
[Em] Salt my wounds, chlo-[C]rine my eyes  
I'm a [D] self-destructive [Em] fool, I'm a [D] self-destructive [G] fool  
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around



This [G] summer I [D] did the [G] backstroke  
 And you [D] know that's not [Em] all  
 I did the [Em] breast stroke and the [C] butterfly  
 And the [D] old Australian [Em] crawl, the [D] old Australian [G] crawl  
 This [G] summer I [D] swam in a [G] public place  
 And a [D] reservoir, to [Em] boot  
 At the [Em] latter I was in-[C]formal  
 At the [D] former I wore my [Em] suit, I [D] wore my swimming [G] suit  
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer [D] I did [G] swan dives  
 And [D] jackknives for you [Em] all  
 And [Em] once when you weren't [C] looking  
 I [D] did a cannon-[Em]ball, I [D] did a cannon-[G]ball  
 [G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
 This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
 But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
 And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around  
 I [D] moved my arms [G] around  
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

# Swimming Song, The - Alt

artist:Kate & Anna McGarrigle writer:Loudon Wainwright III

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bTgI-5-r7s>

*Thanks to Peter Goff*

*This alternate version by Kate & Anna McGarrigle*

[C5] [C5] [C5] [C5]

[C5] This summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming  
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned  
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet  
And I [G] moved my arms [Am] around, I [G] moved my arms [C] around

[C5] This summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean  
And I [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool  
[Am] Salt my wounds, chlo-[F]rine my eyes  
I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool, I'm a [G] self-destructive [C] fool

[C5] [Csus4] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

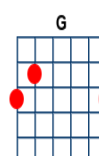
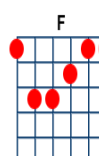
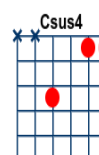
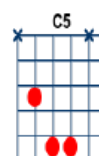
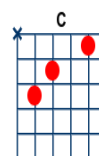
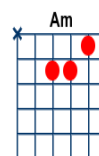
This [C5] summer I [Csus4] did the [C] backstroke  
And you [G] know that's not [Am] all  
I did the [Am] breast stroke and the [F] butterfly  
And the [G] old Australian [Am] crawl, the [G] old Australian [C] crawl

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place  
And a [G] reservoir, to [Am] boot  
At the [Am] latter I was in-[F]formal  
At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit, I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit

[C5] [Csus4] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

This [C5] summer I did [Csus4] swan dive [C]  
And [G] jackknives for you all [Am]  
And [Am] once when you weren't [F] looking  
I [G] did a cannon-[Am]ball, I [G] did a cannon-[C]ball

[C5] This summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming  
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned  
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet  
And I [G] moved my arms [Am] around  
I [G] moved my arms [C] around



# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

artist:UB40 , writer:Wallas Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4T-gBon3tCY> Capo on 1

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

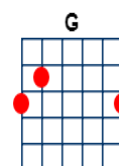
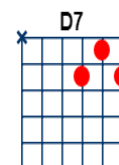
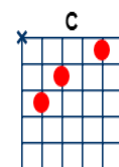
I [G] looked over Jordan, [C] what do [G] I see  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
A [G] band of angels [C] coming after [G] me  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

If [G] you get there [C] before I [G] do  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Tell [G] all my friends [C] I'm coming [G] too  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home



# Sympathy For The Devil

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgnClrx8N2k> But in E

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[G]\* [F]\* [C]\* [Gsus4]\*

[G]\* Please allow me to intro-[F]\*-duce myself  
I'm a [C]\* man of wealth and [G]\* taste [Gsus4] [G]  
[G]\* I've been around for a [F]\* long, long year  
Stolen [C]\* many a man's soul and [G]\* faith [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I was around when [F] Jesus Christ  
Had His [C] moment of doubt and [G] pain [Gsus4] [G]  
Made damn sure that [F] Pilate washed his [C] hands and sealed his [G] fate [Gsus4]  
[G]

[D] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [G] name [Gsus4] [G]  
But what's [D] puzzling you is the nature of my [G] game [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I stuck around St. [F] Petersburg When I [C] saw it was time for a [G] change  
I killed the Tzar and his [F] ministers Anas-[C]tasia screamed in [G] vain  
I rode a tank, held a [F] gen'ral's rank  
When the [C] blitzkrieg raged and the [G] bodies stank

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens  
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made  
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] Let me please intro-[F]duce myself, I am a [C] man of wealth and [G] taste  
And I lay traps for [F] troubadours Who get [C] killed before they reach Bom-[G]bay

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens  
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made  
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

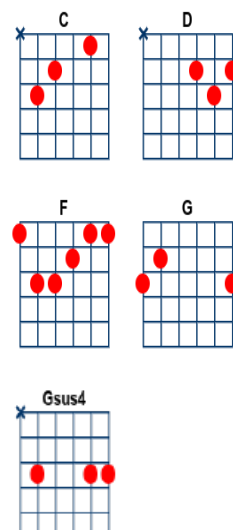
[G] [F] |[C] [G] |[G] [F] |[C] [G]

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens  
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made  
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] Just as every cop is a [F] criminal  
And [C] all the sinners [G] saints  
As heads is tails, just call me [F] Lucifer 'cause I'm in [C] need of some re-[G]straint  
[G] So if you meet me, have some [F] courtesy  
Have some [C] sympathy and some [G] taste  
Use all your well-learned [F] politesse or I'll [C] lay your soul to [G] waste

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens  
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made  
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] [F] |[C] [G] |[G] [F] |[C] [G]



# Tainted Love

artist:Soft Cell writer:Ed Cobb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BM0gSdc8OAI> Capo 3

Intro – (2 strums each) [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

Some[Am]times [C] I [F] feel... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way... from the [C] pain you  
[Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me

The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to  
[Am] Go [C] no[F] where [C] and I've  
[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I  
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night

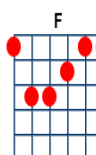
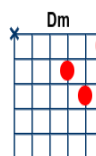
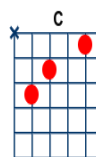
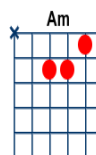
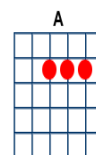
[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you  
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you  
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly  
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[Am] Now [C] I [F] know... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way... [C] you don't  
[Am] Really want any [C] more from me  
To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need  
Some[Am] one... to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you  
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm  
[Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you  
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you  
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly  
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me... [F] please I [C] cannot  
[Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]  
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm  
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Touch me baby... [F] tainted [C] love (repeat and fade)



# Take A Giant Step

artist:Taj Mahal writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-ABnM1Tt-Y>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[D] [C] [G]

[D] Though you've played at love and lost  
[C] and sorrows turned your heart to frost  
[G] I will melt your heart a-[D]gain

[D] Remember that feeling as a child  
[C] When you woke up and morning smiled  
[G] Its time you felt like that a-[D]gain

[D] There's just no per-[C]centage [G] in re-[D]membering the [C] past  
Its [D] time you learned to [C] live again at [Bm] last [B7]  
[G] Come with me, leave yester-day be-[D]hind  
[G] And [G] take a giant [G] step out-side your mii-[D]ind

[D] [C] [G]

[D] You stare at me in disbelief  
You [C] say for you there's no relief  
But I [G] swear it won't do you no [D] harm

[D] Don't stay in your lonely room  
Just [C] looking back in silent gloom  
[G] Mama that's not where you be-[D]long

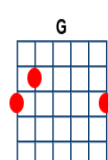
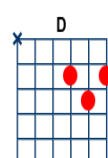
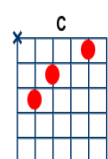
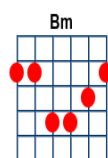
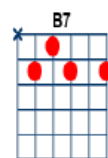
[D] Come with me, I'll [C] take you [G] where the [D] taste of life is [C] green  
And [D] every day holds [C] wonders to be [Bm] seen [B7]  
[G] Come with me, leave yesterday be-[D]hind  
And [G] take a giant [G] step outside your mi-[D]-ind

[D] Though you've played at love and lost  
[C] and sorrows turned your heart to frost  
[G] I will melt your heart a-[D]gain

[D] Remember that feeling as a child  
[C] When you woke up and morning smiled  
[G] Its time you felt like you did a-[D]gain

[D] There's just no per-[C]centage [G] in re-[D]membering the [C] past  
Its [D] time you learned to [C] live again at [Bm] last [B7]  
[G] Come with me, leave yester-day be-[D]hind  
[G] And [G] take a giant [G] step out-side your mii-[D]ind

[D] [C] [G] [G] [C] [D].





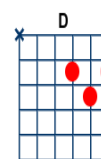
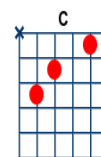
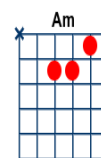
# Take it Easy - Eagles

artist:Eagles writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

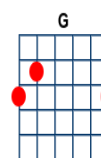
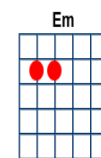
Eagles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSJ8tXO\\_IjA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSJ8tXO_IjA)

[G]

Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load  
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind  
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me  
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine



Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy  
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can  
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand  
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy



Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see  
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford  
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me  
Come on [Em] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be  
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me  
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win  
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain  
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind  
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover  
[C] She's so hard to [G] find

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you  
[Em] cra[D]zy  
Come on [C] ba[G]by  
Don't say [C] may[G]be  
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [C] me

Oh you've got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy  
You oughta take it [C] eaaaaa-[G]\* sy



# Take It On The Run

artist:REO Speedwagon , writer:Gary Richrath

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3G8jAPPjpGs>

[G] Heard it from a friend who  
 [C] Heard it from a friend who  
 [D] Heard it from another you been messin [G] around [G] [Bm]  
 [G] They say you got a boy friend  
 [C] You're out late every weekend  
 [D] They're talkin about you and it's bringin me [G] down [G] [Bm]  
 [G] But I know the neighborhood  
 [C] And talk is cheap when the story is good  
 [D] And the tales grow taller on down the [G] line [G] [Bm]  
 [G] But I'm telling you, babe  
 [C] That I don't think it's true, babe  
 [D] And even if it is keep this in [G] mind [G] [Bm]

Chorus:

[Em] You take it on the run baby  
 [C] If that's the way you want it baby  
 [D] Then I don't want you a-[G]round [G] [Bm]  
 [Em] I don't believe it  
 [C] Not for a minute  
 [Am] You're under the gun so you take it on the [D] run [D] [C]

[G] You're thinking up your white lies  
 [C] You're putting on your bedroom eyes  
 [D] You say you're coming home but you won't say [G] when  
 [G] But I can feel it coming  
 [C] If you leave tonight keep running  
 [D] And you need never look back a-[G]gain [G] [Bm]

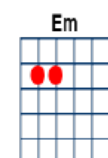
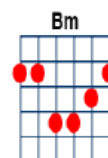
Chorus

*Instrumental played twice*

[Em] You take it on the run baby  
 [C] If that's the way you want it baby  
 [Am] Then I don't [C] want you a-[Bm]round [D]  
 [Em] You take it on the run baby  
 [C] If that's the way you want it baby  
 [Am] Then I don't [C] want you a[Bm]round [D]

Chorus x2

[G] Heard it from a friend who  
 [C] Heard it from a friend who  
 [D] Heard it from another you been [C] messin a-[G]round



Also uses: Ar  
 C, D, G

# Take It To The Limit

artist:Eagles writer:Randy Meisner, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ci7fcqnfR04> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [D] [C]

All [G] alone at the end of the [C] evening  
And the [G] bright lights have faded to [C] blue  
I was [G] thinking 'bout a [B7] woman who might have  
[Em] Loved me and I never [D] knew

You know I've always been a [G] dreamer  
(spent my life[C] running round)  
And it's so hard to [G] change  
(can't seem to [C] settle down)

But the dreams I've seen [Am] lately [C]  
Keep on [D] turning out and [C] burning out  
And [D] turning out the [C] same [D]

So [C] put me on a [G] highway  
And [C] show me a [G] sign  
And [C] take it to the [D] limit one more [G] time [D] [C]

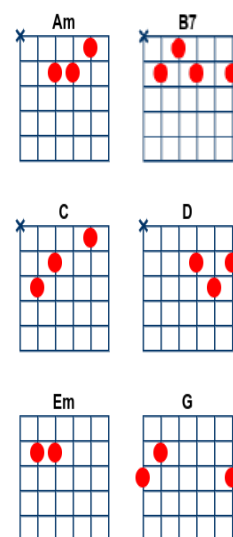
You can [G] spend all your time making [C] money  
You can [G] spend all your love making [C] time  
If it [G] all fell to [B7] pieces to-[Em]morrow  
Would you still be [D] mine?

And when you're looking for your [G] freedom  
(nobody[C] seems to care)  
And you can't find the [G] door  
(can't find it [C] anywhere)

When there's nothing to be [Am] lieve [C] in  
Still you're [D] coming back, you're [C] running back  
You're [D] coming back for [C] more [D]

So [C] put me on a [G] highway  
And [C] show me a [G] sign  
And [C] take it to the [D] limit one more [G] time [D]  
[C] Take it to the [D] limit  
[C] Take it to the [D] limit  
[C] Take it to the [D] limit one more [G] time [D] x5

One more [G] time



# Take Me Home, Country Roads [A]

artist:John Denver , writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo>

Intro:

[A] Almost heaven... [F#m] West Virginia

[E] Blue ridge mountains [D] Shenandoah [A] river

[A] Almost heaven... [F#m] West Virginia

[E] Blue ridge mountains [D] Shenandoah [A] river

[A] Life is old there [F#m] older than the trees

[E] Younger than the moun-tains... [D] blowing like a [A] breeze

Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home

To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]long

West Vir-[A]ginia... mountain [E] mama

Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

[A] All my memories... [F#m] gathered round her

[E] Miner's lady... [D] stranger to blue [A] water

[A] Dark and dusty... [F#m] painted on the sky

[E] Misty taste of moonshine [D] teardrops in my [A] eye

Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home

To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]long

West Vir-[A]ginia... mountain [E] mama

Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

[F#m] I hear her [E7] voice in the [A] mornin' hour she calls me

The [D] radio re-[A]minds me of my [E] home far away

And [F#m] drivin' down the [G] road I get a feel-[D]in' that I

[A] should have been home [E] yesterday... yester-[E7]day

Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home

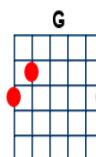
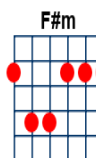
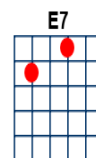
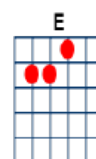
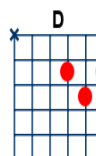
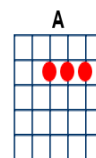
To the [F#m] place... I be-[D] long

West Vir[A]ginia... mountain [E] mama

Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

Take me [E7] home... down country [A] roads

Take me [E7] home... down country [A] roads [A] (single strum)



# Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]

artist:John Denver , writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo> (but in A)

Intro :

[C] [Almost heaven...](#) [Am] [West Virginia](#)

[G] [Blue ridge mountains](#) [F] [Shenandoah](#) [C] [river](#)

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia

[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river

[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees

[G] Younger than the moun-tains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home

To the [Am] place... I be[F]long

West Vir[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama

Take me [F]home... country [C] roads

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her

[G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water

[C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home

To the [Am] place... I be-[F] long

West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama

Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me

The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away

And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a feel-[F]in' that I

[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]day

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home

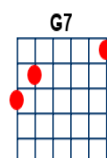
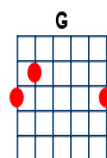
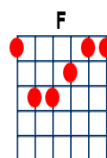
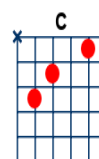
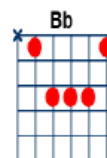
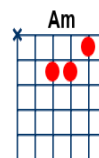
To the [Am] place... I be[F] long

West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama

Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads

Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [C] (single strum)



# Take Me Home, Country Roads [F]

artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo> (in A – Capo on 4th fret)

Intro:

[F] Almost heaven, [Dm] West Virginia,  
[C] Blue Ridge Mountains, [Bb] Shenandoah [F] River

[F] Almost heaven, [Dm] West Virginia,  
[C] Blue Ridge Mountains, [Bb] Shenandoah [F] River  
[F] Life is old there, [Dm] older than the trees,  
[C] younger than the mountains, [Bb] growin' like a [F] breeze

Country [F] roads, take me [C] home to the  
[Dm] place I be-[Bb]long:  
West Vir-[F]ginia, mountain [C] mamma,  
Take me [Bb] home, country [F] roads

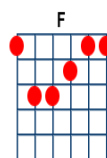
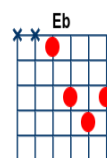
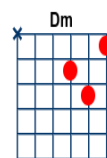
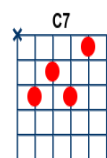
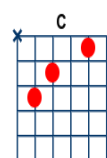
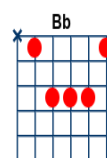
[F] All my memories, [Dm] gather 'round her,  
[C] Miner's lady, [Bb] stranger to blue [F] water  
[F] Dark and dusty, [Dm] painted on the sky,  
[C] Misty taste of moonshine, [Bb] teardrop in my [F] eye

Country [F] roads, take me [C] home to the  
[Dm] place I be-[Bb]long:  
West Vir-[F]ginia, mountain [C] mamma,  
Take me [Bb] home, country [F] roads

[Dm] I hear her [C] voice, in the [F] mornin' hours she calls me,  
[Bb] radio re-[F]minds me of my [C] home far away  
[Dm] And drivin' down the [Eb] road I get a [Bb] feelin' that I  
[F] should have been home [C] yesterday, yester-[C7]day

Country [F] roads, take me [C] home to the  
[Dm] place I be-[Bb]long:  
West Vir-[F]ginia, mountain [C] mamma,  
Take me [Bb] home, country [F] roads

Take me [C] home, [Bb] country [F] roads (slowing)  
Take me [C] home, [Bb] country [F] roads



# Take Me Out To The Ball Game

artist:Frank Sinatra plus others , writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSYWX7ZXd5I>

Frank Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGws1yR0tg8>

Intro:

[For it's \[F\] one, \[D7\] two,](#)

[\[C\] Three strikes,](#)

[You're \[A7\] out](#)

[At the \[D7\] old](#)

[\[G7\] ball \[C\] game. \[G7\]](#)

[C] Take me out to

The [G7] ball game.

[C] Take me out

With the [G7] crowd.

[A7] Buy me some peanuts and

[Dm] Cracker Jacks.

[D] I don't care if

I [G] ever get [G7] back

Let me [C] root, root, root for the

[G7] home team.

If [C] they don't [C7] win,

It's a [A7] shame.

For it's [F] one, [D7] two,

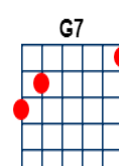
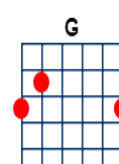
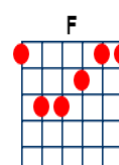
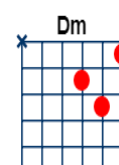
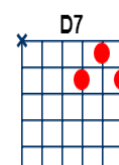
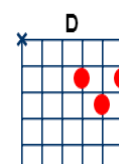
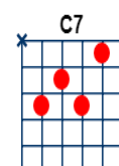
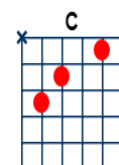
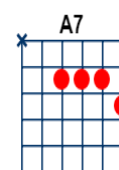
[C] Three strikes,

You're [A7] out

At the [D7] old

[G7] ball [C] game.

PLAY BALL!!



# Take Me Out To The Ball Game - Alt

artist:Edward Meeker writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

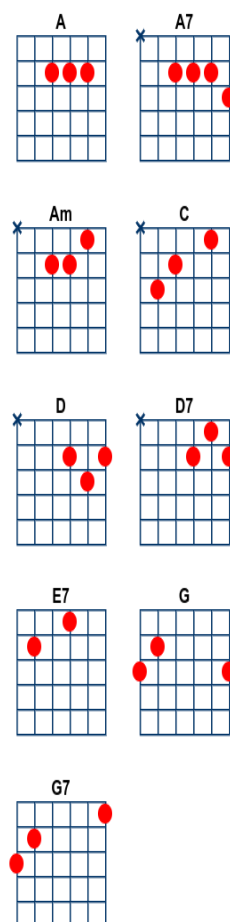
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q4-gsdLSSQ0> But in G

[G] Katie Casey was baseball mad,  
 [C] Had the fever and had it bad.  
 [D] Just to root for the [C] hometown crew,  
 Ev'ry sou Katie [D] blew.  
 [G] On a Saturday her young beau  
 [C] Called to see if she'd like to go  
 To [A] see a show but Miss [D] Kate said "No.  
 I'll [A] tell you what you can [D] do.

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game.  
 [G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd.  
 [E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jacks.  
 [A] I don't care if I [D] ever get [D7] back  
 Let me [G] root, root, root for the [D7] home team.  
 If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [E7] shame.  
 For it's [C] one, [A7] two, [G] three strikes, you're [E7] out  
 At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game.

[G] Katie Casey saw all the games.  
 [C] Knew the players by their first names.  
 [D] Told the umpire [C] he was wrong,  
 All along, good and [D] strong.  
 [G] When the score was just two to two,  
 [C] Katie Casey knew what to do,  
 [A] Just to cheer up the [D] boys she knew,  
 She [A] made the gang sing this [D] song:

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game.  
 [G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd.  
 [E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jacks.  
 [A] I don't care if I [D] ever get [D7] back  
 Let me [G] root, root, root for the [D7] home team.  
 If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [E7] shame.  
 For it's [C] one, [A7] two, [G] three strikes, you're [E7] out  
 At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game.

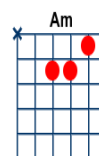


# Take On Me

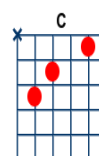
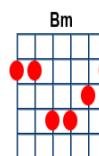
artist:a-ha writer:Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket, Pål Waaktaar

a-ha: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=liq-seNVvrM> Capo on 2

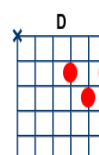
[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



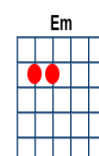
[Am] We're talking a-[D]way  
Well, [G] I don't know what [C] I'm to say  
I'll [Am] say it any-[D]way  
To-[G]day's another [C] day to find you  
[Am] Shying a-[D]way  
[Em] I'll be coming for your [C] love, OK?



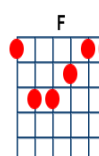
Chorus:  
[G] Take [Bm] on [Em] me, ([C] take on me),  
[G] Take [D] me [Em] on, ([C] take on me)  
[G] I'll [Bm] be [Em] gone,  
[C] In a day or [G] two [D] [Em] [C]



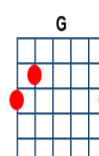
So [Am] needless to [D] say  
I'm [G] odds and ends, [C] but... I'll be  
[Am] Stumbling a-[D]way  
[G] Slowly learning that... [C] life is OK  
[Am] Say after [D] me  
[Em] It's no better to be [C] safe than sorry



Chorus



[Bm] [F] [Bm] [F] [Am] [D]  
[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



Oh, [Am] the things that you say [D]  
Yeah, [G] is it live or.. [C] just to play  
My [Am] worries a-[D]way  
You're [G] all the things [C] I've...got to remember  
You're [Am] shying a[D] way  
[Em] I'll be coming for you any-[C]way

Chorus x 2

[G]



# Take The A Train

artist:Delta Rhythm Boys writer:Billy Strayhorn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KG9htI6yzSs> Capo 4

[E] [E] [E]

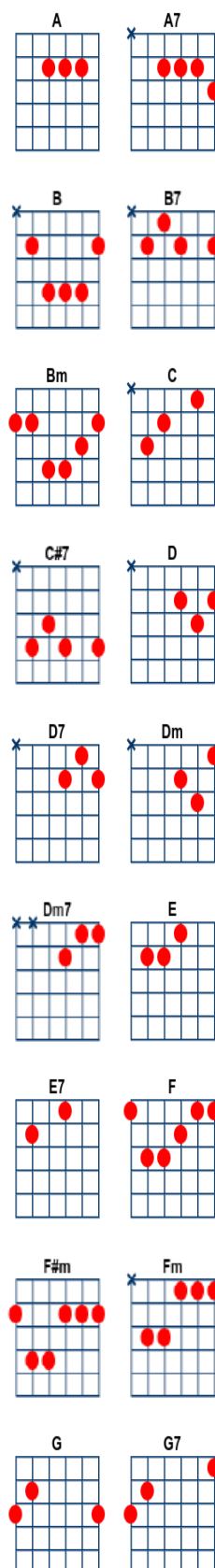
[A] Yo-o-o-ou must take the [F] A train  
 [Bm] To-o-o-o go to Sugar [E] Hill way up in [A] Harlem [Bm] [E]  
 [A] I-i-i-if you miss the [F] A train  
 [Bm] Yo-o-ou will [B] find you missed the quickest way to [A] Harlem  
 [D] Hurry get on now its [Bm] coming  
 [B7] Listen to those rails a [E] thrumming  
 All a-[A]board get on the [F] A train  
 [Bm] soon you will be [E] on Sugar Hill in [A] Harlem

[A] You take your baby to Harlem - you're bound to [F] find a hole  
 Up on [F#m] Sugar [Dm] Hill where [A] everyone's [E] having a [A]  
 solid [E] ball  
 [E] You'll [A] board that A Train,  
 And then you [Bm] ride 'til you [B7] dig this number:  
 145 Street [A7] where all the [E7] cats meet [A] posing on stroll.  
 [A7] Pops, they're really in there. [D] Ba an do da [D] n da n do day

[D] That's the riff that [Bm] the bands all play  
 [B7] It's groovy the hep-cats say;  
 [E7] Then you'll know that you're in Harlem  
 [A] You got to get on that  
 [A] A Train, and you will [F] get a thrill  
 [F] Yeah, if you're [D] lookin' for a rhythm,  
 You will [B] find it on [E] Sugar [A] Hill.

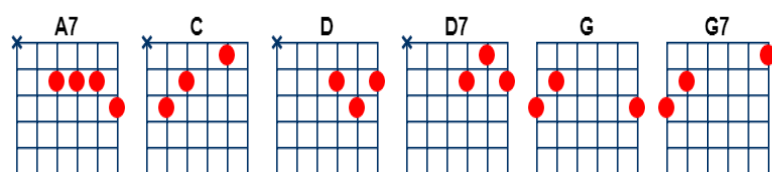
[A] Now that you know just how to get up there  
 [G7] Dig up a nickel and you got your fare

[C] If you want to go to [C#7] happy Harlem  
 You [D] take the A Train that [Dm] goes uptown  
 And [Dm7] ride, [G] ride, ride  
 [C] Wait until you get on [D7] Sugar Hill  
 [F] You'll jump for joy 'til you [G7] get your [C] fill  
 [F] Have you got your nickel in your [Fm] hand  
 Then [D7] hurry, don't you miss that [F] train, oh [G] man  
 [C] You must take the [F] A Train  
 [F] To [G] go to Sugar Hill way up in [C] Harlem  
 Better [F] hurry - get a-[G7]board [G] that [C] train



# Take These Chains From My Heart

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Fred Rose and Hy Heath



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdtSxT\\_R6C4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdtSxT_R6C4) Capo 5

Take these [G] chains from my heart and set me [D7] free  
 You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me  
 All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these tears from my eyes and let me [D7] see  
 Just a [D] spark of the love that used to [G] be  
 If you love somebody new [G7] let me [C] find a new love [A7] too  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Give my [G] heart just a word of sympa[D7]thy  
 Be as [D] fair to my heart as you can [G] be  
 Then if you no longer [G7] care for the [C] love that's beating [A7] there  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these chains from my heart and set me [D7] free  
 You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me  
 All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

# Take This Longing

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z\\_Qk\\_4emjEs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs) capo 2

[C]  
 [Bb] Many men have loved the [F] bells  
 [Bb] You fastened to the [F] rein  
 [Dm] And everyone who wanted [Gm] you  
 [Dm] They found what they will [C] always [Dm] want a-[C]gain  
 [Em] Your beauty lost to you your-[Am]self  
 Just [Em] as it was lost to [Am] them

Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue  
 What-[F]ever useless things these hands have [C] done  
 [F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down  
 [Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] Your body like a [F] searchlight  
 [Bb] My poverty re-[F]vealed  
 [Dm] I would like to try your [Gm] charity  
 [Dm] Until you cry, "[C] Now you must [Dm] try my [C] greed."  
 [Em] And everything depends [Am] upon  
 How [Em] near you sleep to [Am] me

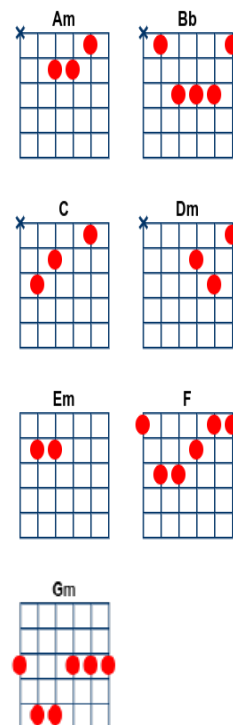
Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue  
 [F] All the lonely things my hands have [C] done  
 [F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down  
 [Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] Hungry as an [F] archway  
 [Bb] Through which the troops have [F] passed  
 [Dm] I stand in ruins be-[Gm]hind you  
 With your winter [Dm] clothes, your [C] broken [Dm] sandal [C] straps  
 [Em] I love to see you naked over [Am] there  
 [Em] Especially from the [Am] back

Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue  
 [F] All the useless things my hands have [C] don  
 [F] Untie for me your hired blue [C] gown  
 [Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] You're faithful to the better [F] man  
 [Bb] I'm afraid that he [F] left  
 [Dm] So let me judge your love a-[Gm]ffair  
 In this very [Dm] room where I have [C] sentenced [Dm] mine to [C] death  
 [Em] I'll even wear these old laurel [Am] leaves  
 That he's [Em] shaken from his [Am] head

Just [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue  
 [F] All the useless things my hands have [C] done  
 [F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down  
 [Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love  
 Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love



# Take This Waltz

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen, Federico García Lorca

Leonard Cohen:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ytdjYjM-clg> Capo 4

Now in [G] Vienna there's [Bm] ten pretty [Em] women  
There's a [G] shoulder where [Bm] death comes to [Em] cry  
There's a [C] lobby with nine hundred [D] windows  
there's a [C] tree where the doves go to [G] die [B7]  
There's a [Em] piece that was torn from the morning  
and it [Am] hangs in the [E7] gallery of [Am] frost  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz  
Take this [Am7] waltz with the clamp on its [C] jaws [D] [Em] [D] [D7]

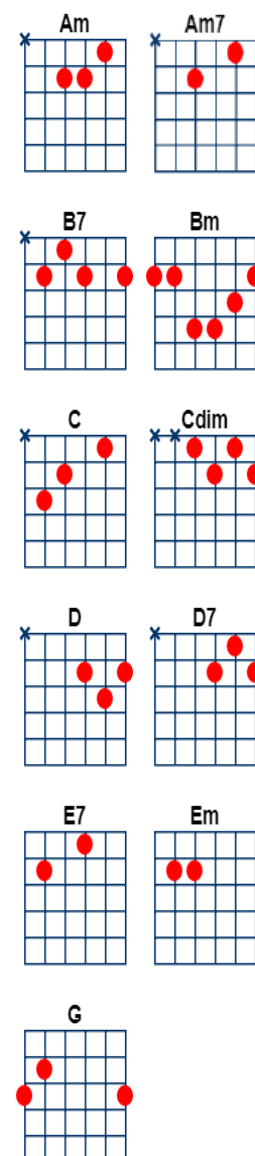
Oh I [G] want you I [Bm] want you I [Em] want you  
on a [G] chair with a [Bm] dead maga-[Em]zine  
In the [C] cave at the tip of the [D] lily in some [C] hallway  
where love's never [G] been [B7]  
On a [Em] bed where the moon has been sweating  
in a [Am] cry filled with [E7] footsteps and [Am] sand  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz  
Take its [Am7] broken waist in your [C] hand [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz,  
this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death  
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]  
There's a [G] concert [Bm] hall in Vi[Em]enna  
where your [G] mouth had a [Bm] thousand re[Em]views  
There's a [C] bar where the boys have stopped [D] talking  
They've been [C] sentenced to death by the [G] blues [B7]  
Ah but [Em] who is it climbs to your picture with a [Am] garland of [E7] freshly cut  
[Am] tears  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz  
Take this [Am7] waltz it's been dying for [C] years [G] [D]

There's an [G] attic where [Bm] children are [Em] playing  
Where I've [G] got to lie [Bm] down with you [Em] soon  
In a [C] dream of Hungarian [D] lanterns in the [C] mist of some sweet after[G]noon  
[B7]  
And I'll [Em] see what you've chained to your sorrow  
all your [Am] sheep and your [E7] lilies of [Am] snow  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz with its  
I'll [Am7] never forget you you [C] know [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death  
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]  
And I'll [G] dance with [Bm] you in Vi[Em]enna I'll be [G] wearing a [Bm] river's dis[Em]guise  
The [C] hyacinth wild on my [D] shoulder my [C] mouth on the dew of your [G] thighs  
And I'll [G] bury my [Bm] soul in a [Em] scrapbook, with the [G] photographs [Bm] there and the [Em] moss  
And I'll [C] yield to the flood of your [D] beauty my [C] cheap violin and my [G] cross [B7]  
And you'll [Em] carry me down on your dancing  
to the [Am] pools that you [E7] lift on your [Am] wrist  
Oh my [C] love oh my [G] love take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz  
It's [Am] yours now it's all that there [C] is [G] [D]

[G] La la la [Em] La la la [G] La la la [Bm] [Em] La la la [C] La la la [D] La la la  
[C] La la la [G] La la la [B7] [Em] La la la La la la [Am] La la la [E7] [Am] La la la  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay [B7] [Em] [Am7] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [D7] [G]



# Tattooed Lady, The

artist:Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders writer:Skeets MacDonald

Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nPW0Xq-9OaU>

[F] Once I [Bb] married a tattooed [F] lady, (well tell me about her Skeets)  
it was on a [G7] cold and winter [C7] day.

[F] And tattooed [Bb] all around her [F] body (what was that?)  
was the [G7] map of the good old US[C]A.

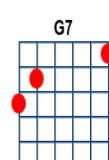
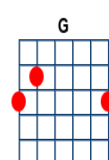
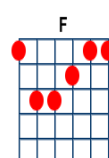
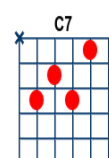
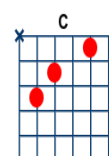
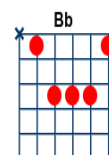
[Bb] And every night before I'd go to [F] sleep, (what'd ya do Skeets?)  
I'd [G7] jerk down the quilt and I'd take a [C] peep.

[NC] But good gracious alive!

Upon her [F] leg was Minne[G]sota,  
On her [C7] shoulder Tennes[F]see.  
And tattooed [Bb] on her back  
was good old [F] Rackensack,  
the [G7] place where I long to [C] be. [C7]  
Upon her [F] (wolf whistle) was West Vir[G7]ginnie,  
Through them [C] hills I did love to [F] roam.  
When I [Bb] saw the the moonlight on her Missi[F]ssippi  
That's when I [G] recognized my [G] home sweet [C] home. [F]  
Instrumental of a verse

Upon her [F] leg was Minne[G]sota,  
On her [C7] shoulder Tennes[F]see.  
And tattooed [Bb] on her back  
was good old [F] Rackensack,  
the [G7] place where I long to [C7] be.  
Upon her [F] (wolf whistle) was West Vir[G7]ginnie,  
Through them [C] hills I did love to [F] roam around.  
When I [Bb] saw the the moonlight on her Missi[F]ssippi  
That's when I [G] recognized my [G] home sweet [F] home.  
[That's when I \[G\] recognized my \[G\] home sweet \[F\] home.](#)

Thanks to: <http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk>



# Taxman

artist:George Harrison, Eric Clapton , writer:George Harrison

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8OgkjcW0g4> Capo 2

[C7] Let me tell you how it will be [F7] [C7]  
 There's [C7] one for you, nineteen for me [F7] [C7]  
 'Cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

Should five [C7] percent appear too small [F7] [C7]  
 be [C7] thankful I don't take it all [F7] [C7]  
 'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

If you [C7] drive a car, I'll [Bb7] tax the street  
 If you [C7] try to sit, I'll [Bb7] tax your seat  
 If you [C7] get too cold, I'll [Bb7] tax the heat  
 If you [C7] take a walk, I'll [Bb7] tax your feet  
 [C7] Taxman!!

[C7] Let me tell you how it will be [F7] [C7]  
There's [C7] one for you, nineteen for me [F7] [C7]

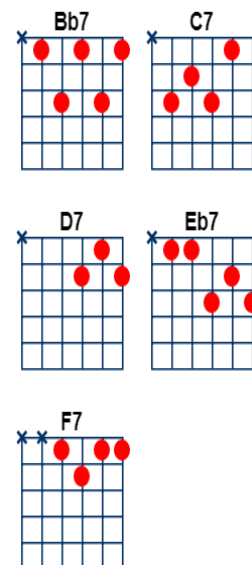
'Cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

Don't [C7] ask me what I want it for [F7] [C7]  
 if [C7] you don't want to pay some more [F7] [C7]  
 'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

Now [C7] my advice for those who die, (Taxman!) [F7] [C7]  
 De-[C7] clare the pennies on your eyes, (Taxman!) [F7] [C7]  
 'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

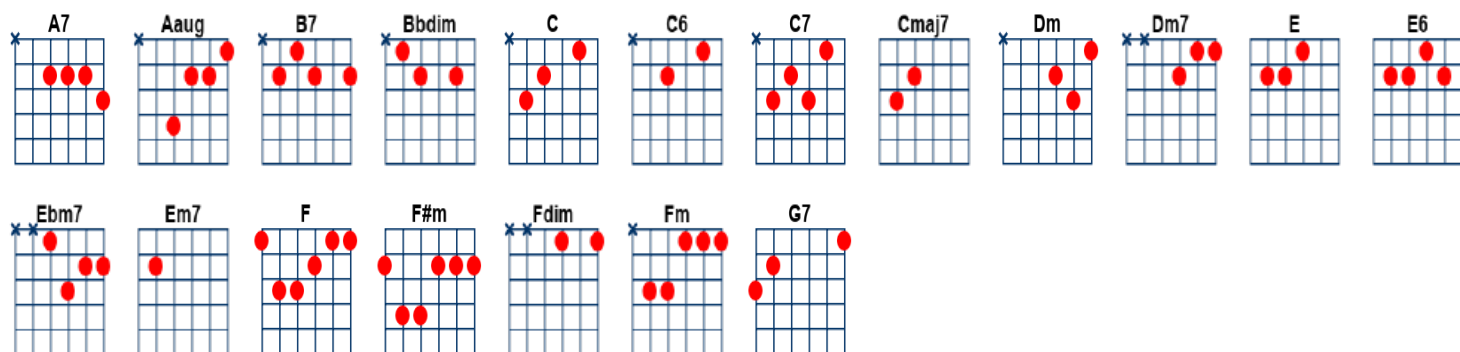
[C7] And you're [Eb7] working for no one but [D7] me [C7]

[C7] Taxman....



# Tea For Two

artist:Doris Day , writer:Vincent Youmans, Irving Caesar



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0MtzQDItr0> Capo on 1st fret

[Dm7] Pic - ture [G7] you up [Dm7] on my [G7] knee,  
 [Cmaj7] Tea for [C6] two and [Cmaj7] two for [C7] tea;  
 Just [Dm7] me for [G7] you and [Dm7] you for [G7] me [C] a - [C6] lone.

[F#m] No - bod - y [B7] near us to [F#m] see us or [B7] hear us,  
 [E] No friends or re - [E6] la - tions on week - [E] end va - [E6] ca - tions,  
 We [F#m] won't have it [B7] known, dear,  
 That [F#m] we own a [B7] tel - e - [E] phone, [Ebm7] dear;

[Dm7] Day will [G7] break, and [Dm7] you'll a - [G7] wake,  
 And [Cmaj7] start to [C6] bake a [Cmaj7] su - gar [C6] cake;  
 For [Dm7] me to [G7] take for [Dm7] all the [G7] boys [A7] to see. [Fdim] [A7]

[Dm] We will [Em7] raise a [Aaug] fam - i - [A7] ly,  
 A [Bbdim] boy for [Dm] you, a [Fm] girl for [G7] me,  
 Oh, [F] can't you [G7] see [Dm7] how hap -py [G7] we would [C] be?

# Teach Me How To Fly

artist:Jeff St John , writer:Jeff St John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Jf7TJkrSI4> Capo on 2

[E] [D] [E] [D]

[E] Heard you'd got back on your, [D] feet again,  
 [E] After fallin', [D] down so far.  
 [E] Well I'm so damn glad you [D] reached the top  
 [E] I'm so glad to see just [D] where you are.

[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom,  
 [C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

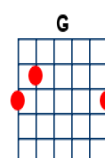
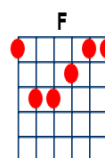
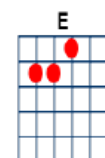
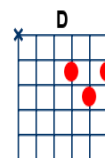
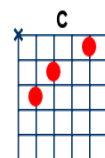
[E] Girl you know I'm proud you [D] made the grade,  
 [E] Because you've got nothin' [D] on the board.  
 [E] Just a pinch of, [D] person-al-ity,  
 [E] Oh Lord I'm glad to see you've [D] made it after all.

[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom.  
 [C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

[E] [D] [E] [D]  
 [G] [F] [G] [F]

[E] Well don't make me let your [D] mama down,  
 [E] I told her I'd take good [D] care of you.  
 [E] No don't let your mind, [D] go wild,  
 [E] Cause there's just one thing I want [D] you to do.

[C] Pick me up, from here at the [D] bottom,  
 [C] Lift me up, to you in the [D] sky . . .  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly





# Teach Your Children

artist:Graham Nash , writer:Graham Nash

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkaKwXddT\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkaKwXddT_I)

[D] You who are on the [G] road  
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7]  
And [D] so become your[G]self  
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye

[D] Teach your children [G] well  
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7]  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

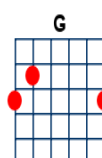
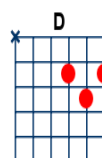
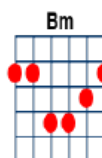
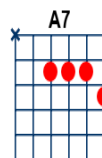
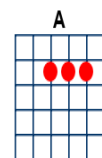
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why  
If they told you you will [D] cry  
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]  
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7]

And [D] you of tender [G] years  
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7]\*  
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth  
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

[D] Teach your parents [G] well  
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7]  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why  
If they told you you will [D] cry  
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]  
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]

Crosby Stills Nash and Young - From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  
[www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

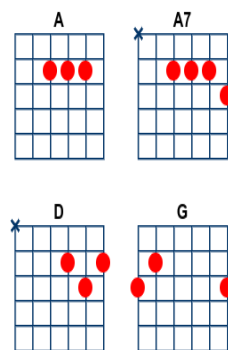


# Tear My Stillhouse Down

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqqreMiHpz4>

*thanks to Susan McCarthy*



[D]

Put no [D] stone at my head, no [G] flowers on my tomb  
 No [D] gold-plated sign, in a [A] marble pillared room  
 The [D] one thing I want, when they [G] lay me in the ground  
 When I [D] die, [A] tear my stillhouse [D] down

Oh, [G] tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust  
 Don't [D] leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff  
 For [G] all my time and money, no profit did I see  
 That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

When [D] I was a child, way [G] back in the hills  
 I [D] laughed at the men, who [A] tended those stills  
 But that [D] old mountain shine, it [G] caught me somehow  
 When I [D] die, [A] tear my stillhouse [D] down.

Oh, [G] tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust  
 Don't [D] leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff  
 For [G] all my time and money, no profit did I see  
 That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

Oh [D] tell all your children, that [G] Hell ain't no dream  
 'Cause [D] Satan he lives, in my [A] whiskey machine  
 And [D] in my time of dying, I [G] know where I'm bound  
 So when I [D] die,... [A] tear my stillhouse [D] down

Oh, [G] tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust  
 Don't [D] leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff  
 For [G] all my time and money, no profit did I see  
 That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

# Tears Of A Clown

artist:Smokey Robinson and the Miracles , writer:Smokey Robinson, Stevie Wonder, and Hank Cosby

Stevie Wonder, Hank Cosby, Smokey Robinson:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4heHLbchPKk> (Capo on 4)

Intro: [A] [D] [G] Say [D] oh yeah [A] baby [D] baby [G]

Now [D] if there's a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face, [D]  
It's only [A] there trying to [D] fool the [G] public [D]  
But when it [A] comes down to [D] fooling [G] you, [D]  
Now honey [A] that's quite a [D] different [G] subject [D]  
Don't [A] let my [D] glad ex[G]pression [D] give [A] you the [D] wrong im[G]pression [D]  
'Cos really I'm [A] sad, [D] [G] , oh I'm [D] sadder than [A] sad [D]  
Darling I'm [D] hurting so [A] bad [D]  
Like a [G] clown I a[D]ppear to be [A] glad [D] , [G] Ooh [D] yeah

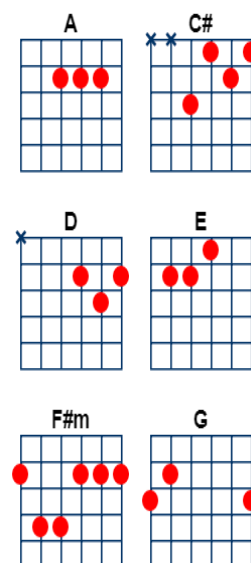
Chorus:

Now there's some [E] sad things known to [C#] man  
But ain't [F#m] too much sadder [D] than  
The tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]  
When there's [D] no one a[A]round [D] [G]  
Say [D] oh yeah [A] baby [D] baby [G] baby

[D] Oh yeah [A] baby [D] don't you [G] know that [D]  
If I a[A]ppear to [D] be care[G]free [D]  
It's only to [A] camou[D]flage my [G] sadness  
And [D] honey to [A] shield my [D] pride I [G] try  
To [D] cover this [A] hurt with a [D] show of [G] gladness [D]  
Don't [A] let my [D] show con[G]vince you [D]  
That [A] I've been [D] happy [G] since you [D]  
Decided to [A] go, [D] [G] I [D] need you [A] so [D]  
Look I'm [G] hurt and I [D] want you to [A] know, [D]  
Just for [G] others I [D] put on a [A] show [D], [G] Ooh [D] yeah

Chorus

[A] Just [D] like Pagli[G]acci [D] did  
[A] I'm gonna [D] keep my [G] surface [D] hid  
[A] Smiling in the[D] public [G] eye [D]  
But in the [A] lonely [D] room I [G] cry  
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]  
When there's [D] no one a[A]round [D] [G] [D]  
Now [D] if there's a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face [D]  
Don't [A] let my [D] glad ex[G]pression [D] ,give [A] you the [D] wrong im[G]pression [D]  
Don't [A] let this [D] smile I [G] wear [D]  
Make [A] you feel that [D] I don't [G] care  
Cause I'm [A] drying [D] drying [G] drying  
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G]



# Tears On My Pillow

artist:Johnny Nash & Ernie Smith writer:Ernie Smith

Johnny Nash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9g4oqjQ3P1E> (But in D)  
 Ernie Smith: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr2qDpZ7E58> (Capo on 2nd fret)  
 Thanks Steve Walton -- Numbers in {} count beats to pause  
 Intro: [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm]

I can't [G] take it {23}  
 I'm so [G7] lonesome {23}  
 Gee I [C] need you so, {34 123}

I can't [A] take it {23}  
 When I [A7] wonder {23}  
 Why you [D] ever [D7] had to [D] go {234}

But [G] baby,{234 1} [B7] every night I wake up [Em] crying [C] {234 12}  
 Tears on my [G] pillow  
 Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {234} [D] {23}

I re-[G] member, {23}  
 All those [G7] good times {23}  
 That we [C] had before, {34 123}

I re-[A] member {23}  
 and my [A7] heart, {23}  
 my very [D] soul cries [D7] out for [D] more {234}

So [G] baby,{234 1} [B7] all your love for me is [Em] dying [C] {234 12}  
 Tears on my [G] pillow  
 Pain in my [D7] heart and you on my [G] mind {234} [D] {23}

Spoken:  
 No, I'll [G] always remember that day [G7] you promised to love me  
 You said you'd [C] love me to the very end, ooh ooh ooh [C]  
 [A] And I'll never forget the day when you walked out of [A7] my life  
 into the [D] arms of my [D7] very very best [D] friend

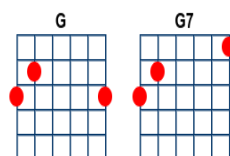
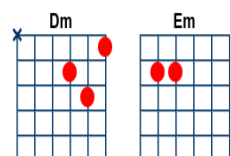
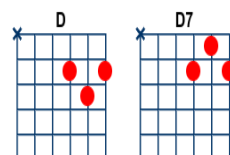
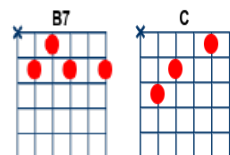
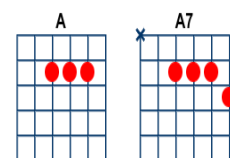
Sung:  
 But [G] baby, {234 1} [B7] every night I wake up [Em] crying [C] {234 12}  
 Tears on my [G] pillow  
 Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] {2}

Tears on my [G] pillow  
 Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] {2}

Tears on my [G] pillow  
 Pain in my [D] heart  
 and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] [G] [G]

---[G]-----[C]  
 G | -0-0-----|-----0- |  
 D | -----4-3-|-2-4---|

Riff only works with the Johnny Nash version



# Technicolor Way

artist:Victoria Vox , writer:Victoria Vox

James Hall, Victoria Vox: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Psx-fVEctII>

[F] [F6] x 4

The [F] garden is a [F6] paradise [F] [F6]  
 [F] Daffodills in [F6] morning light [F] [F6]  
 But your [Bb6] lips [Bb2] [Bb2], are the [Bb2] sweetest tulips [F] here [F6] [F] [F6]

[F] Lying on the [F6] green green grass [F] [F6] ,  
 [F] looking like a [F6] photograph [F] [F6]  
 But I [Bb6] know [Bb2] [Bb2],  
 It wouldn't [Bb2] look like this a[F]lone [F6] [F] [F6]  
 'Cause [C] you [B] [Bb6] brighten up the [F] day [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6] in a Technicolor [F] Way [F6] [F] [F6]

A [F] city can be [F6] black and white[F] [F6],  
 [F] Tall grey buildings [F6] scrape the sky[F] [F6]  
 But with [Bb6] you [Bb2] [Bb2] ... [Bb2] I get every [F] hue [F6] [F] [F6]  
 'Cause [C] you [B] [Bb6] brighten up the [F] day [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6] in a Technicolor [F] Way [F6] [F] [F6]

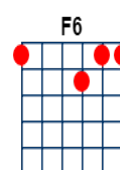
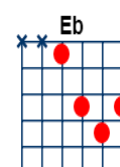
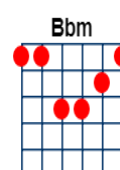
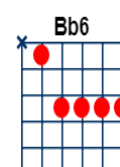
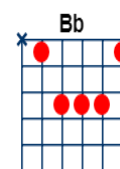
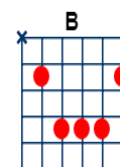
[Bb] No matter the time, [F] no matter the place  
 [Bb] Everything a[F]round us seems to turn to gold  
 [Bb] You've got away, [F] darling you play [Eb]  
 With my ver[Bb]tical hold. [Bb]

[F] Calling me a[F6]round the globe [F] [F6],  
 [F] Bathing me in [F6] disco strobe [F] [F6]  
 And [C] you [B] [Bb], brighten up the day [F] [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6], in a Technicolor Way [F] [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6], in a [Bbm] Technicolor Way [F] [F6] [F]

The strumming relies heavily on hammer ons and also down strums with a chunk. You need to study the Youtube or even better attend a Victoria Vox workshop on this song – it's great !

For the Bb2 play line a Bb6 but lift your 2nd finger

The 3rd finger is a hammer on in the F6 - For this song the pdf (see link above) may be clearer



Also uses:  
C, F

# Teddy Bear's Picnic

artist:Anne Murray , writer:John Walter Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy

John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy, Anne Murray:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxFIGWm9M6w>

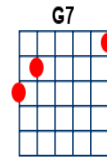
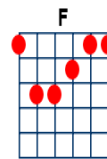
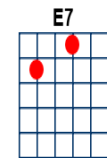
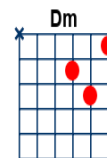
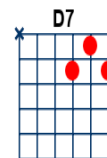
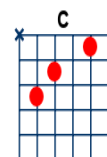
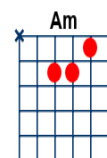
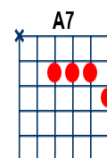
If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to-[E7]day  
 You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big surp-[Am]rise  
 If [C] you go [G7] down to the [C] woods to[G7]day  
 You'd [C] better go [G7] in dis-[C]guise  
 For [Dm] ev-ry bear that [G7] ever there was  
 Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because  
 Today'[F]s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C]nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears  
 The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today  
 Watch them, catch them unawares,  
 And see them picnic on their [C] holiday  
 [C] See them gaily gad about,  
 They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares  
 At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies  
 Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed  
 Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear, [Am] tha's been [E7] good  
 Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat to-[Am]day  
 There's [C] lots of [G7] wonderful [C] things to [G7] eat  
 And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play  
 [Dm] Beneath the trees, where [G7] nobody sees  
 They'll [C] hide and seek as [Am] long as they please  
 Today's [F] the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C]nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears  
 The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today  
 Watch them, catch them unawares,  
 And see them picnic on their [C] holiday  
 [C] See them gaily gad about,  
 They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares  
 At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies  
 Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed  
 Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears



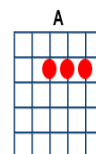
# Tee Shirt

artist:Birdy writer:Daniel Dodd Wilson, Jasmine Lucilla Elizabeth van den Bogaerde

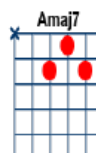
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oM60hSMqIkI>

*Thanks To Jersey Ukulele Club*

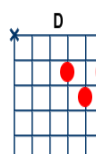
[A] In the morning, [E] when you wake up I  
[D] Like to believe you are [A] thinking [E] of me



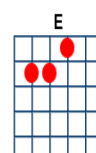
[A] In the morning, [E] when you wake up I  
[D] Like to believe you are [A] thinking [E] of me  
[A] And when the sun comes [E] through your window  
[D] I like to believe you've been [A] dreaming of [E] me  
[Amaj7] Dream-[D]ing, [A] mmm [E] mmm



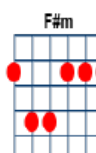
[A] I know cause [E] I've spent half this [D] morning  
[A] Thinking about the [E] tee shirt you sleep in  
[F#m] I should know cause [D] I'd spend,  
Oh the [A] whole day  
[E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,



[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]



[E] And never deleting [A]



[A] When I saw you, [E] everyone knew I  
[D] Liked the affect that you [A] had on my [E] eyes  
[A] But no one else heard the [E] way of your words or  
[D] Felt the affect that they [A] have on my [E] mind  
[Amaj7] Fall-[D]ing, [A] mmm [E] mmm  
[A] I know cause [E] I've spent half this [D] morning  
[A] Thinking about the [E] tee shirt you sleep in  
[F#m] I should know cause [D] I'd spend,  
Oh the [A] whole day  
[E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,  
[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]

[E] And never deleting  
[A] In the morning, [E] when you wake up I  
[D] Like to believe you are [A] thinking [E] of me

# Teenage Dirtbag

artist:Wheatus writer:Brendan B. Brown

Wheatus: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FC3y9lIDXuM> Capo on 4

[C] Her name is No-[G]elle [C] I had a [F] dream about her  
 [C] She rings my [G] bell  
 [C] Got gym class in [F] half an hour  
 [C] Oh how she [G] rocks, in [C] Keds and [F] tube socks  
 [Am] But she doesn't [F] know who I [G] am  
 [Am] And she doesn't [F] give a [G] damn about me

[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Yeah I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden, [Am] maybe with [C] me  
 [F] Ooohooooooooo [G] [F] [C]

[C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F]

Her [C] boyfriend's a [G] dick, [C] he brings a gun into [F] school  
 And [C] he'd simply [G] kick [C] my ass if he [F] knew the truth  
 He [C] lives on my [G] block  
 And [C] drives an [F] iRoc  
 But [C] he doesn't [F] know who I [G] am  
 And [C] he doesn't [F] give a [G] damn about me

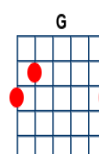
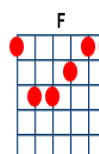
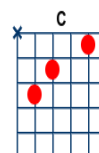
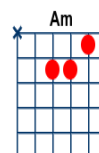
[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Yeah Im just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden, [Am] maybe with [C] me  
 [F] Ooohooooooooo [G] [F] [C]

[C] Oh [F] yeah, [G] Dirtbag  
 [C] NO she doesnt [F] know what shes [G] missing  
 [C] No [F] yeah, [G] Dirtbag  
 [C] No she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] missing

[C] Man I feel like [G] mould  
 [C] It's prom night and [F] I am lonely  
 [C] Lo and [G] behold  
 [C] She's walking [F] over to me  
 [C] This must be [G] fake, [C] my lip starts to [F] shake  
 [Am] How does she [F] know who I [G] am  
 [Am] And why does she [F] give a [G] damn about me ?

[C] I've got two [C] tickets to [F] Iron [G] Maiden [Am] baby,  
 [C] come with me [F] Friday [G] don't say [Am] maybe  
 [C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby [F] like [C] you  
 [F] Ooohooooooooo [G] [F] [C]

[C] No she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] mis[C]sing  
 [C] Ooh [F] yeah [G] dirtbag  
 [C] No, she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] mis[C]sing





# Teenage Kicks

artist:Undertones , writer:John O'Neill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wAtUw6lxcis> Capo 2

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat

[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street

[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood

[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight

Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone

[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone

[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad

[Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight

Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat

[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street

[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood

[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight

Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone

[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all a lone

[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad

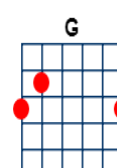
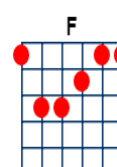
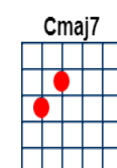
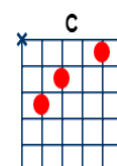
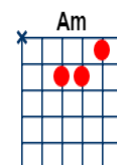
[Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight

Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] [F] [G] [C]

Try - sing "whoa whoa" on the lines beginning [Cmaj7] [C] or [Cmaj7] [Am]



# Teenage Kicks - One Way or another medley

artist:Not Recorded Yet , writer:John O'Neill, Debbie Harry Nigel Harrison

[F]// [F] - [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] - [F]// [F] - [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] -[F]

[F] Teenage dreams so hard to beat [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Everytime she walks down the street [C] [F]  
 [F] Another girl in the neighbourhood [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[Bb] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
 Get [C] teenage kicks right through the night

[F] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Have her over cos I'm all alone [C] [F]  
 [F] I need excitement and I need it bad [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] It's the best I've ever had

[Bb] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
 Get [C] teenage kicks right through the night  
 Al[F]right

[F]// [F] - [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] - [F]// [F] - [C]- [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] -[F]

Repeat Whole Song (From Verse 1 - Ending with the instrumental)  
 Then Straight Into:

[F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [F] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
 I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
 [Dm] One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha

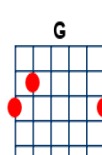
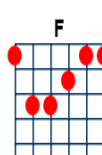
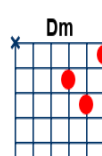
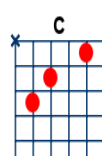
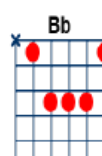
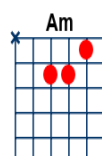
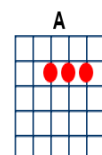
[Bb] I will [C] drive past your [Am] house  
 [Bb] And if the [C] lights are all [Am] down  
 I'll [Bb] see who's a[G]round [A]

[F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [F] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna give you the slip, I tell ya  
 [Dm] One way or another I'm gonna trick ya, I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya

[Bb] And if the [C] lights are all [Am] out [Bb] I'll follow [C] your bus down[Am]town  
 See [Bb] who's hanging [G] out [A]  
 [F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

*Repeat till bored*

[Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha



# Teenager in Love, A

artist:Dion and The Belmonts , writer:Doc Pomus ,Mort Shuman

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman perf by Dion and The Belmonts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kw6w9CPTjw> – capo on fret 1 I reckon to play along

## Intro

[C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]/// (first line)

## Verse 1

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,  
 [F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart  
 [C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid  
 [F] that we will [G7] have to part  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a-[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7] ///

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy . [F] next day I [G7] feel so sad  
 [C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take . [F] the good [G7] with the bad  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? ..[C7]///

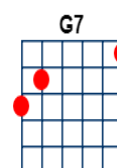
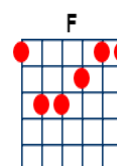
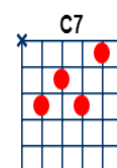
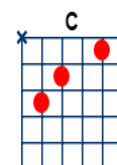
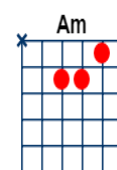
[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you  
 [F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
 [C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [C7]

[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you  
 [F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
 [C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7]

[C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love, (x3 .. ending on C)



# Tell Him [Dm]

artist:The Exciters , writer:Bert Russell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU> Capo 3

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta want it [Dm] bad  
If that guy got into your [A] blood, go out and get him

[D] If you want him to be, [G] the very part of you

[D] That makes you want to breathe, [A] here's the thing to do

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta show it [Dm] and  
Make him see the moon up a[A]bove, go out and get him

[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side

[D] If you want him to, [A] only think of you

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[D] Ever since the world began, [Bm] it's been that way for man  
And if [G] women were cre[A]ated

To-make [D] love their destiny [G] then why should true love be

[E7] So compli[A]cated

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta take his [Dm] hand  
Show him what the world is made [A] of, one kiss will prove it

[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side

[D] take his hand tonight, [A] swallow your foolish pride and

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

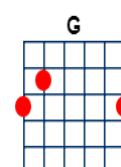
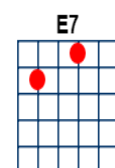
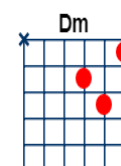
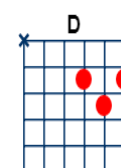
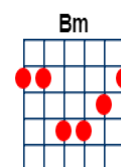
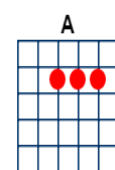
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now



# Tell Him [Fm]

artist:The Exciters , writer:Bert Russell

[www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

The Exciters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU>

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta want it [Fm] bad  
If that guy got into your [C7] blood go out and get him  
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] the very part of you  
[F] That makes you want to breathe [C7] here's the thing to do

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta show it [Fm] and  
Make him see the moon up a [C7]bove go out and get him  
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side  
[F] If you want him to [C7] only think of you

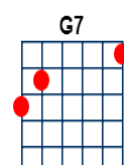
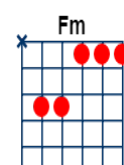
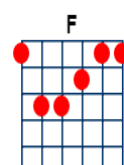
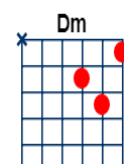
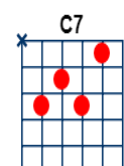
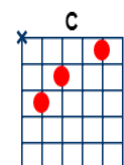
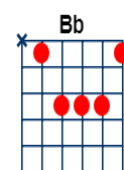
[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Ever since the world began [Dm] it's been that way for man  
And if [Bb] women were cre[C]ated  
To make [F] love their destiny [Bb] then why should true love be  
[G7] So compli[C]cated

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta take his [Fm] hand  
Show him what the world is made [C7] of one kiss will prove it  
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side  
[F] take his hand tonight [C7] swallow your foolish pride and

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now



# Tell Me

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZOGtKE0hgU> Capo 4

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G] x2

[G] I [Gsus2] [G] want you [D] back again  
 [G] I [Gsus2] [G] want your [D] love again  
 [Bm] I know you [C] find it hard [D7] to reason with [G] me  
 [Bm] But this time it's [C] different, [A7] darling you'll [D] see

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

[G] You [Gsus2] [G] said we're [D] through before  
 [G] You [Gsus2] [G] walked out on [D] me before  
 [Bm] I tried to [C] tell you, but you [D7] didn't want to [G] know  
 [Bm] This time you're [C] different [A7] and determined [D] to go

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

[G] You [Gsus2] [G] said we're [D] through before  
[G] You [Gsus2] [G] walked out on [D] me before  
[Bm] I tried to [C] tell you, but you [D7] didn't want to [G] know  
[Bm] This time you're [C] different [A7] and determined [D] to go

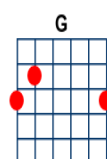
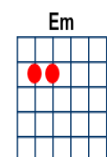
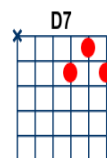
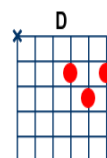
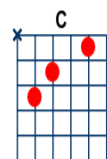
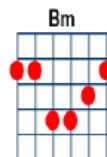
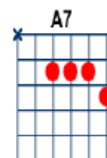
You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

[G] I [Gsus2] [G] wait as the [D] days go by  
 [G] I [Gsus2] [G] long for the nights [D] to go by  
 [Bm] I hear the [C] knock on my door [D7] that never [G] comes  
 [Bm] I hear the [C] telephone [A7] that hasn't [D] rung

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

*fade*

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me  
 You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me



# Tell Me Ma [D]

artist:Shamrock , writer:Traditional

Shamrock: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=So1qiyLaypk>

Chorus:

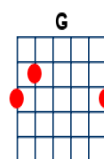
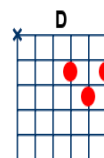
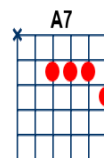
[D] I'll tell me ma when [G] I get home  
 The [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and they [G] stole me comb  
 But [A7] that's all right till [D] I go home  
 [D] She is handsome [G] she is pretty  
 [D] She's the Belle of [A7] Belfast city  
 [D] She is courtin' [G] one two three  
 [D] Please won't you [A7] tell me [D] who is she

[D] Albert Mooney [G] says he loves her  
 [A7] All the boys are [D] fightin' for her  
 [D] They rap on her door and [G] ring on the bell  
 [A7] Will she come out [D] who can tell  
 [D] Out she comes as [G] white as snow  
 [D] Rings on her fingers and [A7] bells on her toes  
 [D] Old Jenny Murray says that [G] she will die  
 If she [D] doesn't get the [A7] fella with the [D] roving eye

Chorus

[D] Let the wind and the rain and the [G] hail blow high  
 And the [A7] snow come travellin' [D] through the sky  
 [D] She's as nice as [G] apple pie  
 She'll [A7] get her own lad [D] by and by  
 [D] When she gets a [G] lad of her own  
 She [D] won't tell her ma when [A7] she gets home  
 [D] Let them all come [G] as they will  
 It's [D] Albert [A7] Mooney [D] she loves still

Chorus



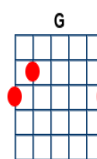
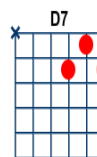
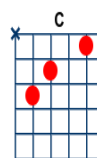
# Tell Me Ma [G]

artist:Van Morrison and The Chieftans writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M5-jKJ-QDEY> Capo on 2nd fret

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get home  
 The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb  
 But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home  
 [G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty  
 [G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city  
 [G] She is courtin' [C] one two three  
 [G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she



[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he loves her  
 [D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her  
 [G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell  
 [D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell  
 [G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow  
 [G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes  
 [G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die  
 If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow high  
 And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky  
 [G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie  
 She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by  
 [G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own  
 She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home  
 [G] Let them all come [C] as they will  
 It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

Chorus



# Tell Me Ma Medley

artist:Various , writer:Traditional

Intro 2 bars of [D]

[D] I'll tell me ma when [A] I get home, the boys won't leave the [D] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and they [A] stole me comb,  
 but that's all right till [D] I get home  
 She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city  
 [D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three,  
 [A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?

She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city  
 [D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three, [A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?

Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
 [A7] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
 Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
 [A7] Down by the river[D]side

## Chorus

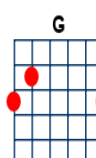
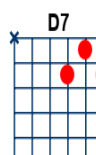
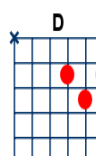
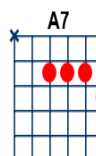
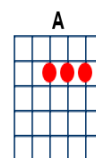
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,  
 I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more  
 I ain't a gonna [A] study--- [A7]war no [D] mo-----re, [D7]  
 I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,  
 I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more ,  
 I ain't a gonna [A] study [A7]war no[D] more

[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, .....down by the riverside  
 [A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
 [D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, .....down by the riverside  
 [A] Down by the [A7] river[D]side

Chorus \* 2

[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
 [A7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
 [D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
 [A7] O rock-a my so [D] soul!

[D] So high, can't get over it, [A7] So low, can't get under it,  
 [D] So wide, can't get 'round it, [A7] O rock-a my [D] soul!  
 [D] Rock, rock, rock my soul, [A] Rock, rock, rock my soul  
 [D] Rock, rock, rock my soul in the [A] bosom of [A7] Abra[D]ham  
 (slowing) [A7] In the bosom of Abra[D]ham [G] [D] [A] [D]



# Ten Guitars

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck , writer:Gordon Mills

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0\\_-gEOuQuY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0_-gEOuQuY) Capo on 2

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

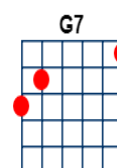
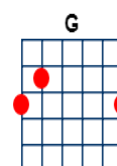
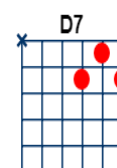
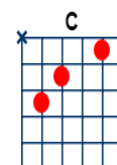
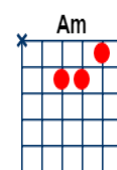
[G] I have a band of men and all they [D7] do is play for me  
they came from miles around to hear [G] them play their melodies  
beneath the stars my ten guitars will [D7] play a song for you  
and if you're with the one you love this is what you [G] do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-[D7]tars  
and very soon you'll know just where you [G] are  
through the eyes of love you'll [G7] see a thousand [C] stars[Am]  
[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars

[G] Guitars were made for love my band of [D7] men will always say  
so give them all a pretty girl and they [G] will start to play  
beneath the stars my ten guitars will [D7] play a song for you  
and if you're with the one you love this is what you [G] do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-[D7]tars  
and very soon you'll know just where you [G] are  
through the eyes of love you'll [G7] see a thousand [C] stars[Am]  
[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars

[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars  
[G] everybody, dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars



# Tennessee Waltz, The

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King

Leonard Cohen Version: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K5SZvkZI3eg>

From the Bytown Ukulele Group: [www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[G] / [D7] / [G] [C]/ [G]

I was [G] dancing with my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz  
When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]  
I intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
And [G7] while they were [C] dancing  
My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [C]/[G]

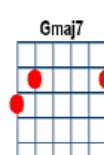
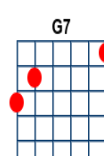
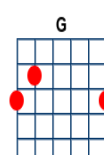
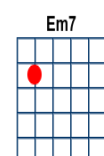
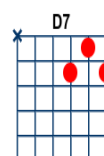
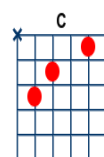
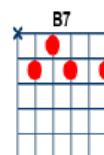
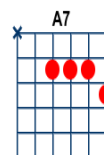
I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz  
'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]  
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin'  
The [G7] night they were [C] playing  
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]/[G]

I was [G] dancing with my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz  
When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]  
I intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
And [G7] while they were [C] dancing  
My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [C]/[G]

I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz  
'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]  
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin', the [G7] night they were [C] playing  
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]/[G]

She comes [G] dancing through the [Gmaj7] darkness  
To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz  
And I [G] feel like I'm [Em7] falling a-[A7]part [D7]  
And it's [G] stronger than [Gmaj7] drink  
And it's [G7] deeper than [C] sorrow  
This [G] darkness she's [D7] left in my [G] heart [C]/[G]

I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz  
'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]  
Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin', the [G7] night they were [C] playing  
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]  
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C] / [G]



# Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

artist:Joe Nichols , writer:Gary Hannan and John Wiggins

Joe Nichols:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nj2700em-JQ>

Thanks <http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[D] She said I'm goin' out with [G] my girl[D] friends  
For margarita's at the [A] Holiday [D] Inn  
Oh have [D] mercy my [G] only [D] thought  
Was [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

[D] I told her put an extra [G] layer [D] on  
I know what happens when she [A] drinks [D] Patron  
Her closets missin' half the [G] things she [D] bought  
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

Chorus:

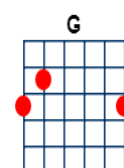
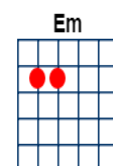
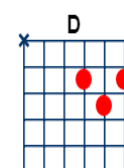
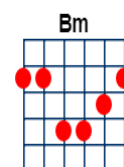
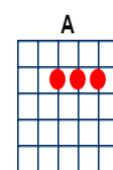
[G] She'll start by kickin' [D] out of her shoes  
[A] Lose an earring in her [D] drink  
[G] Leave her jacket in the [D] bathroom stall  
[Em] Drop a contact down the [A] sink

[D] Them panty-hose ain't gonna [G] last too [D] long  
If the DJ puts Bon [A] Jovi [D] on  
She might come home in a [G] table [D] cloth  
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

[D] She can handle any [G] champagne [D] brunch  
Bridal shower with [A] Bacardi [D] punch  
Jello shooters [G] full of Smir[D]noff  
But [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

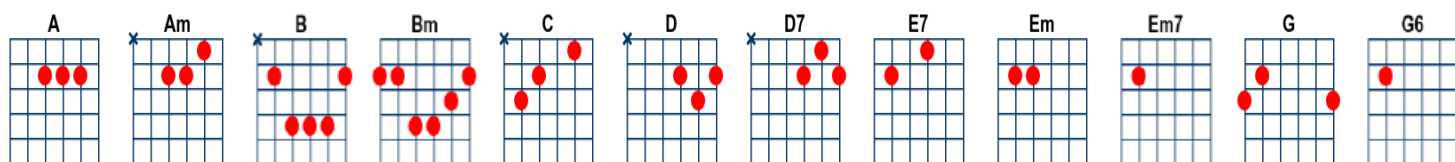
Chorus

[D] She don't mean nothin' she's just [G] havin' [D] fun  
Tomorrow she'll say oh what [A] have I [D] done  
Her friends will joke about the [G] stuff she [D] lost  
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off  
Oh [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off  
Oh [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off



# Tequila Sunrise

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA>

*Thanks Dave Bennett - watch the Youtube and pick up on rhythm of G -> G6*

*I can't find a non restricted version anymore - really an issue*

[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]  
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise  
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye [G6] [G] [G6]  
[G] He was just a hired hand  
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the days go [G] by [G6]  
[G] [G6]

[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down  
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town  
[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]

[G] She wasn't just another woman  
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so [G] long [G6] [G]  
[G6]  
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling  
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never [G] ends [G6] [G]  
[G6]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,  
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come  
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise  
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same  
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

(fading) [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G]

# Thank God I'm A Country Boy

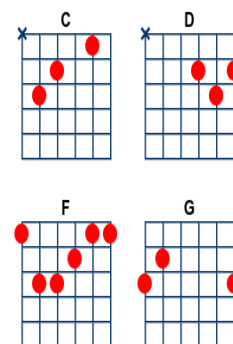
artist:John Denver writer:John Martin Sommers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHhsmpOztY> Capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Dyne*

*first verse is a cappella in the YouTube - up to you!*

Well, [G] life on the farm is kinda laid [C] back  
 Ain't [G] much a country boy like [F] me can't [D] hack  
 It's [G] early to rise, early in the [C] sack  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy  
 A [G] simple kind of life never did me no [C] harm  
 [G] Raisin' me a family and [F] livin' on the [D] farm  
 My [G] days are all filled with an easy country [C] charm  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy



## Chorus

Well, I [D] got me a fine wife, I got my old [G] fiddle  
 When the [D] sun's comin' up I got [G] cakes on the griddle  
 Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny [C] riddle  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

When the [G] work's all done and the sun's settin' [C] low  
 I [G] pull out my fiddle and [F] rosin up the [D] bow  
 But the [G] kids are a-sleep so I keep it kinda [C] low  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy  
 I'd [G] play "Sally Goodin" all day if I [C] could  
 But the [G] wife and my family wouldn't [F] take it very [D] good  
 So I [G] fiddle when I can and I work when I [C] should  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

## Chorus

Well I [G] wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or [C] jewels  
 I [G] never was one of those [F] money hungry [D] fools  
 I'd [G] rather have my fiddle and my farmin' [C] tools,  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy  
 Yeah, [G] city folks drivin' in a black limou-[C]sine  
 A [G] lotta sad people think that's [F] mighty [D] keen  
 Well, [G] folks, let me tell you exactly what I [C] mean  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

## Chorus

Well my [G] fiddle was my daddy's till the day he [C] died  
 And he [G] took me by the hand and held me [F] close to his [D] side  
 He said, [G] "Live a good life, play my fiddle with [C] pride  
 And [G] thank God you're a [D] country [G] boy  
 My [G] daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to [C] whittle  
 He [G] taught me how to work and play a [F] tune on the [D] fiddle  
 He [G] taught me how to love and how to give just a [C] little  
 [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

## Chorus

# Thank You For The Music

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dcbw4IEY5w> Capo 2

*Maybe if too hard sub F#7 for F# ?*

[D] [D] [Em] [A7]

[D] I'm nothing special, in [A7] fact I'm a bit of a [D] bore [Am7] [D7]  
If [G] I tell a joke, [B7] you've probably heard it be-[Em7]fore [A7]  
But [D] I have a talent, a [A7] wonderful thing  
'Cause [D] everyone listens when [G] I start to [Gm] sing  
I'm so [Bm] grateful and proud  
All I [Em] want is to sing it out [A7] loud

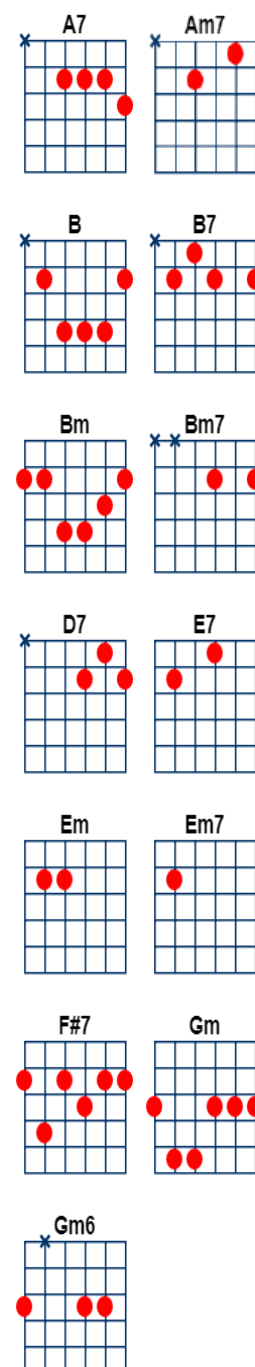
So I say [D] thank you for the [Em] music, the [A7] songs I'm [D] singing  
[Bm] Thanks for all the [E7] joy they're [A7] bringing  
[D] Who can live with-[Em]out it, I [F#7] ask in [Bm7] all hones-[G]ty  
What would life [Gm] be?  
Without a [D] song or a [D7] dance what are [B] we?  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
For [A7] giving it to [D] me [D] [Em7] [A7]

[D] Mother says I was a [Em7] dancer be-[A7]fore I could [D] walk [Am7] [D7]  
Mmm, hmm, she [G] says I began to [B7] sing long before I could [Em7] talk  
[A7]  
And [D] I've often wondered, how [A7] did it all start?  
Who [D] found out that nothing can [G] capture a [Gm] heart  
Like a [Bm] melody can? [G]  
Well, who-[Em]ever it was, I'm a [A7] fan

So I say [D] thank you for the [Em] music, the [A7] songs I'm [D] singing  
[Bm] Thanks for all the [E7] joy they're [A7] bringing  
[D] Who can live with-[Em]out it, I [F#7] ask in [Bm7] all hones-[G]ty  
What would life [Gm] be?  
Without a [D] song or a [D7] dance what are [B] we?  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
For [A7] giving it to [D] me [Gm6] [D] [Gm6]

[Gm6] I've been so [D] lucky, I am the [Gm6] girl with golden [D] hair  
I wanna [Gm6] sing it [F#7] out to [Bm] every-[Bm7]body  
[Em] What a joy, what a life, [A7] what a chance

[D] Thank you for the [Em] music, the [A7] songs I'm [D] singing  
[Bm] Thanks for all the [E7] joy they're [A7] bringing  
[D] Who can live with-[Em]out it, I [F#7] ask in [Bm7] all hones-[G]ty  
What would life [Gm] be?  
Without a [D] song or a [D7] dance what are [B] we?  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
For [A7] giving it to [D] me [D7] [B]  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
(Slowing) For [A7] giving it to [D] me [Em7] [Gm6] [A7] [D]



Also uses: D, G



# That Don't Impress Me Much

artist:Shania Twain , writer:Robert John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mqFLXayD6e8> Capo 1

[Am] I've known a few [F] guys who thought they [C] were pretty [G] smart  
But [Am] you've got being [F] right [C] down to an [G] art  
[Am] You think you're a [F] genius - you drive [C] me up the [G] wall  
You're a [Am] regular [F] original, [C] a know-it-[G]all

[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special  
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you're a rocket scientist  
That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
So you [F] got the [C] brain but have you [G] got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

[Am] I never knew a [F] guy who carried a [C] mirror in his [G] pocket  
And a [Am] comb up his [F] sleeve, [C] just in [G] case  
And all that [Am] extra hold [F] gel in your [C] hair oughtta [G] lock it  
[Am] 'Cause Heaven forbid [F] it should [C] fall outta [G] place

[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're , [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you're Brad Pitt - that don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
So you [F] got the [C] looks but have you [G] got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

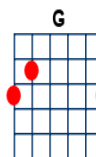
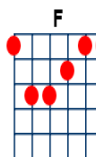
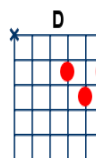
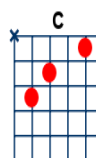
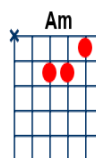
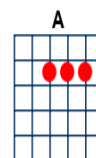
You're [Am] one of those [F] guys who likes to [C] shine his [G] machine  
You make me [Am] take off my [F] shoes before you [C] let me get [G] in  
[Am] I can't be-[F]lieve you kiss your [C] car good [G] night  
[Am] C'mon baby [F] tell, [C] you must be [G] jokin', right!  
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special, [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you've got a car - that don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
So you [F] got the [C] moves but have you [G] got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
You [F] think you're [C] cool but have [G] you got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm on the [G] long, cold, lonely night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

Okay, so what do you think you're Elvis or something...that don't impress me much!





# That Hawaiian Melody

artist:Jim Beloff writer:Jim Beloff

*Jim's version - but region restricted*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=14kKsVFmNCw>

*Cover from Tripping Lily - excellent version !*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuJxa-w5Pzc>

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[C] From the land of [Am] sand and [C] sea [Am]

[C] I brought home a [Am] memo-[D7-alt]ry.

[Dm] And it won't stop haunting [Fm] me

[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o--[C]dy

[C] Golden sun and [Am] silver [C] rain. [Am]

[C] Blue and emerald [Am] island [D7-alt] chain.

[Dm] Linger like a sweet re-[Fm]frain.

[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o--[C]dy

That [Em] warm and [Ebaug] gentle [Em7] island [Em6] greeting,

[Dm] had me [G7] from the [C] start.

[Em] Ever [Ebaug] since it's [Em7] been re-[Em6]peating,

[D] deep within my [Fm] hea-[G7]rt

[C] Palm trees sway a-[Am]gainst the [C] moon [Am]

[C] calling me to [Am] come back [D7-alt] soon.

[Dm] Such a charming, little [Fm] tune.

[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o--[C]dy [F] [C]

That [Em] warm and [Ebaug] gentle [Em7] island [Em6] greeting,

[Dm] had me [G7] from the [C] start.

[Em] Ever [Ebaug] since it's [Em7] been re-[Em6]peating,

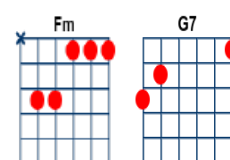
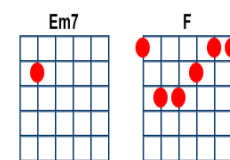
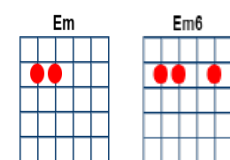
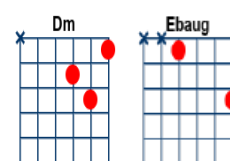
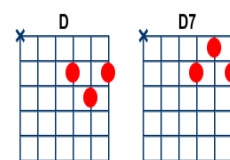
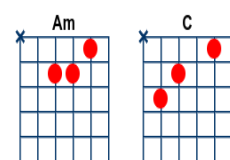
[D] deep within my [Fm] hea-[G7]rt

[C] Palm trees sway a-[Am]gainst the [C] moon [Am]

[C] calling me to [Am] come back [D7-alt] soon.

[Dm] Such a charming, little [Fm] tune.

[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o--[C]dy [F] [C]



# That Lucky Old Sun

artist:Seth Avett , writer: Beasley Smith, Haven Gillespie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1KWMfGLbFsI>

*based on felixbatistaneto version via Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Up in the mornin', [Em] out on the job  
[Bm] Work like the [C] devil for my [G] pay.  
And that [C] lucky old sun  
he's got [G] nothin' to [Em] do  
But [C] roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

[G] Fuss with my woman, [Em] toil for my kids  
[Bm] Sweat 'til I'm [C] wrinkled and [G] gray  
Well the [C] lucky old sun,  
he got [G] nothing to [Em] do  
But [C] roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day

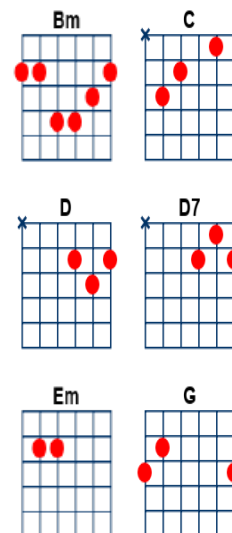
Good [Em] Lord up a-[Bm]bove, can't you [C] see I'm cry-[G]in'  
[C] Tears are [D] in my [G] eyes.  
[Em] Send down a [Bm] cloud with that [C] silver li-[G]ning,  
[C] Take me to [G] para-[D7]dise.

[G] Show me that river, [Em] lead me across  
[Bm] Wash all my [C] troubles a-[G]way  
like that [C] lucky old sun,  
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do  
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

Good [Em] Lord up a-[Bm]bove, can't you [C] see I'm cry-[G]in'  
[C] Tears are [D] in my [G] eyes.  
[Em] Send down a [Bm] cloud with that [C] silver li-[G]ning,  
[C] Take me to [G] para-[D7]dise.

[G] Show me that river, [Em] lead me across  
and [Bm] watch all my [C] troubles a-[G]way  
like that [C] lucky old sun,  
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do  
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all d[G] day.

Like that [C] lucky old sun,  
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do  
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.



# That Old Piano

artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas Hodges, Dave Peacock

[YouTube - That Old Piano](#)

*Thanks to Linda Van Uitregt*

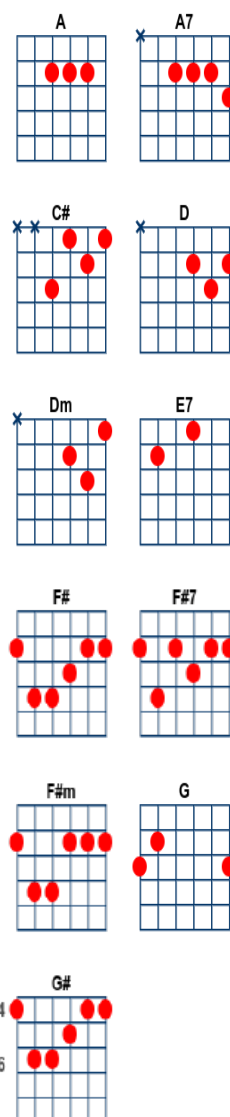
[That old pi-\[A\]no, with all them worn-out \[A7\] keys](#)  
[Just an old \[D\] piano, with faded ivories, but it was a \[A\] treasure](#)  
[it gives so much \[E7\] pleasure](#)  
[That old \[A\] piano \[F#m\] \[E7\]](#)

That old pi-[A]no, with all them worn-out [A7] keys  
 Just an old [D] piano, with faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure  
 it gives so much [E7] pleasure  
 That old [A] piano [F#m] [E7]  
 When them old [A] hammers, bounced off of [A7] them old strings  
 You just couldn't [D] help yourself, it just made you wanna sing  
 No question [A] about it, [F#m] we couldn't do with-[E7]out it  
 That old pi-[A]no [D] [A] [F#m]

[A7] Friends would come to see us on a [D] Saturday  
 They'd [A7] sing their favourite songs while my old [D] mother played  
 Al [F#] though that old piano has seen [C#] better days  
 We love it to [G#] bit, I'll never for-[E7]get  
 That old pi-[A]no, with old and [A7] worn-out keys  
 Just an old pi-[D]ano, with [Dm] faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure [F#]  
 it gives so much [E7] pleasure  
 That old pi-[A]no [F#m] [F#7] [E7]

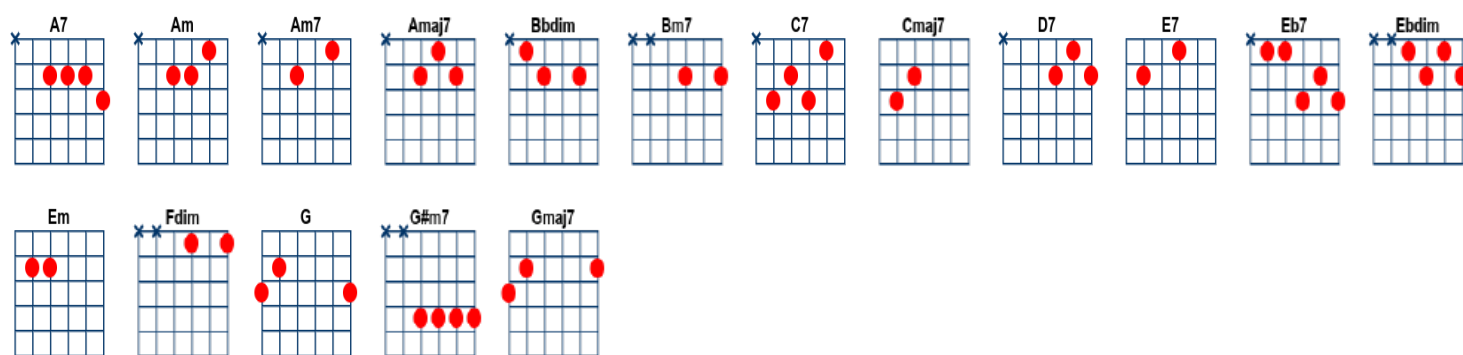
[A]/// [A7]/// [D]/// [Dm]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/ [F#m]/ [E7]///  
 [A]/// [A7]/// [D]/// [Dm]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/ [D]/ [G] [F#]/

[A7] Friends would come to see us on a [D] Saturday  
 They'd [A7] sing their favourite songs while my old [D] mother played  
 Al-[F#]though that old piano has seen [C#] better days  
 We love it to [G#] bit, I'll never for-[E7]get  
 They still talk a-[A]bout it, the old [A7] friends I meet, about them [D] good times  
 And parties in the street, and just one thing [A] more is, one thing for [E7] sure is  
 If [A] that old piano could [A7] talk it could tell a few [D] stories  
 No question a-[A]bout it, We couldn't do with-[E7]out it  
 That old pi-[A]no [F#m] [E7] [A]



# That Ole Devil Called Love

artist:Billie Holiday writer:Allan Roberts, Doris Fisher



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mOLDA1iJ4yM> Capo on 2

*Looks complex but really isn't - simpler version than the video*

[Ebdim] It's that [D7] ole [Am7] devil [Ebdim] called [Gmaj7] love again  
Gets be-[E7]hind me and [Bm7] keeps giving [Fdim] me that [E7] shock again  
Puttin' [Am] rain in my [Am7] eyes, [Am7] tears in my [D7] dreams  
And [C7] rocks in my [Em] heart

[Ebdim] It's that [D7] sly [Am7] ole [D7] son [Ebdim] of a [Gmaj7] gun again  
He keeps [E7] telling me that [Bm7] I'm the [Fdim] lucky [E7] one again  
But I [Am] still have that [Am7] rain, [Am7] still have those [D7] tears  
And those [Am7] rocks in my [G] heart

Sup-[C7]pose I [Ebdim] didn't [D7] stay -- [Gmaj7] ran away, [G#m7] wouldn't play.

The [C7] devil -- what a [D7] potion [Am7] he would [Amaj7] brew!

[A7] He'd follow [Eb7] me a-[A7]round, [D7] build me up, [Bbdim] tear me [D7] down,

Till [C7] I'd be so be-[Am7]wildered, I [Eb7] wouldn't know what to [D7] do.

[Ebdim] Might as [D7] well [Am7] give [Ebdim] up the [Gmaj7] fight again  
I know [E7] darn well he'll [Bm7] convince me [Fdim] that he's [E7] right again

When he [Cmaj7] sings that sorry [Am7] song, I just [Am] gotta [Ebdim] tag a-[D7]long

With that [C7] ole [D7] devil [Am7] called [G] love.

# That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Gene Autry, Jimmy Long

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c7nN1Yvd6KI> F - Capo on 5  
Thanks Don Orgeman!

In a [C] vine covered [G] shack in the [C] mountains [C]  
Bravely fighting the battle of [G] time [G]  
Is a [C] dear one who's weathered my [F] sorrows [F]  
'Tis that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]

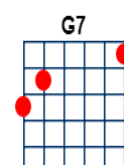
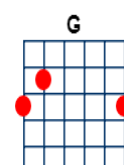
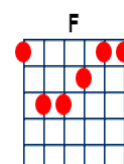
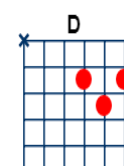
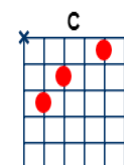
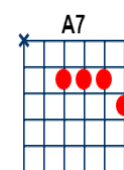
If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]  
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]  
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face  
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]  
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]  
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone  
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]

Oh, I [C] know it's too [G] late, dear old [C] daddy [C]  
To repay for those sorrows and [G] cares [G]  
Though dear [C] mother is waiting in [F] heaven [F]  
Just to [C] comfort and [G7] solace you [C] there [C]

If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]  
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]  
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face  
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]  
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]  
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone  
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]  
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone  
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine



# That'll Be the Day

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9mDGcxbAusg>

[E7] Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.  
 Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.  
 You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.  
 'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.

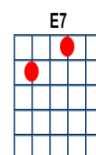
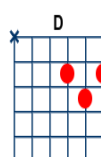
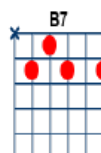
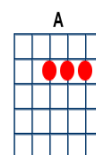
Well, you [D] gimme all your lovin', and your [A] turtle dovin'.  
 [D] All your hugs and kisses, and your [A] money too.  
 We-ell-a, [D] you know you love me, baby, [A] still you tell me,  
 "Maybe, [B7] that someday, well, [E7] I'll be blue."

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.  
 Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.  
 You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.  
 'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.

Solo: [A] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [A] [E7]

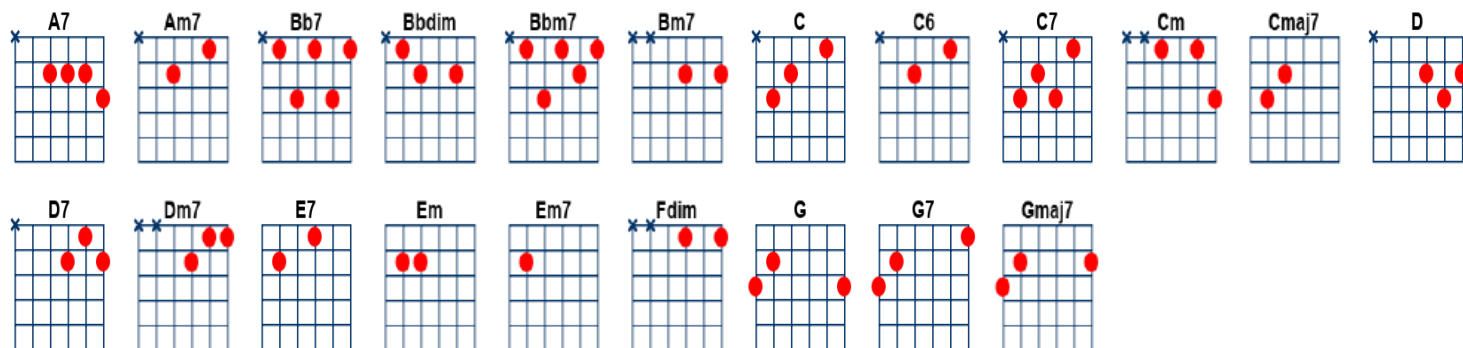
Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.  
 Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when (Triplets) you make me cry - hi.  
 You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.  
 'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.

Well, [D] that'll be the day, whoo-oo,  
 [A] That'll be the day, whoo-oo,  
 [D] That'll be the day, whoo-oo, [A]  
 That'll be the day. [E7] [A]



# That's All

artist:Bob Haymes , writer:Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP\\_w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP_w)

I can [Gmaj7] only give you [Am7] love that lasts for-[Bm7]ever, [D]  
 And the [Gmaj7] promise to be [Am7] near each time you [Bm7] call, [E7]  
 And the [C7] only heart I [Cm] own for [Gmaj7] you and you a-[Bbdim]lone  
 That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C7] all. [D7]

I can [Gmaj7] only give you [Am7] country walks in [Bm7] springtime [D]  
 And a [Gmaj7] hand to hold when [Am7] leaves begin to [Bm7] fall [E7]  
 And a [C7] love whose burning [Cm] light will [Gmaj7] warm the lonely [Bbdim] night  
 That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C7] all. [G]

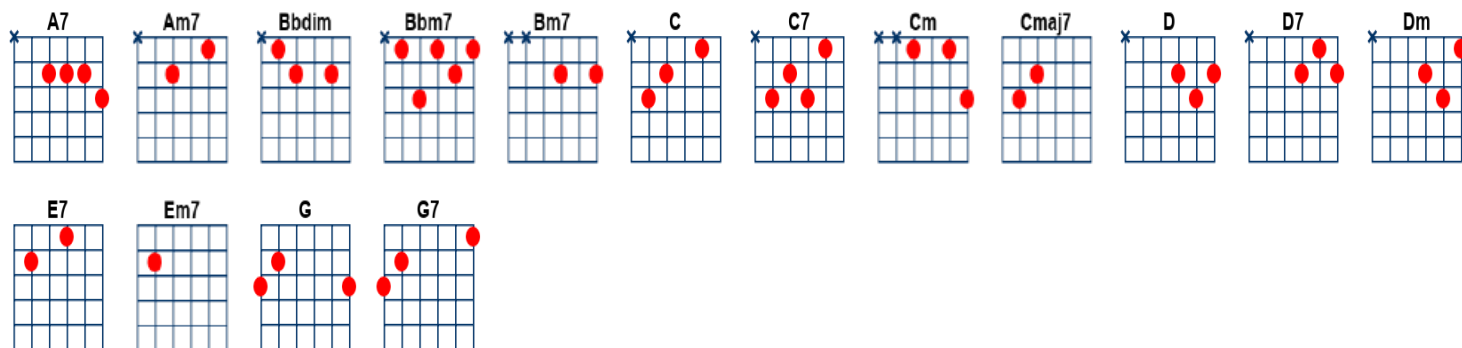
There are [Dm7] those, I am [G7] sure, who have [Cmaj7] told you [C6]  
 They would [Dm7] give you the [G7] world for a[Cmaj7] toy [C6]  
 All I [Em7] have are these [A7] arms to en-[D]fold you [Bm7]  
 And a [Em7] love time can [A7] never de-[D]stroy. [Bb7] [D7]

[Fdim] If you're [Gmaj7] wondering what I'm [Am7] asking in re-[Bm7]turn, dear, [D]  
 You'll be [Gmaj7] glad to know that [Am7] my demands are [Bm7] small [E7]  
 Say it's [C7] me that you [Cm] adore, for [Gmaj7] now and ever [Em] more  
 [Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C] all. [G]  
 [Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7]

[Am7] That's [C7] all [G] [Em] [C7] [Fdim]

# That's All - Alt

artist:Bob Haymes , writer:Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP\\_w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP_w)

## *A little simpler version*

I can [G] only give you [Am7] love that lasts for-[Bm7]ever, [D]  
 And the [G] promise to be [Am7] near each time you [Bm7] call, [E7]  
 And the [C7] only heart I [Cm] own for [G] you and you a-[Bbdim]lone  
 That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [D7] all.

I can [G] only give you [Am7] country walks in [Bm7] springtime [D]  
 And a [G] hand to hold when [Am7] leaves begin to [Bm7] fall [E7]  
 And a [C7] love whose burning [Cm] light will [G] warm the lonely [Bbdim] night  
 That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [D7] all. [G]

There are [Dm] those, I am [G7] sure, who have [Cmaj7] told you [Am7]  
 They would [Dm] give you the [G7] world for a [Cmaj7] toy [Am7]  
 All I [Em7] have are these [A7] arms to en-[D]fold you [Bm7]  
 And a [Em7] love time can [A7] never de-[D]stroy. [D7]

[G7] If you're [G] wondering what I'm [Am7] asking in re-[Bm7]turn, dear, [D]  
 You'll be [G] glad to know that [Am7] my demands are [Bm7] small [E7]  
 Say it's [C7] me that you [Cm] adore, for [G] now and ever [Em7] more  
 [Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C] all. [G]  
 [Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7]

[Am7] That's [C7] all [G] [Em7] [C7] [G7]



# That's Alright Mama [A]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NmopYuF4BzY>

Intro: [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] Well, that's all right, mama

That's all right for you

That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do

Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Mama she done told me,

Papa done told me too

'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,

She [A7] ain't no good for you'

But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure

Then you won't be bothered

With me [A7] hanging' round your door

But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Well, that's all right, mama

[A] That's all right for you

That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do

Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I ought to mind my papa

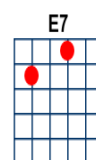
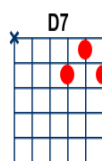
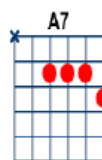
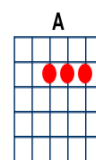
Guess I'm not too smart,

If I was I'd let you go

Be-[A7]fore you break my heart

But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do



# That's Alright Mama [G]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NmopYuF4BzY> Capo 2

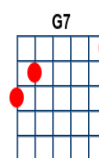
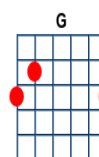
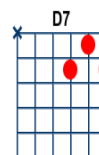
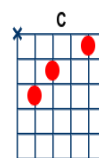
[G] Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do  
Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] Mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too  
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,  
She [G7] ain't no good for you'  
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure  
Then you won't be bothered  
With me [G7] hanging' round your door  
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do  
Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] I ought to mind my papa, [G] guess I'm not too smart,  
If I was I'd let you go be-[G7]fore you break my heart  
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do



# That's Amore

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Harry Warren and Jack Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69O4PXzAQ5Y> Capo on 2

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

When the [G] moon hits your [Gmaj7] eye

Like a [G6] big pizza [Gdim] pie

That's a- [Am7] more [C] [Am7]

[D7] When the world seems to [Am7] shine

like you've [D7] had too much [Am7] wine

[D7] That's a- [G] more [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

Bells will [G] ring ting-a- ling-a- [Gmaj7] ling, ting-a- [G6] ling-a-ling

And you'll [Gdim] sing "Vita [D7] bella"[D7sus4] [D7]

Hearts will play tippy-tippy- [Am7] tay, tippy-tippy- [D7] tay

Like a gay [Am7] tar[D7]an[G]tella [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

When the [G] stars make you [Gmaj7] drool

Just like a [G6] pasta fa[Gdim]zool

That's a- [Am7] more[C] [Am7]

When you [D7] dance down the [Am7] street

With a [D7] cloud at your [Am7] feet

You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream

But you [Cm] know you're not dreaming si[G]gnore

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gdim]

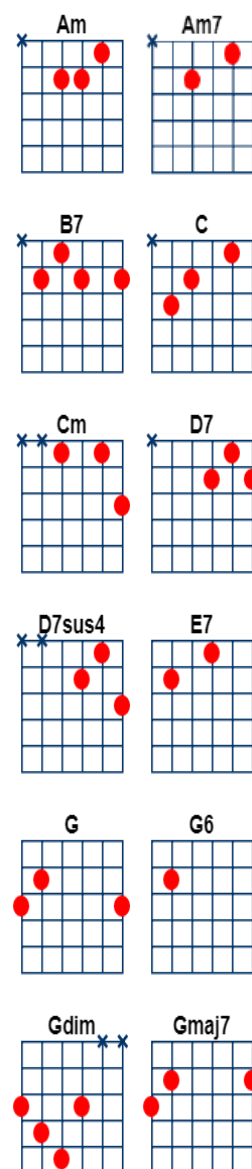
Scuzza [D7] me, but you [Am7] see,

Back in [D7] old Napo[D7sus4]li

That's a[G]more

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

Repeat



# That's Entertainment

artist:The Jam , writer:Paul Weller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m-H0uIH5HHQ> Capo 3

[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [Em]

[G] A cop's car and a [Em] screaming siren.

[G] Pneumatic drill and [Em] ripped up concrete.

[G] A baby wailing and [Em] stray dog howling.

[G] The screech of brakes and [Em] lamp lights blinking.

[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] A smash of glass and the [Em] rumble of boots

[G] An electric train and a [Em] ripped up phone booth

[G] Paint splattered walls and the [Em] cry of a tomcat

[G] Lights going out and a [Em] kick in the balls

[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3

[G] Days of speed and [Em] slow time Mondays.

[G] Pissing down with rain on a [Em] boring Wednesday.

[G] Watching the news and not [Em] eating your tea.

[G] A freezing cold flat, with [Em] damp on the walls. I say

[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] Waking up at 6am on [Em] a cool warm morning.

[G] Opening the windows and [Em] breathing in petrol.

[G] An amateur band rehearse in [Em] a nearby yard.

[G] Watching the telly and [Em] thinking bout your holidays.

[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3

[F] [G] [Em]

[G] Wake up from bad dreams and [Em] smoking cigarettes.

[G] Cuddling a warm girl and [Em] smelling stale perfume.

[G] A hot summers day, [Em] and sticky black tarmac.

[G] Feeding ducks and [Em] wishing you were far away.

[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] Two lovers kissing amongst the [Em] scream of midnight.

[G] Two lovers missing the [Em] tranquility of solitude.

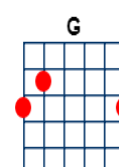
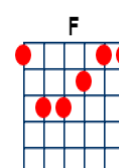
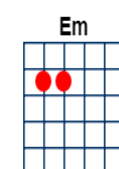
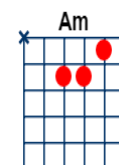
[G] Getting a cab and [Em] travelling on buses.

[G] Reading the graffiti about [Em] slashed seat affairs. I say.

[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3

[F] [G]



# That's The Way I've Always Heard It Should Be

artist:Carly Simon writer:Jacob Brackman, Carly Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ux7HgO9QhAc>

[Bm] My father sits at night with [Gmaj7] no lights on

[Bm] His cigarette glows in the [G] dark

[Dm7] The living room is still

[C] I walk by, no re-[Am7]mark [Ab] [G]

[Bm] I tiptoe past the master [Gmaj7] bedroom where

[Bm] My mother reads her maga-[G]zines

[Dm7] I hear her call sweet dreams

[C] But I forgot how to [Am7] dream [Ab] [G]

[F] But you say it's time we [Em7] moved in together

[Dm7] And raised a [G7] family of our [Cmaj7] own, you and me

[F] Well, that's the way I've always [Em7] heard it should be

You want to [A] marry me

We'll [D] marry

[Bm] My friends from college, they're all [Gmaj7] married now

[Bm] They have their houses and their [G] lawns

[Dm7] They have their silent noons

[C] Tearful nights, angry [Am] dawns [Ab] [G]

[Bm] Their children hate them for the [Gmaj7] things they're not

[Bm] They hate themselves for what they [G] are

[Dm7] And yet they drink, they laugh

[C] Close the wound, hide the [Am7] scar [Ab] [G]

[F] But you say it's time we [Em7] moved in together

[Dm7] And raised a [G7] family of our [Cmaj7] own, you and me

[F] Well, that's the way I've always [Em7] heard it should be

You want to [A] marry me

We'll [D] marry

[Bm] You say we that can keep our [Gmaj7] love alive

[Bm] Babe, all I know is what I [G] see

[Dm7] The couples cling and claw

[C] And drown in love's de-[Am]bris [Ab] [G]

[Bm] You say we'll soar like two birds [Gmaj7] through the clouds

[Bm] But soon you'll cage me on your [G] shelf

[Dm7] I'll never learn to be

[Cmaj7] Just me first, by my-[Am7]self [Ab] [G]

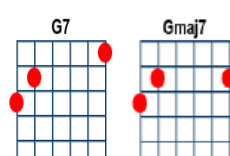
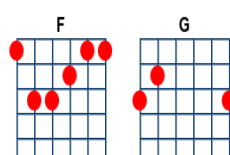
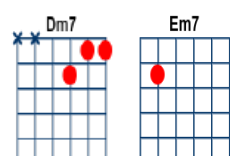
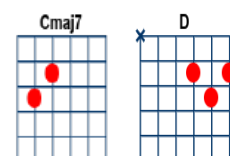
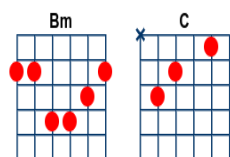
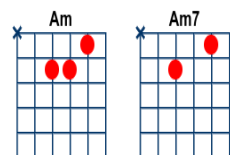
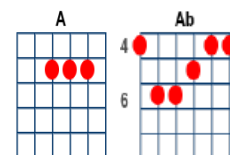
[F] Well, okay, it's time we [Em7] moved in together

[Dm7] And raised a [G7] family of our [Cmaj7] own, you and me

[F] Well, that's the way I've always [Em7] heard it should be

You want to [A] marry me

We'll [D] marry



# That's The Way The World Goes 'Round

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xAl1R-gcq4Q> Capo on 2

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

[F] Well, I know a guy who's got a lot to lose,  
he's a [Bb] pretty nice fella, kinda confused,  
He's got [F] muscles in his head, never been used,  
thinks he owns half of this [C] town. [C7]

[F] Starts drinkin' heavy, got a big red nose,  
[Bb] beats his old lady with a rubber hose,  
Then he [F] takes her out to dinner, buys her new clothes,  
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,  
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,  
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown  
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

[F] Sittin' in my bathtub, countin' my [F7] toes  
when the [Bb] radiator broke, the water all froze  
I got [F] stuck in the ice without my clothes  
naked as the eyes of a [C] clown. [C7]  
I was [F] cryin' ice cubes, hopin' I'd croak,  
when the [Bb] sun came through the window, the ice all broke,  
[F] I stood up and laughed, thought it was a joke,  
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] 'round.

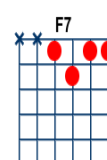
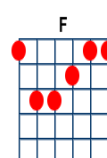
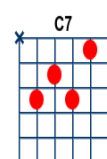
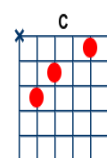
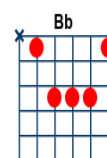
[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,  
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,  
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown  
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F]

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,  
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,  
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown  
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] 'round.  
that's the way the [C7] world goes ... [F] 'round.

[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F]



# That's What Friends are For

artist:Dionne Warwick , writer:Burt Bacharach and Carole Bayer Sager

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqlhBI3ES1s> Capo 3

And [C] I never [Em7] thought I'd feel this [Dm] way  
And as [Dm7] far as I'm con[D]cerned  
I'm glad I [E7] got the chance to [Am] say  
That I [F] do believe, I [G] love you

And [C] if I should [Em7] ever go a[Dm]way  
Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] try  
To [G] feel the [E7] way we do to[Am]day  
And then [F] if you can re[G]member

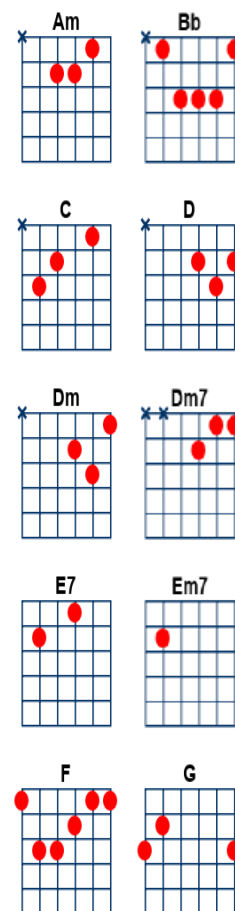
Chorus:

[C] Keep smiling, [Em7] keep shining  
[Am] Knowing you can always count on [Em7] me, for [Am] sure  
[F] That's what friends are [G] for  
[C] For good times [Em7] and bad times  
[Bb] I'll be on your [Am] side forever more  
[F] That's what friends are [G] for

[Dm7] Well, you came in loving [D] me  
And now there's [E7] so much more I [Am] see  
And so [F] by the way  
I [G] thank you

Oh and [Am] then [Dm] for the times when [Dm7] we're apart  
Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] know  
The [G] words are [E7] coming from my [Am] heart  
And then [F] if you can re[G]member

Chorus x 3



# That's What Love Will Do [F]

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joseph Roger Joe Brown

Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haLDwJsxIYw> (Capo on 2nd)

[F] That yellow [Dm] dress you wore  
 When [Bb] we went dancing [Gm] Sunday nights  
 That [Bb] smile you [Gm] gave me in the [C] movies  
 When they [C7] dim the lights  
 I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain  
 To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do

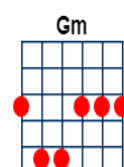
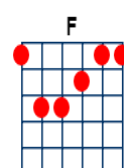
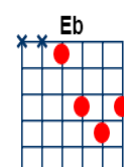
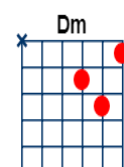
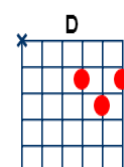
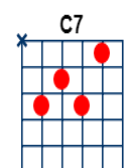
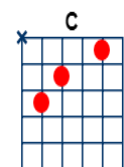
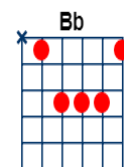
[F] The spins we [Dm] took together  
 [Bb] on my beat up [Gm] motor bike  
 [Bb] The look your [Gm] father gave me  
 [C] when we got back [C7] late at night  
 I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain  
 To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] I never [Eb] see you, except [Bb] just now and [Eb] then  
 [Bb] but when I [Gm] see you the [Eb] longing starts all [C] over again

[F] Put out the candle light [Dm] to[Bb]morrow it burns [Gm] bright again  
 [Bb] But when I [Gm] lost you it could [C] never be put [C7] right again  
 [F] What can I [Dm] do, my [Bb] memory won't let [Gm] go of you  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's what love will [F] do

Instrumental:

[F] That yellow [Dm] dress you wore  
when [Bb] we went dancing [Gm] Sunday nights  
That [Bb] smile you [Gm] gave me in the [C] movies  
when they [C7] dim the lights

I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain  
 To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do

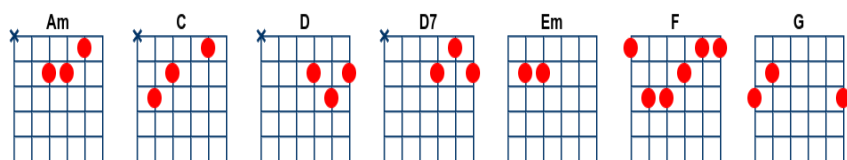


Thanks to Steve Walton for this



# That's What Love Will Do [G]

artist:Joe Brown and The Bruvvers writer:Trevor Peacock AKA Jim Trott  
'Vicar of Dibly'



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nz1Uk0Eyc3w> 1m 30s in

[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights  
[Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights  
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] The spins we took together [Em] on my beat out [C] motorbike  
[Am] The look your pa would give me [D] when we got back [D7] late at night

[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do  
[C] I never [F] see you ex-[C]cept now and [F] then  
[C] But when I [F] see you the [D] longing starts all [D7] over again

[G] Put out the candle and to-[Em]morrow it looks [C] bright again  
[Am] But when I lost you it could [D] never be put [D7] right again  
[G] What can I do? My [C] mem'ry won't let go of you  
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] [Em] [Am] [D7]

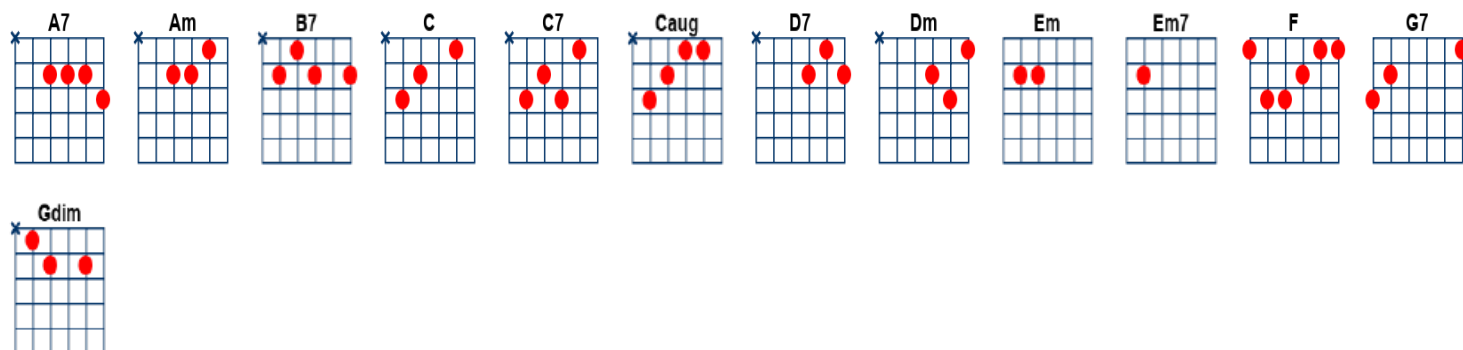
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights  
[Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights  
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[C] That's what love will [G] do

# Thats My Weakness Now

artist:Cliff Edwards , writer:Sam H. Stept, Bud Green



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RgpKb-H1KE8> Capo 3, thanks Steve Walton

[C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] what did you [G7] do to [C] me?

The [G7] things I never missed, [B7] Are things I [Em] can't re[G7]sist

[C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] Isn't it [G7] plain to [C] see?

[Em] I just had a [C7] change of heart, [D7] - what can it [G7] be?

[C] She's got [C] eyes of blue, [C] I never cared for [C] eyes of blue, [Gdim] but

[G7] she's got [G7] eyes of blue, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C] She's got [C] dimpled cheeks, [C] I never cared for [C] dimpled cheeks, [Gdim] but

[G7] she's got [G7] dimpled cheeks, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me, I [Am] should be [F] good

I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

[C] She likes to [C] bill and coo, [C] I never liked to [C] bill and coo, [Gdim] but

[G7] she likes to [G7] bill and coo, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C] She likes rainy [C] days, [C] I never cared for a [C] rainy day, [Gdim] but

[G7] she likes [G7] rainy days, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C] She likes vesti[C]bules, [C] I never stood in a [C] vestibule, [Gdim] but

[G7] she likes [G7] vestibules, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] hear the [F] clock

[A7] Striking [D7] one, two [Caug] three [G7]

[C] She likes [C] long good nights, [C] I never had a [C] long good night, [Gdim] but

[G7] she likes [G7] long good nights, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C] She's got a [C] Chevrolet, [C] I never liked a [C] Chevrolet, [Gdim] but

[G7] she's got a [G7] Chevrolet, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C] She likes to [C] drive in a certain way, [C] I never drove in a [C] certain way,

[Gdim] but [G7] she likes to [G7] drive in a certain way,

and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] should be [F] good

I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

[C] She likes to [C] park and play, [C] I never liked to [C] park and play, [Gdim] but I

[G7] guess we'd better [G7] park and play, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

# Them Dancehall Girls

artist:Fraser and Debolt , writer:Alan Fraser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFP0gNYJcDQ>

*Thanks Susan McCarthy*

These dance hall [C] girls, [G] they'll treat you [C] kind  
 [C] They'll give you their bodies, but [F] you'll never reach their [C] minds  
 They'll [F] fill you [C] up [F] with lipstick [Em] lies [F]  
 [F] When they put you [C] down, son  
 [G] Don't be [Am] surprised [D]  
 [D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

[C] I've held her mountains, [G] I kissed her [C] plains  
 [C] I touched her sunshine, [F] and I drank her [C] rains  
 But I've [F] been so [C] far, [F] then I broke too [Em] fast [F]  
 [F] I thought I had a [C] winner picked  
 [G] But I came in [Am] last [D] again  
 [D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

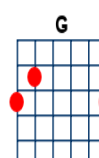
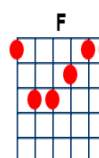
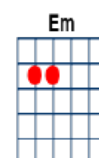
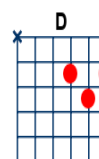
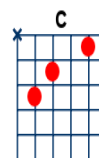
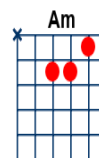
[Em] I must have chosen the wrong [F] season to come [C] down  
 [Em] I never realized they [F] call this sacred [G] ground

[G] My sense of [C] time, [G] hell I'm a week [C] behind  
 [C] I sent a letter home, [F] but this all takes [C] time you know  
 I wanna [F] get some [C] money, [F] I wanna go back [Em] home [F]  
 [F] These dance hall [C] girls  
 [C] Know how to [G] make a man feel [Am] alone [D]  
 [D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

[Em] I must have chosen the wrong [F] season to come [C] down  
 [Em] I never realized they [F] call this sacred [G] ground

[G] My sense of [C] time, [G] hell I'm a week [C] behind  
 [C] They'll give you their bodies, but [F] you'll never reach their [C] minds  
 They'll [F] fill you [C] up [F] with lipstick [Em] lies [F]  
 [F] These dance hall [C] girls say  
 They [G] can't stand to see a [Am] grown man [D] cry  
 [D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

[D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Montreal? [C] [G] [C]



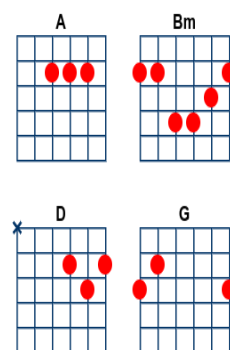
# Then Came Lo Mein

artist:Robert Earl Keen and Margo Timmins writer:Robert Earl Keen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJaEZN7BnM0> capo 2

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

There were [D] lean times, they were [G] tough  
 There were [D] mean times they were [G] rough  
 And the [D] good times didn't outweigh the [A] bad  
 I was [D] sad you were [G] bitter  
 But [D] you were no [G] quitter  
 When [D] nothin' was [A] all that we [D] had



We were drinkin' a [G] lot  
 We were [D] thinkin' of tyin' the [G] knot  
 Or [D] maybe throw in the [A] towel  
 Make [D] up have a [G] kid  
 Break [D] up and we [G] did  
 But [D] only [A] just for a-[D]while

[G] Then came lo mein and [D] going insane  
 At the Chinese cafe way down-[A]town  
 I was [G] steamed I was fried but you [D] stood by my [Bm] side  
 When [D] I had my [A] nervous break-[D]down

There were noodles ga-[G]lore  
 All [D] over the [G] floor  
 And [D] hot mustard sauce every-[A]where  
 But [D] I held your [G] hand  
 til [D] you calmed down a-[G]gain  
 And [D] picked out the [A] rice in your [D] hair

After that we a-[G]greed  
 When in [D] fact what we [G] need  
 Is to [D] pack up and take the first [A] plane  
 Take a [D] bus take a [G] bike  
 Take [D] care take a [G] hike  
 Take [D] out but [A] leave the lo [D] mein

I [G] remember it now when we order kung [D] pao  
 And bow our heads to say [A] grace  
 The [G] day we left town and that [D] nervous break-[Bm]down  
 At the [D] all-you-can-[A]eat Chinese [D] place [G]  
 At the [D] Chinese [A] cafe way down-[G]town. [D]

# Then I Kissed Her

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b\\_zq01g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b_zq01g) Capo on 2nd fret  
(Tremelos version)

Intro [G] [G] [G] [G]

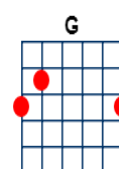
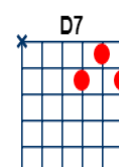
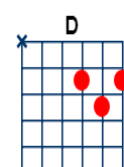
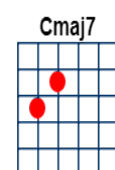
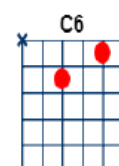
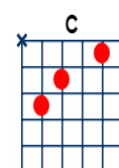
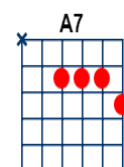
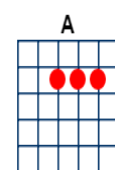
[G] Well I walked up to her  
And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance  
[G] She looked awful nice  
And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance  
[C] When we danced I [G] held her tight  
[C] And then I walked her [G] home that night  
And all the stars were [D7] shining bright and then I [G] kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a[G]gain  
I wanted to let her [D7] know that I was more than a [G] friend  
[C] I didn't know just [G] what to do  
[C] So I whispered [G] I love you  
And she said that she [D7] loved me too and then I [G] kissed her

I [C] kissed her in a [C6] way  
That I'd [Cmaj7] never kissed a [C6] girl be[C]fore [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]  
I [A] kissed her in a way  
That I [A7] hoped she'd like for ever [D] more [D7]

I [G] knew that she was mine  
So I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had  
Then one day she'll take me [D7] home  
To meet her mum and her [G] dad  
[C] And then I asked her to [G] be my bride  
[C] And always be right [G] by my side  
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her  
And then I [G] kissed her and then I [G] kissed her

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)



# There Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave , writer:Chas & Dave

Chas and Dave - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hkt8E2UI-Xw> Capo On Fret 3

Intro: [C]/// [B7]/// [C]/// [A7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///[G7]/[G7+5]/

Well I [C] built my life around you did what I [B7] thought was right  
But [C] you never cared about me now [A7] I've seen the light  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong  
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

You only [C] had to say the word [C7] And you knew I'd [F] do it  
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] But you went and [F] blew it  
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]  
But now [G] you can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do  
I'm [G7] tellin' you.

'Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more  
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

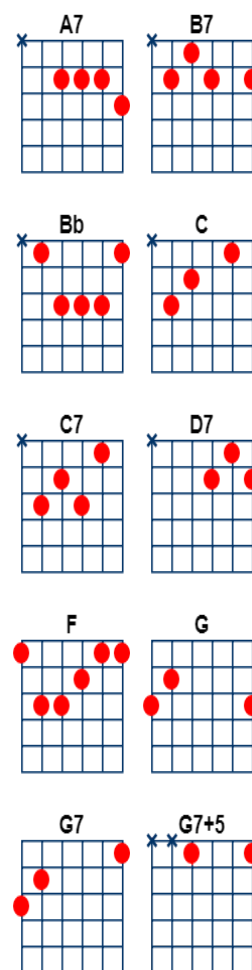
And you [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong  
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

You only [C] had to say the word [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it  
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] but you went and [F] blew it  
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]  
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do I'm [G7] tellin' you.

Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more  
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'  
[C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'  
Coz [D7] darlin' I'm leavin' [G7] that's what I'm gonna [C] Do [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Outro [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]



# There But For Fortune

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Phil Ochs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aq344ks1ieg> Capo on 1

[A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

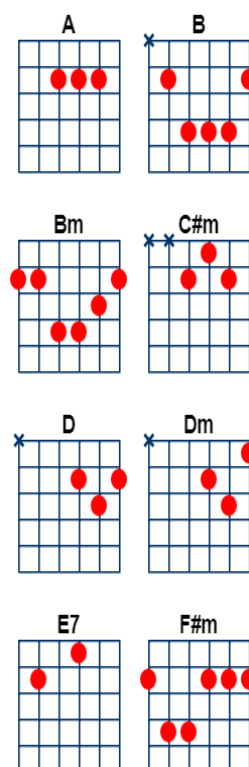
[A] Show me the [Dm] prison, [A] show me the [Dm] jail  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] prisoner, whose [B] life has gone [E7] stale  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man,  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,  
 mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

[A] Show me the [Dm] alley, [A] show me the [Dm] train  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] hobo, who [B] sleeps out in the [E7] rain  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man,  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,  
 mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

[A] Show me the [Dm] whiskey [A] stains on the [Dm] floor  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] drunkard, as he [B] stumbles out the [E7] door  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I, - mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

[A] Show me the [Dm] country, where the [A] bombs had to [Dm] fall  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] ruins of the [B] buildings, once so [E7] tall  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] land  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you and [E7] I,  
 you and [A] I

[A] [Dm] [A] [A]





# There Goes My First Love

artist:The Drifters , writer:Barry Mason and Roger Greenaway

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uqx2\\_GPI0vc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uqx2_GPI0vc) Capo 3

[D] My first love, she's [G] still around

[D] She never left this [A] part of town

There goes my [A] girl .....[D]

There goes my [G] first love

[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]

There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]

I can't forget [D] her

[D] My heart is [G] breaking

[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]

Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]

She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]

[D] My first love, she's [G] still around

[D] She never left this [A] part of town

[D] Now I see her 'most [G] every day

[D] But she don't [A] look my [D] way

There goes my [G] first love

[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]

There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]

I can't forget [D] her

My heart is [G] breaking

[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]

Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]

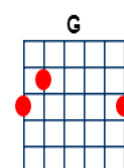
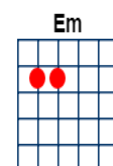
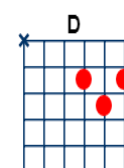
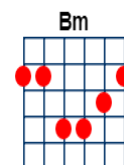
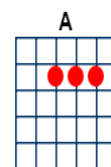
She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]

[D] She loved me but [G] not for long

[D] I wonder what [A] I did wrong

[D] Now every day those [G] pretty feet

[D] Come walking on [A] down the [D] street

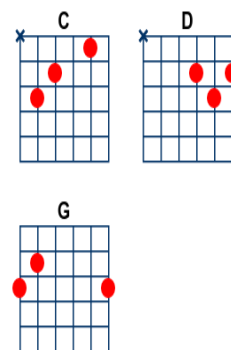




# There Is A Tavern In The Town

artist:Rudy Vallee writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnVkj41ybnE> Capo 3



[G] There is a tavern in the town in the town  
And there my true love sits him [D] down, sits him down  
And [G] drinks his wine as [C] merry as can be  
And [D] never never thinks of [G] me [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu,  
I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark  
Each Friday night they used to [D] spark used to spark  
And [G] now my love who [C] once was true to me  
[D] Takes this dark damsel on his [G] knee [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] And now I see him nevermore, nevermore  
He never knocks upon my [D] door on my door  
Oh [G] woe is me he [C] pinned a little note  
And [D] these were all the words he [G] wrote [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep  
Put tombstones at my head and [D] feet head and feet  
And [G] on my breast you may [C] carve a turtle dove  
To [D] signify I died of [G] love [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

# There Is A Time

artist:R. Dillard, M. Jayne writer:Rodney Dillard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bErykLs0zD0> capo 5 for YouTube

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter  
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms  
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter  
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter  
 The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms  
 The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter  
 But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time for us to wander  
 When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we  
 The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder  
 The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter  
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms  
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter  
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

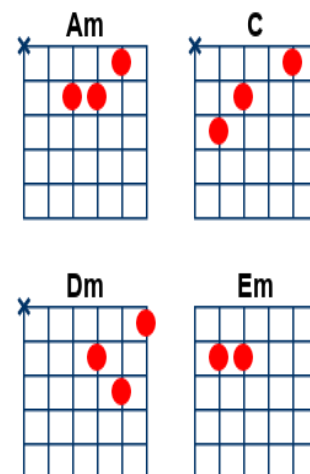
[Am] There is a time when leaves are fallin'  
 The woods are [C] gray the paths are [Am] old  
 The snow will [C] come when geese are [Am] callin'  
 You need a [Dm] f-----[Em]re against the [Am] cold

[Am] There is a time for us to wander  
 When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we  
 The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder  
 The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter  
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms  
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter  
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] So do your roaming in the springtime  
 And you'll find your [C] love in the summer [Am] sun  
 The frost will [C] come and bring the [Am] harvest  
 And you can [Dm] sl----[Em]eep when day is [Am] done

[Am] There is a time for us to wander  
 When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we  
 The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder  
 The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free  
 The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free



# There Must Be An Angel

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvuY9wg7tDw>

da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]  
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da

No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this  
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]  
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]  
Playing with my [C] heart

I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]  
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]  
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]  
And they're playing with my [C] heart

*Play/sing 4 times*

[F] Must be talking to an angel  
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel  
[C] Must be talking to an angel

No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this  
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]  
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]  
Playing with my [C] heart

And when I think that I'm a-[Dm]lone [G]  
It seems there's more of us at [Am] home [F]  
It's a multitude of [Dm] angels [G]  
And they're playing with my [C] heart

*Play/sing this 4 times*

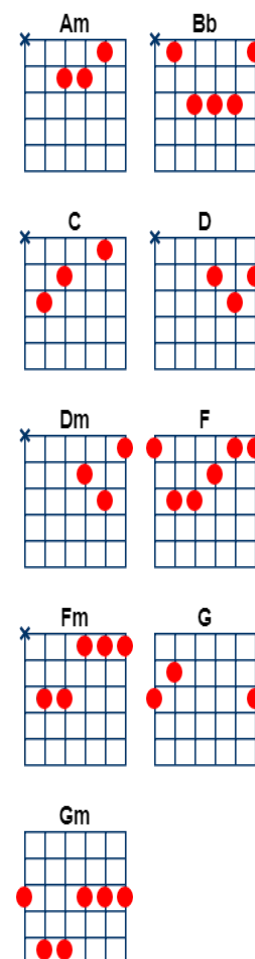
[F] Must be talking to an angel  
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel  
[C] Must be talking to an angel

[Bb] I must be hall-[D]ucinating  
[Gm] Watching angels celebrating  
[Bb] Could this be re-[D]activating  
[Gm] All my senses dislocating?  
[Bb] This must be a strange [D] deception  
[Bb] By celestial intervention  
[C] Leavin' me the recollection  
[F] Of your heaven-[G]ly connection

*instrumental omitted*

[C] I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]  
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]  
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]  
And they're playing with my [C] heart

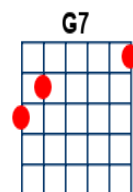
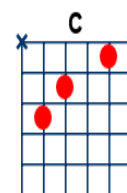
da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]  
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da



# There Was An Old Lady Who Swallowed A Fly

artist:The Learning Station , writer:Rose Bonne, Alan Mills

*Thanks to Cathys Chords - [www.cathyschords.com](http://www.cathyschords.com)  
beginners song*



[G7] There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a fly,  
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly, perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a spider,  
That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,  
She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly,  
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed the fly, perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a bird,  
[G7] How absurd, to swallow a bird.  
She [C] swallowed the bird to catch the spider,  
That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,  
She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a cat  
[G7] Fancy that, to swallow a cat....

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a dog  
[G7] What a hog, to swallow a dog....

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a horse  
She [G7] died, of [C] course!

# There'll Always Be An England

artist: Vera Lynn , writer: Ross Parker, Hughie Charles

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_qhLPWcm-0w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_qhLPWcm-0w)

*First verse often missed out*

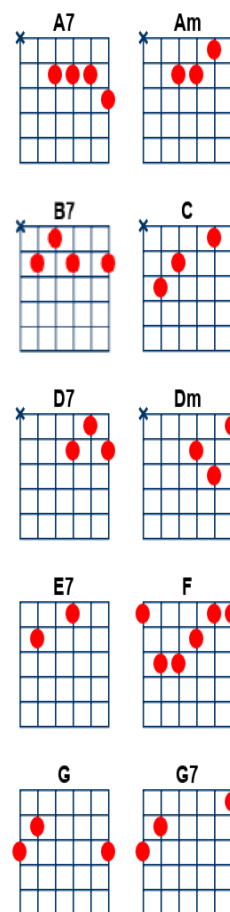
[C] [E7] [Am] [F]

[G7] I give you a [C] toast Ladies and gentlemen  
 [B7] I [E7] give you a toast [G7] Ladies and [C] [Dm] gentlemen  
 [Dm] May this fair land we [E7] love [Am] so well  
 In [B7] Dignity and freedom [E7] dwell  
 While [Am] worlds may change and go awry  
 While [D7] there is still one point to [G] cr--[C]y

[G] There'll [E7] always be an [F] England [A7]  
 While [D7] there's a country [G7] lane  
 Wher-[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] cottage small  
 Be-[D7]side a field of [G7] grain.  
 There'll [C] always [E7] be an [F] England [A7]  
 While [D7] there's a busy [G7] street  
 Wher-[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] turning wheel  
 A [C] million [D7] mar-[G7]ching [C] feet.

[B7] Red [E7] white and blue  
 [B7] What does it [E7] mean to you  
 [B7] Surely you're [E7] proud, [B7] shout it a-[E7]loud  
 [B7] Britons a-[E7]wake  
 [D7] The [G] Empire too, [D7] we can de-[G]pend on you  
 [D7] Freedom re-[G]mains [D7] these are the [G] chains  
 [D7] nothing can [G] break

There'll [C] always [E7] be an [F] England [A7]  
 And [D7] England shall be [G7] free  
 If [C] England [E7] means as [Am] much to [A7] you  
 As [C] England [D7] means [G7] to [C] me.



# There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis

artist:Kirsty MacColl , writer:Kirsty MacColl/Phillip Rambow

Kirsty MacColl: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QccPUSTMriM>

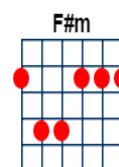
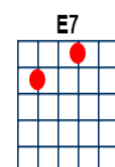
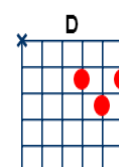
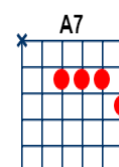
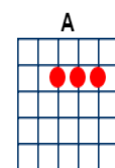
[A] Oh darling why you talk so fast  
 Another evening just flew past to [E7] night  
 [E7] And now the daybreak's coming in,...  
 And I can't wait.... and it ain't [A] right  
 [A] You told me all you've done and seen  
 And all the places [A7] you have been with [D] out me  
 Well I don't really want to know but [A] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go  
 And [E7] you won't have no cause to think a [A] bout me

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop  
 swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
 Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
 There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop  
 swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
 But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] Oh darling you're so popular  
 You were the best thing new in [E7] Hicksville  
 [E7] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes  
 News is you changed your pick-up for a Se[A]ville  
 [A] And now I'm lying here alone  
 And you're out there on the [A7] phone with some star in [D] New York  
 I can hear you laughing now and [A] can't help feeling that somehow  
 You [E7] don't mean anything you say at [A] all

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
 Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
 There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
 But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you  
[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
Theres a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
 Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
 There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
 But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you



# There's No Business Like Show Business

artist:Ethel Merman writer:Irving Berlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PIiQMsDQ0Uo> But in Ab

[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business like [C] no business I [Am] know,

[G] everything about it is a-[C]ppealing, [G] everything that traffic will a-[C]llow,  
[G] nowhere could you have that happy [Am] feeling,  
when you are [D] stealing that extra [G] bow.

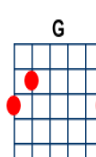
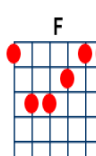
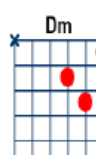
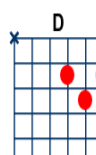
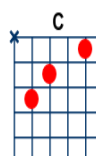
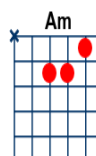
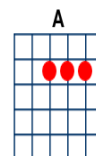
There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,  
[Dm] even with a [G] turkey that you [C] know will [A] fold,  
[D] you may [G] be stranded [C] out in the [A] cold,  
[Dm] still you wouldn't [G] change it for a [C] sack of [A] gold,  
let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show.

[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business and [C] you tell me it's [Am] so,  
[G] traveling through the country is so [C] thrilling,  
[G] standing out in front on opening [C] nights,  
[G] smiling as you watch the theater [Am] filling,  
and there's your [D] billing out there in [G] lights.

There's [C] no people like show [Am] people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,  
[Dm] angels come from [G] everywhere with [C] lots of [A] jack,  
[D] and when you [G] lose it, [C] there's no a-[A]ttack,  
[Dm] where could you get [G] money that you [C] don't give [A] back?  
Let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !

There's [C] no business like [Am] show business, like [C] no business I [Am] know,  
[G] you get word before the show has [C] started,  
that your [G] favorite uncle died at [C] dawn,  
[G] top of that, your pa and ma have [Am] parted,  
you're broken-[D]hearted, but you go [G] on.

There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,  
[Dm] yesterday they [G] told you, you would [C] not go [A] far,  
[D] that night you [G] open, and [C] there you [A] are.  
[Dm] Next day on your [G] dressing room they've [C] hung a [A] star,  
let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !





# These Boots Were Made for Walking

artist:Nancy Sinatra , writer:Lee Hazelwood

Nancy Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SbyAZQ45uww> (But in F)

Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me

[A] Something you call love but confess [A7]

[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'  
And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna  
Walk all over you

[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]

[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'  
Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking

And [C]that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna  
Walk all over you

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [A7] Ha!

[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah  
And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

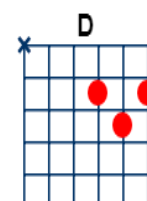
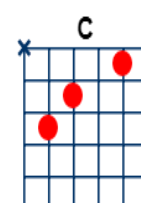
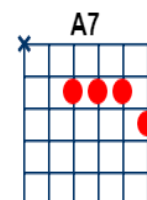
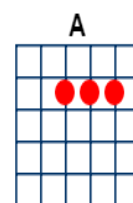
These [C] boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna  
Walk all over you

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]





# These Days

artist:Nico , writer:Jackson Browne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nGLqXZ-f70>

*simplified*

[F] [Dm] [Bb]

[F] I've been out [Dm] walk-[Bb]ing  
I don't [F] do too much [Dm] talking these [Bb] days  
[Am] These [Bb] days  
These [Bb] days I seem to think a lot  
about the things that I forgot to [Fmaj7] do [C]  
And [Bb] all the [Dm] times I [Bb] had the chance [F] to

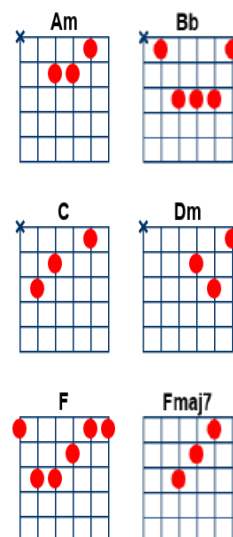
[F] I've stopped my [Dm] ramb-[Bb]ling  
I don't [F] do too much [Dm] gambling these [Bb] days  
[Am] These [Bb] days  
These [Bb] days I seem to think about  
how all the changes came about my [Fmaj7] way [C]  
And I [Bb] wonder [Dm] if I'll [Bb] see another high-[F]way

[F] I had a [Dm] lov-[Bb]er  
I don't [F] think I'll risk a-[Dm]nother these [Bb] days  
[Am] these [Bb] days  
And [Bb] if I seem to be afraid  
to live the life that I have made in [Fmaj7] song [C]  
It's [F] just that [Dm] I've been [Bb] losing so long

[F] [Dm] [Bb]

[F] La-la-[Dm] la-la-[Bb] la  
[Bb] La-[F] la

[F] I stopped my [Dm] dream-[Bb]ing  
I won't [F] do too much [Dm] scheming these [Bb] days  
[Am] These [Bb] days  
These [Bb] days I sit on cornerstones  
and count the time in quarter tones to [Fmaj7] ten [C]  
Please don't con-[Bb]front [F] me [Dm] with [C] my [Bb] failures  
I had not [F] forgotten [Dm] them [Bb] [F]



# These Foolish Things

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Eric Maschwitz (Holt Marvell), Jack Strachey, ( Harry Link sometimes credited)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=biNNbvnxCM8>

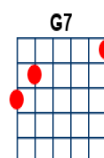
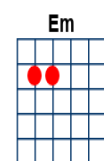
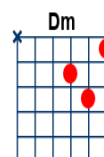
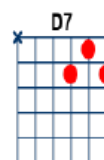
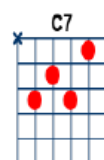
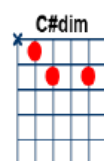
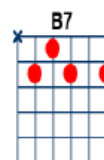
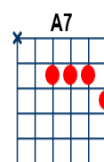
*Thanks to Dave Walsh - Youtube is abbreviated and changes lyrics around*

[C] A cigarette that [Am] bears a [Dm] lipstick's traces, [G7]  
 [C] An airline [Am] ticket to ro-[Dm]mantic places, [G7]  
 [C7] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things  
 re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]  
 [C] A tinkling [Am] piano in the [Dm] next a-[G7]partment,  
 [C] Those stumbling [Am] words that told you, [Dm] what my [G7] heart meant,  
 [C] A fairgrounds painted [F] swings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things  
 [G7] remind me of [C] you! [B7]  
 [Em] You came, [Am] you [B7] saw, [Em] you conquered [A7] me,  
 [G] When [Em] you [Am] did that to [D7] me, [G7] I, knew somehow,  
 [Dm] this had to [G7] be!  
 [C] The winds of [Am] March that [Dm] make my heart a [G7] dancer,  
 [C] A telephone [Am] that rings, [Dm] and who's to an-[G7]swer?  
 [C] Oh, how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things  
 remind me of [C] you,

[C] Gardenia [Am] perfume lingering [Dm] on a pillow, [G7]  
 [C] Wild straw-[Am]berries only seven [Dm] francs a [G7] kilo,  
 [C7] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things  
 re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]  
 [C] The park at [Am] evening when [Dm] the bell has soun-[G7]ded,  
 [C] The 'Ile de [Am] France' with all the [Dm] girls around [G7] it,  
 [C] The beauty of [F] spring, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things  
 re-[G7]mind me of [C] you, [B7]  
 [Em] I know [Am] that [B7] this [Em] was bound to [A7] be,  
 [G] These [Em] things [Am] have haunted [D7] me,  
 [G7] for you've [C#dim] entirely [Dm] en-chanted [G7] me!  
 [C] The sigh of [Am] midnight trains [Dm] in empty [G7] stations,  
 [C] Silk stockings [Am] thrown aside, [Dm] dance invi-[G7]tations,  
 [C] Oh, how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things  
 remind me of [G7] you,

[C] First daffodils, [Am] and long ex-[Dm]cited [G7] cables,  
 [C] And candle-[Am]light on little [Dm] corner [G7] tables,  
 [C] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things  
 re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]  
 [C] The smile of [Am] Garbo, when [Dm] the scent of [G7] roses,  
 [C] The waiters [Am] whistling as the [Dm] last bar [G7] closes,  
 [C] The song Crosby [F] sings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things  
 [G7] remind me of [C] you,[B7]  
 [Em] How strange, [Am] how [B7] sweet, [Em] to find you [A7] still,  
 [G] These [Em] things[Am] are dear to [D7] me,  
 [G7] that seem [C#dim] to bring [Dm] you so near to [G7] me!  
 [C] The scent of [Am] smouldering leaves, [Dm] the wail of [G7] steamers,  
 [C] Two lovers, [Am] on the street, who [Dm] walk like [G7] dreamers,  
 [C] Oh how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things  
 [G7] remind me of you, [C]

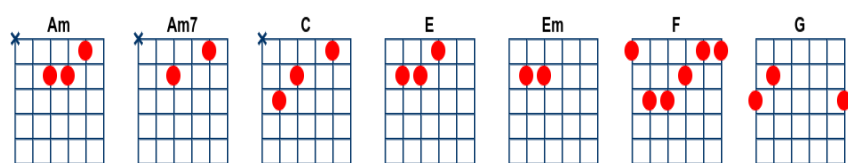
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# They Call The Wind Mariah

artist: Bud And Travis writer: Alan J. Lerner, Frederick Loewe



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fklx8mkhmi0> capo 3

*thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2)

A [Am] way out west they got a name for rain and wind and fire  
The rain is Tess the [Em] fire's Joe and they [F] call the [G] wind [Am] Mariah  
Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying  
Ma-[Em]riah makes the [Am] mountains sound  
like [F] folks [G] was out there [Am] dying

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah  
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whining  
I had a gal and [Em] she had me and the [F] sun was [G] always [Am] shining  
And then one day I left my gal. I left her far behind me.  
Now [Em] I'm so lost, so [Am] gal-dern lost not [F] even [G] God can [Am] find me

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah  
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

Out here they got a name for rain wind and fire only  
But when you're [Em] lost and all alone there [F] ain't no [G] name for [Am] lonely  
Now I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me  
Ma-[Em]riah blow my [Am] love to me I [F] need my [G] gal beside [Am] me

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah  
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em](8)riah  
They [F] call the [E] wind Ma-[C]ri[Am](4) [C](4) [Am](4) [C](1) ah

# They Don't Know

artist:Kirsty MacColl , writer:Kirsty MacColl

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kIsyQ2qCDQ8> Capo 4

*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] You've been around for such a [C] long time now,  
Or maybe [Am] I could leave you, but I [D] don't know how.  
[G] And why should I be [C] lonely every night,  
When I can [Am] be with you; oh yes, you [D] make it right.

And I [C] don't, listen to the [D] guys who say,  
That you're [G] bad for me, and I should [C] turn away.  
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[G] I get a feeling, when I [C] look at you;  
Wherever [Am] you go now, I wanna [D] be there too.  
[G] They say we're crazy, but I [C] just don't care,  
And if they [Am] keep on talkin', still they [D] get nowhere.

So I [C] don't, mind if they don't [D] understand  
When I [G] look at you and you [C] and you hold my hand  
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[Em] Why should it [F] matter to us, if [C] they don't ap-[D] prove?  
[Em] We should just [F] take our chances, while [C] we've got nothing to [D] lose.

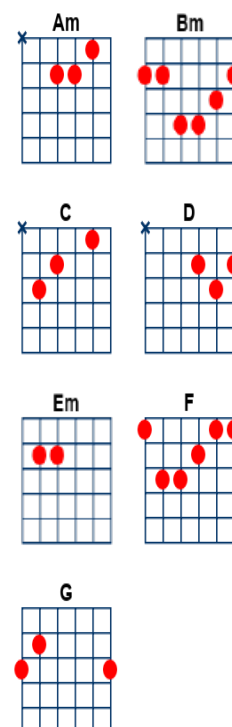
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]

Baby, [G] There's no need for living [C] in the past,  
Now I [Am] found good loving; gonna [D] make it last.  
[G] I tell the others not to [C] bother me,  
'Cos when they [Am] look at you, they don't see [D] what I see.

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines  
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs  
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines  
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs  
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



# Things [C]

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin

Bobby Darin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ajxaiWbj1I4> Capo on 4

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Every night I sit here by my [Am] window (window)  
 [C] Staring at the lonely ave-[G7]nue (avenue)  
 [C] Watching lovers [C7] holding hands and [F] laughing (laughing)  
 And [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park  
 [C] Things, like a kiss in the dark  
 [G7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
 [C] (Stop) What about the night we cried?  
 [F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now  
 [G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do [C]///

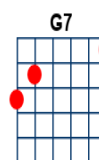
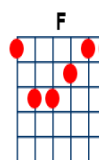
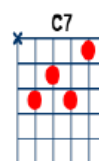
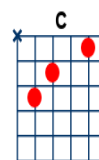
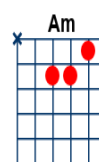
[C] Memories are all I have to [Am] cling to (cling to)  
 And [C] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking to)  
 When [C] I'm not thinking of [C7] just how much I [F] loved you (loved you)  
 Well I'm [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly [Am] playing (playing)  
 And the [C] face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (belong to you)  
 Though there's [C] not a single [C7] sound and there's [F] nobody else around  
 Well it's [C] just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to  
 You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do,  
 [G7] staring at the lonely ave-[C]nue [C] [C]



# Things [G]

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin

Bobby Darin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ajxaiWbj1I4> Capo on 4

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Every night I sit here by my [Em] window (window)  
 [G] Staring at the lonely ave-[D7]nue (avenue)  
 [G] Watching lovers [G7] holding hands and [C] laughing (laughing)  
 And [G] thinking 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do [G]

[NC] Thinking of [D7] things, like a walk in the park  
 [G] Things, like a kiss in the dark  
 [D7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
 [G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?  
 [C] Things, like a lovers vow,  
 [G] things that we don't do now  
 [D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do [G]///

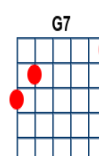
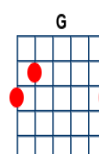
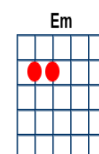
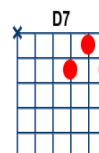
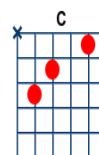
[G] Memories are all I have to [Em] cling to (cling to)  
 And [G] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [D7] to (talking to)  
 When [G] I'm not hinking of [G7] just how much I [C] loved you (loved you)  
 Well I'm [G] thinking 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do [G]

[NC] Thinking of [D7] things, like a walk in the park  
 [G] Things, like a kiss in the dark  
 [D7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
 [G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?  
 [C] Things, like a lovers vow,  
 [G] things that we don't do now  
 [D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do [G]///

[G] I still can hear the ukebox softly [Em] playing (playing)  
 And the [G] face I see each day belongs to [D7] you (belong to you)  
 Though there's [G] not a single [G7] sound and there's [C] nobody else around  
 Well it's [G] just me thinking 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do [G]

[NC] Thinking of [D7] things, like a walk in the park  
 [G] Things, like a kiss in the dark  
 [D7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
 [G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?  
 F] Things, like a lovers vow, [G] things that we don't do now  
 [D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do [G]///

And the [D7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G] to  
 You got me [D7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do,  
 [D7] staring at the lonely ave-[G]nue [G] [G]

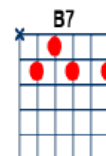


# Things We Said Today

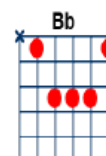
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFD3GT387uI>

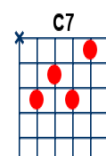
[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me  
[Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]  
[Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me  
[Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know [Em7]



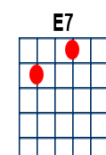
[C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely  
[F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away  
[Am] Then I [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[Am]day [Am]



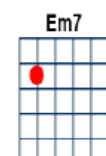
You say [Em7] you'll be [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
[Am] 'Til the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]  
[Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl  
[Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find [Em7]



[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming  
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day



[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love  
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's  
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]



Also uses: A,  
Am, C, D, F

[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming  
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love  
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's  
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]

[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming  
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber  
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day



# Think

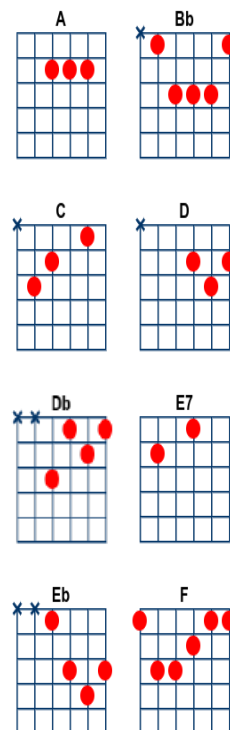
artist:Aretha Franklin writer:Aretha Franklin,Ted White

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ko3m0NBbq1o> capo 1

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[A] You better think (think)  
 [A] Think about what you're [D] trying to [E7] do to [A] me  
 [A] Think... let your mind go [D] let your[E7] self be [A] free  
 [A] Let's go back - let's go back  
 [A] Let's go way on to [D] way [E7] back [A] when  
 [A] I didn't even know you  
 [A] You couldn't a [D] been too much [E7] more than [A] ten  
 [A] I ain't no psychiatrist  
 [A] I ain't no [D] doctor [E7] with [A] degrees  
 [A] But it don't take too much I.Q.  
 [A] To [D] see what you're [E7] doing to [A] me  
 [A] You better think (think)  
 [A] Think about what you're [D] trying to [E7] do to [A] me  
 [A] Yeah think (think - think)  
 [A] Let your mind go [D] let your-[E7]self be [A] free  
 Oh [A] freedom, [C] freedom, [D] freedom, [A] freedom  
 Oh [A] freedom, [C] freedom, [D] freedom, [A] freedom

[Bb] There ain't nothing you could ask  
 I could [Eb] answer you [F] but I [Bb] won't  
 [Bb] But I was gonna change you I'm not if  
 [Bb] You keep [Eb] doing [F] things I [Bb] don't  
 [Bb] You better think (think)  
 [Bb] Think about what you're [Eb] tryin' to [F] do to [Bb] me  
 [Bb] Oh-oh-oh think (think)  
 [Bb] Let your mind go [Eb] let your-[F]self be [Bb] free  
 [Bb] People walking around everyday  
 [Bb] Playin' [Eb] games and [F] taking [Bb] scores  
 [Bb] Tryin' to make other people lose their minds  
 [Bb] Well be [Eb] careful you [F] don't lose [Bb] yours  
 [Bb] Oh think (think)  
 [Bb] Think about what you're [Eb] tryin' to [F] do to [Bb] me  
 [Bb] Oh think (think)  
 [Bb] Let your mind go [Eb] let your[F] self be [Bb] free  
 [Eb] You need me ....And I need you....Without each other  
 There ain't nothin' we two can do  
 Oh [Bb] freedom, [Db] freedom, [Eb] freedom, [Bb] freedom  
 Oh [Bb] freedom, [Db] freedom, [Eb] freedom, [Bb] freedom





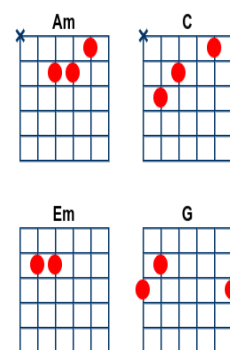
# Think About You

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_LY7Kcp06Uk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_LY7Kcp06Uk)

*Thanks to Earla Legault*

[G]



I pulled out of Shaky Town, going up country, sinking down  
Thinking 'bout [C] you

I'm a [Am] sucker for the thrill of the [G] chase

[Am] A little damage and a [C] little [G] grace

I think about [Am] you, [C] think about [G] you

I pulled out of Sad Café, midnight waters at Half Moon Bay  
Made me think about [C] you

I'm a [Am] sucker for the Fountain of [G] Youth

Though I [Am] bang my head on a [C] mountain of [G] truth

Thinking about [Am] you, [C] thinking 'bout [G] you

I gotta [C] turn my collar into the [G] wind

[Am] Turn my lover into a [Em] friend

[C] Turn my loss into a [G] win

[Am] My heart over to the loving, again [G]

[G] [C] [Am] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C] [G]

I pulled in to the Night Owl Inn, front desk clerk with a backdoor grin  
Made me think about [C] you

I'm a [Am] sucker for a heart half [G] closed

A [Am] part withheld and a [C] part exposed [G]

I think about [Am] you, [C] I think about [G] you

I think about [Am] you, [C] I think about [G] you

Think about [G] you

# Think It Over

artist:Buddy Holly , writer: Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=isgUxR4R\\_hg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=isgUxR4R_hg) Capo 2

[G] [D]

[G] Think it over, what you've just said

Think it over in your pretty little head

[C] Are you sure think I'm not the one?

[G] Is your love real or only fun?

Think it [D] over,

yes, think it [C] over

A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] Think it over and let me know

Think it over, but don't be slow

[C] Just remember all birds and bees,

[G] go by two through life's mysteries

You think it [D] over,

yes, think it [C] over

A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Think it over, and think of me

Think it over and you will see

[C] Happy days when you and I,

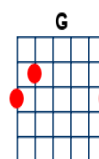
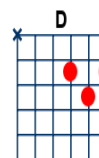
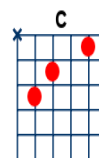
[G] think as one and kiss the blues goodbye

You think it [D] over,

yes, think it [C] over

A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

Think it [G] over, over and over x3



# Think Like a Child

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVTfRjFYyXg&feature=youtu.be>

*On Uke to play it like Liz please take a look at the chord diagrams*

## VERSE 1:

Remember the [F] days of our [Bb] summer [C] song  
The [Bb] years were [F] slow and the [Bb] sun was [C] warm  
In the [Bb] fields and [F] lanes where we [Bb] stayed so [C] long  
[Bb] Feeling the [Dm] earth between our [C] toes  
[Bb] Making a [Dm] promise that wherever we [C] go  
We'd [Dm] take a de[A7]light in this life and [Dm] grow  
But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

## VERSE 2:

Remember the [F] way that the [Bb] big world [C] seemed  
[Bb] Crazy and [F] mean in [Bb] scene after [C] scene  
With [Bb] eyes shut [F] tight in [Bb] case they should [C] see  
That [Bb] everything [Dm] touches other things to [C] hand  
They'd [Bb] try and pre[Dm]tend not to under[C]stand  
And the [Dm] promise I [A7] made was try hard as I [Dm] can  
And re[Bbmaj7]member to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

## BRIDGE:

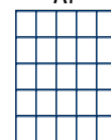
[C7] And the [F] child that you [A7] were is the [Bb] best you will [G7] be  
And the [A7] eyes that [Dm] saw are the [Bb] clearest you'll [C7] see  
And the [F] shadows that [A7] grew as the [Bb] years cloud your [G7] smile  
Will [A7] fall back if you [Dm] only will [C] feel like a [F] child.

## VERSE 3:

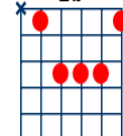
[C] Remember just [F]this, you've [Bb] got to re[C]sist  
[Bb] Set your al[F]arm so that [Bb] you never [C] miss  
A [Bb] chance to be [F] smart, not just [Bb] remi[C]nisce  
And [Bb] take a [Dm] look at the ones who for[C]got  
The [Bb] cold, cold [Dm] faces and the empty [C] hearts  
In the [Dm] crowded [A7] streets you might think you're [Dm] lost  
But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

## REPEAT BRIDGE:

A7



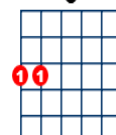
Bb



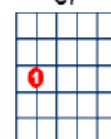
Bbmaj7



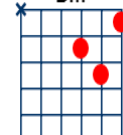
C



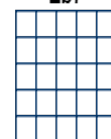
C7



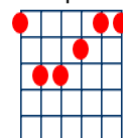
Dm



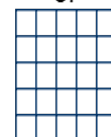
Eb7



F



G7



# Thinking Out Loud

artist:Ed Sheeran , writer:Ed Sheeran, Amy Wadge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lp-EO5I60KA>

[D] When your legs don't work like they [G] used to be-[A]fore  
[D] And I can't sweep you off of your [G] feet [A]  
[D] Will your mouth still remember the [G] taste of my love [A]  
[D] Will your eyes still smile [G] from your cheeks [A]

And darling [D] I will be loving [G] you [A] 'til we're seven-[D]ty [G] [A]  
And baby my [D] heart could still fall [G] as [A] hard at twenty[D]-three  
[G] And I'm thinking '[A] bout how

[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways  
[Em] Maybe just the touch of a [A7] hand  
Well [Em] me I fall in love with you [A7] every single [Bm] day  
[Em] And I just wanna [G] tell you I [A7] am

So honey [D] now [Bm] [G]  
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]  
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]  
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]  
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud  
And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

[D] And when my [D] head's over gone and my [G] memory fades [A]  
[D] And the [D] crowds don't remember my [G] name [A]  
[D] When my [D] hands don't [G] play the strings the [A] same way,  
I know [D] you will still love me the[G] same [A]

Cause honey [D] your soul could never [G] grow [A] old it's ever-[D]green [Bm] [G] [A]  
And baby [D] your smile's forever [G] in my [A] mind and mem-[D]ory [Bm] [G]  
And I'm thinking [A] 'bout how

[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways  
And [Em] maybe it's all part of a [A7] plan  
Well [Em] I'll just keep on making the [A7] same mis-[Bm]stakes  
[Em] Hoping that you'll under-[A7]stand

That baby [D] now, [Bm] ooo[G] ooh  
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]  
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]  
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]  
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud  
And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

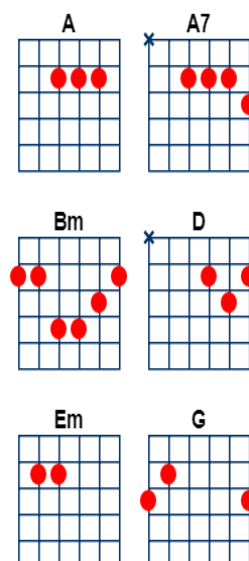
*Play next line 4 times*

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

So baby [D] now [Bm] [G]  
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]  
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars, oh [G] darlin'  
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]  
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud

*Play next line 3 times*

And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are



# Thirty Thirsty Throats

artist:Tessie OShea , writer:Tessie OShea ?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7-m6GfkbbIM> Capo 3

Once the [G] gallant order of the [C] Ukulele [D] Group,  
Went for a hike [D] a country [G] hike.  
Over hills [G] and over dales [C] and over hedges [G] to  
[D] Not one complaining what a gallant [G] crew. [D]  
But hobnail [D] boots had made out poor feet sore.  
We walked and walked and walked, and then we walked some [D7] more.

[G] Thirty thirsty throats, gosh you should have [D] seen us.  
Wilder than the mountain goats, not a drink between [G] us.  
Thirty thirsty throats, not a map to guide [D] us,  
All the chillis in the world seemed to be inside [G] us..

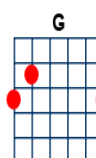
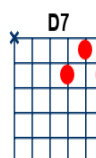
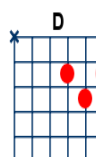
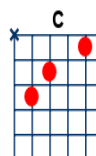
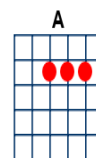
With [C] grim faced smiles we [G] tramped for miles,  
[A] All about us empty bottles, piles and piles and [D] piles.  
[G] Thirty thirsty throats full of dust and [D] fury  
Would have sold our ukuleles for a bloomin' [G] brewery.

[G] Now the gallant players of the [C] ukulele [D] group  
Won't walk no more, [D] no sir no [G] more.  
With bunions, bumps and bruises on [C] their poor old feet [G] galore  
[A] If you mention hiking they lay upon the [D] floor.

[D] They all still love to hike but here's the rub  
They love to take a hike right to the [A] nearest [D] pub.  
[G] Thirty thirsty throats, [G] gosh you should have seen [D] us.  
Each one worth a million [D] pounds and not a drink between [G] us.

[G] Thirty thirsty throats marching on [D] together.  
Each one of us, was praying hard, for some stormy [G] weather.  
[C] We couldn't talk, could [G] hardly walk.  
[A] Would have given all we own, to taste a whisky[D] cork.  
[G] Thirty thirsty throats feeling kinda [D] hazy.  
The two stoogies are OK we'er the ones that's [G] crazy

[G] Thirty thirsty throats, thirsty boy you [D] said it  
We could have drank the camels dry in the bloomin [G] desert.. STOP



# This Boy

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IW5D7HpYhBU> Capo on 2

*Steve Walton is going to own this book soon!!!*

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] took my [G7] love a-[Cmaj7] way [Am]

[Dm] Though he'll re-[G] gret it some [Cmaj7] day [Am]

[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] isn't [G7] good for [Cmaj7] you [Am]

[Dm] Though he may [G] want you [Cmaj7] too [Am]

[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back [C] again {234}, [C7] {123} Oh, and

[F] this boy, would be [E7] happy

Just to [Am] love you, but oh [C] my-y-[C7] y-y

[F] That boy, won't be [D] happy

[G7] Till he's [G7sus4] seen you [G] cry-y-y-y

[Cmaj7] This boy, [Am], [Dm] wouldn't [G] mind the [Cmaj7] pain [Am]

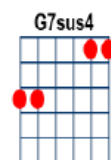
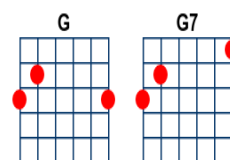
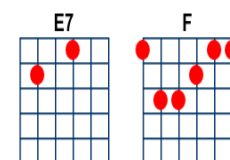
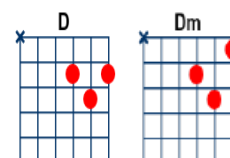
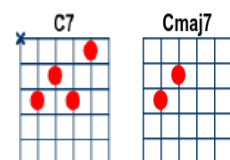
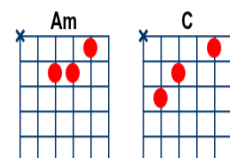
[Dm] Would always [G] feel the [Cmaj7] same [Am]

'Til [Dm] this boy [G7] gets you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] This boy...

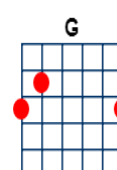
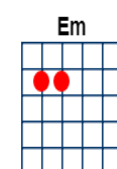
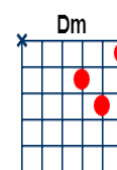
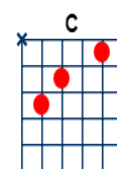
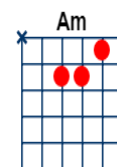


# This Cowboy's Hat

artist:Lee Keraghan , writer:Jake Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSTBcBbi7EM> Capo 2

[Am] Well I was sitting in a [Em] roadhouse [G] havin' a cup to pass the [Am] time  
 [Am] Swapping rodeo [Em] stories with a [G] few old territory friends of [Am] mine  
 [Am] When some motorcycle [C] riders started [Dm] snickering in the back  
 [Am] They were pokin' fun[Em] at my friends [Am] hat  
 [Am] Well one old boy said [Em] 'Hey Tex where'd you [G] park your [Am] horse'  
 [Am] My friend just turned his [Em] hat down low but [G] they couldn't be ig-[Am]nored  
 [Am] Then one husky [C] fella said 'I think I'll [Dm] rip that hat right off your head'  
 [Am] That's when my friend turned [Em] round and this is what he [Am] said



[Am] Now this old [Em] hat is [G] better left a-[Am]lone  
 [Am] You see it used to be my [Em] father's but [G] last year he passed [Am] on  
 [Am] My Uncle skinned the [C] red belly black that [Dm] makes up this ol' hat band  
 [Am] But back in sixty [Em] nine he was killed in Viet-[Am]nam  
 [Am] Now the eagle feather was [Em] given to me by an [G] old aboriginal friend of [Am]  
 mine  
 [Am] But someone run him [Em] down somewhere up around that [G] Nothern Territory  
 [Am] line  
 [Am] And a real special [C] lady gave me this hat [Dm] pin  
 [Am] But I don't know if I'm [Em] ever going to see her a-[Am]gain

You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky  
 You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry  
 Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat  
 [Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat

[Am] Now if your leather jacket [Em] means to you what this old [G] hat means to [Am] me  
 [Am] Then I guess we under-[Em]stand each other and [G] we'll just let it [Am] be  
 [Am] But if you still think it's [C] funny then you've [Dm] got my back up against the wall  
 [Am] And if you touch my [Em] hat then you're [G] gonna have to fight us [Am] all  
 [Am] Well right then and there I [Em] noticed a little [G] sadness in the gang leader's [Am] eyes  
 [Am] He turned back toward the [Em] others and they [G] all just shuffled on out-[Am]side  
 [Am] But when my friend turned [C] back towards me I [Dm] noticed his hat brim  
 Well it was [Am] turned up in a [Em] big old Territory [Am] grin

You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky  
 You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry  
 Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat  
 [Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat

# This is the Life

artist:Amy MacDonald , writer:Amy MacDonald

Amy MacDonald: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRYvuS9OxdA> (But in C#m )

[Dm] /// [Bb]/// [F]/// [Am]//

Oh the [Dm] wind whistles down

[Bb] the cold dark street tonight

and the [F] people they were dancing

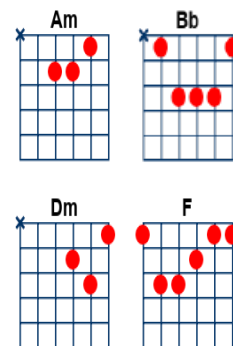
[Am] to the music vibe

And the [Dm] boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair

while the [Bb] shy tormented youth sit way over there

And the [F] songs they get louder

each one better than be[Am]fore



Chorus:

[Am] and you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life

and you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size

where you gonna go [Dm] hey?

where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to[Am]night

and you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life

and you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size

where you gonna go [F] hey?

where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to[Am]night

where you gonna sleep to[Dm]night

[Bb]/// [F]/// [Am]//

[Am] So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four

And you're [Dm] waiting outside Jimmy's front door

But [F] nobody's in and nobody's home till [Am] four

So you're [Dm] sitting there with nothing to do

Talking a[Bb]bout Robert Riger and his motley crew.

and [F] where you're gonna go and where your gonna sleep to[Am]night.

Chorus x 3 (last line slower)



# This Land

artist:Woody Guthrie , writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxIMrvDbq3s>

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,  
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,  
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I was [G] walking that ribbon of [D] highway  
I saw a-[A7]bove me that endless [D] skyway  
I saw be-[G]low me that golden [D] valley  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

I roamed and I [G] rambled and I followed my [D] footsteps  
To the sparkling [A7] sands of her diamond [D] deserts  
While all a-[G]round me a voice was [D] sounding  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

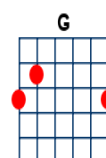
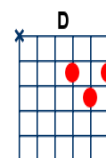
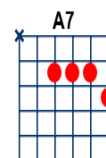
When the sun came [G] shining, and I was [D] strolling  
And the wheat fields [A7] waving and the dust clouds [D] rolling  
A voice was [G] chanting and the fog was [D] lifting,  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I went [G] walking I saw a [D] sign there  
And on the [A7] sign it said "No Tres-[D]passing."  
But on the [G] other side it didn't say [D] nothing,  
[A7] That side was made for you and [D] me.

In the shadow of the [G] steeple I saw my [D] people,  
By the relief [A7] office I seen my [D] people;  
As they stood there [G] hungry, I stood there [D] asking  
[A7] Is this land made for you and [D] me?

Nobody [G] living can ever [D] stop me,  
As I go [A7] walking that freedom [D] highway;  
Nobody [G] living can ever make me [D] turn back  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,  
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,  
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



# This Land Is Your Land - Australian Lyrics

artist:Raymong Crooke writer:Woodie Guthrie and Raymond Crooke and Andrew Parker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nyNEXsFBaAA>

*Modified lyrics Raymond Crooke and Andrew Parker*

*YouTube is older version*

[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]\*

CHORUS:

This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land  
From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]  
From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters  
[G7] They share this land with you and me [C]\*

As I was [F] driving, the Princes [C] Highway  
I saw a a-[G7]ove me, that endless [C] skyway  
I saw be-[F]low me, a golden [C] valley  
[G7] They share this land with you and [C] me [C]\*

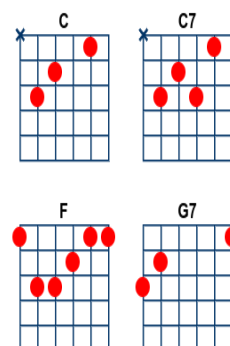
This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land  
From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]  
From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters  
[G7] They share this land with you and me [C]\*

As I was [F] walking, the sun was [C] shining  
With the wheatfields [G7] waving and the dustclouds [C] rolling  
A voice was [F] chanting as mist was [C] lifting  
[G7] They share this land with you and [C] me [C]\*

This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land  
From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]  
From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters  
[G7] They share this land with you and me [C]\*

I've roamed and [F] rambled, and followed [C] footprints  
Through the gumtree [G7] forests, of our mighty [C] mountains  
And all a-[F]round me a voice was [C] sounding  
[G7] They share this land with you and [C] me [C]\*

This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land  
From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]  
From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters  
[G7] They share this land with you and me [C] [G7] [C]\*



# This Little Light Of Mine

artist:The Seekers , writer:Avis Burgeson Christiansen, Harry Dixon Loes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yNneGmj81zk>

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.

This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.

Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,

Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Light that shines is the light of love,

[C] Hides the darkness from above,

[G] Shines on me and it shines on you,

[A] Shows you what the power of [D] love can do.

[G] Shine my light both bright and clear,

[C] Shine my light both far and near,

[G] In every dark corner [Em] that I find,

[G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.

This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.

Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,

Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Monday gave me the gift of love,

[C] Tuesday peace came from above,

[G] Wednesday told me to have more faith,

[A] Thursday gave me a little more grace,

[G] Friday told me to watch and pray,

Saturday told me just [C] what to say,

[G] Sunday gave me the [Em] power divine

Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.

This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.

Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,

Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

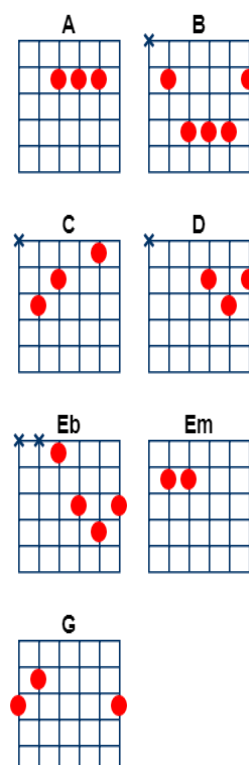
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.

This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.

Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,

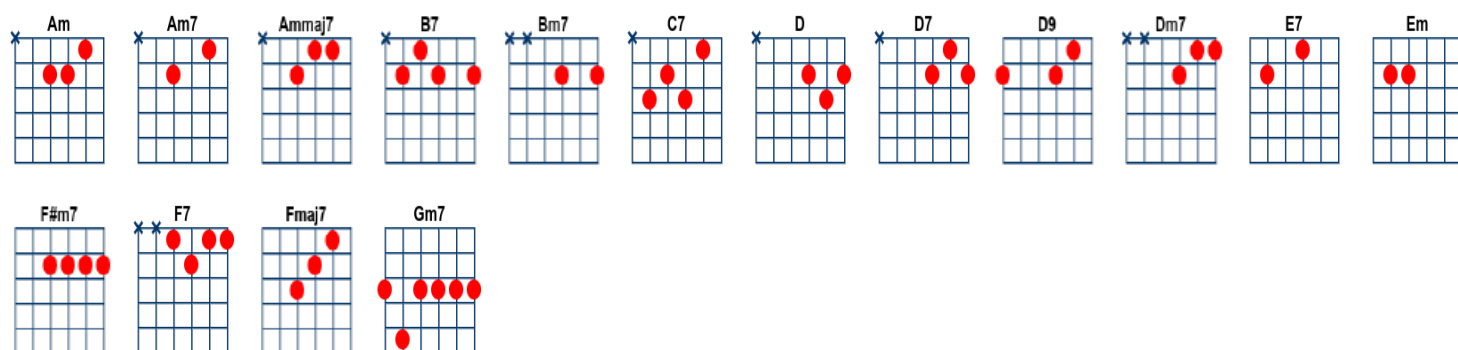
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Shine, [Em] shine, [C] shine, [D] shine, [G] shine.



# This Masquerade

artist:Leon Russel writer:Leon Russel



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn-br0h4rZk>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[Am] Are we really [Ammaj7] happy here with this [Am7] lonely game we [D9] play  
 [Am] Looking for [F7] words to [E7] say? [Bm7] [E7]  
 [Am] Searching but not [Ammaj7] finding under-[Am7]standing any [D9] way  
 We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade

[Gm7] Both afraid to [C7] say we're just too [Fmaj7] far away [Dm7]  
 From [Gm7] being close to-[C7]gether from the [Fmaj7] start  
 [F#m7] We tried to talk it [B7] over, but the [E7] words got in the way  
 We're [D] lost in-[B7]side this [E7] lonely [Bm7] game we [E7] play

[Am] Thoughts of leaving [Ammaj7] disappear every [Am7] time I see your [D7] eyes  
 No [Am] matter how [F7] hard [E7] I try [Bm7] [E7]  
 To [Am] understand the [Ammaj7] reasons that we [Am7] carry on this [D7] way  
 We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade

Musical interlude

[Gm7] Both afraid to [C7] say we're just too [Fmaj7] far away [Dm7]  
 From [Gm7] being close to-[C7]gether from the [Fmaj7] start  
 [F#m7] We tried to talk it [B7] over, but the [E7] words got in the way  
 We're [D] lost in-[B7]side this [E7] lonely [Bm7] game we [E7] play

[Am] Thoughts of leaving [Ammaj7] disappear every [Am7] time I see your [D7] eyes  
 No [Am] matter how [F7] hard [E7] I try [Bm7] [E7]  
 To [Am] understand the [Ammaj7] reasons that we [Am7] carry on this [D7] way  
 We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade [Ammaj7] [Am7] [F7] [E7] [Em]

# This Message

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ao3tQeqeJio>

[C]

I wish I could [F] write a [Am] song  
 Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to sing a-[C]long  
 And if I could [F] write that [Em] song  
 In a [F] language that the world would under-[C]stand  
 And if they [Am] sing it e-[C]nough the [F] message might get [C] through  
 The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you  
 Wher-[Am]ever you [C] are, no [F] matter how [C] far  
 This [F] message was [C] only meant for [G] you:

I hope you're [C] smiling. [F]

I [Am] hope your [Em] worries are as [C] far away as me

I hope you're [C] happy, [F]

[Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away  
 as they [G] could ever be

I [C] wish I could [F] write a [Am] book

Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to want to [C] read

And if I did would you [F] take a [Em] look

Would the [F] words show another side of [C] me

And as you [Am] turn a [C] page a [F] chapter has to [C] end

Be-[F]fore another [C] chapter can begin [G]

And if you [Am] read it e-[C]nough

the [F] message might get [C] through

The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you:

[G] I hope you're [C] smiling. [F]

[Am] I hope your [Em] worries are as far away as [C] me

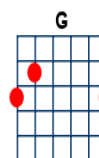
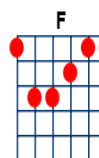
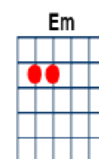
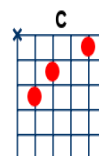
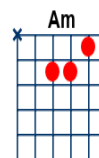
I hope you're [C] happy, [F]

[Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away as they [G] could ever be

[C] [F] [Am] [Em] [F] [C]

c 2007 Krabbers

From the CD Off The Tube

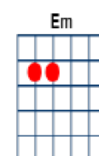
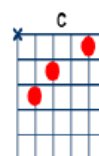
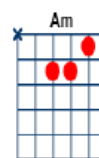


# This Old Guitar

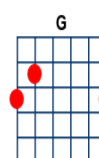
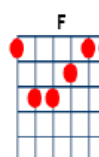
artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zIKLtnbU0xE>

[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,  
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]  
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,



[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,  
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]  
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,  
and [C] brightened [Am] up my [C] days,  
[F] it helped me make it [G] thru some lonely [C] nights. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] What a friend to have on a [G] cold and lonely [C] night.



[Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G]

[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] lovely [Em] lady,  
[F] it opened up her [G] eyes and ears to [C] me. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] It brought us close to-[G]gether,  
and I [C] guess it [Am] broke her [C] heart,  
[F] it opened up the [G] space for us to [C] be. [G] [Am] [G]  
[F] What a lovely place and a [G] lovely space to [C] be.

[Em] [Am]

[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] life, my [Em] living,  
[F] and all the things you [G] know I love to [C] do. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] To serenade the [G] stars that shine  
from a [C] sunny [G] mountain-[C]side,  
[F] and most of all to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] Yes I [Am] do, [C] you know  
[F] and I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C] [F] mm [G] mm

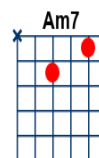
[C] M m m [Em] [Am] [C] hu h[F] u [G] you [C] you [Em] you.[Am] [C] [F] [G]

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

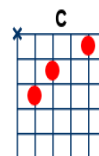
# This Old Heart Of Mine

artist:Rod Stewart, Ronald Isley writer:Holland-Dozier-Holland , Sylvia Moy

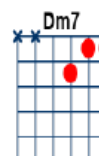
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FZ6atC6581Q> But in A  
 Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,  
 Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.  
 [G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,  
 Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.



Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,  
 Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.  
 [G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,  
 Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

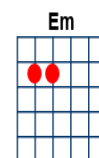


[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in [Am7] side.  
 [Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;  
 You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

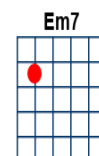


Chorus:

[C] I love you, [Em] this old [F] heart [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G7] you.  
 [C] I love you, [Em] yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm7] do.  
 [G7] These old [C] arms of mine miss having [Em] you around,  
 Make these [F] tears inside, [Em7] starts [Dm7] falling [Em7] down.

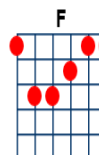


[Dm7] Always with [G] half a kiss, you re[Em]mind me of what I [Am7] miss.  
 [Dm7] Though I try to con[G]trol myself,  
 Like a [Dm7] fool I start [Em] grinnin' 'cos my [F] head starts [G] spinnin', 'cos I...

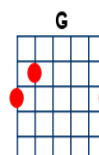


Chorus

[G7] I try hard to hide my [Em] hurt inside,  
 This old [F] heart of mine always [Em7] keep me [Dm7] cryin'.  
 [G7] The way you're [C] treatin' me leaves me [Em] incomplete,  
 You're [F] here for the day, [Em] gone [Dm7] for the [Em7] week.

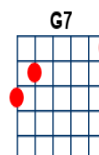


[Dm7] But if you leave me a [G] hundred times,  
 A [Em] hundred times, I'll take you [Am7] back.  
 [Dm7] I'm yours when [G] ever you want me,  
 I'm not [Dm7] too proud to [Em] shout it, [F] tell the world a [G] bout it, 'cos I...



Chorus

Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,  
 Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.  
 [G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,  
 Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.



[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in [Am7] side.  
 [Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;  
 You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

Chorus (Fading)

# This Ole House

artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Stuart Hamblen

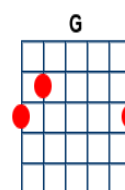
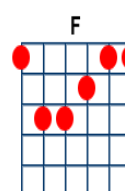
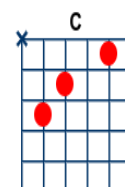
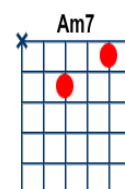
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WhLhF12TBE> Capo 3

This ole [C] house once knew my children,  
 this ole [F] house once knew my wife;  
 This ole [G] house was home and comfort  
 as we [C] fought the storms of life.  
 This old [C] house once rang with laughter,  
 this old [F] house heard many shouts;  
 Now she [G] trembles in the darkness  
 when the lightnin' walks a-[C]bout.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,  
 Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;  
 Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,  
 ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,  
 Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges  
 nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;  
 Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer  
 I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,  
 this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;  
 This ole [G] house lets in the rain,  
 this ole [C] house lets in the cold.  
 Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky,  
 but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,  
 'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin' through a broken window [C] pane.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,  
 Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;  
 Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,  
 ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,  
 Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges  
 nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;  
 Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer - I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.





# This Train [C]

artist:Lew Dite , writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie and others – Lew Dite: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao> (But in G)

[C]////////

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train

[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,  
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train  
This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers  
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

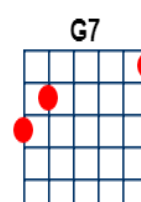
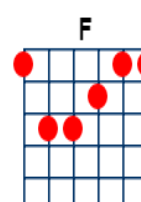
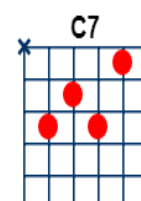
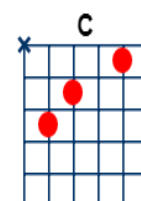
[C] This train don't carry no liars, this train  
This train don't carry no liars, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no liars  
[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer  
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train  
This train don't carry no smokers, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no smokers  
[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers  
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no con men, this train  
This train don't carry no con men, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no con men,  
[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,  
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train  
This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers,  
[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train  
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,  
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



# This Train [G]

artist:Lew Dite , writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie and others – Lew Dite: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao>

[G]/////

[G] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [D7] this train

[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory,  
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train  
This train don't carry no gamblers, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no gamblers  
[C] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

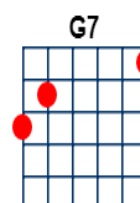
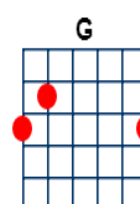
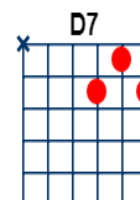
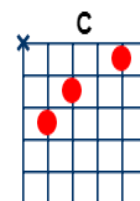
[G] This train don't carry no liars, this train  
This train don't carry no liars, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no liars  
[C] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer  
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no liars, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no smokers, this train  
This train don't carry no smokers, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers  
[C] Two bit liars, small time jokers  
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no smokers, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no con men, this train  
This train don't carry no con men, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no con men,  
[C] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,  
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no con men, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train  
This train don't carry no rustlers, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no rustlers,  
[C] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

[G] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [D7] this train  
[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory,  
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train



# This Year

artist:The Mountain Goats writer: John Darnielle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ii6kJaGiRaI> Capo 2

Based on version at <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

I [G] broke free on a Saturday [D] morning  
I put the [C] pedal to the [G] floor  
Headed north on Mills Ave-[D]nue  
And listened [C] to the engine [G] roar

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] My broken house behind me and [D] good things ahead  
A girl named [C] Cathy wants a little of my [G] time  
Six cylinders underneath the hood [D] crashing and kicking  
Ah-[C]ah, listen to the engine [G] whine

I am going to make it through this [D] year If it [C] kills me [G]  
I am going to make it through this [D] year If it [C] kills me [G]

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

I played video games in a [D] drunken haze  
I was [C] 17 years [G] young  
Hurt my knuckles punching the ma-[D]chines  
The taste of [C] scotch rich on my [G] tongue

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

And then Cathy showed up and we [D] hung out  
Trading [C] swigs from a bottle, all [G] bitter and clean  
Locking eyes, holding [D] hands  
Twin high [C] maintenance ma-[G]chines

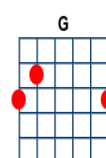
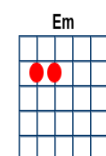
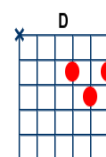
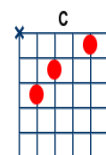
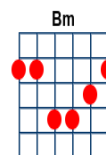
I am going to make it through this [D] year if it [C] kills me [G] x2

I drove home in the [Em] California [G] dusk  
I could [C] feel the alcohol in-[G]side of me hum  
Pictured the look [Em] on my stepfather's [G] face  
[C] Ready for the bad things to [D] come

I down-[G]shifted as I pulled into the [D] driveway  
The motor [C] screaming out, stuck in [G] second gear  
The scene ends badly, as you might im-[D]agine  
In a [C] cavalcade of anger and [G] fear  
There will be feasting and [Bm] dancing in Jer-[C]usalem next [D] year

I am going to [G] make it through this [D] year if it [C] kills me [G] x2

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G] .



# Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOV96BCAvZc> in Gm Capo 3

[G] Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies

then lock the house up now you're [Em] set

And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi[A7]kinis,  
as cute as ever but they never get them [D7] wet

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in

or some romantic movie [Em] scene

Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start a[A7]rrivin'  
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7] screen

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic,

and they still go, always will go any [Em] time

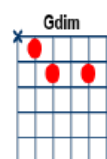
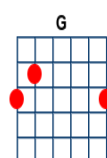
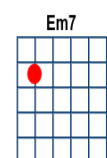
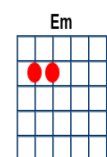
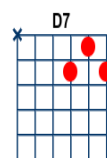
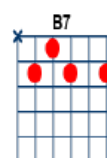
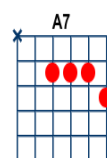
And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so,  
as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade[D7]line"

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here



# Those Magnificent Men

artist:Mark Holding , writer:Ron Goodwin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPgS26ZhqZs> Capo 4

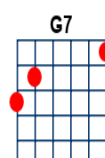
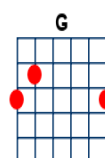
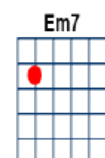
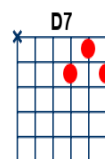
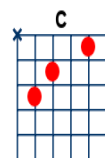
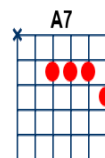
[D7] Those mag[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines  
 They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down  
 They en-C]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes  
 With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around  
 [D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7]ground  
 [G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen  
 Those mag-[D7]nificent men in their [G] flying machines

[G7] They can [C] fly upside down with their [G] feet in the air  
 They [D7] don't think of danger, they [G] really don't care  
 [C] Newton would think, he had [G] made a mis-[Em7]take  
 to [A7] see those young men, and the [D7] chances they take

[D7] Those mag-[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines  
 They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down  
 They en-[G]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes  
 With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around  
 [D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7] ground  
 [G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen  
 [A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men  
 [A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men  
 [A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men  
 in their [G] fly..... [C] ing..... ma [G] chines [C] [G]

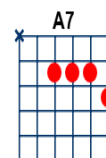


# Those Were the Days my Friend

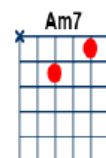
artist:Mary Hopkins , writer:Gene Raskin

Mary Hopkins: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3un5f6qLi\\_k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3un5f6qLi_k) But in F#m

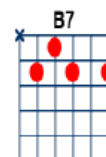
[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern [A]  
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two  
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours  
And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7]\* do



Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day  
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way  
[E7] La la la [Am] la la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la [Am] la

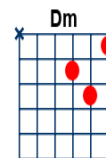


[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us  
We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way  
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern  
We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7]\* say

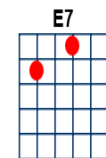


## Chorus

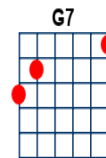
Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day  
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
Those were [E7] the days, oh yes those were the [Am] days



[E7] La la la [Am] la la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la [Am] la



[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern  
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be  
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection  
[B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7]\* me



## Chorus

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la la [C] la  
La la la [Dm] la la la, la la la [Am] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la [Am] la  
La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la  
[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter  
I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name  
[Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser  
For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7]\* same

Also uses: A,  
Am, C, G

## Chorus

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la [C] la  
La la la [Dm] la la la, la la la [Am] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la [Am] la  
La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la  
La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la

# Those Were the Days my Friend [Em]

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Gene Raskin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9ArphpVxtg> But in Ebm  
Liam Clancy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8fILx3zMHaY>

[Em] Once upon a time there was a [Em7] tavern [E]  
[E7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Am] two  
[Am] Remember how we laughed away the [Em] hours  
And [F#7] dreamed of all the great things we would [B7]\* do

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
For we were [B7] young and sure to have our [Em] way  
[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la [Em] la

[Em] Then the busy years went rushing [Em7] by us  
We [E7] lost our starry notions on the [Am] way  
[Am] If by chance I'd see you in the [Em] tavern  
We'd [F#7] smile at one another and we'd [B7]\* say

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la [Em] la

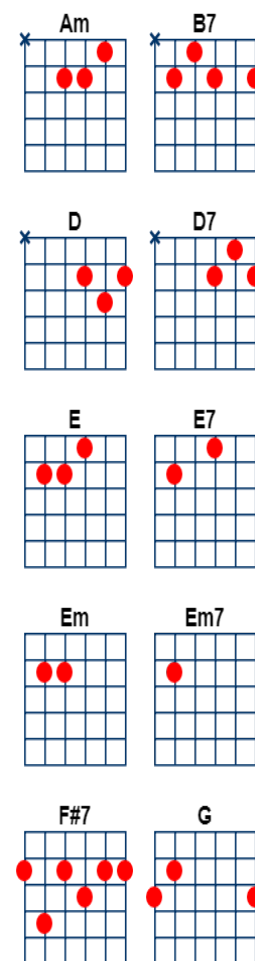
[Em] Just tonight I stood before the [Em7] tavern  
[E7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Am] be  
[Am] In the glass I saw a strange re[Em]flection  
[F#7] Was that lonely woman really [B7]\* me

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la [G] la  
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la [Em] la  
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la [Em] la  
[Em] Through the door there came familiar [Em7] laughter  
I [E7] saw your face and heard you call my [Am] name  
[Am] Oh my friend we're older but no [Em] wiser  
For [F#7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [B7]\* same

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la [G] la  
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la [Em] la  
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la [Em] la  
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la [Em] la



# Thousand Years, A

artist:Christine Perri , writer: Christina Perri and David Hodges

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtOvBOTyX00> Capo 3

[C] Heart beats fast  
 Colors and [G] promises  
 How to be [Em] brave  
 How can I [D] love when I'm [C] afraid to fall  
 But watching you [G] stand alone  
 All of my [Em] doubt  
 Suddenly [D] goes away some-[C]how

One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you  
 [Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] Time stands still  
 beauty in [G] all she is  
 I will be [Em] brave  
 I will not [D] let anything [C] take away  
 What's standing in [G] front of me  
 Every [Em] breath, every [D] hour has come to [C] this

One step [Em] closer [D]

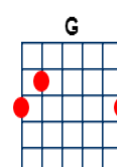
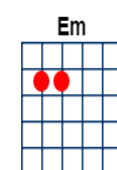
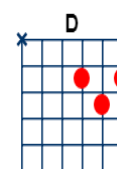
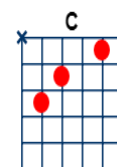
[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you  
 [Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

And [G] all along I believed I would find you  
 [Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] One step [Em] closer [D]  
 [C] One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you  
 [Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D]Thousand more

And [G] all along I believed I would find you  
 [Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more





# Thousands Are Sailing

artist:The Pogues writer:Phil Chevron

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=27iJsZpQn3A> Capo 2

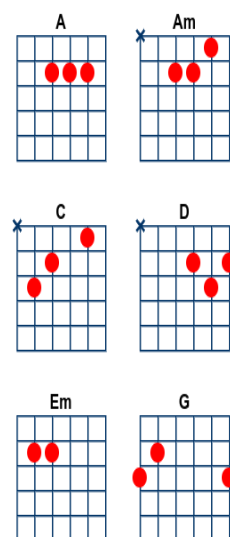
*Thanks to Ronald Dobson*

[G] The island it is silent now  
 But the [C] ghosts still haunt the waves  
 And the [G] torch lights up a [Em] famished man  
 Whom [Am] fortune could not [D] save  
 Did you [G] work upon the railroad  
 Did you [C] rid the streets of crime  
 Were your [G] dollars from the [Em] white house?  
 Were they [D] from the five and [G] dime?

Did the [Em] old songs taunt or cheer you  
 And do [C] they still make you [G] cry?  
 Did you [Em] count the months and years  
 Or did your [Am] teardrops quickly [D] dry?  
 Ah, [G] No, says he 'twas not to be  
 On a [C] coffin ship I came here  
 And I [G] never even [Em] got so far  
 That [D] they could change my [G] name

[Em] Thousands are still sailing  
 A-[D]cross the Western [Am] Ocean  
 To a [Em] land of opportunity  
 That [D] some of them will [Am] never see  
 [Em] Fortune prevailing  
 A-[D]cross the Western [Am] Ocean

Their [Em] bellies full,  
 Their spirits free  
 They'll [D] break the chains of [Am] poverty  
 And they'll [C] dance ..///[Em] ///[D] ///[A] /// [G]///



[G] In Manhattan's desert twilight  
In the [C] death of afternoon  
We stepped [G] hand in hand on [Em] Broadway  
Like the [Am] first men on the [D] moon  
[D] And a [G] blackbird broke the silence  
As he [C] whistled it so sweet  
And in [G] Brendan Behan's [Em] footsteps  
They danced [D] up and down the [G] street

Then we [Em] said goodnight to Broadway  
Giving [C] it their best [G] regards  
Tipped their [Em] hats to Mister Cohan  
Dear old [Am] Times Square's favourite [D] bard  
Then they [G] raised a glass to J.F.K.  
And a [C] dozen more besides  
When I [G] got back to their [Em] empty rooms  
I su-[D]ppose I must have [G] cried

[Em] Thousands are sailing  
[D] Again across the [Am] ocean  
Where the [Em] hand of opportunity  
Draws [D] tickets in a [Am] lottery  
[Em] Postcards they're mailing  
Of [D] clear blue skies and [Am] oceans  
From [Em] rooms the daylight never sees  
Where [D] lights don't glow on [Am] Christmas trees  
But they [C] dance to the music and they dance (.2.3.4)  
[Em] ///[D] ///[G] x 8

[Em] Thousands are sailing  
A-[D]cross the Western ocean  
Where the [Em] hand of opportunity  
Draws [D] tickets in a [Am] lottery  
Where [Em] e'er they go, we celebrate  
The [D] land that makes them [Am] refugees  
From [Em] fear of Priests with empty plates  
From [D] guilt and weeping [Am] effigies  
And they [C] dance to the music and we dance  
[Em] [D] [C] x 8     [Em] ///[D] /// [D]/

# Three Coins In The Fountain

artist:The Four Aces , writer:Jule Styne, Sammy Cahn

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7n4a\\_CCCoPA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7n4a_CCCoPA) Capo 1

[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,  
 [Em] Each one [D7] seeking happi-[Gmaj7] ness.  
 [D] Thrown by [Bm7] three hopeful [E] lovers,  
 [G] Which one [A7] will the fountain [D] bless?

[D] Three hearts in the [A] fountain,  
 [Em] Each heart [D7] longing for its [Gmaj7] home.  
 [D] There they [Bm7] lie in the [E] fountain,  
 [G] Somewhere [A7] in the heart of [D] Rome.

[Cmaj7] Which one [A] will the fountain [G7] bless?  
 [Bb] Which one [C] will the fountain [A7] bless?

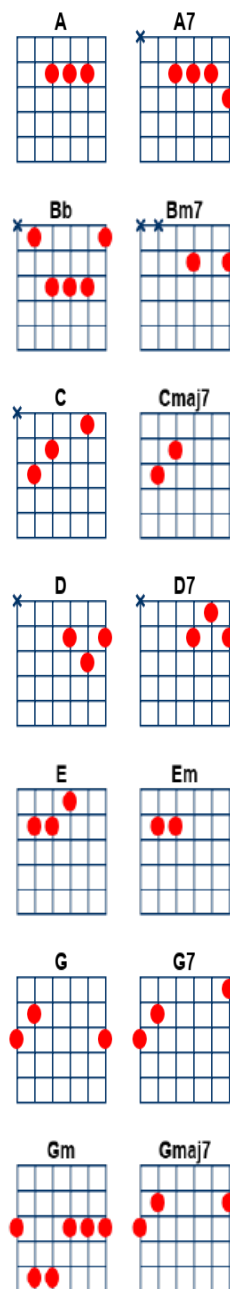
[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,  
 [Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.  
 [D] Just one [Bm7] wish will be [E] granted,  
 [G] One heart will [A7] wear a Valen-[D] tine.  
 Make it [G] mine! Make it [Gm] mine! Make it [D] mine!

[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,  
[Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.

[Cmaj7] Which one [A] will the fountain [G7] bless?  
 [Bb] Which one [C] will the fountain [A] bless?

[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,  
 [Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.  
 [D] Just one [Bm7] wish will be [E] granted,  
 [G] One heart will [A7] wear a Valen-[D] tine.

Make it [G] mine! Make it [Gm] mine! [A] Make it [D] mine!



# Three Little Birds

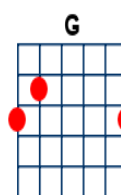
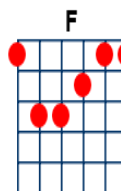
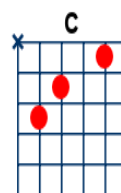
artist:Bob Marley , writer:Bob Marley

Bob Marley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCCGZh-TxK0>  
(In A)

Don't [C] worry about a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right  
Singin' don't worry about a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,  
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep  
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,  
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times



# Three Steps To Heaven

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Bob Cochran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nxj--MkqACY> capo 3

[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

[G] Now there are [C] three steps to [G] heaven  
Just listen and [C] you will plainly [D7] see  
And [G] as life travels [G7] on and [C] things do go wrong  
Just [D7] follow steps 1, 2 and [G] 3

[C] Step 1 you [D7] find a girl you [G] love  
[C] Step 2 she [D7] falls in love with [G] you  
[C] Step 3 you [D7] kiss and hold her [G] tightly  
Yeah that [D7] sure seems like heaven to [G] me

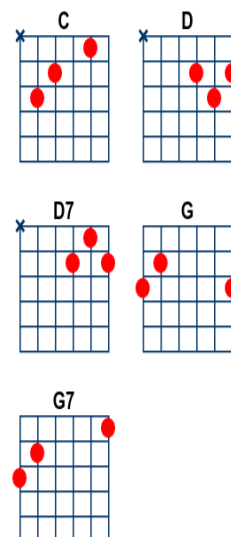
[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

[G] The formula for [C] heaven's very [G] simple  
Just follow the [C] rules and you will [D7] see  
And [G] as life travels [G7] on and [C] things do go wrong  
Just [D7] follow steps 1, 2 and [G] 3

[C] Step 1 you [D7] find a girl you [G] love  
[C] Step 2 she [D7] falls in love with [G] you  
[C] Step 3 you [D7] kiss and hold her [G] tightly  
Yeah that [D7] sure seems like heaven to [G] me

[D7] Just follow steps one Two and [G] three.

[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]



# Three Wheels On My Wagon

artist:The New Christy Minstrels , writer:Bob Hilliard, Burt Bacharach

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vLhcg\\_FU9g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vLhcg_FU9g) Capo 1

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] Three wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long,  
the [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] chasin' [G] me,  
[F] arrows [G] fly [F] right on [G] by,  
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,  
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,  
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Woman's voice : "George, they're catching up to us!"  
(Man's voice: "Get back in the wagon, woman !")

[C] Two wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long  
them [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] after [G] me,  
[F] flaming [G] spears [F] burn my [G] ears,  
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,  
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,  
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Man's voice : "Oh, are you sure this is right road ?")  
(Other man's voice: "Will you hush up, you and your mouth!")

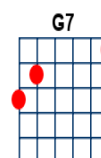
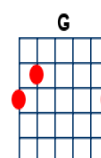
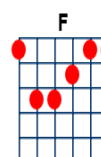
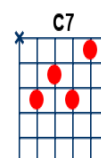
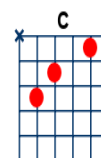
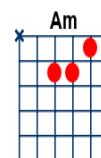
[C] One wheel [G] on my [Am] wagon, and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long  
them [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] after [G] me,  
I'm [F] all in [G] flames, [F] got no [G] reins,  
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,  
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,  
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Woman's voice : "George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?"  
(Man's voice : "Woman, I know what I'm doin' !")

[C] No wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, so [F] I'm not [C] rolling a-[G] long,  
the [C] Chero-[Am]kees have [F] captured [G] me,  
[F] they look [G] mad, [F] things look [G] bad,  
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F] ...[C]ng. Come on, sing a-[C7]long,

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,  
[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high pioneers, they .....



# Thrill Is Gone, The

artist:B.B. King , writer: Roy Hawkins and Rick Darnell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oica5jG7FpU> Capo 2

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}  
 [Dm] {1234} [Dm] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}  
 [Fmaj7] {1234} [E7] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {12}  
 The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]  
 The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]  
 The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]  
 [Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong [E7] baby  
 And-you'll-be-sorry some [Am] day [Am]

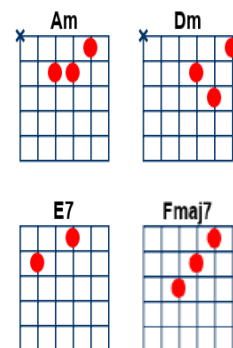
The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {123}  
 It's gone a-[Am]way from me [Am]  
 The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]  
 The thrill is gone a-[Am]way from me [Am]  
 Al-[Fmaj7]though, I'll still live on [E7]  
 But so lonely I'll [Am] be [Am]

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am]  
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]  
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]  
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]  
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong baby [E7]  
And you'll be [Am] sorry some day [Am]

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {12}  
 It's gone away for [Am] good [Am]  
 The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]  
 It's gone away for [Am] good [Am]  
 Someday I [Fmaj7] know I'll be open armed [E7] baby  
 Just-like-I-know-a good man [Am] should [Am]

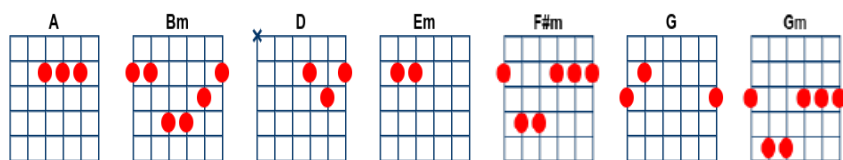
You know I'm [Am] free, free now baby [Am]  
 I'm free from your [Am] spell [Am]  
 Oh I'm free, free, [Dm] free now [Dm]  
 I'm free from your [Am] spell [Am]  
 And [Fmaj7] now that it's all over [E7]  
 All-I-can do is wish you [Am] well

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am]  
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]  
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]  
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]  
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong baby [E7]  
And you'll be [Am] sorry some day [Am]\*



# Through The Fire And Flames

artist:DragonForce writer:Sam Totman, ZP Theart



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntG\\_EEfpasM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntG_EEfpasM) Capo 1

*Based on JDizzla version on Ultimate Guitar*

[Bm] [Bm] [A] [G] [F#m] x2  
[Bm] [G] [Em] [G] [F#m] x2

[Bm] On a cold winter morning, in the [G] time before the light  
In [A] flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the [Bm] fight  
[Bm] When the darkness has fallen down, and the [G] times are tough all right  
The s[A] ound of evil laughter falls a-[Bm]round the world tonight  
[Bm] Fighting hard, fighting on for the steel, through the [Gm] wastelands ever-[C]  
more

The [A] scattered souls will feel the hell bodies [Bm] wasted on the shores

On the [Em] blackest plains in hell's domain, we [Bm] watch them as we go  
In [G] fire and pain, and once again we [A] know

So now we [D] fly ever [A] free  
We're [G] free before the thunderstorm  
[Bm] On towards the [A] wilderness our [G] quest carries on  
[Bm] Far beyond the [G] sundown, [Bm] far beyond the [D] moonlight  
[Em] Deep inside our hearts and all our [A] souls

So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day  
For the [A] light source so wasted and [F#m] gone  
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days  
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

[Bm] As the red day is dawning, and the [G] lightning cracks the sky  
They'll [A] raise their hands to the heavens above, With re-[Bm]sentment in their eyes  
[Bm] Running back from the mid-morning light, there's a [G] burning in my heart  
We're [A] banished from a time in a fallen land, to a [Bm] life beyond the stars

In your [Em] darkest dreams see to believe, our [Bm] destiny is time  
And [G] endlessly we'll all be free to-[A]night



And on the [D] wings of a [A] dream, so [G] far beyond reality  
[Bm] All alone in [A] desperation, [G] now the time has gone  
[Bm] Lost inside you'll [G] never find, [Bm] lost within [D] my own mind  
[Em] Day after day this misery must go [A] on

So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day  
For the [A] light source so wasted and [F#m] gone  
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days  
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

Now here we [Bm] stand with their blood on our [G] hands  
We fought so [A] hard now can we under-[D]stand  
I'll break the [Bm] seal of this curse if I [G] possibly can  
For [A] freedom of every [F#m] man

So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day  
For the I[A] ight source so wasted and [F#m] gone  
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days  
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

*Solo skipped*

Now here we [Bm] stand with their blood on our [G] hands  
We fought so [A] hard now can we under-[D]stand  
I'll break the [Bm] seal of this curse if I [G] possibly can  
For [A] freedom of every [F#m] man

So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day  
For the I[A] ight source so wasted and [F#m] gone  
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days  
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

# Throw Your Arms Around Me

artist:Hunters & Collectors writer:John Archer, Geoffrey Crosby, Douglas Falconer  
Jack Howard, Robert Miles, Mark Seymour, Michael Waters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5-hDK76bIps> Capo 2

*Thanks to David White*

[D] [G] [D] [A]  
[D] [G] [D] [A]

I will [D] come for you at night ti-[G]-me  
I will [D] raise you from your sl-[A]-eep  
I will [D] kiss you in four pla-[G]-ces  
I'll go [D] running along your str-[A]eet

I will [D] squeeze the life out of you [G]  
You will [D] make me laugh and make me [A] cry  
We will [D] never forget it [G]  
You will [D] make me call your name and I'll  
[G] shout it to the blue summer [A] sky [A]

*Chorus*

We may [D] never meet a-[G]-gain  
So [D] shed your skin and lets get st-[A]-arted  
You will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

[D] [G] [A] [A]

I [D] dreamed of you at night ti-[G]-me  
And I [D] watched you in your sl-[A]-eep  
I [D] met you in high pla-[G]-ces  
I touched your [D] head and touched fe-[A]-et

So if you [D] disappear out of the view [G]  
You know [D] I will never say good-[A]-bye  
Though I [D] try to forget it [G]  
You will [D] make me call your name and I'll  
[G] shout it to the blue summer [A] sky [A]

*Chorus*

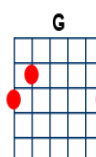
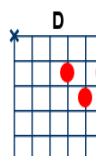
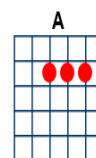
We may [D] never meet ag-[G]-ain  
So [D] shed your skin and lets get st-[A]-arted  
You will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]  
Yeah you will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

[D] Ohhhhhh[G]hhhhh [A] Yeeeeee[A]eeeah  
[D] Ohhhhhh[G]hhhhh [A] Yeeeeee[A]eeeah

[D] [G] [A] [A]

*repeat 6 times - fade at end*

Yeah you will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]



# Thunder Road

artist:Emily Crowley writer:Bruce Springsteen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6TNF18oxirc> capo 4

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

The [C] screen door slams, [F] Mary's dress [C] sways  
Like a vision she dances [Am] across the porch as the [F] radio plays  
Roy Orbison singing for the [G] lonely  
Hey that's [C] me and I want you [F] only  
Don't turn me home again, I [C] just can't face myself a-[G]lone again

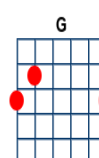
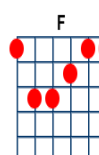
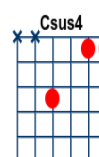
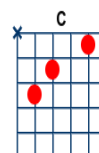
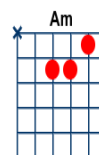
Don't [C] run back inside, darling [F] you  
know just what I'm [C] here for [Csus4] [C]

So, you're scared and you're thinking  
That [Am] maybe we ain't that [F] young anymore  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the [G] night  
You ain't a [C] beauty, but hey you're al-[F]right

Oh and [C] that's alright with [G] me  
You can [C] hide neath your covers and [G] study your pain  
Make [C] crosses from your lovers, throw [F] roses in the rain  
[C] Waste your summer [Am] praying in vain  
For a [F] saviour to rise from these [G] streets  
[C] Well now I'm no hero, that's [Am] understood  
All the [C] redemption I can offer, girl, is [F] beneath this dirty hood  
With a [C] chance to make it [Am] good somehow  
Hey [F] what else can we do [G] now?

Except [C] roll down the window and [F] let the  
wind blow [C] back your hair [Csus4] [C]

Well, the night's busting open  
These [Am] two lanes will take us [F] anywhere  
We got one last chance to make it [G] real  
To [C] trade in these wings on some [F] wheels  
Climb in back [C] heaven's waiting down [G] on the tracks



[C] Oh oh come [Am] take my hand  
We're [C] riding out tonight to [F] case the promised land  
[C] Oh oh oh [Am] oh Thunder Road,  
[F] Oh Thunder Road, [G] oh Thunder Road,  
[C] Lying out there like a [Am] killer in the sun  
Hey [C] I know it's late we [F] can make it if we run  
[C] Oh oh oh [Am] oh Thunder Road,  
Sit [F] tight take [G] hold, Thunder [C] Road

Well, I [F] got this guitar and I [G] learned how to make it [C] talk  
And my [Am] car's out back if you're ready to take that [F] long [G] walk  
From your [F] front porch to my front [G] seat  
The door's [C] open but the ride it [Am] ain't free  
And [F] I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken  
But [G] tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

There were [C] ghosts in the eyes of [F] all the boys  
you [C] sent away [Csus4] [C]

They haunt this dusty beach road  
In the [Am] skeleton frames of [F] burned out Chevrolets  
They scream your name at night in the [G] street  
Your [C] graduation gown lies in rags at their [F] feet and in the  
Lonely cool before dawn you hear  
their [C] engines roaring [Am] on but when you  
[F] Get to the porch they're [G] gone on the  
[F] wind - so Mary [G] climb in  
It's a [F] town full of losers and I'm [G] pulling out of here to [C] win

[F] [C] [Am] [G] [C]

# Tic Tic Tic

artist:The Kingston Trio writer:Rafael DeLeon, Don Raye

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2sAHiR0rkJg> capo 5

(Now the Hungry i proudly presents  
The Kingston Trio)

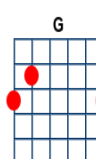
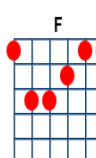
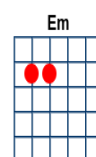
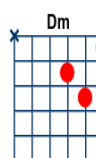
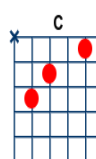
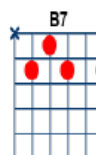
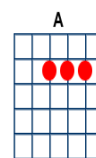
[NC] Uno, dos, tres, cinco  
[G] Doo, [Dm] doo, [G] doo, [F] doo, [Em] doo, [Dm] doo, [Em] doo,  
[Dm] doo [G] [F] [G]

[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'  
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'  
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'  
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

[A] What a con-[G]fusion  
[G] A fellow lost his watch in a railway station  
[A] What a con-[G]fusion  
[G] A fellow lost his watch in a railway [C] station  
An attractive [G] girl named Melda  
Was [B7] accused of being a [Em] burglar  
She had no [G] purse, no pocket in her [B7] clothes  
So where she hid the watch only goodness [G] knows  
And you hearin'

[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'  
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'  
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'  
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

[A] Under sus-[G]picion  
[G] They took her down to the police station  
And they [A] called on the [G] matron  
Who [G] examined all the [Em] clothes she had on  
The matron examined with [G] care  
She even [B7] made her take down her [Em] long hair  
She searched 'til [G] she couldn't search no [B7] more  
But the watch now [A] tickin' louder than be-[G]fore  
And you hearin'



[C] Tic, tic, tic! [G] Ev'rybody lookin'  
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'  
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'  
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

[G] Confusion now in the station  
Matron searchin' by inspiration  
Watch tickin' louder and louder  
[C] Matron movin' up closer  
The [G] matron convinced there's no [Em] doubt  
She put her hand inside [G] Melda's mouth  
Do you [G] know her idea came [B7] true?  
When she found the [A] watch, it was ten to [G] two  
Still [F] tickin'

[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'  
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'  
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'  
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

*fading*

[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'  
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'  
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'  
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

# Ticket To Ride

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70-WSgZn1MQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way [D]

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride, [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride  
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

[G] She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah  
She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride  
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

I [C] don't know why she's riding so high  
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me  
Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye  
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way, [D] yeah

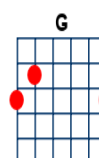
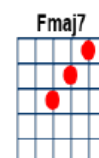
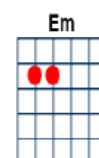
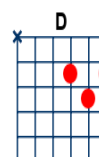
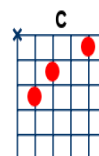
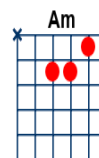
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride  
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

I [C] don't know why she's riding so high  
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me  
Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye  
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me

[G] She said that living with me Is bringing her down, yeah  
She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride  
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

My baby don't [G] care...



# Tickle My Heart [C]

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ>

[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Tickle me [C] once; tickle me [Ebdim] twice  
 Tickle me [C] naughty; tickle me [Am] nice  
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C]  
 [Am] Tickle my [C] fancy; tickle my [Ebdim] toes  
 Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose  
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge:

[E7] Tickle me in the morning, [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night  
 [D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7] that'd [D7] be al[G7]right

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough  
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough  
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart,  
 [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL ( with OOOOH in harmony)

[C] [Ebdim] [C]

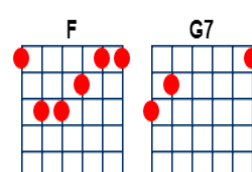
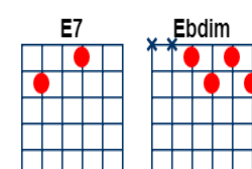
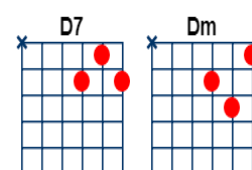
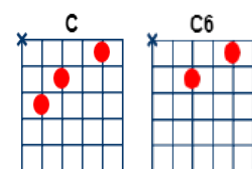
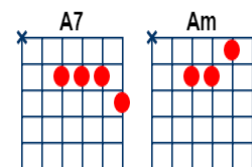
[Am] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] [Ebdim] [C]

[A7] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)

(STOPS) [E7] Tickle [E7] me [E7] in the [E7] morning [E7] [E7] ,  
 (STRUM) [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night  
 [D7] Tickle me without warning,  
 (STOP) [G7] you [G7] know that'd [D7] be al[G7]right, al[Gaug]right.

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough  
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough  
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am]  
 [Dm] - come on and [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]  
 [C] [G7] [C6]





# Tickle My Heart [G]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ> (C - Capo 5)

[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

Tickle me [G] once; tickle me [Gdim] twice

Tickle me [G] naughty; tickle me [Em] nice

But tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [G]

[Em] Tickle my [G] fancy; tickle my [Gdim] toes

Tickle my [G] tummy, right up to my [E7] nose

But tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [C] [D7] [G]

[B7] Tickle me in the morning, [Em] tickle me [B7] through the [Em] night

[A7] Tickle me without warning, [D7] that'd [A7] be a-[D7]right

Tickle me [G] tender; tickle me [Gdim] rough

I'll let you [G] know when I've had e[E7]nough

Just tickle my [Am] heart,

[D7] - come on and tickle my [G] heart [Em] [Am] [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL ( with OOOOH in harmony)

[G] [Gdim] [G]

[Em] Tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] [Gdim] [G]

[E7] Tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [C] [D7] [G]

BRIDGE (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)

(STOPS) [B7] Tickle [B7] me [B7] in the [B7] mor-nig [B7] [B7] ,

(STRUM) [Em] tickle me [B7] through the [Em] night

[A7] Tickle me without warning,

(STOPS) [D7] you [D7] know that'd [A7] be al-[D7]-right, al[Daug]right.

Tickle me [G] tender; tickle me [Gdim] rough

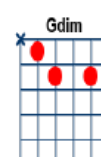
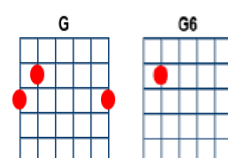
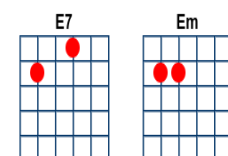
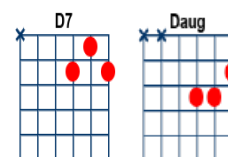
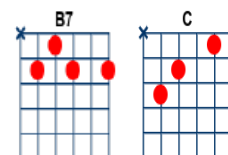
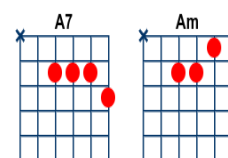
I'll let you [G] know when I've had e[E7]nough

Just tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] - come on and tickle my [G] heart [Em]

[Am] - come on and [D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [Am]

[D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] [D7] [G6]



# Tide is High, The

artist:The Paragons , writer:John Holt

John Holt , The Paragons - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQXqkiKXiHc>

[G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad  
 [G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me  
 [G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [C] Number [D] one .

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man  
 But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn  
 [G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

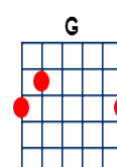
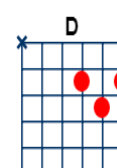
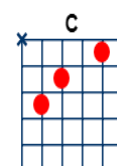
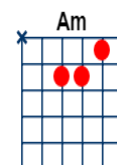
Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man  
 But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn  
 [G] I'm not the kind  
 of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

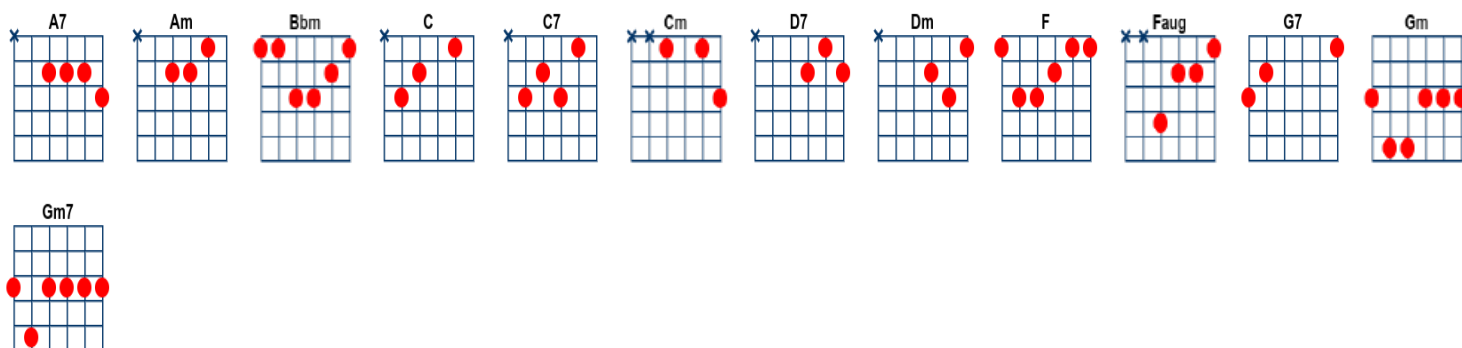
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on [G] )



# Tie A Yellow Ribbon

artist: Tony Orlando & Dawn writer: Irwin Levine, L. Russell Brown



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjqBhZj\\_37U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjqBhZj_37U)

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[F] [Am] [Gm] [C]

[F] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Am] time.  
Now I've [Cm] got to know what [D7] is and isn't [Gm] mine.  
If you received my [Bbm] letter, tellin' [Dm] you I'd soon be free,  
[G7] then you'll know just what to do, [Bbm] if you still want [C7] me..  
[Bbm] if you still want [C7] me..

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Am] old Oak tree,  
It's been [Cm] three long years, do you [D7] still want [Gm] me?  
If I don't see a [Bbm] ribbon round the [F] old [A7] Oak [Dm] tree,  
I'll [F] stay on the bus, [Faug] forget about us, [Dm] put the blame on [D7] me..  
If [Gm] I don't see a [Bbm] yellow ribbon [Gm7] round the [C7] old Oak [F] tree.

[F] Bus driver, please, look for [Am] me.  
Cause I [Cm] couldn't bear to [D7] see what I might [Gm] see.  
I'm really still in [Bbm] prison, and my [Dm] love she holds the key.  
A [G7] simple yellow ribbon's what I [Bbm] need to set me [C7] free  
I [Bbm] wrote and told her, [C7] please

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Am] old Oak tree,  
It's been [Cm] three long years, do you [D7] still want [Gm] me?  
If I don't see a [Bbm] ribbon round the [F] old [A7] Oak [Dm] tree,  
I'll [F] stay on the bus, [Faug] forget about us, [Dm] put the blame on [D7] me..  
If [Gm] I don't see a [Bbm] yellow ribbon [Gm7] round the [C7] old Oak [F] tree.

{Slowly} Now the [Gm] whole damn bus is [Bbm] cheering,  
and I [F] can't believe I [D7] see..  
{Normal} A [Gm] hundred yellow [Bbm] ribbons round the [Gm7] old [C7] Oak [F] tree!  
I'm comin' [Am] home... [Cm] [D7] [G7] [C7]

*Do next part twice*

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..  
[Am] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..  
[Cm] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [D7] old Oak [Gm] tree. [C7]..(x2)

[F].

# Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

artist:Rolf Harris , writer:Rolf Harris

<https://youtu.be/TQQ1lBiTYhA?t=54> Capo on 2nd fret

## Changed artist

(Spoken): There's an old Australian stockman, lying dying,  
and he gets himself up on one elbow and he turns to his mates,  
who are gathered 'round him, and he says:

[D] Watch me wallabies [G] feed mate, [A] Watch me wallabies [D] feed  
[D] They're a dangerous [G] breed mate, [A] So watch me wallabies [D] feed

Chorus:

[NC] Altogether now!

[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down  
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down

[D] Keep me cockatoo [G] cool, Curl, [A] Keep me cockatoo [D] cool  
[D] Don't go acting the [G] fool, Curl, [A] Just keep me cockatoo [D] cool

Chorus

[D] Take me koala [G] back, Jack, [A] Take me koala [D] back  
[D] He lives somewhere out on the [G] track, Mac, [A] So take me koala [D] back  
Chorus

[D] Mind me platypus [G] duck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck  
[D] Don't let him go running[G] amuck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck

Chorus

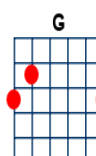
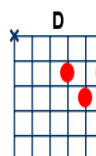
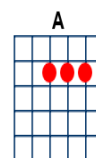
[D] Play your digeri- [G] doo, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo  
[D] Keep playing 'til I shoot [G] through, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo

Chorus

[D] Tan me hide when I'm [G] dead, Fred,  
[A] Tan me hide when I'm [D] dead  
[D] So we tanned his hide when he [G] died, Clyde (stop)

(Spoken) And that's it hanging on the shed. Altogether now!

Chorus x 2 (slow down on last line)



# Tiger In The Night

artist:Katie Melua , writer:Mike Batt

Katie Melua - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BlVn1IZIK4Y>

[D]

[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,

[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,

[Em] You are the [G] one who keeps me [A] strong in this world. [D]

You [D] sleep by the [G] silent cooling [A] streams,

[Bm] Down in the darkness of my [G] dreams,

[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew

[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,

[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [D] bright.

[G] I was the [D] one who looked so [G] hard I could not [D] see,

[G] and now I could [D] never live

[Bm] with-[G]out the love you [A] give to [D] me.

I [D] lived like a [G] wild and lonely [A] soul,

[Bm] Lost in a dream beyond con-[G]trol,

[Em] You were the [G] one who [Em] brought me [A] home down to [D] earth.

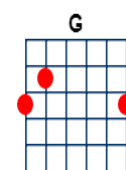
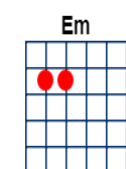
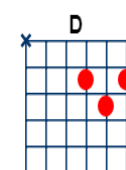
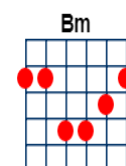
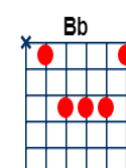
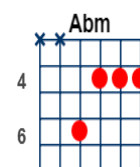
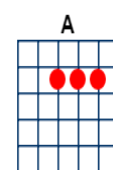
[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,

[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,

[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew

[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,

[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [Bb] bright. [D]



# Till I Kissed You

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Don Everly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2ma7r23SrA> But in F#

recorded by The Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly

[G] Never [Em] felt like this until I [G] kissed ya

How did [Em] I exist until I [G] kissed ya [Em]

[G] Never had you on my mind

[C] Now you're there [D7] all the time

[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

[G] Things have [Em] really changed since I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

[G] My life's [Em] not the same now that I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

[G] Mmm ya got a way about ya

[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya

[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

[Em] You don't realize what you [G] do to me

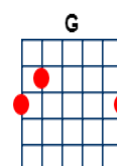
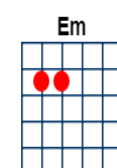
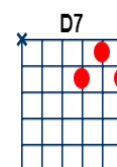
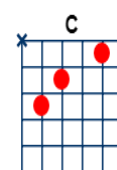
And [Em] I didn't realize what a [G] kiss could be

Mmm ya got a way about ya

[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya

[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah



# Till The Morning Comes

artist:Neil Young writer:Allococco, Phillip J. Carmody, Sean O'Steele

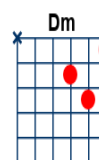
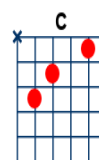
Neil Young - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKcoTFQSGn4>

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

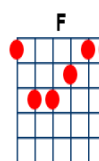
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes



[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

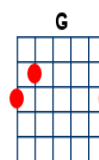
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes



[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes



[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes

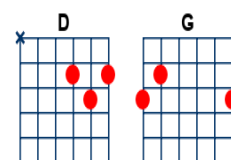
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

# Till The Rivers All Run Dry

artist:Don Williams , writer:Don Williams, Wayland Holyfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JdZuodp3ZZM>



[D] [G] [D]

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry  
 Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky  
 Till life on [G] earth is [D] through  
 I'll be [G] needing [D] you

I know some-[G]times you may [D] wonder  
 From little [G] things I say and [D] do  
 But there s no need for [G] you to [D] wonder  
 If I [G] need you, [D] cause I'll [G] need [D] you

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry  
 Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky  
 Till life on [G] earth is [D] through  
 I'll be [G] needing [D] you

Too many [G] times I don't [D] tell you  
 Too many [G] things get in the [D] way  
 And even though some-[G]times I [D] hurt you  
 Still you [G] show me,[D] in [G] every [D] way

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry  
 Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky  
 Till life on [G] earth is [D] through  
 I'll be [G] needing [D] you



# Till There Was You

artist:The Beatles writer:Meredith Willson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA> But in G

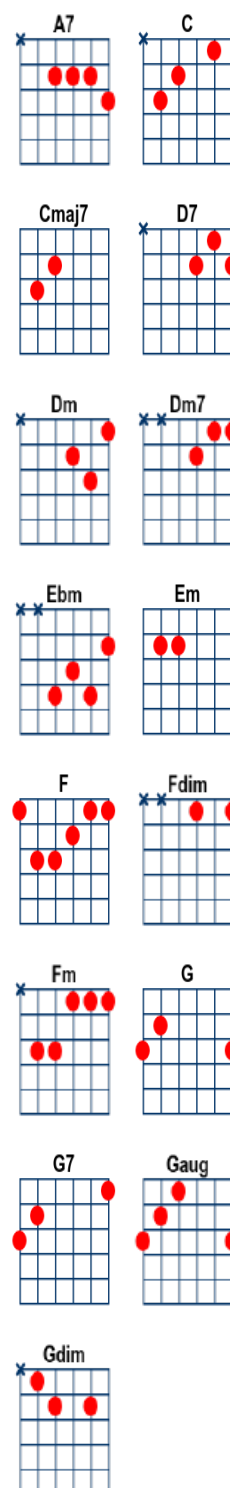
Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G]

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]  
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds [Cmaj7] in the [Gdim] sky, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]  
No I [C] never [Em] saw [Ebm] them at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Fdim] [C]

Then there was [F] music and [Fm] wonderful [C] roses  
They [A7] tell me  
In [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows of [G] dawn  
And [Gaug] dew

There was [C] love [Cmaj7] all a [Gdim] round, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]  
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] it at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you.



# Till There Was You - Alt

artist:The Beatles writer:Meredith Willson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA> But in G

*Thanks to Mike Reardon*

[C] [C#dim] [Dm] [G7] 2x

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]  
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds [Cmaj7] in the [Gdim] sky, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]  
No I [C] never [Em] saw [Ebm] them at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C7]

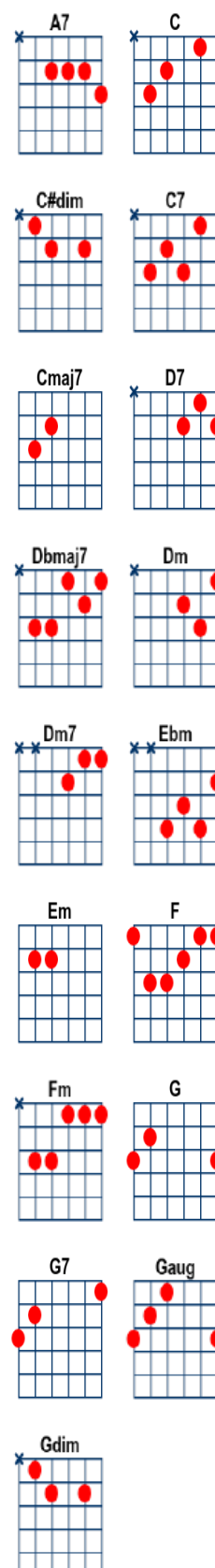
Then there was [F] mus - ic [Fm] and wonderful [C] roses  
They [A7] tell me in [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows  
of [G] dawn and [Gaug] you

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]  
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm].  
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm] [G7].

Then there was [F] mus - ic [Fm] and wonderful [C] roses  
They [A7] tell me in [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows  
of [G] dawn and [Gaug] you

There was [C] love [Cmaj7] all a-[Gdim]round, [A7]  
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]  
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] it at [Dm] all  
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm]  
[G7] 'Til there was [F] you [Dbmaj7]  
'Til there was [Cmaj7] you



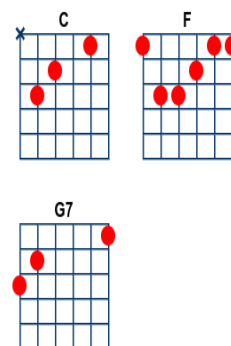
# Tillsonburg

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YouShACK-H4>

*thanks to Joe Caruso*

[C] [C] [C] While, away down souther[G7] n Ontario  
I never had a nickel or a [C] dime to show  
A fellow beeped up in an [G7] automobile  
He said "you'll want to work in the [C] tobacco fields" of..



[F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

[C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

He said "I'll only give you seven [G7] bucks a day  
And if your any good you'll get a [C] raise in pay  
Your beds all ready on the [G7] bunk house floor  
If it gets a little chilly you can [C] close the door", in..

[F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

[C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

I was feeling in the morning [G7] anything but fine  
The farmer said "I'm gonna to teach you [C] how to prime"  
He said you gotta dawn a pair of [G7] oilskin pants  
If you want to work in the [C] tobacco plants of..

[F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

[C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

We landed in a field that was [G7] long and wide  
With one ole horse and [C] five more guys  
I asked him where to find the [G7] cigarette trees  
When he said "bend over" I was [C] ready to leave, from...

[F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

[C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)

My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

He said "just to pick all the [G7] bottom leaves  
And don't start crawling on your [C] hands and knees  
Prime your load or you'll [G7] get no pay  
Standing there picking at your [C] nose all day", round

[F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)  
[C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)  
My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

With a broken back bending [G7] over there  
I was wet right through to the [C] underwear  
And it was stuck to my [G7] skin like glue  
From the nicotine tar and the [C] morning dew, of..

[F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)  
[C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)  
My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

Now the nearest river was [G7] two miles from  
The place they were waiting for the [C] boat to come  
When I heard some talk about [G7] making the kill  
I was down the highway and [C] over the hill, from

[F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)  
[C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)  
My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

Now there is one thing you can [G7] always bet  
If I never smoke another [C] cigarette  
I might get taken in a [G7] lotta deals  
But I won't go work in the [C] tobacco fields of..

[F] Tillsonburg, (Tillsonburg)  
[C] Tillsonburg, (Tillsonburg)

My [G7] back still aches when i [F] hear that [C] word  
My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word  
My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

# Time

artist:UkeBox , writer:UkeBox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QY-D-6KrATA>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[Em] [B7] [G] [A] x2

[Em] You've, taken [B7] too much of my time  
 [G] I guess this is the end for you and [A] I  
 [Em] My, life will be so [B7] happy when you're gone  
 [G] No more listening to your f\*\*\*ing [A] lies

The [Dm] sound that you're making as you [F] walk right out the door  
 [C] Gives me the feeling I don't [G] want you anymore, Burn it  
 [Dm] down, destroy it all and [F] then say "Nevermind"  
 [C] Go ahead delete my number  
 [G] {stop} You will be wasting no more of my [Dm] time

[A] [F] [G] [Dm] [A] [F] [G]

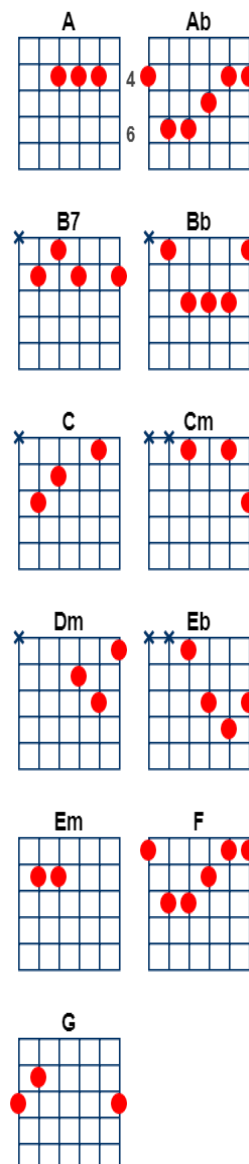
[Dm] You've, told me that [A] feelings never change  
 [F] Then you came home yesterday [G] acting very strange  
 And [Dm] if, you think, you'll [A] have a second chance  
 You [F] say that it takes two to tango but [G] I don't wanna dance

The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door  
 [Bb] Gives me the feeling that I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it  
 [Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"  
 [Bb] Go ahead, delete my number,  
 [F] {stop} You'll be wasting no more of my

[Cm] time Ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 [Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 [Ab] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 [Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba

*listen to Youtube for overlaps part way down*

The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door  
 [Bb] Gives me the feeling I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it  
 [Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"  
 [Bb] Go ahead, delete my number, [F] You'll be wasting no more of my  
 [Cm] time - ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 .....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)  
 [Bb] time - [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [F] / ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 .....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my)  
 [Ab] time - [Ab] ba ba ba b....a-ta-ba [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 .....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)  
 [Bb] time [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] {stop}  
 .....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my [Cm] time)



# Time After Time

artist:Cyndi Lauper , writer:Cyndi Lauper, Rob Hyman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VdQY7BusJNU>

[F] [G] [Em] [F]

[F] Lying [C] in my [F] bed I [C] hear the [F] clock [C] tick,  
and [F] think of [C] you  
[F] Caught [C] up in [F] cir-[C]cles con-[F]fus-[C]ion is  
[F] nothing [C] new  
[F] Flash-[G]back, [Em] warm [F] nights  
Almost [G] left be-[Em]hind.  
[F] Suit-[G]case of [Em] memor-[F]ies, time [G] after...

[F] Some-[C]times you [F] picture [C] me -  
I'm [F] walk-[C]ing too [F] far a-[C]head.  
[F] You're [C] calling [F] to [C] me, I [F] can't [C] hear  
What [F] you've [C] said.  
Then [F] you [G] say [Em] "Go [F] slow"  
I [G] fall be-[Em]hind  
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me  
[F] Time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting  
[F] Time [G] after [C] time

[F] [G] [Em] [F] [F] [G] [Em] [F]

[F] Aft-[C]er my [F] picture [C] fades and  
[F] dark-[C]ness has [F] turned to [C] grey  
[F] Watch-[C]ing through [F] win-[C]dows  
You're [F] wonder-[C]ing if [F] I'm o-[C]kay  
[F] Sec-[G]rets [Em] stol-[F]en from [G] deep in-[Em]side  
[F] The [G] drum beats [Em] out of [F] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

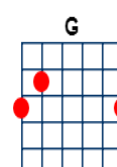
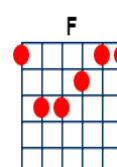
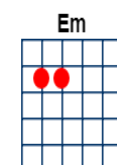
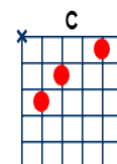
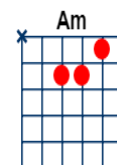
[F] You [G] said [Em] go [F] slow, I [G] fall be-[Em]hind  
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

*Perform twice*

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

*Fade at end*

[F] Time after [C] time x4



# Time For Us, A

artist:Andy Williams writer:Henri Mancini

(Love Theme From Romeo & Juliet)

Andy Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnA6PIsYNaY>

[Am] A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be  
When chains are [C] torn by courage [Dm] born  
of a love that's [Am] free  
A time when [Em] dreams so long de-[F]nied can [Dm] flou-[Em]rish  
As [Am] we unveil the love we now must hide

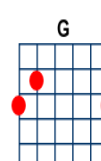
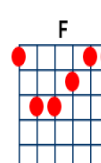
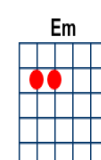
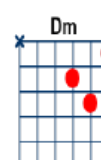
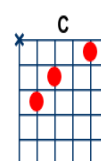
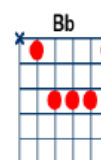
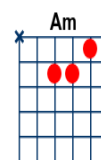
A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see  
A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me

And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns  
We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm  
A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be  
A [Dm] new [Em] world  
A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me

A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see  
A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me

And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns  
We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm  
A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be  
A [Dm] new [Em] world  
A [Am] world of shining hope for you and [Em] me

A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me



# Time In A Bottle

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

<https://youtu.be/dO1rMeYnOmM>

*Thanks for changes to Dave Potts*

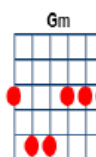
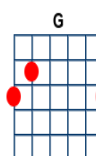
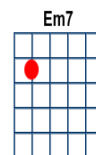
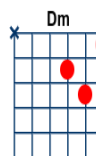
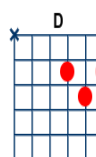
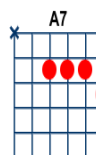
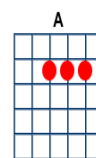
If [Dm] I could save time in a bottle  
The [Gm] first thing that I'd like to [A7] do  
Is to [Dm] save every day till [Gm] eternity passes a-[Dm]way  
Just to [Gm] spend them with [Dm] you. [A7] [Dm] [A7]

If [Dm] I could make days last forever  
If [Gm] words could make wishes come [A7] true  
I'd [Dm] save every day like a [Gm] treasure and then  
[Dm] Again, I [Gm] would spend them with [Dm] you. [A] [Dm] [A7]

But there [D] never seems to be enough time  
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [Em7] [A7]  
I've [D] looked around enough to know  
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [Em7] [A7]

If [Dm] I had a box just for wishes  
And [Gm] dreams that had never come [A7] true  
The [Dm] box would be empty [Gm] except for the memory  
[Dm] Of how they were [Gm] answered by [Dm] you [A] [Dm] [A7]

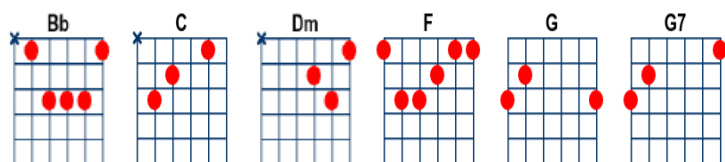
But there [D] never seems to be enough time  
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [Em7] [A7]  
I've [D] looked around enough to know  
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [Em7] [A7]  
[Dm]





# Time Is On My Side

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Jerry Ragovoy (Norman Meade)



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q0LuMAMZXEE> But in Bb

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[Bb] [Dm] [G7] [C]

[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.

[Dm] Now you always [C] say, [Dm] that you want to be [G] free.

But [C] you'll come [Bb] running back (like I said you would baby)

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (like I told you so many times before)

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.

[Dm] You're searching for [C] good times, [Dm] but just wait and [G] see.

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (like I said you would darling)

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

[Bb] Go ahead, and go ahead, [F] go ahead and light up the town

[Bb] And baby do anything your [F] heart desires. Remember

I'll always be around. [Bb] And I know, I know

Like I told you so many [Dm] times before, you're gonna come back

[G7] Yeah, you're gonna come back, babe, knocking, yeah [C] knocking right on my door, yeah.

[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.

[Dm] Come I got the [C] real love, [Dm] the kind you [G] need

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (said you would baby)

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (I always said you would)

[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is

Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is

Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is [F]

# Time Of The Preacher

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mf1w66uijqU> Capo 2

[D] [A] [F] [C] [G] [D]

[D] It was the time of the [G] preacher  
when the story be-[D]gan  
Of the choice of a [A] lady  
and the love of a [D] man [D7]

[D7] How he loved her so [G] dearly,  
he went out of his [D] mind  
When she left him for [A] someone  
she'd left be-[D]hind [G] [D7]

[D7] An' he cried like a [G] baby  
He [C] screamed like a [G] panther in the middle of the [D] night  
An' he saddled his [A] pony  
An' he went for a [D] ride [G] [D]

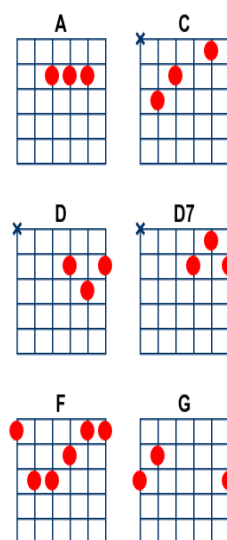
[D7] It was the time of the [G] preacher  
in the year of 0 [D] one  
Now the preachin' is [A] over  
and the killin's be-[D]gun [G] [D]

[D] [A] [C] [G] [A] [D]

[D] But he could not forgive [G] her  
though he tried and [D] tried  
And the halls of his [A] memories  
still echo her [D] lies [G] [D]

[D] It was the time of the [G] preacher  
in the year of 0 [D] one  
An' just when you think it's all [A] over  
it's only be-[D]gun [G] [D]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] X2



# Time of the Season

artist:Zombies , writer:Rod Argent

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzpPy9hJYA8>

It's the [Em] time of the season  
 [C] When the love runs [Em] high  
 In this time, [Em] give it to me easy  
 [C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands

(to take you in the [Em] sun to) promised [G] lands  
 (To show you every [Em] one)

It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing

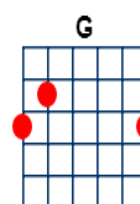
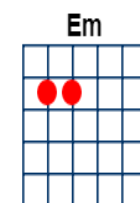
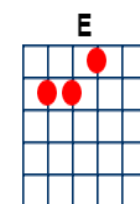
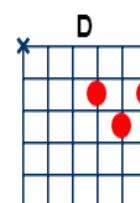
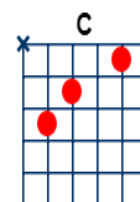
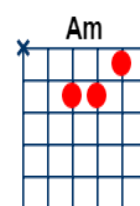
What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)  
 Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)  
 [C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?  
 Has he taken (has he taken) Any time (any time)  
 (To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live

Tell it to me [Em] slowly tell you [G] why  
 (I really want to [Em] know)

It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing

It's the [Em] time of the season  
[C] When the love runs [Em] high  
In this time, [Em] give it to me easy  
[C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands

What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)  
 Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)  
 [C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?  
 Has he taken (has he taken) [Em] Any time (any time)  
 (To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live



# Time Warp

artist:Rocky Horror Picture Show writer:Richard O'Brien

Rocky Horror Picture Show - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmQgICDxGEQ>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash for some chord clarifications*

[A]\* It's astounding time is [B7]\* fleeting  
 [G]\* madness [D] takes its [A]\* toll  
 [A]\* But listen closely not for very much [B]\* longer  
 [G]\* I've got to [D] keep [A]\* control  
 [A]\* I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp  
 [G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when  
 The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[NC] It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right  
 [NC] With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight  
 But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

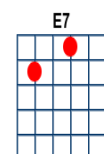
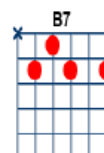
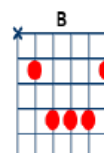
It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me  
 So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all  
 [A] In another dimension with voyeuristic [B7] intention  
 Well [G] secluded [D] I see [A] all  
 [A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip  
 And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same  
 [A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under [B7] sedation

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think  
 When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink  
 [D] He shook me up he took me by surprise  
 He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes  
 He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change  
 [A] Time meant nothing never would again

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right  
 With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight  
 But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again



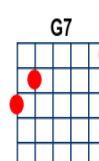
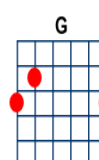
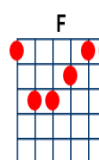
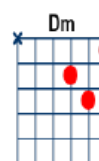
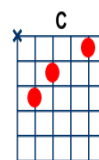
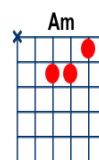
Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# Times They Are A-Changin', The

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90WD\\_ats6eE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90WD_ats6eE) in G Capo 5

Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher[F]ever you [C] roam  
And ad[C]mit that the [Dm] waters a[F]round you have [G7] grown  
And a[C]ccept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone  
If your [C] time to [Am] you Is worth [G] saving, [G7] then you  
[F] better start [C] swimming Or you'll [F] sink like a [G7] stone  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] writers and [Am] critics, who prophe[F]size with your [C] pen  
And [C] keep your eyes [Dm] wide, the chance [F] won't come a[G7]gain  
And [C] don't speak too [Am] soon, for the [F] wheel's still in [C] spin  
And there's [C] no telling [Am] who that it's [G] naming . [G7].  
for the [F] loser [C] now will be [F] later to [G7] win  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] senators, [Am] congressmen, [F] please heed the [C] call  
Don't [C] stand in the [Dm] doorway, don't [F] block up the [G7] hall  
For [C] he that gets [Am] hurt will be [F] he who has [C] stalled  
There's a [C] battle out[Am]side and it's [G] raging . [G7].  
It'll [F] soon shake your [C] windows and [F] rattle your [G7] walls  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] mothers and [Am] fathers, [F] throughout the [C] land  
And [C] don't crit[Dm]icize what you [F] can't under[G7]stand  
Your [C] sons and your [Am] daughters are [F] beyond your co[C]mmand  
Your [C] old road is [Am] rapidly [G] aging . [G7].  
please [F] get out the [C] new one if you [F] can't lend your [G7] hand  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

The [C] line it is [Am] drawn, the [F] curse it is [C] cast.  
The [C] slow one [Dm] now will [F] later be [G7] fast  
As the [C] present [Am] now will [F] later be [C] past.  
The [C] order is [Am] rapidly [G] fading [G7]  
And the [F] first one [C] now will [F] later be [G7] last

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

# Tiny Bubbles

artist:Don Ho , writer:Martin Denny and Leon Pober

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpXI9N7BAqY> Capo 1

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)  
Make me happy (make me happy)  
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)  
Tiny bubbles ( tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over  
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

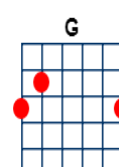
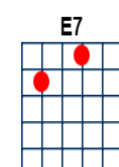
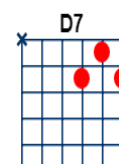
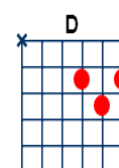
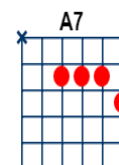
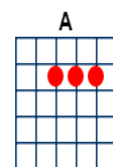
So [G] here's to the golden moon and [D] here's to the silver sea  
And [E7] mostly here's a toast to you and [A7] me

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)  
Make me happy (make me happy)  
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)  
Tiny bubbles ( tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over  
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

*missed the key change*

So [G] here's to the ginger lei, I [D] give to you today  
And [E7] here's a kiss that will not fade a-[A7]way

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)  
Make me happy (make me happy)  
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)  
Tiny bubbles ( tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over  
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time



# Tiny Tim Blues

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood and Paul Carden.- Cyberbands Music

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eEIJNKOT3iY>

*Thanks - copyright Tom Hood*

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues  
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes  
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues  
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos  
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues  
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues  
 [C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes  
 [F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues  
 I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos  
 [G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues  
 and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

*harmonica solo - ukes/guitars etc behind*

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues  
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes  
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues  
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos  
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues...  
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[F] A one hit wonder is what they called me - I [C] married Miss Vicky on Late night T.V.  
 And [F] now I wonder where it all went - I'm [G7] still drinking booze and my money's all spent

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues  
 [C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes  
 [F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues...  
 I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos  
 [G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues...  
 and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

*instrumental - ukes/guitars/piano etc behind*

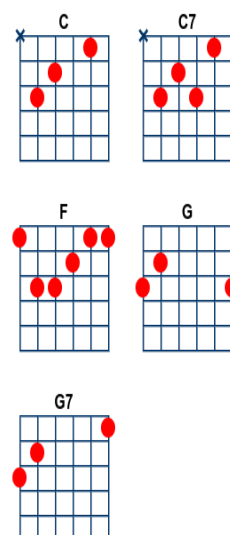
[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues  
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes  
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues...  
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos  
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues  
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[F] A one hit wonder is what they called me - I [C] married Miss Vicky on Late night T.V.  
 And [F] now I wonder where it all went - I'm [G7] still drinking booze and my money's all spent

I got the [C] Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues  
 [C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes  
 [F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues  
 I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos  
 [G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues...  
 and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

*slowing*

[G] union [C] due.....s



# Tipperary Medley

writer: Les Brown, Ben Homer, and Bud Green , Jack Judge Henry James Harry Williams, Harry M. Woods, George Henry Powell (George Asaf) and Felix Powell,

## *Sentimental Journey*

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,  
Gonna set my [D7] heart at ease.  
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,  
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries.

## *Long way to Tipperary*

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary  
It's a [C] long way to [G] go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.  
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly  
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!  
It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra-[G]ry  
But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

## *Side By Side*

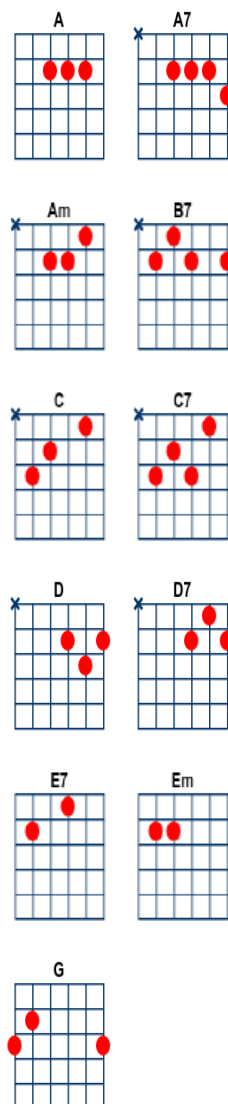
Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G]ey,  
Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G]ny  
But we'll [C] travel along  
[G] Singing a [E7] song  
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

## *Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag*

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,  
[G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,  
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D7] style.  
[G] What's the use of [D7] worrying?  
It [C] never [G] was worth [D]while, [D7] so,  
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,  
and [G] smile, [D7] smile, [G] smile.

## *We'll Meet Again*

[G] We'll meet a-[B7]gain,  
Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,  
But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7] day.  
[G] Keep smiling [B7] through, just like [E7] you always do  
Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7] far a-[G]way.





# Tiptoe Thru The Tulips

artist:Tiny Tim writer:Al Dubin and Joe Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zcSlcNfThUA> key ?!

[C] Tiptoe to the [D7] window, [G7]

By the [C] window, [E7] that is [F] where I'll [Fm] be

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7] with [C] me

[A7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe from your [Dm] pillow [G7]

To the [C] shadow [E7] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree

And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

with [C] me. [C7]

[F] Knee deep in [C] flowers we'll stray

[Em] We'll [B7] keep the [Em7] showers [G7] away

And if I [C] kiss you [A7] in the [Dm] garden, [G7]

In the [C] moonlight, [E7] will you [Dm] pardon [Fm] me?

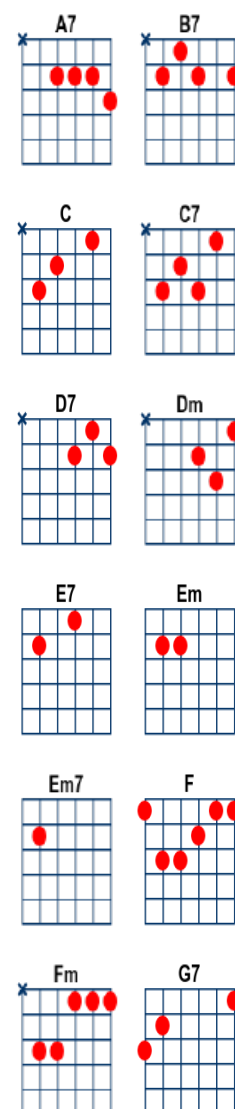
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

Oh [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

With [C] me [Dm]

[C] [G7] [C]



# Tired Of Waiting For You

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies (Sir)

Tired of Waiting for You

BradUkes version of Tired of Waiting for You

*Thanks to Steve Vass*

Intro: [G] [F] x4

[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,  
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]  
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,  
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

[F] I was a [C] lonely [F] soul,  
I [C] had no-[F]body till [C] I met [F] you  
But [G] you [D] keep-a me [G] waiting,  
[D] all of the [G] time, [D] what can I [G] do?

[G] It's your [Bm] life, and you can [F] do what you want [D]  
[G] Do what you [Bm] like, but [F] please don't keep-a me [D] waiting  
[F] Please don't keep-a me [D] waiting, 'cos I'm....

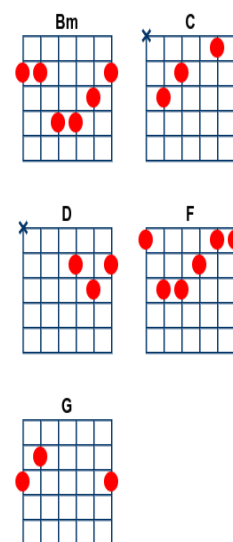
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,  
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]  
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,  
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

[F] I was a [C] lonely [F] soul,  
I [C] had no-[F]body till [C] I met [F] you  
But [G] you [D] keep-a me [G] waiting,  
[D] all of the [G] time, [D] what can I [G] do?

[G] It's your [Bm] life, and you can [F] do what you want [D]  
[G] Do what you [Bm] like, but [F] please don't keep-a me [D] waiting  
[F] Please don't keep-a me [D] waiting, 'cos I'm....

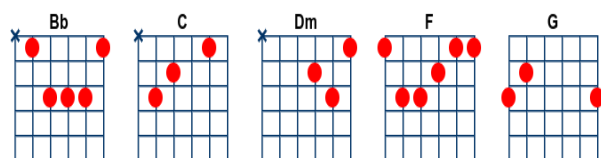
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,  
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]  
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,  
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

For [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]  
For [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F] [G]



# To Be A Farmer's Boy

artist:The Bucket Band writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iCtLeCCNa0E>

[C] The [F] sun had set behind yon hill, a-[Bb]cross yon dreary [C] moor  
 When [G] weary and lame, a [C] boy there came, up to the [G] farmer's [C] door  
 Can you tell me if any there be one [F] that will give me em-[C]ploy  
 To [F] plough and sow, to [Bb] reap and [F] mow and be a [C] farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,  
 To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

The farmer wife said, 'Try the lad, no further let [Bb] him no longer [C] seek'  
 'Oh, yes, [G] father do,' the [C] daughter cried, as the [G] tears ran down her [C] cheek  
 For those who would work, it's hard to hold and [F] wander for em-[C]ploy  
 Don't [F] let him go but [Bb] let him [F] stay and be a {C} Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,  
 To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

[C] The [F] sun had set behind yon hill, a-[Bb]cross yon dreary [C] moor  
When [G] weary and lame, a [C] boy there came, up to the [G] farmer's [C] door  
Can you tell me if any there be one [F] that will give me em-[C]ploy  
To [F] plough and sow, to [Bb] reap and [F] mow and be a [C] farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,  
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

The [F] Farmer's Boy grew up a man, and the [Bb] good old couple [C] died  
 They [G] left the lad the [C] farm he had, and the daughter [G] for his [C] bride  
 Now the lad as was the farm now has and he oftern smiles with [C] joy  
 And will [F] bless the day, he [Bb] came that [F] way to be a [C] Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy  
 To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

And will [F] bless the day, he [Bb] came that [F] way to be a [C] Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy  
 To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [Bb] Boy [F]

# To Love Somebody

artist:Lulu writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DoFVrGGuf-A>

*Thanks to Liz Panton for this !!!!*

[C] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [G] [F]

[C] There's a light.  
 [Dm] A certain kind of light  
 [F] That never shone [C] on me.  
 [Bb] I want my life to be [C]  
 Lived with [G] you  
 Lived with [F] you

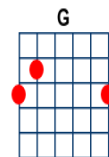
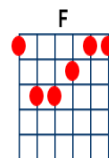
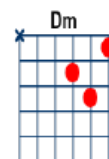
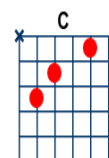
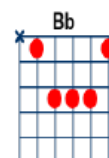
[C] There's a way  
 [Dm] Everybody say  
 [F] To do each and every [C] little thing  
 [Bb] But what good [C] does it bring  
 If I ain't got [G] you  
 Ain't got [F] - Hey baby

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby  
 [F] You don't know what it's [C] like  
 To love [G] somebody  
 To love [F] somebody  
 The way I love [C] you [G]

In [C] my brain  
 [Dm] I see your face again  
 [F] I know my frame of [C] mind  
 [Bb] You ain't got to be so [C] blind  
 And I'm so [G] blind  
 So terribly [F] blind - Hey baby

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby  
 [F] You don't know what it's [C] like  
 To love [G] somebody  
 To love [F] somebody  
 The way I love [C] you [G]

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby  
[F] You don't know what it's [C] like  
To love [G] somebody  
To love [F] somebody  
The way I love [C] you [G]



# To Love Somebody-Alt

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QHtGu0OGEpc> Capo 2

[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [G]

There's a [G] light, [Am] a certain kind of light  
[C] that never shone on [G] me,  
[F] I want my life to [G] be  
lived with [D] you,  
lived with [C] you.

There's a [G] way, [Am] everybody say  
[C] to do each and every little [G] thing  
[F] but what does it [G] bring if I ain't got [D] you,  
ain't [C] got.

Baby [G] you don't know what it's [D] like  
baby [C] you don't know what it's [G] like  
to love some-[D]body,  
to love some-[C]body  
the way I [G] love you.

[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [G]

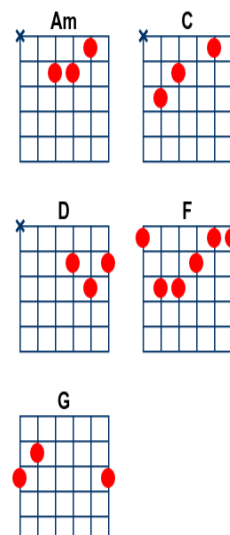
In my [G] brain [Am] I see your face again  
[C] I know my frame of [G] mind  
[F] you ain't got to be so [G] blind and I'm [D] blind,  
so, so so [C] blind.

I'm a [G] man, [Am] can't you see what I am?  
[C] I live and breathe for [G] you  
[F] but what good does it [G] do if I ain't got [D] you,  
ain't [C] got.

Baby, [G] you don't know what it's [D] like,  
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like  
to love some-[D]body,  
to love some-[C]body  
the way I [G] love you.

[D] Oooooooh [G] you don't know what it's [D] like,  
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like  
to love some-[D]body  
to love some-[C]body  
the way I [G] love you.

[D] No no no no no no no  
[G] you don't know what it's [D] like,  
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like  
to love some-[D]body [G]



# Toast and Marmalade for Tea

artist: Tin Tin writer: Steve Groves

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a1SenDxZAbA>

[G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] Toast and [Bm7] marmalade for [Am7] tea  
Sailing [Bm7] ships upon the [G] sea  
Aren't [Bm7] lovelier than [Am7] you  
Or the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]  
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day  
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes  
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise  
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]  
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

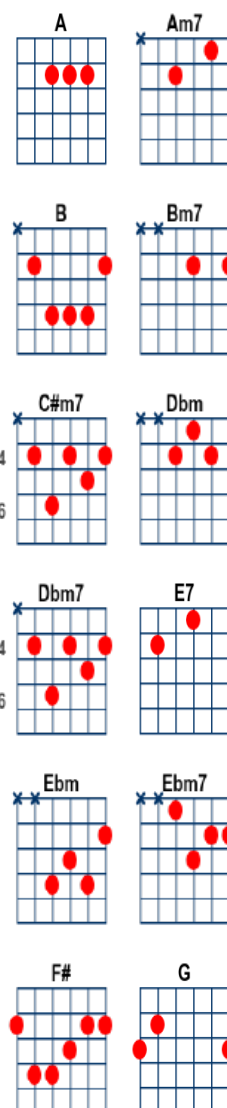
[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day  
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes  
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise  
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]  
[Bm7] [Am7] [E7]

[A] Toast and [Dbm7] marmalade for [Bm7] tea  
Sailing [Dbm7] ships upon the [A] sea  
Aren't [Dbm7] lovelier than [Bm7] you  
Or the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]  
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [Dbm]

[A] You, more [C#m7] lovely than the [Bm7] day  
When the [Dbm7] sun is in your [A] eyes  
I [Dbm7] see through your dis[Bm7]guise  
All the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]  
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [F#]

[B] Toast and [Ebm7] marmalade for [Dbm] tea  
Sailing [Ebm7] ships upon the [B] sea  
Aren't [Ebm7] lovelier than [Dbm] you  
Or the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play [B]  
[Dbm] [Ebm] [Dbm]

[B] You, more [Ebm7] lovely than the [Dbm] day  
When the [Ebm7] sun is in your [B] eyes  
I [Ebm7] see through your dis[Dbm]guise  
All the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play



# Tobacco Road

artist:The Nashville Teens writer:John D. Loudermilk

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O3AWbZcLpGw> Capo 2

[Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]

[C] I was born [Bb] [C] [C] in a bunk [F/C]  
 [C] Mother died and my daddy got [F] drunk [Bb] [C]  
 [C] Left me here to [Bb] [C] [C] die or grow [F/C]  
 In the middle of Tobacco [F] Road [Bb] [C]

[C] Grew up in a [Bb] [C] [C] rusty shack [F/C]  
 [C] And all I had was a'hingin' on my [F] back [Bb] [C]  
 [C] Only you know [Bb] [C] [C] how I loathe [F/C]  
 This place called Tobacco [F] Road

But it's [F] home  
 The only life [F7] I've ever [C7] known  
 Only [G7] you know how I [C] loathe  
 Tobacco [C] Road

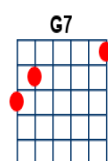
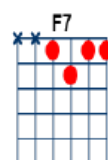
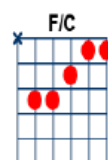
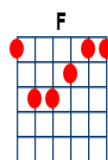
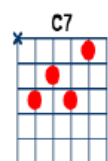
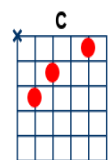
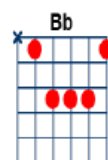
[Bb] [C] x12

[C] I'm gonna leave and [Bb] [C] [C] get a job [F/C]  
 [C] With the help and the grace from a-[F]bove [Bb] [C]  
 [C] Save some money, get [Bb] [C] [C] rich I know [F/C]  
 Bring it back to Tobacco [F] Road [Bb] [C]

[C] Bring Dynamite [Bb] [C] [C] and a crane [F/C]  
 [C] Blow you up, start it all over a-[F]gain [Bb] [C]  
 [C] Build a town be [Bb] [C] [C] proud to show [F/C]  
 Give the name Tobacco [F] Road

Cause it's [F] home  
 The only life [F7] I've ever [C] known  
 Oh I de-[G7]spise and disa-[C]pprove you  
 But I love ya, 'cause it's [C] home

[Bb] [C] x8



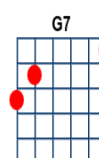
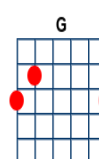
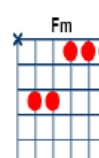
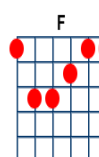
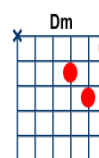
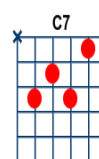
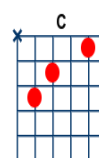
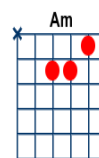
# Today

artist:Bobby Goldsboro writer:Randy Sparks

Bobby Goldsboro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDIDsBOcQrg>  
Capo on 2nd fret

*some needed changes from Caren Park*

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day



[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and I'll [Dm] be a [G] rover  
[C] You'll know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] songs that I [G] sing  
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G] clover  
Who [F] cares what to-[G]morrow shall [Am] bring [G7]

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

[C] I cant be con-[Am]tented with [Dm] yesterdays [G] glory  
[C] I cant live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G] spring  
To-[C]day is my [Am] moment, [Dm] now is my [G] story  
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G] cry and I'll [C] sing [G]

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day



# Today - Smashing Pumpkins

artist:The Smashing Pumpkins , writer: Billy Corgan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1fkAMqprjZM> Capo 3

[C] [G] [F] x8

(listen to YouTube to get it right)

[C] Today [G] is the [F] greatest day I've ever known

[C] Can't [G] live for to[F]morrow, tomorrow's much too long

[C] I'll [G] burn my [F] eyes out

[C] Before I [A] get out

[D] I [F] wanted [A] more [D] than [F] life could [A] ever grant me

[D] Bored [F] by the [A] chore [D] of [F] saving [E] face [B]

[C] Today [G] is the [F] greatest day I've ever known

[C] Can't wait 'till [G] to[F]morrow, I might not have that long

[C] I'll [G] tear my [F] heart out

[C] before I [A] get out

[D] Pink [F] ribbon [C] scars that [G] never forget

[D] I've [F] tried so [C] hard to [G] cleanse these regrets

[D] My [F] angel [C] wings were [G] bruised and restrained

[D] My [F] belly [E] stings [B]

[C] Today [G] is.. [C] to[F]day is.. [C] to[G]day is.. [C] the [F] greatest..

[C] Day he[G]e-yay, oo [A]oo ooo o[F]oo ooo.

[C] Da[G]y hee-ya[A]y-ay, hooo...

[D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on,

[D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on....

[D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on,

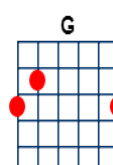
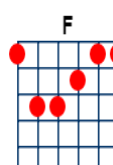
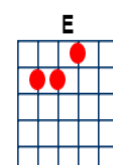
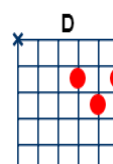
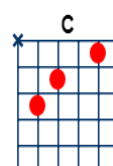
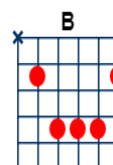
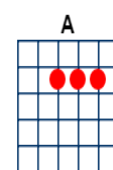
[D] I want [F] to turn you [A]

[C] To[G]day is the [F] greatest....

[C] To[G]day is the [F] greatest day

[C] To[G]day is the[A] greatest.[F] day..

[C] I [G] have, I [A] have [C] ever known



# Toes

artist:Zac Brown Band writer:Zac Brown, Wyatt Durrette, John Driskell Hopkins, Shawn Mullins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kD-unyd10tM&t=24> Orig in B

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

I got my [C] toes in the water, [F] ass in the sand.  
Not a [C] worry in the world, a cold [G7] beer in my hand.  
Life is [F] good today, [G7] life is [C] good today.

Well, the [C] plane touched down just a-[F]bout three o'clock  
and the [C] city's still on my [G7] mind.  
Bi-[C]kinis and palm trees [F] danced in my head  
I was [C] still in the [G7] baggage [C] line.  
Concrete and cars are there [F] own prison bars like this [C] life I'm living [G7] in.  
But the [C] plane brought me farther, I'm sur-[F]rounded by water  
And I'm [C] not going [G7] back a-[C]gain.

I got my [C] toes in the water, [F] ass in the sand.  
Not a [C] worry in the world, a cold [G7] beer in my hand.  
Life is [F] good today, [G7] life is [C] good today.

[C] Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [C] GA.  
And if it [G7] weren't for Tequila and pretty señoritas I'd have no reason to [C] stay.  
Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [C] GA.  
Gonna [G7] lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one and grab my guitar and [C] play.

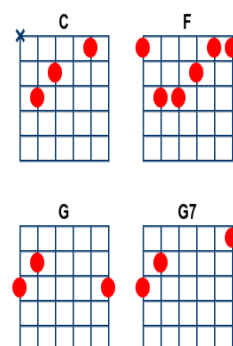
[C] Four days flew by like a [F] drunk Friday night as the [C] summer drew to an [G7] end.  
[C] They can't believe that I [F] just couldn't leave  
And I [C] bid a-[G7]dieu to my [C] friends.  
'Cause [C] my bartender [F] she's from the islands, her [C] body's been kissed by the [G7] sun.  
And [C] coconut replaces the [F] smell of the bar  
And I don't [C] know if it's [G7] her or the [C] Rum.

I got my [C] toes in the water, [F] ass in the sand  
Not a [C] worry in the world, a cold [G7] beer in my hand.  
Life is [F] good today, [G7] life is [C] good today.

[C] Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. A long way from [C] GA.  
Yes [G7] all the muchachas they call me Big Poppa when I throw pesos their [C] way.  
Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. A long way from [C] GA  
Someone [G7] do me a favor and pour me a Jaeger, I'll grab my guitar and [C] play.

Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Going home now to [C] stay.  
The señor-[G7]itas don't care-o when there's no dinero. I got no money to [C] stay.

Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Going home now to [C] stay.  
Spoken: (Come on prop it up by the lake)  
With my [C] ass in a lawn chair, [F] toes in the clay, not a [C] worry in the world a PB-[G7]-R on the way  
Life is [F] good today. [G7] Life is [C] good today. [F] [G7] [C]



# Together In Electric Dreams

artist:Phillip Oakey and Giorgio Moroder writer:Philip Oakey, Giorgio Moroder.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVZXj53i9Js> Capo 1

I [D] only knew you [A] for a while  
 I [Bm] never saw your [G] smile  
 'til it was [D] time to go  
 [C] Time to go a-[Em]way ([G] time to [A] go a-[D]way)  
 Some-[D]times it's hard to [A] recognize  
 [Bm] Love comes as a [G] suprise  
 And it's too [D] late  
 It's [C] just too late to [Em] stay  
 Too [G] late to [A] stay

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

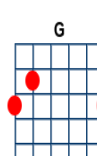
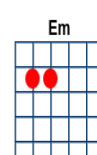
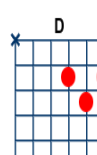
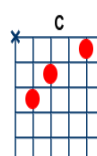
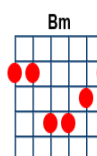
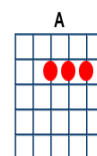
[D] Because the friendship [A] that you gave  
 Has [Bm] taught me to be [G] brave  
 No matter where I [D] go I'll never [A] find a [C] better [Em] prize  
 ([G] find a [A] better [D] prize)  
 Though you're miles and [A] miles away  
 I [Bm] see you every [G] day I don't have to [D] try  
 I [C] just close my [Em] eyes, I [G] close my [A] eyes

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether, how-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether, to-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[Em] [A] [D]



# Together We'll Be Ok

artist:Cannon and Ball writer:Nigel Hess

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=euGnqclwTf8> capo 2

[C] [Csus4]

[C] Laugh me a laugh, grin me a [G] grin,  
And then I [Am] know that [Am7] we can [D] win,  
Dance me a [F] dance, joke me a [Em] joke,  
And blow the clouds a-[Dm7]way. [Em7]

[F] You gotta [G] play me a [C] tune, sing me a [G] song,  
And we can [Am] help push [Am7] life a-[D]long,  
Just you and [F] me, come on and [C] see,  
[Dm7] Together we'll [G] be O. [G7] K.

[C] Open the door, open your [G] heart,  
And then we've [Am] got some-[Am7]where to [D] start,  
Just turn a-[F]round, look what we've [Em] found,  
Todays a brand new [Dm7] day. [Em7]

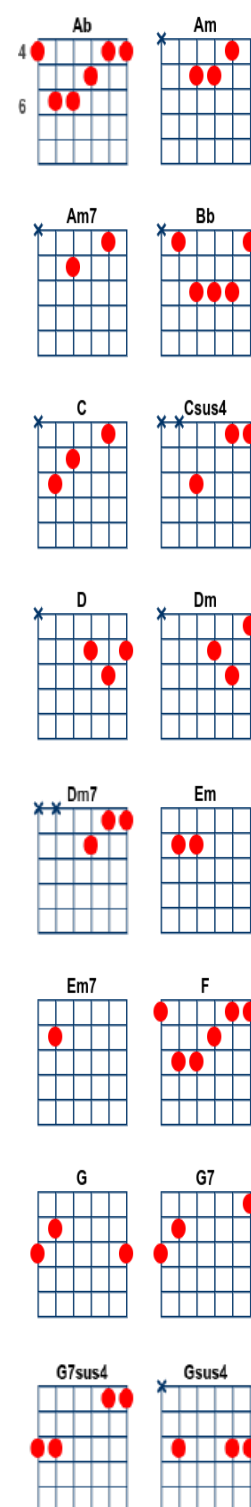
[F] You gotta [G] run with me [C] now, I'll show you [G] how,  
The world is [Am] waiting, [Am7] take a [D] bow,  
Show them its [F] you, what you can [C] do,  
[Dm7] Together we two [G] can [G7] win.

[Ab] 'Rock on Tommy',  
[Bb] Dance to the tune that the [Ab] guitar sings.  
[Ab] 'Rock on Tommy',  
[Ab] Just get up and spread your [Gsus4] wings (Spread your [G7] wings).

[NC] Follow me [C] through, into the [G] sun,  
And we can [Am] smile at every-[D]one,  
You gotta join in with [F] me, then we are [C] free,  
It isn't hard to [Dm7] do. [Em7] [F]

[G] Life is a [C] song, so just sing a-[G]long,  
And then we [Am] know we [Am7] can't go [D] wrong,  
Just you and [F] me, come on and [C] see,

[Dm] Together we'll [G] be O. [C] K,  
[G] Together we'll be O. [C] K,  
[G] Together we'll be [Gsus4] Oooooo.-[G7sus4] K. [C]



# Tom Dooley

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8jqO1fKqrWs> in E

*Beginners can use the [D7-alt] instead of the barred [D7]*

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Hang down your head and [D7] cry  
 [D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

I [G] met her on the mountain  
 There I took her [D7] life  
 [D7] Met her on the mountain  
 Stabbed her with my [G] knife

Chorus:

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Hang down your head and [D7] cry  
 [D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

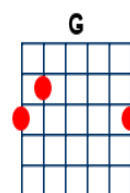
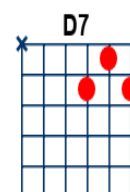
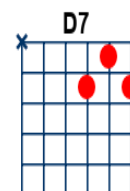
[G] This time tomorrow  
 Reckon where I'll [D7] be  
 [D7] Hadn't a-been for Grayson  
 I'd a-been in Tenne[G] ssee

Chorus x 2

[G] This time tomorrow  
 Reckon where I'll [D7] be  
 [D7] Down in some lonesome valley  
 Hangin' from a white oak [G] tree

Chorus x 2

[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die  
 [D7] Poor boy you're bound to [G] die  
 [D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die...



# Tonight You Belong to Me

artist:Mersey Belles , writer: Billy Rose and Lee David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ufJITfJJb4g>

Intro: [F] (– strum along till ready )

[F] I know, I know you [F7] belong  
To [Bb] somebody [Bbm] new  
But [F] tonight you be[C]long to [F] me [C7]

Al[F]though, although we're a[Eb]part  
You're [Bb] part of my [Bbm] heart  
But [F] tonight you be[C]long to [F] me [F7]

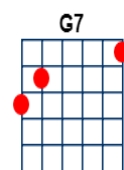
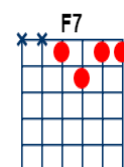
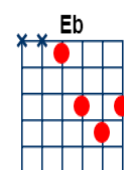
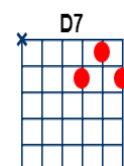
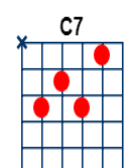
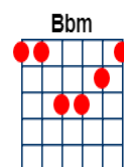
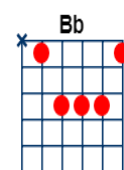
When you're [Bb] down by the [Bbm] stream  
How very very sweet it will seem  
Once [F] more just to [D7] dream  
By the [G7] (stop) silvery moonlight [C7]

[NC] My honey, I [F] know, I know  
With the [F7] dawn  
That [Bb] you will be [Bbm] gone  
But [F] tonight you be[C]long to [F] me [F7]

When you're [Bbm] down by the stream  
How very very sweet it will seem  
Once [F] more just to [D7] dream  
By the [G7] (stop) silvery moonlight [C7]

[NC] My honey, I [F] know, I know  
With the [F7] dawn  
That [Bb] you will be [Bbm] gone  
But [F] tonight you be[C7]long to [F] me

[F] Just a [C7] little old  
[F] Just a [C7] little old  
[F] Just a [C7] little old [F] me [C] [F]



Also uses:  
C, F

# Too Many Times

artist:Mental As Anything writer:Andrew Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RNvdCUYmGik> Capo 2

[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times I've seen the [D7] sun come up

through [Bm] bloodshot eyes this [A] week

[A] No matter what I do since [D7] we broke up I [Bm] find it hard to [A] sleep

[A] The room is spinning from too [D7] many drinks I've [Bm] drunken by my-[A]self

[A] I know that staying here and [D7] drinking beer is [Bm] no good for my [A] health

[E] What is there left to [Am] do, but to [C] drink and watch the [G] view

[D] I think that it might rain this after-[A]noon.

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

The [E] doctor that I went to couldn't do any [D] good

he [E] gave me pills for sleeping I took more than I [D] should, than I should.

[A] Too many times I've seen the [D7] sun come up

through [Bm] bloodshot eyes this [A] week

[A] No matter what I do since [D7] we broke up I [Bm] find it hard to [A] sleep

[E] What is there left to [Am] do, but to [C] drink and watch the [G] view

I [D] think that it might rain this after-[A]noon.

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

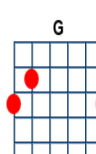
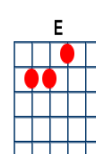
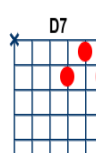
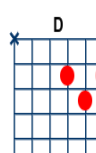
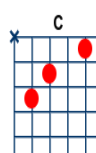
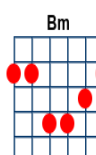
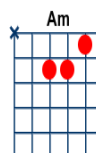
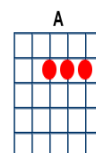
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

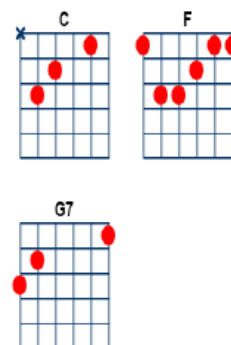


# Too Old To Cut The Mustard

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Buddy Alan, Buck Owens

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIUlQOeI\\_Ek](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIUlQOeI_Ek)

*Thanks to Brian Oppegaard*



[C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore  
He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old  
He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] When I was young I [G7] had a lotta pep  
I could get around I didn't [C] need no help  
But now you're old and a [G7] getting gray  
The people all look at [C] you and say

[C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore  
He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old  
He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] I used to could jump just [G7] like a deer  
But now you need a new [C] landing gear  
I used to could jump a [G7] picket fence  
But now you're lucky if you [C] jump an inch

[C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore  
He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old  
He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] Well when I was young I had an [G7] automobile  
Now they push you around in a [C] chair with wheels  
I had to fight the gals off [G7] with a stick  
But now they say he [C] makes me sick

[C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore  
He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old  
He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

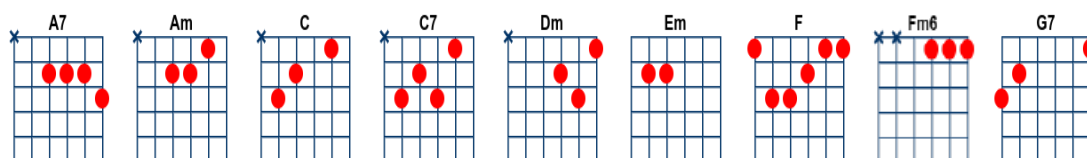
When I was young and [G7] in my prime  
The gals all used to [C] stand in line  
But now they go the [G7] other way  
And as they leave I [C] hear them say

[C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore  
He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old  
He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore



# Too Young

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Sidney Lippman, Sylvia De



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KaFtsqU2V6U>

*Thanks to Mia Hess*

[C] They tried to [Em] tell us we're too [Am] young [Dm] [G7]

Too [C] young, to [Em] really be in [F] lo-[A7]ove.

They [Dm] say that love's a word.

[G7] A word we've [Dm] only [G7] heard.

But [Dm] can't begin to [G7] know the meaning [C] of [Dm] [G7]

And [C] yet, we're [Em] not too young to [Am] know.[Dm] [G7]

This [C] love will [C7] last tho years may [F] go.

And [Dm] then some [Fm6] day, we may re-[C]call, [A7]

We were [Dm] not too [G7] young at [C] all. [Fm6] [G7]

And [C] yet, we're [Em] not too young to [Am] know.[Dm] [G7]

This [C] love will [C7] last tho years may [F] go.

And [Dm] then some [Fm6] day, we may re-[C]call, [A7]

We were [Dm] not too [G7] young at [C] all.

# Top of The World

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Richard Carpenter and John Bettis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUMAmI5YcBQ> in Bb

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me  
 There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G]thing I [C] see [G7]  
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes  
 And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be  
 Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]specia[G]lly for [C] me [G7]  
 And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be [Em]cause you are [A7] near  
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen

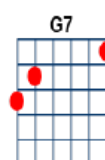
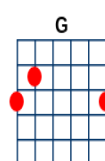
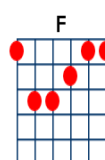
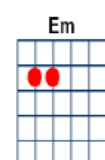
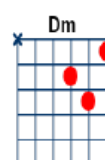
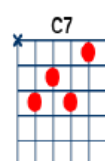
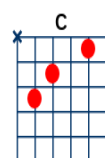
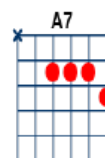
## CHORUS

[N/C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation  
 And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]  
 Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round  
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name  
 And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same  
 In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze  
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind  
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find  
 That to[F]morrow will [G] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me  
 All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here

Chorus x 2



# Top Road

artist:Dawson Dean writer:Chris Dean

[Youtube video](#) Capo 3

*Thanks to Dawson Dean*

[D] [Dsus4] x4 .

[D] Get out my house and [Dsus4] climb the hill [D] [Dsus4]  
 [D] I'll get to you, I know I [A] will  
 [G] The climb is [D] hard and I [G] catch my [D] breath  
 [G] I know that I will meet you [A] yet!

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
 With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face  
 I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
 I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]\*  
 To your [D] place

[D] [Dsus4] x4

[D] I pass the [Dsus4] well, the road gets steep [D] [Dsus4]  
 [D] I don't get off but I just [A] creep  
 [G] I'm nearly [D] there just [G] one last [D] push  
 [G] I pedal hard, no need to [A] rush

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
 With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face  
 I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
 I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]\*  
 To your [D] place

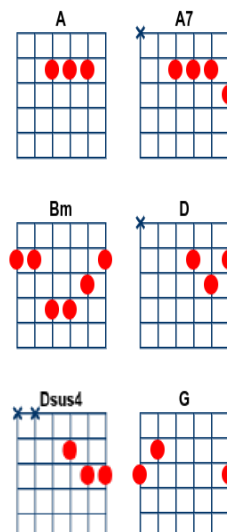
[D] [Dsus4] x4

*Instrumental*

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face  
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]\*

{[D] Through winding [Dsus4] lanes and countryside [D] [Dsus4]  
 [D] Down the hill, up the other [A] side  
 [G] Up on the [D] moor where the [G] skylark [D] sings  
 That golden [G] moment that it [A] brings

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
 With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face  
 I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road  
 I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]\*  
 To your [D] place



# Torn

artist:Natalie Imbruglia writer: Scott Cutler, Anne Preven and Phil Thornalley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k9TRFSEMDNA>

[F] [C7sus4] [F] [C7sus4]

[F] I thought I saw a man brought to life  
 [Am] He was warm, he came around like he was [Bb7] dignified  
 [Bb7] He showed me what it was to cry  
 [F] Well you couldn't be that man I adored  
 [Am] You don't seem to know,  
 Don't seem to care what your [Bb7] heart is for but I don't know him anymore

There's [Dm] nothing where he used to lie, [C] conversation has run dry  
 [Am] That's what's going on, [C] nothing's fine, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel  
 I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor  
 Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real  
 I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn  
 You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]

[F] Well I guess the fortune teller's right  
 [Am] Should have seen just what was there and not some [Bb7] holy light  
 But you crawled beneath my veins, and now [Dm] I don't care, I had no luck  
 [C] I don't miss it all that much  
 [Am] There's just so many [C] things that I can't touch, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel  
 I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor  
 Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real  
 I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn  
 You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]

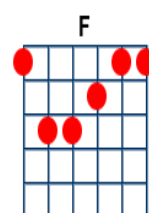
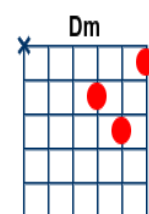
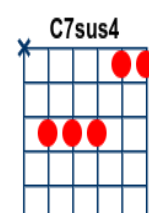
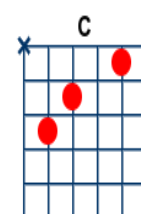
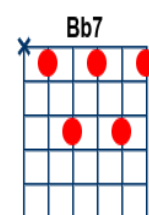
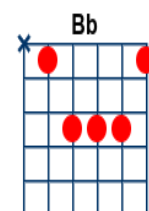
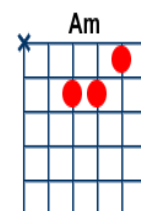
[Dm] Torn [Bb]  
 [Dm] Oooooo, oo-[F]oooo-[C]ooo

There's [Dm] nothing where he used to lie, my [C] inspiration has run dry  
 [Am] That's what's going on, [C] nright, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel  
 I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor  
 Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real  
 I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel  
 I'm cold and I'm a-[Bb]shamed  
 Bound and broken on the [F] floor  
 You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]  
 [Dm] Torn [C] Oh

[F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] x3  
 [F].



# Torn Between Two Lovers

artist:Mary McGregor writer:Peter Yarrow, Phillip Jarrell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sks0x\\_GJIDs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sks0x_GJIDs) Capo 3

*Thanks to schiwago on ultimate-guitar.com for most of this*

[D] [Am7] [D] [G]

There are [Am7] times when a [D] woman has to [G] say what's on her mind  
Even [Am] though she knows how [D7] much it's gonna [G] hurt  
[Am7] Before I say a-[D7]nother word,  
Let me [G] tell you "I [Em7] love you"  
Let me [Am] hold you close, and [C] say these words  
As [Am7] gently as I [D] can

[Am7] "There's been a-[D]nother man  
That I've [G] needed and I've loved,  
[Am] But that doesn't [D7] mean I love you [G] less,  
[Am7] And he knows he can't po-[D7]ssess me,  
And he [G] knows he never [Em7] will,  
There's just this [Am] empty place in-[C]side of me  
That [Am7] only he can [D] fill"

[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am] Loving [D7] both of you is [G] breaking all the [E7] rules  
[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am7] Loving you both is [D7] breaking all the [G] rules

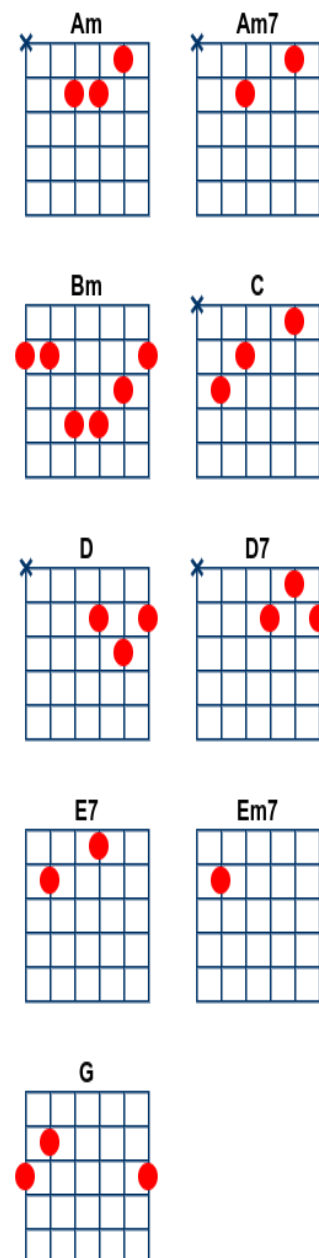
You [Am7] mustn't think you [D] failed me  
Just be-[G]cause there's someone else  
You were the [Am] first real [D7] love I ever [G] had,  
[Am7] And all the things I [D7] ever said I [G] swear they still are [Em7] true  
For [Am] no one else can [C] have the part of [Am7] me I gave to [D] you

[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am] Loving [D7] both of you is [G] breaking all the [E7] rules  
[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am7] Loving you both is [D7] breaking all the [G] rules

[Am7] Couldn't really [D7] blame you if you [G] turned and walked [Em7] away  
But [Am] with everything I [C] feel inside, I'm [Am7] asking you to [D] stay

[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am] Loving [D7] both of you is [G] breaking all the [E7] rules  
[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am7] Loving you both is [D7] breaking all the [G] rules

[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am] Loving [D7] both of you is [G] breaking all the [E7] rules  
[Am] Torn between two [D7] lovers, [Bm] feeling like a [E7] fool  
[Am7] Loving you both is [D7] breaking all the [G] rules



# Tower of Song

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oiAuXRK3Ogk> Capo on fret 2  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com) Key change

[A] Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey  
I ache in the places where I [A7] used to play  
And I'm [D] crazy for love [D7] but I'm not coming [A] on  
I'm just [E7] paying my rent every[D]day in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] I said to Hank Williams how lonely does it get  
Hank Williams hasn't [A7] answered yet  
But I [D] hear him coughing [D7] all night [A] long  
A [E7] hundred floors above me [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

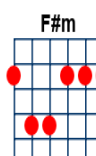
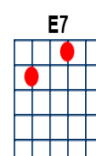
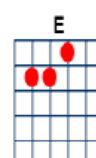
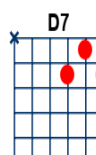
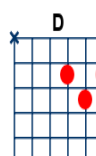
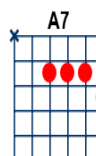
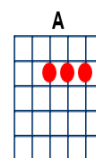
[A] I was born like this I had no choice.  
I was born with the gift of a [A7] golden voice  
And [D] 27 angels [D7] from the great be[A]yond  
They [E7] tied me to this table right [D] here in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll  
I'm very sorry baby doesn't [A7] look like me at all  
I'm [D] standing by the window [D7] where the light is [A] strong  
They don't [E7] let a woman kill you [D] not in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] Now you can say that I've grown bitter but of this you may be sure:  
The rich have got their channels in the [A7] bedrooms of the poor  
And there's a [D] mighty judgment coming [D7] but I may be [A] wrong  
You see you [E7] hear these funny voices [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[F#m] I see you standing on the [E] other side  
[F#m] I don't know how the river [E] got so wide  
I [D] loved you baby [D7] way back [A] when  
[F#m] And all the bridges are burning that we [E] might have crossed  
[F#m] But I feel so close to every[E]thing that we lost  
We'll [D] never have to lose it a[E7]gain

[A] I bid you farewell I don't know when I'll be back  
They're moving us tomorrow to that [A7] tower down the track  
But you'll be [D] hearing from me baby [D7] long after I'm [A] gone  
I'll be [E7] speaking to you sweetly from a [D] window  
In the [D7] tower of [A] song



# Town Called Malice

artist:The Jam writer:Paul Weller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YfpRm-p7qIY>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[C] x 2

Better [Em] stop dreaming of the quiet life  
Cos it's the [Dm] one we'll never know  
And [Em] quit running for that runaway bus  
Cos those [Dm] rosy days are few

And [F] stop apologising  
For [Em] things you've never done  
Cause [G] time is short and life is cruel  
But it's up to us to change  
This town called [C] malice

[Em] Rows and rows of disused milk floats  
[Dm] stand dying in the dairy yard  
And a [Em] hundred lonely housewives  
Clutch empty [Dm] milk bottles to their hearts

[F] Hanging out their old love letters  
[Em] on the lines to dry  
It's [G] enough to make you stop believing  
When tears come fast and furious  
In this town called [C] malice

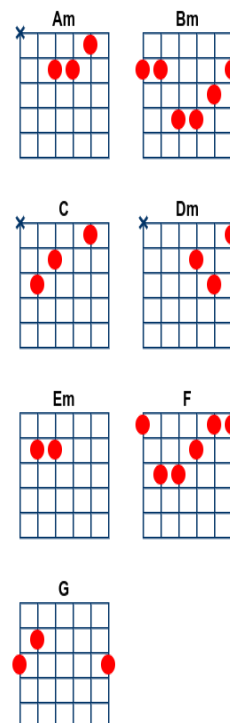
[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba  
[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba

[F] Struggle after struggle, year after year  
The [G] atmosphere's a fine blend of ice  
I'm almost stone cold dead  
In this town called [C] malice

A [Bm] whole street's belief  
In [Am] Sunday's roast beef  
Gets [Bm] dashed against the [Am] Co-Op  
To either [G] cut down on beer, or the kids new gear  
It's a big decision in a town called malice [C] - Ooooh yeah!

[Em] The ghost of a steam train  
[Dm] Echoes down my track  
It's at the [Em] moment bound for nowhere  
[Dm] Just going round and round

[F] Playground kids and creaking swings  
Lost [Em] laughter in the breeze  
I could go [G] on for hours and I probably will  
But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called [C] malice  
[C] This town called malice x3 [C]\*



# Town Called Ugley

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey and Matt Greaves

Ward Thomas: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y2bmVv1Megw>

Intro: [A]

[A] Left in plenty of time and thank God we did [Am]  
 The clock kept screaming the time and the tires [A] skid  
 Turn [G] left, 'bout a half hour [D] later  
 We were [A] right back where we began  
 When we started this trip [G]/  
 [A] It wasn't just my mood that was going down hill  
 [A] It even felt we were being pursued when the car stood still  
 Turn [G] right, the Tom-Tom [D] said  
 I wanna [A] chuck it right out of the car  
 And leave it for dead [Bm] [Cm] [C#m]

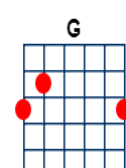
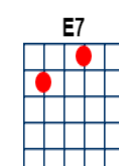
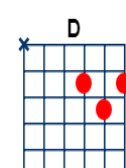
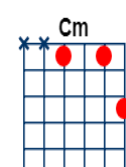
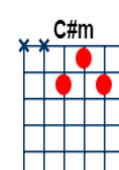
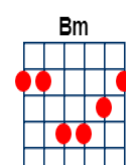
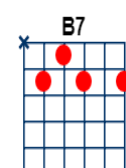
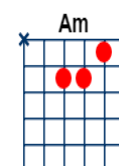
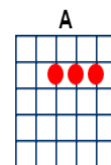
Chorus:

I swear we [D] drove right past the [A] Old Kings Head  
 [D] 25 times or [A] more  
 The [D] wipers stopped and [A] Catherine said  
 "I can't [B7] take this any [E7] more"  
 So [D] Lizzy jumped out and [A] took the wheel  
 She coulda [D] took us to the moon and [A] back  
 By the [D] time that we got [G] out and [D] slammed the [E7] door  
 [NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY

[A] Swerved more than a couple times for a black alpaca [Am]  
 Delayed in every kind of way so time was a [A] factor  
 [A] Only made worse by a broken down tractor  
 Turn [G] round and slam on the [D] brakes  
 Or we will [A] drive straight down the road  
 To find our next mistake [Bm] [Cm] [C#m]

Chorus

So after [D] driving right past the [A] Old Kings Head  
 [D] 55 times or [A] more  
 The [D] tyre's flat and the [A] battery's dead  
 it doesn't [B7] matter any [E7] more  
 We sur[D]vived this drive to [A] tell the tale  
 What the [D] hell did we come here [A] for  
 We couldn't [D] wait to get out and [G] finally [D] slam the [E7] door  
 [NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY [A] [E7] [A]





# Tracks Of My Tears, The

artist:Smokey Robinson and the Miracles , writer:Smokey Robinson, Pete Moore, and Marv Tarplin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rNS6D4hSQdA>

[C] [Dm] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [F] [G]

Doo doo [C] doooo [Dm] doo, doo doo [F] doooo [G] doo,  
Doo doo [C] doooo [F] doo, doo doo [F] doo [Am7] doo [G] doo [C] doo [C]

[C] People [Dm] say I'm the [F] life of the [G] party,  
[C] 'cause I tell a [Dm] joke or two, [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
Although I [C] might be [Dm] laughing [F] loud and [G] hearty,  
[C] deep in[Dm]side I'm blue [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

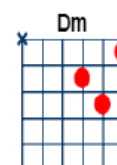
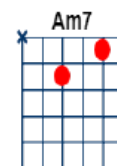
[C] Since you [Dm] left me, if you [F] see me with an-[G] other guy,  
[C] seemin' like I'm [Dm] having fun [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
Although he [C] may be [Dm] cute, he's just a [F] substi[G]tute,  
because [C] you're the [Dm] permanent one [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

Out[F]side, [F] I'm masquer[C]ading, [C] in[F]side, [F] my hope is [C] fading [C]  
[F] I'm just a [C] clown, since [F] you put me [C] down  
My [C] smile [C] is [C] my [F] make[F]up [F] I [C] wear  
[C] since [C] my [F] break [F] up [F] with [G] you, {234 12}  
Baby, take a

[C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

Take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Trail of the Lonesome Pine

artist:Laurel and Hardy writer:Ballard MacDonald and Harry Carroll

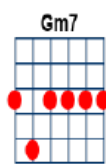
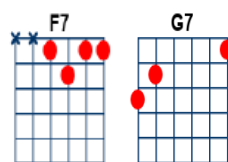
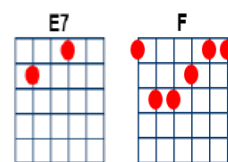
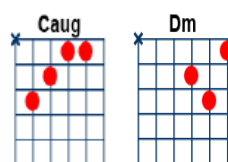
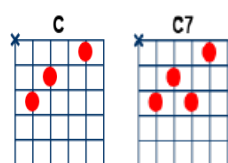
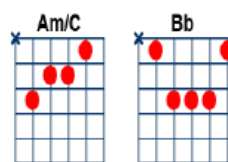
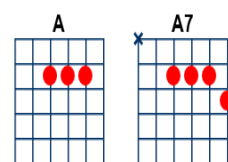
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OzZDW0-tpTA>

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] On a [Dm] mountain [F] in Vir[Dm]ginia  
 [F] Stands a [Dm] lonesome [C7] pine  
 Just below [F] is the cabin home [G7] of a little [C] girl of [C7]  
 mine  
 Her [F] name is [Dm] June and [F] very [Dm] very soon  
 [Am/C] She'll be[E7]long to [Am/C] me [C7]  
 [F] For I [Dm] know she's [F] waiting [Dm] there for me  
 [G7] Neath that lone pine [C] tree [Caug]

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]  
 In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine  
 Where [Gm7] she carved her name  
 and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine  
 [Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue  
 Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you  
 [C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]  
 In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine  
 Where [Gm7] she carved her name  
 and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine  
 [Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue  
 Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you  
 [C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine



# Train In The Valley

artist:Graham Dawson trio , writer:Graham Dawson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4YFHokto\\_Ss](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4YFHokto_Ss)

*Steve Walton again!!*

[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way

[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day '68

The [Em] ones before had carried ..... [Am] metal, coal and straw

And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

The [Em] trains ran through our valley over [Am] tracks of wood and steel

The [Em] sleepers and the buffers and the [B7] rails held the wheels

The [Em] whistle like a banshee sounded [Am] loud across the town

Now the [Em] railway track is overgrown, the [B7] stations all torn [Em] down

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow

You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way.

[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day '68

[Em] The ones before had carried ..... [Am] metal, coal and straw

And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

A [Em] train ran through our valley taking [Am] women, men and freight

A [Em] hundred years and over 'till that [B7] day in '68

A [Em] train ran through our valley over [Am] tracks of steel and wood

The [Em] platforms long demolished, only [B7] scars of where they [Em] stood

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow

You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

With [Em] one foot [G] on the [A] platform [C] the [B7] other on the [Em] train

The [Em] old man [G] disa-[A]ppeared and was [B7] never seen [Em] again

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow

You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way

[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day '68

[Em] The ones before had carried ..... [Am] metal, coal and straw

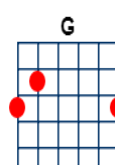
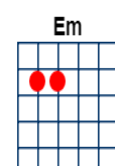
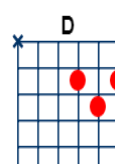
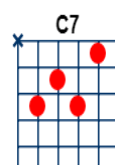
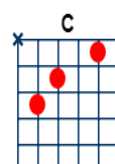
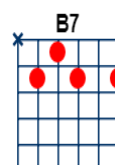
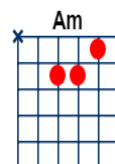
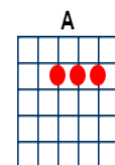
And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow

You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow

You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow



# Travelin Soldier

artist:Dixie Chicks , writer:Bruce Robison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWMw0-qEL80> Capo 2

[G] Two days past 18 he was waiting for the bus in his army greens

Sat [C] down at a booth in a cafe there,

gave his [G] order to a girl with a bow in her hair

[G] He's a little shy so she gives him a smile and he said would you mind

Sitten down for a while and [C] talking to me, I'm feeling a little [G] low

She said I'm [F] off in an hour and [C] I know where we can [G] go

[G] So they went down and they sat on the pier he said "I bet you got a boyfriend  
but I don't care, I've [C] got no one to send a letter [G] to.

Would you [F] mind if I sent [C] one back here to [G] you?"

[Em] I ..... [C] cried, never gonna hold the hand of another guy

[G] Too young, for him they told her

[D] Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

[Em] Our love will never end

[C] Waitin' for the soldier to come back again

[G] Never more to be alone

[D] When the letters said, a soldiers coming [G] home

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam

And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love

and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day

Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile

Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

## Chorus

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam

And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love

and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day

Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile

Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

One [G] Friday night at a football game, the Lord's prayer said and the anthem sang

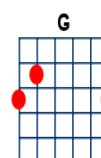
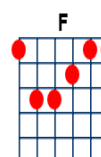
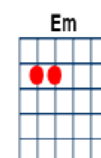
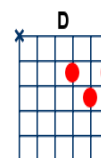
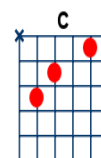
a [C] man said folks would you bow your head for a [G] list of local Vietnam dead

[G] Cryin all alone under the stands was a piccolo player in the marching band

And [C] one name read and nobody really [G] cared

But a [F] pretty little girl [C] with a bow in her [G] hair

## Chorus



# Travelin' Light [C]

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU> (But in A)

Single strum for \* chords

Intro 1 bar [C]

[C] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [C7]

[F] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [C] ground

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] i just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

[F] No comb and tooth brush [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]

I'm [F] carrying only a [G7]\* pocketful of dreams [G7]\* a heart full of love

[G7]\* And they weigh nothing at [G7]\* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

[F] No comb and tooth brush [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]

I'm [F] carrying only a [G7]\* pocketful of dreams [G7]\* a heart full of love

[G7]\* And they weigh nothing at [G7]\* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

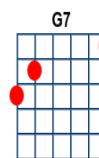
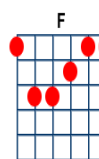
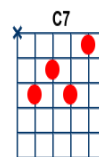
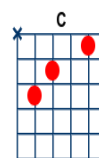
I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night

[C7] Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night



# Travelin' Light [D]

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU> (But in A)

Single strum for \* chords

Intro 1 bar [D]

[D] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [D7]

[G] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [D] ground

[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

Well, [G] i just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to-[D]night [D7]

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul

I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]\* pocketful of dreams [A7]\* a heart full of love

[A7]\* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN - see below)

[D] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]

I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para-[D]dise

[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight [D7]

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul

I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]\* pocketful of dreams [A7]\* a heart full of love

[A7]\* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN - see below)

[D] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]

I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para-[D]dise

[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

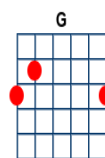
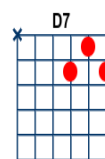
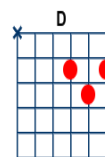
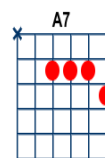
[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to-[D]night [D7]

[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to-[D]night

RUN:

G|-----0

D|--0--2--4---



# Travelin' Light [G]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU> Capo on 2nd fret

Single strum for \* chords

Intro 1 bar [G]

[G] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [G7]

[G] I'm [C] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [G] ground

Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul

I'm [C] carrying only a [D]\* pocketful of dreams [D]\* a heart full of love

And [D]\* they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]

I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise

Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul

I'm [C] carrying only a [D]\* pocketful of dreams [D]\* a heart full of love

And [D]\* they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]

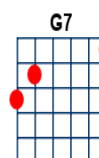
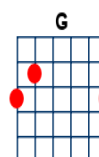
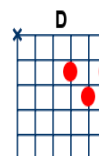
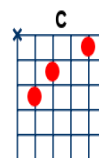
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise

Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[G7] Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night



# Travelin' Man

artist:Ricky Nelson , writer:Jerry Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k0vFdCdNQP4>

[Bm] [D] [Bm]

I'm a [D] travelin' man

I've [Bm] made a lot of stops, [D] all over the [Bm] world  
And in [D] every port I [G] own the heart,  
of at [D] least one [A7] lovely [A] girl

I've a [D] pretty Senorita, [Bm] waiting for me  
[D] down in old Mexi-[Bm]co  
If you're [D] ever in Alaska [G] stop and see,  
my [D] cute little [A7] Eski-[D]mo

Oh, my [G] sweet Fraulien down in [F#m] Berlin town  
[G] makes my heart start to [D] yearn  
And my [G] China doll down in [F#m] old Hong Kong,  
[E7] waits for my re-[A7]turn

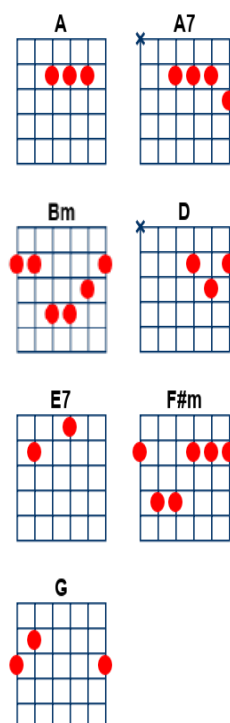
Pretty [D] Polynesian baby [Bm] over the sea,  
[D] I remember the [A7] night  
When we [Bm] walked in the sands of the [G] Waikiki,  
and [D] I held you [A7] oh so [D] tight

Oh my [G] sweet Fraulien down in [F#m] Berlin town  
[G] makes my heart start to [D] yearn  
And my [G] China doll down in [F#m] old Hong Kong,  
[E7] waits for my re-[A7]turn

Pretty [D] Polynesian baby [Bm] over the sea  
[D] I remember the [A7] night  
When we [Bm] walked in the sands of the [G] Waikiki,  
and [D] I held you [A7] oh so [D] tight

[D] Oh, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man  
[D] Yes, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man  
[D] Yes, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man

[D]/ [A]/ [D]





# Treat Me Nice

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leiber-Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWguVmEZPo4> Capo on 2

*Thanks Elliot and Linda Lum*

When [C] I walk through that door, baby be po-[C7]lite  
 You're [F] gonna make me sore  
 If [F] you don't greet me [F#dim] right  
 Don't you [G7] ever kiss me [C] once, kiss me [D7] twice  
 [G7]\* Treat me [C] nice

I [C] know that you've been told it's not fair to [C7] tease  
 So [F] if you come on cold  
 I'm really gonna [F#dim] freeze  
 If you [G7] don't want me to [C] be cold as [D7] ice  
 [G7]\* Treat me [C] nice

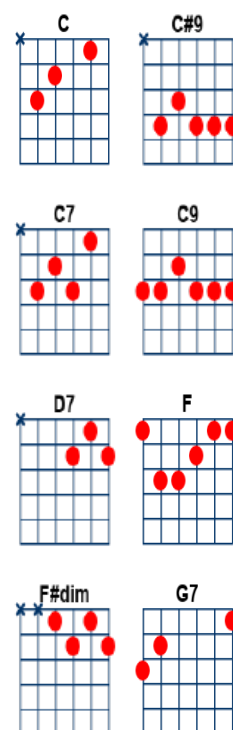
[F] Make me feel at [C] home  
 [G7] If you really [C] care  
 [F] Scratch my back and [C] run your pretty  
 [D7] Fingers through my [G7] hair

You [C] know I'll be your slave if you ask me [C7] to  
 But [F] if you don't behave  
 I'll walk right out on [F#dim] you  
 If you [G7] want my love then [C] take my ad-[D7]vice  
 [G7]\* Treat me [C] nice

[F] Make me feel at [C] home [G7] if you really [C] care  
 [F] Scratch my back and [C] run your pretty  
 [D7] Fingers through my [G7] hair

You [C] know I'll be your slave if you ask me [C7] to  
 But [F] if you don't behave  
 I'll walk right out on [F#dim] you  
 If you [G7] want my love then [C] take my ad-[D7]vice  
 [G7]\* Treat me [C] nice, treat me nice

If you [D7] really want my [G7] loving  
 Treat me [C] ni-i-i-i-i-[C#9] i- [C9] ice



# Treat You Better

artist:Shawn Mendes writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, and Scott Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xgaqhe5QiM> Capo 1

[Am] [G] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] I won't [G] lie to [F] you  
I know he's [Am] just not [G] right for [F] you  
And you can [Am] tell me if I'm off  
But I [G] see it on your face  
When you [F] say that he's the one that you want  
And you're [Am] spending all your time  
In this [G] wrong situation  
And [F] anytime you want it to stop

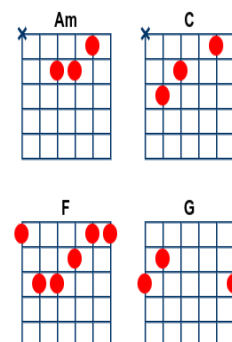
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time  
On all on your [G] wasted crying  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop [G] time for [F] you  
The second you [Am] say you'd [G] like me [F] to  
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] loving that you're missing  
[F] Baby, just to wake up with you  
Could be [Am] everything I need and this [G] could be so different  
[F] Tell me what you want to do

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time  
On all on your [G] wasted crying  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] Give me a [G] sign  
Take my [C] hand, we'll be [F] fine  
[Am] Promise I [G] won't let you [F] down  
[Am] Just know that you [G] don't  
[C] Have to do[C] this a-[F]lone  
[Am] Promise I'll [G] never let you [F] down

Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he can  
[C] And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time  
On all on your [G] wasted crying  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can, [C] better than he can



# Treat You Better - Alt

artist:Shawn Mendes , writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, Scott Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t1IlcHC67eM> Capo 2

*Thanks Pencom - <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>*

[Am] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [C]

[Am] I won't [G] lie to [C] you  
I know he's [Am] just not [G] right for [C] you  
And you can [Am] tell me if I'm off  
But I [G] see it on your face  
When you [C] say that he's the one that you want  
And you're [Am] spending all your time  
In this [G] wrong situation  
And [C] anytime you want it to stop

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl [Am] like you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop [G] time for [C] you  
The second you [Am] say you'd [G] like me [F] to  
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] loving that you're missing  
[F] Baby, just to wake up with [C] you  
Could be [Am] everything I need and this [G] could be so different  
[F] Tell me what you want to [C] do

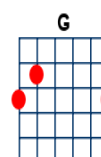
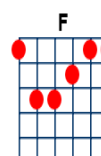
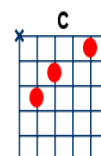
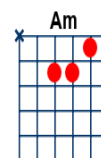
Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] Give me a [G] sign, take my [C] hand, we'll be [F] fine  
[Am] Promise I [G] won't let you [F] down  
[Am] Just know that you [G] don't have to [C] do this a-[F]lone  
[Am] Promise I'll [G] never let you [F] down

Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]

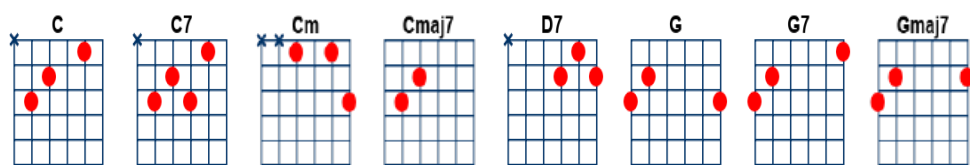
*Play next line 3 times*

[Am] Better [G] than [F] he [C] can



# Trolley Song, The

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Hugh Martin, Ralph Blane



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ln3sNwccHxI> Capo 2

*shortened and simplified*

[G] Clang, clang, clang went the trolley

[G] Ding, ding, ding went the [Cm] bell

[G7] Zing, zing, zing went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings

From the [C7] moment I [D7] saw [C] him I [G] fell [Gmaj7]

[G] Chug, chug, chug went the motor

[G] Bump, bump, bump went the [Cm] brake

[G7] Thump, thump, thump went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings

When he [C7] smiled I could [D7] feel the car [G] shake [Gmaj7]

[G] Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer

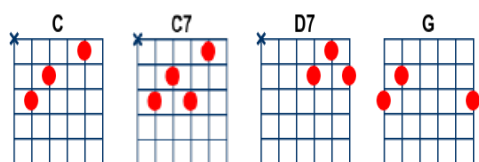
[G] Plop, plop, plop went the [Cm] wheels

[G7] Stop, stop, stop went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings

From the [C7] moment I [D7] saw him I [G] fell

# Trouble in Mind

artist:Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson writer:Richard M. Jones



Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIdz6xg8p8Y>  
written by Richard M. Jones

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]  
I'm gonna [G] lay my [D7] head on some [G] lonesome railroad [C] iron  
when [G] the 2:19 comes I'm gonna [D7] pacify my gentle [G] mind [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G]\*  
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways [C7]  
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C7] [G] [D7]

I'm going [G] down to the [D7] river gonna take my old [G] rocking [C] chair  
And [G] if the blues comes and finds me well I'll [D7] rock away from [G] there  
[C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]  
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al-[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door  
I say the [G] sun's gonna shine on [C] my back-door  
Yeh, the [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day  
[C] [G] [C] [G]

# Trouble Town

artist:Jake Bugg writer:Iain Archer, Jake Bugg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTM9rV8uKpI> Capo 2

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Stuck in speed bump city, where the only thing that's pretty  
Is the [F] thought [G] of getting [D] out  
[D] There's a tower block overhead, all you've got's your benefits  
And you're [F] barely [G] scraping [D] by

In this [G] trouble town ...troubles are [D] found  
In this [G] trouble town ...words do get [D] 'round

[D] Kick the bottom, make troubles flee, smoke until our eyes would bleed  
[F] Sparkle pop [G] the [D] seed  
[D] Hear the sirens down the street, the kids get light on their feet  
Or they'll [F] be [G] in the [D] back seat

In this [G] trouble town...troubles are [D] found

[Am] Sitting on the pavement  
[G] Boy you've missed your payment  
[G] And they're gonna find you [D] soon

[Am] If there's a beating in the rain  
[G] If there's a little bit of pain, man  
[G] You're the one it happens [D] to

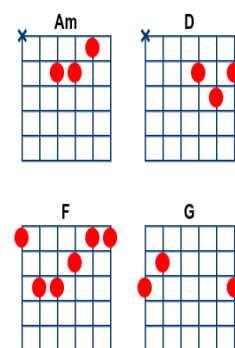
[D] If I talk of getting out, I only hear the laughter loud  
It's [F] got an [G] ugly [D] echo  
[D] Somewhere there's a secret road to take me far away I know  
But [F] 'til then I [G] am [D] hollow

In this [G] trouble town ...troubles are [D] found  
In this [G] trouble town ...words do get [D] 'round

[Am] Sitting on the pavement  
[G] Boy you've missed your payment  
[G] And they're gonna find you [D] soon

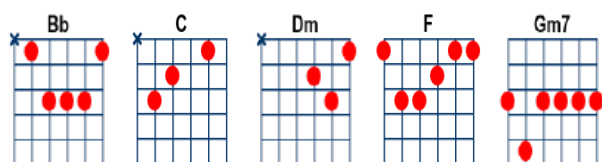
[Am] If there's a beating in the streets  
[G] If there's a feeling of defeat  
[G] You're the one it happens [D] to

[D] Stuck in speed bump city, where the only thing that's pretty  
Is the [F] thought of [G] getting [D] out [D]\*



# True Blue

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson



Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfmHPF5qoV0> Capo on 3 for video  
 True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue [C], don't [Bb] say you've [F] gone [C] [Bb]  
 Say you've [F] knocked off for [Bb] a smoko and you'll [F] be back later [C] on  
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] - give it to me [F] straight  
 [C]  
 [Bb] Face to [F] face, [C] [Bb] - are you [F] really dis-[Bb]appearing ?  
 Just a[F]nother dying [C] race  
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue [C] [Gm7] [C]

True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]  
 Is it a [Gm7] cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate [Bb]  
 When he's in a [F] fight [Bb] or will she be [F] right [C]?  
 True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue, [C] can you [Bb] bear the [F] load? [C] [Bb]  
 Will you [F] tie it up with [Bb] wire just to [F] keep the show on [C] the road?  
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue,[C] [Gm7] hey True Blue [C] - now be fair dinkum [F] [C]  
 Is your [Bb] heart still [F] there [C] [Bb] if they [F] sell us out [Bb] like sponge  
 cake?  
 [F] Do you really [C] care,  
 hey True [Gm7] Blue? [C] [Gm7] [Bb] [C]

True [F] Blue, [Bb] is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]  
 Is it a cocka[F]too,[Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]  
 When she's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she be [F] right [C]?  
 True [Bb] Blue,[Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [F]you-[Dm]oo-[C]oo?  
 True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]  
 Is it a cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]  
 When he's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she [F] be right [C]?  
 (Slow ) True [Bb] Blue, True [F] Blue

# True Grit

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Don Black, Elmer Bernstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qIyXkRIhFKE> Capo 3

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[D] x4

One day, little [Em] girl, [A] the sadness will [D] leave your face  
As soon as you've [Em] won [A] your fight to get [D] justice done

Some days, little [Em] girl, [A] you'll wonder what [D] life's about  
But others have [Em] known, [A] few battles are [D] won alone

So you'll look a-[G]round to find someone who's kind  
someone who's fearless like [C] you  
The pain of it will ease a bit when you find a man with True [A] Grit [A7]

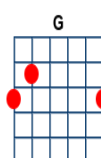
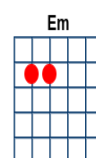
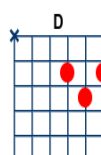
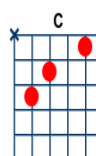
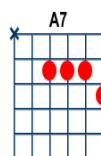
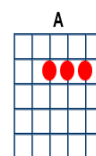
One day you will [Em] rise [A] and you won't be-[D]lieve your eyes  
You'll wake up and [Em] see, [A] a world that is [D] fine and free.

Though summer seems [C] far a-[D]way  
You'll find the [C] sun one [D] day

One day, little [Em] girl, [A] the sadness will [D] leave your face  
As soon as you've [Em] won [A] your fight to get [D] justice done

Though summer seems [C] far a-[D]way  
You'll find the [C] sun one [D] day

[C] [D]





# True Love Ways

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly and Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjFRHIhSvwc> Capo 5

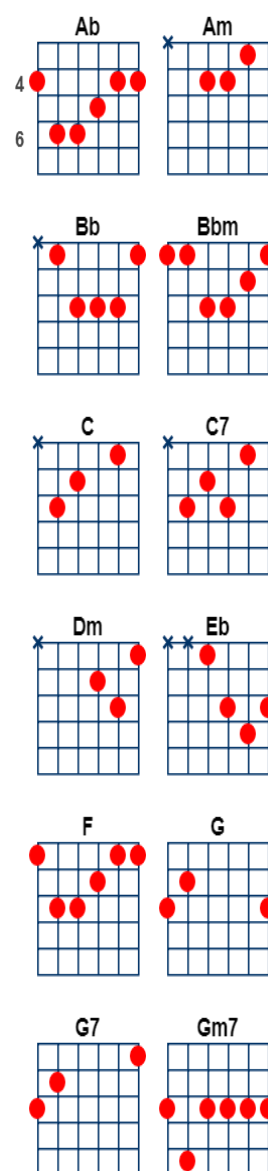
Just you know [F] why [Am] [Bb]  
 why [C7] you and [F] I [Am] [Bb]  
 Will [C7] by and [F] by [Dm] [G7]  
 Know true love [C] ways [Gm7] [C7]  
 Some[Am]times [C] we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]  
 Some[C7]times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]  
 And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I  
 Know [C7] true love [F] ways

Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways  
 Will bring us [Ab] joys to share  
 With [C] those who [G7] really [C] care [C7]

Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]  
 Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]  
 And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I  
 Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bb] [F]

Just you know [F] why [Am] [Bb]  
why [C7] you and [F] I [Am] [Bb]  
Will [C7] by and [F] by [Dm] [G7]  
Know true love [C] ways [F] [Bb] [F]

Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways  
 Will bring us [Ab] joys to share  
 With [C] those who [G] really [C] care [C7]  
 [C] Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]  
 Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]  
 And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I  
 Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bbm] [F]



# Truly, Madly, Deeply

artist:Savage garden writer:Darren Hayes, Daniel Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WQnAxOQxQIU>

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish  
 I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope  
 I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you need [C] .  
 I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply do.  
 [F] I will be strong I will be [G] faithful  
 'Cause I'm counting on a [Am] new beginning,  
 A [G] reason for living, a [F] deeper meaning, [G] yeah.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
 I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the sea.[G]  
 I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
 Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on me.[G]

[C] And when the stars are shining [G] brightly in the velvet sky,  
 [F] I'll make a wish send it to [G] heaven, then make you want to [C] cry.  
 The tears of joy for all the [G] pleasure and the certainty,  
 [F] That we're surrounded by the [G] comfort and protection of  
 The [Am] highest power, in [G] lonely hours.  
 The [F] tears devour [G] you.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
 I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.  
 I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
 Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

[Fadd9] Oh can't you [G] see it baby?  
 [Fadd9] You don't have to close your eyes  
 [G] 'Cause it's standing right before [Fadd9] you.  
 [G] All that you need will surely come.

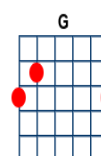
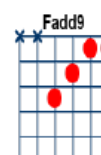
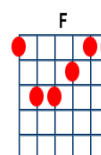
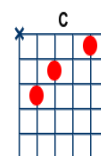
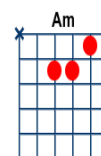
[C] [G] [Fadd9] [G]

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish  
 I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope  
 I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you [C] need.  
 I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply [F] do.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
 I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.  
 I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
 Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

*fade out*

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
 I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.  
 I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
 Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.



# Try

artist:Colbie Caillat writer:Colbie Caillat, Antonio Dixon, Kenneth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhM3uOXJUqU> Capo 1

[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Put your makeup on get your nails done, curl your hair,

[F] Run the extra mile; keep it slim so they like you [C]

Do they like [G] you?

[Am] Get your sexy on, don't be shy, girl; take it off,

[F] This is what you want to belong, so they like you [C]

Do you like [G] you?

You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] give it all away

You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up

You don't have to [G] change a single thing

You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try

You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try

You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try

You don't have to [G] try, you don't have to [Am] try

[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Get your shopping on at the mall, max your credit cards

[F] You don't have to choose; buy it all, so they like you; [C] do they like [G] you?

[Am] Wait a second, why should you care? What they think of you

[F] When you're all alone by yourself, do you like you? [C] Do you like [G] you?

You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] give it all away

You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up

You don't have to [G] change a single thing

You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] bend until you break

You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up

You don't have to [G] change a single thing

You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try

You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [G] try

You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try

You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [G] try,

You don't have to [Am] try

[F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] give it all away

You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up, you don't have to [G] change a single thing

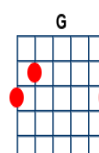
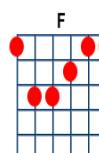
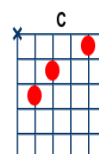
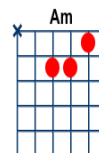
You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try

You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [G] try

[Am] Take your makeup off, let your hair down, take a breath

[F] Look into the mirror at yourself.

Don't you like you? [C] Cause I like [G] you



# Try A Little Kindness

artist:Jann Arden with Doane Uschool writer:Curt Sapaugh, Bobby Austin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GzLHgdz4ag>

1. Visit <https://www.uschool.ca> to get your *FREE* song download
2. If you can, please donate to the United Way (see website )

[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

If you [A] see your brother [D] standing by the [A] road  
With a heavy [E] load [D] from the seeds he [A] sowed  
[A] And if you see your sister [D] falling by the [A] way  
Just stop and [E] say "[D] you're going the wrong [A] way"

You've got to [E] try a little kindness,  
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness  
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see  
And if you [D] try a little kindness  
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness  
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people  
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

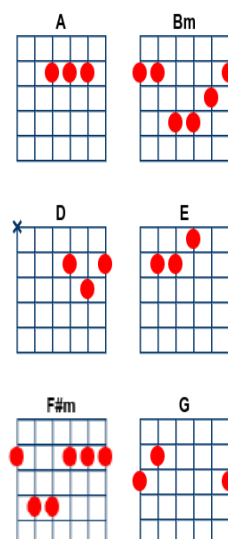
[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Don't walk a-[D]round the down and [A] out,  
lend a helping [E] hand [D] instead of [A] doubt  
And the kindness that you [D] show every [A] day  
will help some-[E]one [D] along their [A] way

You've got to [E] try a little kindness,  
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness  
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see  
And if you [D] try a little kindness  
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness  
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people  
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

You've got to [E] try a little kindness,  
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness  
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see  
And if you [D] try a little kindness  
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness  
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people  
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]



# Try Everything

artist:Shakira writer:Sia Furler, Tor Hermansen, Mikkel Eriksen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c6rP-YP4c5I> Capo 1

*Thanks to John Kelly*

[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F]  
 [C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G]  
 [C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F]  
 [C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C]

I messed up to-[C]night, I lost another [F] fight  
 I still mess [C] up but I'll just start a-[G]gain  
 I keep falling [C] down, I keep on hitting [F] the ground  
 I always get [C] up now [G] to see what's [C] next

[C] Birds don't just [F] fly, they fall [C] down and get [G] up  
 [C] Nobody [F] learns without [C] gett-[G]ing it [C] wrong

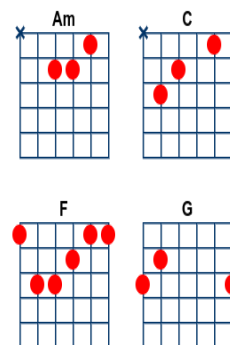
I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end  
 And then I'll start a-[G]gain  
 No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing  
 I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]  
 I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end  
 And then I'll start a-[G]gain  
 No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing  
 I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]

[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything  
 [C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G] try everything  
 [C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything  
 [C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C]

Look how far you've [C] come, you filled your heart with [F] love  
 Baby you've done [C] enough, take a deep [G] breath  
 Don't beat yourself [C] up, don't need to run [F] so fast  
 Sometimes we come [C] last but we [G] did our [C] best

I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end  
 And then I'll start a-[G]gain  
 No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing  
 I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]  
 I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end  
 And then I'll start a-[G]gain  
 No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing  
 I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]  
 [F] I'll keep on [C] making those [Am] new mis-[G]takes  
 [F] I'll keep on [C] making them [Am] eve-[G]ry [F] day  
 Those [Am] new [G] mis-[C]takes

[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything  
 [C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G] try everything  
 [C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything  
 [C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C] [Am] try [G] every-[C]thing



# Try To Remember

artist:Josh Groban writer:Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jNVWVLkjkQ> in Db

*Thanks to Ken Brabin*

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember the [F] kind of [G7] September,  
when [C] life was [Am] slow and [F] oh, so [G7] mellow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember the [F] kind of [G7] September,  
when [C] grass was [Am] green and [F] grain so [G7] yellow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember the [F] kind of [G7] September,  
when [C] you were a [Am] young and a [F] callow [G7] fellow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember, and [F] if you re-[G7]member,  
then [C] follow [Am]...[F] follow [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember when [F] life was so [G7] tender,  
that [C] no one [Am] wept ex-[F]cept the [G7] willow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember when [F] life was so [G7] tender,  
that [C] dreams were [Am] kept be-[F]side your [G7] pillow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember when [F] life was so [G7] tender  
that [C] love was an [Am] ember a-[F]bout to [G7] billow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember and [F] if you re-[G7]member,  
then [C] follow [Am] ...[F] follow [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

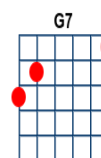
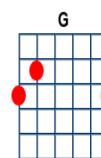
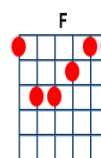
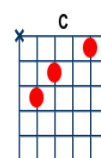
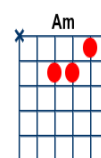
[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,  
al-[C]though you [Am] know the [F] snow will [G7] follow.

[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,  
with-[C]out a [Am] hurt the [F] heart is [G7] hollow.

[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,  
the [C] fire of Sep-[Am]tember that [F] made you [G7] mellow.

[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember our [F] hearts should re-[G7]member,  
then [C] follow [Am] ...[F] follow [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G].



# Tuesday Afternoon

artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Haywood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5xvb9Udzc6M> Capo 4

[Em]

[C] Tuesday, after-[G]noon  
I'm just [F] beginning to see,  
[Em] Now I'm on my [A] way  
[G] It doesn't [F] matter to me,  
[Em] Chasing the clouds a-[A]way

[C] Something, calls to me [G]  
The trees are [F] calling me near,  
[Em] I've got to find out [A] why  
[G] Those gentle [F] voices I hear,  
[Em] Explain it all with a [A] sigh

[Eb] [G] [Eb]  
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] I'm looking [C] at myself re-[D]flections of my [G] mind  
[D] It's just the [G] kind of day to [D] leave myself be-[G]hind  
[D] So gently [C] swaying through the [D] fairyland of [G] love  
[D] If you'll just [C] come with me and [D] see the beauty [G] of

[C] Tuesday [G] after-[D]noon [G] [D] [G]  
[C] Tuesday [G] after-[A]noon

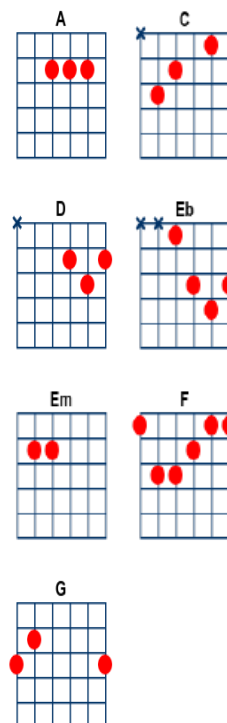
[C] Tuesday afternoon [G]  
I'm just be-[F]ginning to see  
[Em] Now I'm on my [A] way  
[G] It doesn't [F] matter to me  
[Em] Chasing the clouds a-[A]way

[C] Something, calls to me [G]  
The trees are [F] calling me near  
[Em] I've got to find out [A] why  
[G] Those gentle [F] voices I hear,  
[Em] Explain it all with a [A] sigh [Eb] [G] [Eb] [D]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

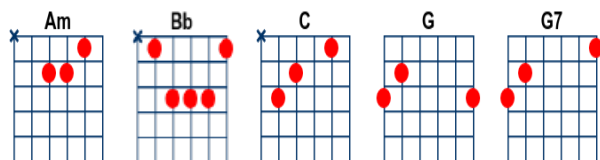
[D] I'm looking [C] at myself re-[D]flections of my [G] mind  
[D] It's just the [G] kind of day to [D] leave myself be-[G]hind  
[D] So gently [C] swaying through the [D] fairyland of [G] love  
[D] If you'll just [C] come with me and [D] see the beauty [G] of

[C] Tuesday [G] after-[D]noon [G] [D] [G]  
[C] Tuesday [G] after-[A]noon



# Tulsa Time

artist:Don Williams writer:Danny Flowers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DlnE2vNqpTw> Capo 4

[C] [Bb] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.

[G7] I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California.

Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.

[G7] 'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.

I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.

[G7] But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.

Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.

[G7] I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.

If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

[Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa \[G7\] time.](#)

[\[G7\] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.](#)

[Living on Tulsa \[C\] time. \[Bb\] \[Am\] \[G\] \[C\]](#)



# Tumbling Tumbleweeds

artist:Sons of the Pioneers writer:Bob Nolan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9mH0-leTYJI> But in Bb

[F] See them tumbling [F7] down,  
[E7] Pledging their love to the ground,  
[F] Lonely but free I'll be [C] fou-[C#dim]nd  
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[F] Cares of the past are be-[F7]hind,  
[E7] Nowhere to go but I'll find  
[F] Just where the trail will [C] wi-[C#dim]nd,  
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

I [G] know when [C] night has gone  
that a [D7] new [B7] world's born at [Em] dawn, [B7] [G7]

[F] I'll keep rolling a-[F7]long,  
[E7] Deep in my heart is a song,  
[F] Here on the [C] range I be-[C#dim]long,  
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

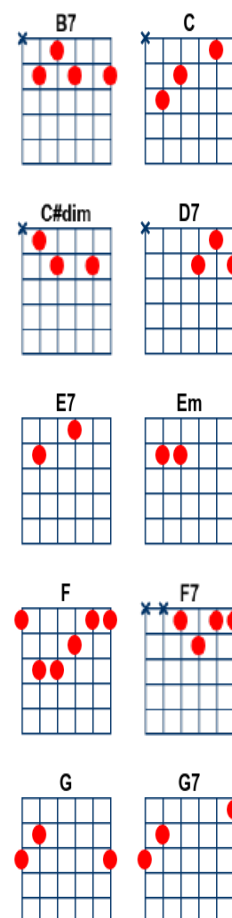
[C] I'm a roving cowboy, [F] riding all day [C] long  
[G7] Tumbleweeds a-[D7]round [G7] me [C] sing their lonely song.  
[F] Nights underneath a prairie [C] moon  
[D7] I ride alone and sing a [G7] tune.

[F] See them tumbling [F7] down,  
[E7] Pledging their love to the ground,  
[F] Lonely but free I'll be [C] fou-[C#dim]nd  
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[F] Cares of the past are be-[F7]hind,  
[E7] Nowhere to go but I'll find  
[F] Just where the trail will [C] wi-[C#dim]nd,  
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

I [G] know when night has [C] gone  
that a [D7] new [B7] world's born at [Em] dawn, [B7] [G7]

[F] I'll keep rolling a-[F7]long,  
[E7] Deep in my heart is a song,  
[F] Here on the range I [C] be-[C#dim] long,  
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.



# Turn A Leaf

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q3y8hB0TJ7c&feature=youtu.be>

[G7] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] [G7]

## VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now  
[G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams  
A [F] high note on the edge [G]chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]

## REFRAIN 1:

[F] Pick up the post, put the coffee on  
Breathe a [C] blur on the mirror of the past  
An [G7] idle finger draws a heart  
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]

## VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun  
[G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun  
Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]

## REFRAIN 2:

[F] Open the post, the words are fond  
And your [C] voice soothes my mind  
A [G7] soft hand touches my heart  
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]

## REPEAT VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun  
[G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun  
Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]

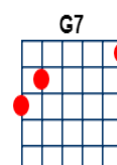
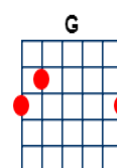
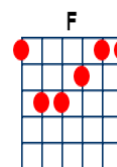
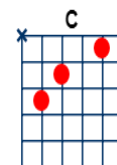
## REPEAT VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now  
[G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams  
A [F] high note on the edge [G] chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]

## OUTRO:

And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]  
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]  
[F] [G7] [C] (x3 fast)

*Words and music Copyright Liz Panton 27-03-2016 (v2 04-04-2016)*



# Turn Turn Turn

artist:Byrds , writer:Pete Seeger

Byrds: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga\\_M5Zdn4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4) Capo on 2

[C] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [G]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die  
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap  
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal  
A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus:

[NC] To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down  
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn  
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones  
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate  
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace  
[G] A time you may em[C]brace  
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

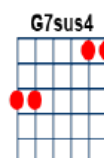
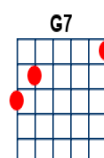
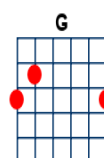
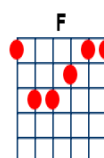
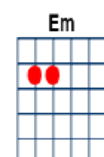
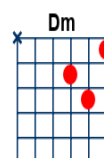
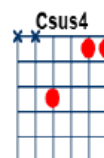
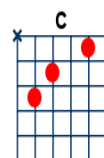
Chorus

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose  
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew  
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate  
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Turning Toward The Morning

artist:Gordon Bok , writer:Gordon Bok

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0kmGoFH-X8>

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

When the [G] deer has bedded down and the [C] bear has gone to ground  
And the [G] northern goose has wandered off to [C] warmer bay and [D7] sound  
It's so [G] easy in the cold to feel the [C] darkness of the year  
And the [G] heart is growing [D7] lonely for the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

Now Oc-[G]tober's growin' thin and No-[C]vember's comin' home  
You'll be [G] thinking of the seasons and the [C] sad things that you've [D7] seen  
And you hear that old wind walkin' hear him [C] singin' high and thin  
You could [G] swear he's out there [D7] singin' of your [C] sorrow [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

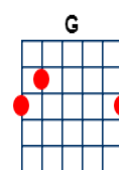
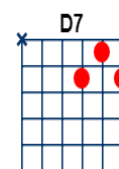
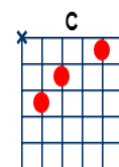
When the [G] darkness falls around you and the [C] north wind comes to blow  
And you [G] hear him call your name out as he [C] walks the brittle [D7] snow  
That old [G] wind don't mean you trouble, he don't [C] care or even know  
He's just [G] walkin' down the [D7] darkness toward the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

It's a [G] pity we don't know what the [C] little flowers know  
They can't [G] face the cold November they can't [C] take the wind and [D7] snow  
They put their [G] glories all behind them bow their [C] heads and let it go  
But you [G] know they'll be there [D7] shining in the [C] morning [G]

*Repeat the following*

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

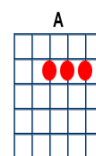


# Tutti Frutti

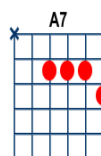
artist:Little Richard writer:Little Richard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F13JNjpNW6c> But in F

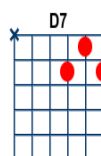
[E7] [D7] A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



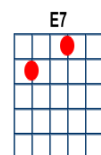
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



I got a [A] girl, named Sue,  
She knows just what to [A7] do  
I got a [D7] girl, named Sue,  
She [A] knows just what to do  
I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west, but  
[A] She's the girl that I love the best



Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom  
I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,  
She almost drives me [A7] crazy  
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,  
She [A] almost drives me crazy  
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed  
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me



Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom  
I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,  
She almost drives me [A7] crazy  
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,  
She [A] almost drives me crazy  
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed  
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

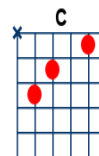
# Twelve Days of Christmas Ukulele Gifts, The

writer: Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

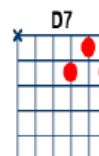
*Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)*

*Based upon "The Twelve Days of Christmas" – traditional song*

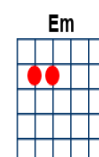
On the [C] first day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
a ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.



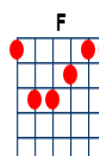
On the [C] second day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Two leather straps and a [C] ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.



On the [C] third day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Three metronomes, [G7] two leather straps and a [C] ukulele  
[G7] in a pear [C] tree.



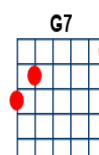
On the [C] fourth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Four passive pick-ups, [G7] three metronomes, [G7] two leather straps  
and a [C] ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.



On the [C] fifth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:

\*\*\* [Em] Five [D7] Aquilia [G7] strings ...[G7]

[C] Four passive pick-ups, [F] three metronomes, [G7] two leather straps and  
a [C] ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.



On the [C] sixth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Six tuners tuning ..... (Repeat from \*\*\*)

On the [C] seventh day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning ..... (Repeat from \*\*\*)

On the [C] eighth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning .....  
(Repeat from \*\*\*)

On the [C] ninth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six  
tuners tuning ..... (Repeat from \*\*\*)

On the [C] tenth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Ten picks for pickin', nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven  
songs a-singin', six tuners tuning ..... (Repeat from \*\*\*)

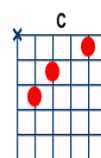
On the [C] eleventh day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Eleven strings for strummin', ten picks for pickin', nine stands for foldin',  
eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning .....  
(Repeat from \*\*\*)

On the [C] twelfth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:  
[G7] Twelve pegs for turnin', eleven strings for strummin', ten picks for pickin',  
nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six  
tuners tuning ..... (Repeat from \*\*\*)

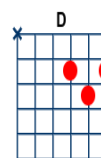
# Twelve Days Of Christmas, The

writer:Traditional

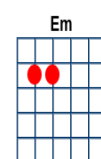
On the [C] first day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
A [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



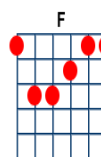
On the [C] second day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Two turtle-doves, [G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



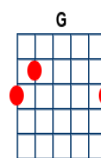
On the [C] third day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



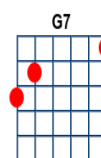
On the [C] fourth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Four calling birds, [G] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] fifth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7],  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] sixth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] seventh day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] eighth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,  
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] ninth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming  
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] tenth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Ten pipers piping, [G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking,  
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the e-[C]leventh day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
E-[G]leven ladies dancing, [G] Ten pipers piping, [G] Nine drummers drumming,  
[G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,  
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] twelfth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Twelve lords a-leaping, E-[G]leven ladies dancing, [G] Ten pipers piping,  
[G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming  
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



# Twilight

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIxMOf\\_4bb0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIxMOf_4bb0)

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 [A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]

Chorus:

[F7] Tell me, shall we [Gm] meet there?  
 [C7] When do we both [A7sus4]go?  
 To [A7] see the fires [Dm] burning  
 Be[Gm]neath the ice and [A7] snow? [A7]

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]

Chorus

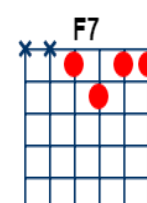
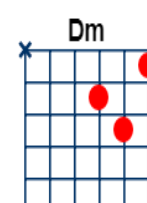
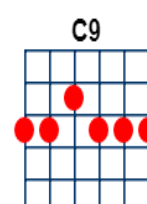
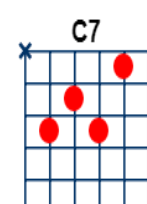
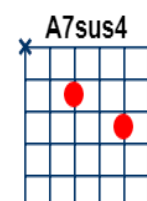
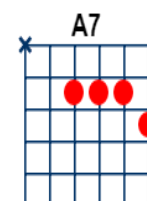
The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us  
 [C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm] night so sleek  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.

Chorus

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 [A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]

The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us  
 [C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm]night so sleek  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.  
 [C9] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.  
 [A7sus4] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.



*Two down-strums on each chord Words and music © Liz Panton 2015*

# Twilight Time [D]

artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

Niccolo Sovilla: <https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpxUzmY> In A

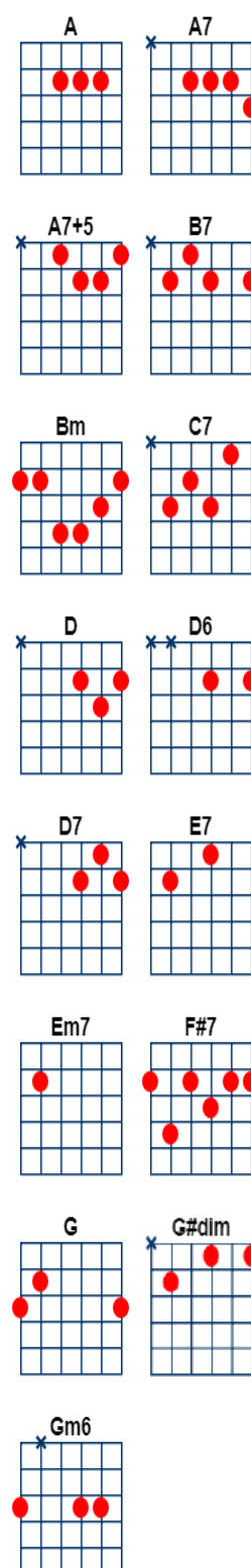
To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time.

[D] Heavenly shades of night are falling,  
 [F#7] it's twilight time,  
 [Bm] Out of the mist your voice is calling,  
 [D7] it's twilight time.  
 [G] When purple [Gm6] coloured curtains  
 [D] mark the end of [B7] day,  
 I [E7] hear you my dear at twilight [Em7] time. [A7] [A7+5]

[D] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [F#7] day is done.  
 [Bm] Fingers of night will soon surrender,  
 the [D7] setting sun.  
 [G] I count the [Gm6] moments darling,  
 [D] 'till you're here with [B7] me,  
 To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time. [D6]

[F#7] Here in the afterglow of day we  
 [Bm] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,  
 [E7] Here in the sweet and same old way  
 I [Em7] fall in love again as [A] I [G#dim] did [A7] then. [A7+5]

[D] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [F#7] days of old,  
 [Bm] Lighting the spark of love that fills me  
 with [D7] dreams untold.  
 [G] Each day I [Gm6] pray for evening  
 [D] just to be with [B7] you,  
 To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time. [C7] [B7]  
 To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time.



# Twilight Time [G]

artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpxUzmY> Capo 2

To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

[G] Heavenly shades of night are falling,

[B7] it's twilight time,

[Em7] Out of the mist your voice is calling,

[G7] it's twilight time.

[C] When purple [Cm] coloured curtains

[G] mark the end of [E7] day,

I [A9] hear you my dear at twilight [D7] time.

[G] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [B7] day is done.

[Em7] Fingers of night will soon surrender,

the [G7] setting sun.

[C] I count the [Cm] moments darling,

[G] 'till you're here with [E7] me,

To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

[B7] Here in the afterglow of day we

[Em7] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,

[A9] Here in the sweet and same old way I [D7]

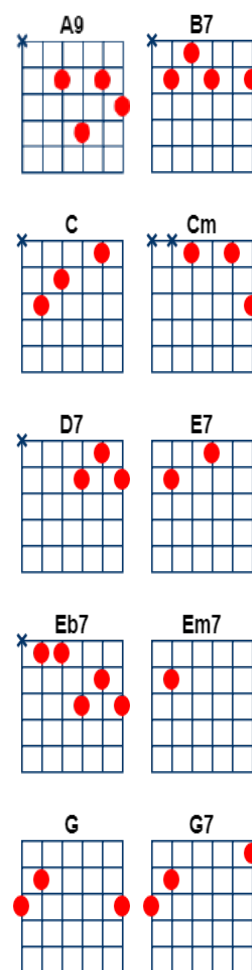
fall in love again as [Eb7] I did [D7] then.

[G] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [B7] days of old,

[Em7] Lighting the spark of love that fills me with [G7] dreams untold.

[C] Each day I [Cm] pray for evening [G] just to be with [E7] you,

To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.



# Twist and Shout

artist:The Beatles , writer:Phil Medley and Bert Berns

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFW2cYc4t-w>

[D] [G] [A7] - Same chords throughout the song

Well shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)

Twist and [D] shout. ([G] Twist and [A7] shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, [D] baby now ([G] come on [A7] baby)

Come on and work it on [D] out. ([G] Work it on [A7] out, ooh!)

Well work it on out honey (work it on out)

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl,(twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

[D] [G] [A7] x4

[A] Ahh ahh [A7] ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

[D] [G] [A7]

Shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine ooh!)

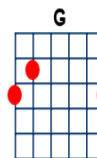
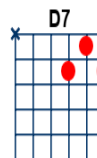
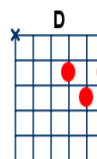
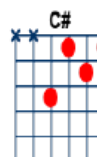
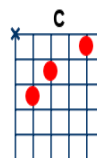
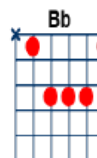
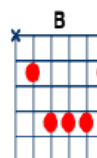
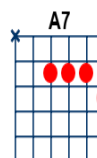
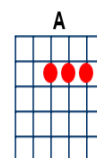
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

[A] [A7] Ahh ahh ahh ahh [A] [Bb] [B] [C] [C#] [D] [D7]

(just a barre chord slide up)



# Twistin' The Night Away

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tmzoF7LdoBc> Capo 2

[G] Let me tell you 'bout a place, [Em] somewhere up a New York way  
 [C] Where the people are so gay; [D7] twistin' the night away  
 [G] Here they have a lot of fun, [Em] puttin' trouble on the run  
 [C] Man, you find the old and young, [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way.

They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great  
 They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Here's a man in evenin' clothes, [Em] how he got here, I don't know, but  
 [C] Man, you oughta see him go, [D7] twistin' the night away  
 [G] He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, [Em] she's a movin' up and back  
 [C] Oh man, there ain't nothin' like [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great  
 They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

## Bridge

Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back  
 Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist  
 They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

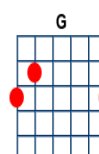
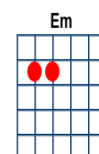
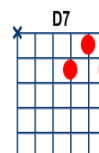
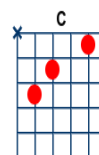
[G] Here's a fella in blue jeans, [Em] dancin' with a older queen  
 [C] Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and [D7] twistin' the night a]way  
 [G] Man, you oughta see her go, [Em] twistin' to the rock and roll  
 [C] Here you find the young and old [D7] twistin' the night a-[G] way

They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great  
 They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

## One more time

## Bridge - fade to end

Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back  
 Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist  
 They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



# Two More Bottles Of Wine

artist:Emmylou Harris writer: Delbert McClinton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xCW1HPZfZxM> Capo 1

[D] - 2 bars

[D] We came out west toge[G]ther with a common de-[D]sire [D7]

[D] The fever we had might have set the west coast on [A7] fire

[A7] Two months [D7] later got a troublin' mind [D]

Oh, my baby [G7] moved out and left me behind

But it's [D] all right, cause it's [G] midnight,  
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D] wine,

The [D7] way she left sure [G] turned my head a-[D]round  
[D] Seemed like overnight she up and put me [A7] down  
[A7] Well, ain't gonna [D7] let it bother me to-[D]day  
I've been [G7] workin' and I'm too tired anyway,

But it's [D] all right, cause it's [G] midnight  
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D] wine

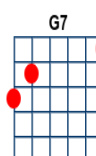
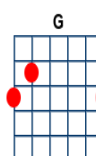
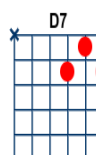
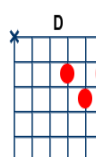
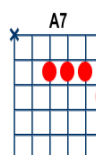
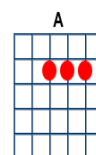
[D7] Well I'm [G] sixteen hundred miles from the people I [D] know [D7]  
[D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes [A7] slow  
[A7] Thought I'd [D] be in the sun all day  
But I'm [G7] sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

But it's [D] all right, 'cause it's[G] midnight  
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D] wine

[D7] Well I'm [G] sixteen hundred miles from the people I [D] know [D7]  
[D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes [A7] slow  
[A7] Thought I'd [D] be in the sun all day  
But I'm [G7] sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

But it's [D] all right, 'cause it's [G] midnight  
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D7] wine

Yes, it's [D] all right, 'cause it's [G] midnight  
And I got [A] two more bottles of [D] wine



# Two Of Us

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cLQox8e9688> Capo 1

*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

[G] Two of us riding nowhere,  
Spending someone's [C] hard [G] earned [Am7] pay.  
[G] You and me Sunday driving,  
Not arriving, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home

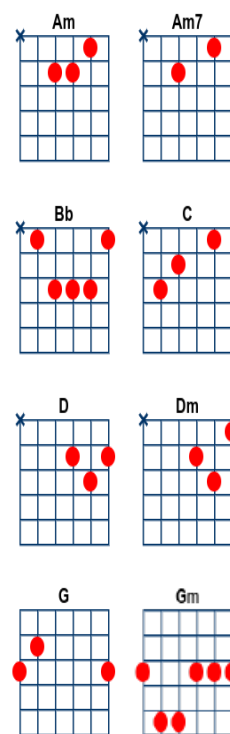
[G] Two of us sending postcards,  
Writing letters, [C] on [G] my [Am7] wall.  
[G] You and me burning matches,  
Lifting latches, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories  
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,  
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.  
[G] You and me chasing paper,  
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories  
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,  
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.  
[G] You and me chasing paper,  
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home  
[C] We're going [G] home



# Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad - Meatloaf

artist:Meatloaf , writer:Jim Steinman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGT1AcMRV9w> Capo 2  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Baby we can talk all [Gmaj7] night [C] but that ain't gettin us [G] nowhere  
I've [G] told you [Gmaj7] everything I [Em7] possibly can  
[Am7] There's nothing left in [D] side of here  
And [G] maybe you can cry all [Gmaj7] night  
But [C] that'll never change the [G] way that I feel  
The snow is [Gmaj7] really piling [Em7] up outside  
I [Am7] wish you wouldn't make me [D] leave here  
[C] I poured it on and [D7] I [G] poured it out [Am] [G]  
[C] I tried to show you [D7] just how [G] much I care [Am] [G]  
[C] I'm tired of words and [D7] I'm too [G] hoarse to [Em7] shout  
[F] But you've been cold to me so long  
I'm crying [C] icicles instead of [D7] tears  
And [C] all I can [D7] do is [C] keep on [D7] telling you

Chorus:

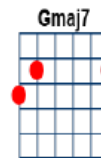
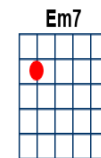
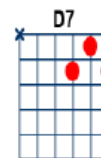
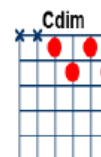
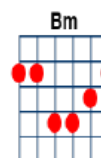
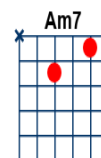
I [G] want you I [Em7] need you  
But there [C] ain't no [D7] way I'm [Bm] ever gonna [Em7] love you  
Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [Em7] bad  
Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [G] bad

You'll [C] never find your gold [D7] on a [G] sandy beach [Am] [G]  
You'll [C] never drill for oil [D7] on a [G] city street [Am] [G]  
I know you're [C] looking for a ruby [D7] in a [G] mountain of rocks  
But there [F] ain't no coupe de ville  
hiding at the bottom of a [D] crackerjack box

[Bm] I can't lie I can't tell you that I'm [C] something I'm not  
No matter how I try I'll [Bm] never be able to give you something  
[C] Something that I just haven't [D7] got

Now there is [G] only one girl that I will [Gmaj7] ever love  
And that was [C] so many years a [G] go  
And [G] though I know I'll [Gmaj7] never get her [Em7] out of my heart  
She never [Am7] loved me back [D] ooh I know  
Well I re[G]member how she left me on a [Gmaj7] stormy night  
She [C] kissed me and got out of our [G] bed  
And though I [G] pleaded and I [Gmaj7] begged her not to [Em7] walk out that door  
She [Am7] packed her bags and turned right a [D] way  
And she [C] kept on [D7] telling me she [C] kept on [D7] telling me  
She [C] kept on [D] telling me

Chorus

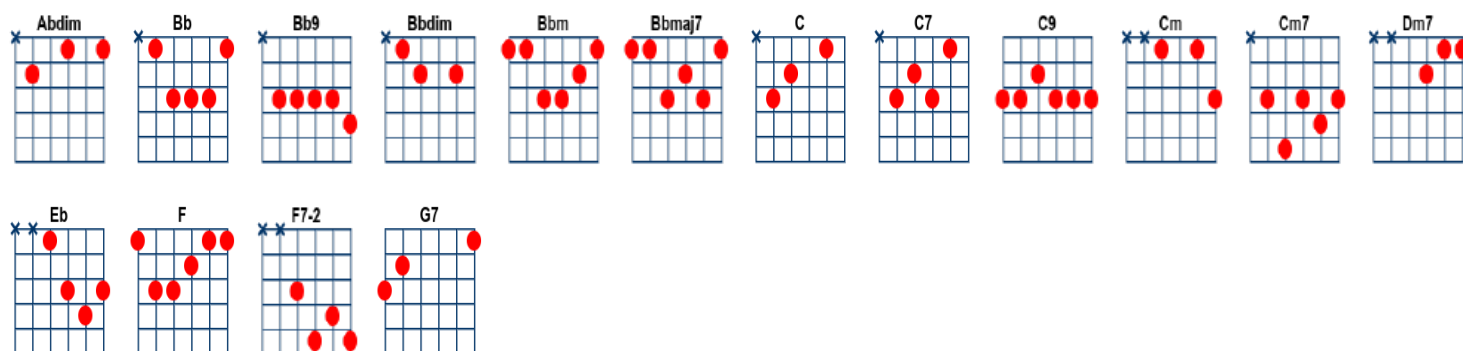


Also uses:  
Am, C, D, F  
G



# Uke Is On The March, The

artist:Ian Whitcomb writer:Ian Whitcomb



From the motion picture "Stanley's Gig".

Copyright 1999 by Ian Whitcomb Songs, Altadena, CA, USA

Ian Whitcomb & Frederick Hodges (2010):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sotj-OwuPuE>

Cut time.

*Thanks to Stanley Sokolow*

We [Bb] read in the papers, we [Cm] watch on the news,  
such [F7-2] torrents of sorrow, such [Bbdim] thunder of blues.  
[Bb] -- But now on the [Bbm] scene comes an [F] army of kooks  
[C7] singing so sweetly and [F7-2] strumming their ukes.

[Bbmaj7] Ring out the news 'round the [Dm7] na - [G7] tion:  
the [C7] uke is on the march!

[Cm] Spreading our strummed synco - [Cm7] pa - [F7-2] tion.  
The [C] uke is [C7] on [Abdim] the [F7-2] march!

We [Bb9] don't sing the blues, we don't [Eb] holler or whine.  
Our [C9] melodies jingle, our [F7-2] words even rhyme.  
Step a- [Bb] side, electronics! Make [C7] way for euphonics!  
The [Cm] uke is [F7-2] on the [Bb] march!

# Ukulele Blister

artist:Shane McAlister , writer:Shane McAlister

Shane McAlister: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nP4Ejyahcg>

[C] I went into the local [F] family music [C] store  
To buy me something I could learn to [G7] play  
[C] When I saw them hanging in a row [F] up there on the [C] wall  
I knew right then what I [G7] had to buy that [C] day

[C] I took it home and tuned it up with a [F] smile upon my [C] face  
From that point on I couldn't put it [G7] down  
I [C] strummed all day and half the night, I [F] learned my favourite [C]  
Song  
My Dog Has Fleas [G7] he's an itchy [C] hound [C7]

Chorus:

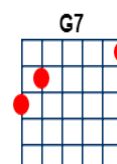
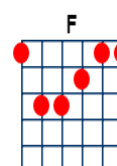
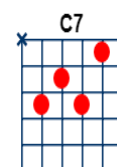
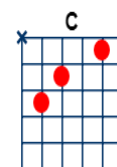
I've got a [F] Ukulele Blister [C] let me tell you mister  
Sitting [G7] proudly on the end of my [C] thumb [C7]  
A Uku[F]lele blister, [C] go tell your sister  
Every [G7] day I like to sit down for a [C] strum...[G7] for a [C] strum

[C] I joined a group of other folk who [F] also like to [C] play  
We'd sing and strum and laugh all day [G7] long  
From [C] Rock and Roll to country it [F] didn't matter [C] much  
coz every Tune's a [G7] Ukulele [C] Song [C7]

Chorus

It's [C] been a while I'm getting good, if I [F] do say so my[C]self  
Coz you see I'm still strumming every [G7] day  
So [C] come and join the Ukulele [F] Revolu[C]tion  
We welcome you, it's the [G7] Ukulele [C] Way [C7]

Chorus



# Ukulele Bug, The

artist:Terry Hill , writer:Terry Hill

Terry Hill : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZj1nxcL77U>

Thanks to the Mid Michigan Ukulele Group Strum –  
<https://groups.yahoo.com/neo/groups/mmugs/info>

[C] I didn't get attacked by a cold or flu,  
 [Am] I got a sudden urge to strum for you.  
 [F] Everybody thinks I'm on a crazy drug,  
 but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] Bug!

Chorus:

[C] Ukulele Bug, you can strum and tap.  
 [F] I look pretty keen with a Uke on my lap!  
 They [G7] call Ukulele a jumpin' flea,  
 [C] grab a Ukulele and [G7] strum with [C] me!

[C] Some people go to work and cry all day,  
 [Am] just to bring home some hard earned pay.  
 [F] When they get home, they wipe their feet on a rug,  
 but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] Bug!

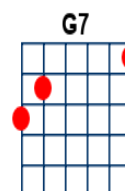
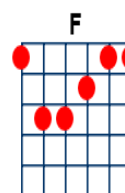
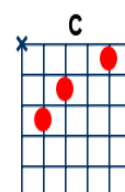
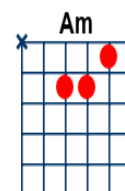
Chorus (with?) Kazoo

[C] Robin' and stealin' won't get you far,  
 [Am] and you ain't too cool in a fancy car.  
 [F] You'll be livin' in a jail if ya wanna be a thug,  
 but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] bug!

Chorus

[C] A hurry, worry life will give you stress,  
 [Am] until you figure out, you can live on less.  
 [F] Sit right down and pour your beer in a mug,  
 then [G7] you get bit, by the Ukulele [C] bug!

Chorus x2



# Ukulele Dad

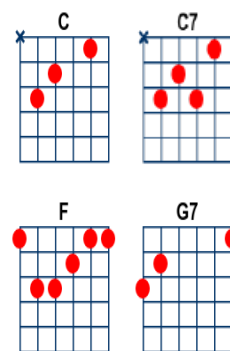
writer:Paul Cookson

Tune of My Old Man's a Dustman – Lonnie Donegan

Words by Paul Cookson – <http://www.paulcooksonpoet.co.uk>

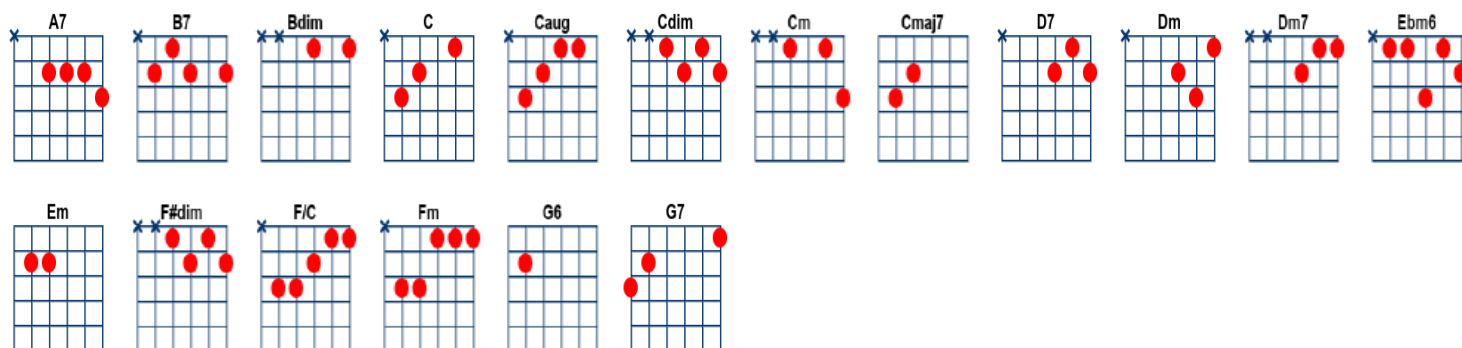
[G7] Oh! – Dad's [C] got a ukulele  
 He's ukulele [G7] mad  
 He plays and plays it daily  
 My ukulele [C] dad

He's ukulele bonkers  
 He's [C7] happy and he's [F] glad  
 My grinning, humming, [C] finger-strumming  
 [G7] Ukulele [C] dad



# Ukulele Heaven

artist:Ian Whitcomb, Lyle Ritz writer:Ian Witcomb



From the motion picture "Stanley's Gig"

Copyright 1999 by Ian Whitcomb Songs, Altadena, CA, USA.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yr-c\\_gOYGpI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yr-c_gOYGpI)

*Thanks to Stanley Sokolow*

Cut time.

[Cm] The search for hap-pi-[D7]ness will never [Fm] cease  
'Till [G7] we have reached the shores of perfect [C] peace.  
Come [A7] with me as we take a little [Dm] trip  
And [B7] keep your ukulele in your [Em] grip. [B7]

[B7] -- [Caug] We'll all go [F/C] striding a-[Dm7]long  
[F#dim] with a [Cmaj7] smile and a [A7] song  
not a [Dm7] thing can go [G7] wrong in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

[Caug] Then you'll be [F/C] calm as can [Dm7] be,  
[F#dim] far from [Cmaj7] reali-[A7]ty,  
ev'ry [Dm7] thing's fancy [G7] free in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

[Bdim] Zoom back to the past where all's cor-[G6]rec-[A7]ted.  
[D7] That's because with ukie you're con-[Dm7]nec-[G7]ted.  
[Caug] It's very [F/C] easy to [Dm7] find [F#dim] cause it's [Cmaj7] all in your [A7] mind.  
Kingdom [Dm7] come in a [G7] strum, that's [Ebm6] ukulele [C] heaven.

[F/C] Striding a-[Dm7]long, [F#dim] with a [Cmaj7] smile and a [A7] song,  
not a [Dm7] thing can go [G7] wrong in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

[Caug] Then you'll be [F/C] calm as a [Dm7] monk,  
[F#dim] when a [Cmaj7] Proust cake you [A7] dunk  
to a [Dm7] sweet pleasing [G7] plunk in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

[Bdim] Zoom back to the past where all's cor-[G6]rec-[A7]ted.  
[D7] That's because with ukie you're con-[Dm7]nec-[G7]ted.  
[Caug] It's very [F/C] easy to [Dm7] find [F#dim] cause it's [Cmaj7] all in your [A7] mind.  
Kingdom [Dm7] come in a [G7] strum, that's [Ebm6] ukulele [C] heaven.

# Ukulele Lady [C]

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

Kahn and Whiting - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyxoafd1xIc> - with some jiggery

Bette Midler: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4> (Ab)

[C] [C] [G7] [G7] [G7] [Dm] [C] [C]

[C] I saw the [G7] splendor of the [C] moonlight  
 [C] On Hono [Ab7] lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay  
 [C] There's something [G7] tender in the [C] moonlight  
 [C] On Hono [Ab7] lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay

[Am] And all the [Am] beaches [Am] are filled with [Am] peaches  
 [Em] Who bring their [Em] 'ukes' a[Em]long [Em]  
 [C] And in the [C] glimmer of the [C7] moonlight [C] they love to  
 [D7] sing [D7] this [G] song [G7]

If [C] you [Em] like-a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady.  
 [C] Ukulele [Em] Lady like-a [Am] you [C]  
 If [Dm] you [G7] like to [Dm] linger where it's [G7] shady  
 [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C] too

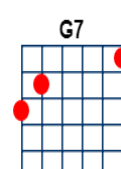
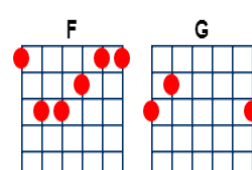
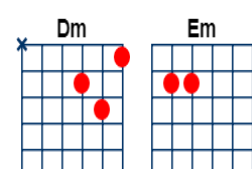
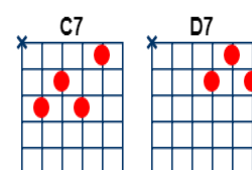
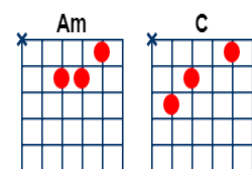
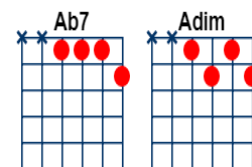
If [C] you [Em] kiss a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady  
 [C] While you promise [Em] ever to be [Am] true [C]  
 And [Dm] she [G7] sees an [Dm] other Uk[G7]ulele  
 [Dm] Lady foolin' a [G7] round with [C] you [C]

[F] May [F] be she'll [F] sigh ...(an [F] awful lot)  
 [C] May [C] be she'll [C] cry ...(and [C] maybe not)  
 [D7] May [D7] be she'll [D7] find some [D7] body else  
 [G7] Bye [G7] and [G7] bye [G7]

To [C] sing [Em] to [Am] when it's cool and [G7] shady  
 [C] Where the tricky [Em] Wicki Wackies [Am] woo [C]  
 If [Dm] you [G7] like a [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady  
 [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady like a [C] you [C]

[C] She used to [G7] sing to me by [C] moonlight [C]  
 [C] On Hono[Ab7]lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay [C]  
 [C] Fond mem'rys [G7] cling to me by [C] moonlight [C]  
 [C] Although I'm [Ab7] fa--ar [G7] a [C] way [C]

Instead of the Ab7 chord some people use the [Adim] chord (easier)  
 or don't play the g string (ie a G7 slide down)



# Ukulele Lady [F]

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4> Capo 3

[F] I saw the splendour [C7] of the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 [F] There's something tender [C7] in the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 [Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches  
 [Am] Who bring their ukes a-[F]-long  
 And in the [C7] glimmer of the [F] moonlight  
 they love to [Dm] sing [G7] this [Gm7] song [C7]

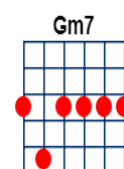
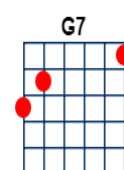
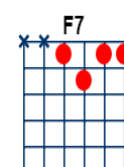
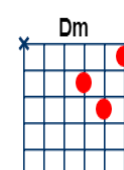
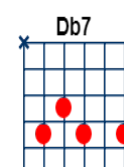
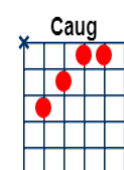
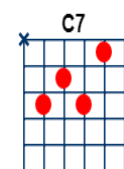
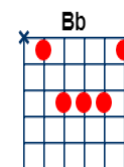
If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too  
 If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]  
 And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele  
 [Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)  
 [G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by  
 To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady  
 [F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you

[F] She used to [Caug] sing to me by [F] moonlight  
 on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 [F] Fond memories [Caug] cling to me by moonlight  
 although I'm [Db7] far [C7] aw-[F]-ay  
 [Dm] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing  
 and [Am] lips are made to [F] kiss [Caug]  
 [F] To see some[Caug]body in the [F] moonlight  
 and hear the [Dm] song [G7] I [Gm7] miss [C7]

If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too  
 If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]  
 And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele  
 [Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)  
 [G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by  
 To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady  
 [F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# Ukulele Man, The

artist:Pete McCarty , writer: Billy Joel (plus Pete McCarty)

Pete McCarty: <https://www.facebook.com/pete.mccarty.7/videos/10154337672087957/>

Thanks to Pete McCarty for this

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]  
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

It's nine o'clock on a [G] Saturday, [D]

The [G] regular [D] crowd shuffles [E7] in [A]

There's an [D] old man [A] sitting [G] next to [D] me

Making [G] love to his [A] tonic and [D] gin [D] [D]

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Son, can you [A] play me a [G] memory [D]

I'm [G] not really [D] sure how it [E7] goes [A]

But it's [D] sad and it's [A] sweet and I [G] knew it complete [D]

When [G] I wore a [A] younger man's [D] clothes." [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to-[E7]night [A]

Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Now [D] John at the [A] bar is a [G] friend of [D] mine, he [G] gets me my [D] drinks for [E7] free [A]

And he's [D] quick with a [A] joke and he'll [G] light up your [D] smoke

But there's [G] some place that [A] he'd rather [D] be [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Bill, I be-[A]lieve this is [G] killing [D] me" as the [G] smile ran a [D] way from his [E7] face [A]

"Well I'm [D] sure that I [A] could be a [G] movie [D] star if [G] I could get [A] out of this [D] place" [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

Now [D] Paul is a [A] real estate [G] novelist [D] who [G] never had [D] time for a [E7] wife [A]

And he's [D] talking with [A] Davy, who's [G] still in the [D] Navy and [G] probably will [A] be for [D] life [D] [D]

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

And the [D] waitress is [A] practicing [G] politics [D] as the [G] businessman [D] slowly gets [E7] stoned [A]

Yes, they're [D] sharing a [A] drink they call [G] loneliness [D] but it's [G] better than [A] drinking a-[D]lone [D] [D]

[Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to-[E7]night [A]

Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

It's a [D] pretty good [A] crowd for a [G] Saturday, [D] and the [G] manager [D] gives me a [E7] smile [A]

'Cause he [D] knows that it's [A] me they've been [G] coming to [D] see to [G] forget about [A] life for a [D] while

And the [D] UKULELE [A] sounds like a [G] carnival, [D] and the [G] microphone [D] smells like a [E7] beer [A]

And they [D] sit at the [A] bar and put [G] bread in my [D] jar and say, "[G] Man, what are [A] you doing [D] here?" [D] [D]

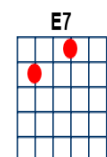
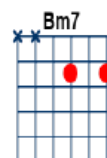
[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to-[E7]night [A]

Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right

And [G] you've got us all [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]



Also uses: A, C



# Ukulele Rag

artist: Robert Wolfe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2K0Q6Qe3Pxg> Capo 3

Intro: (1st verse, with count in(,  
or [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line verse 4)

[C] When you hear that Ukulele  
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily  
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]

[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping  
[A] And you've really [A7] started something  
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet  
Your heart will [F] skip a beat  
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]

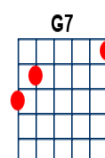
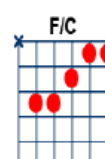
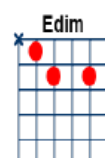
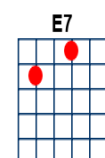
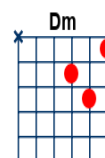
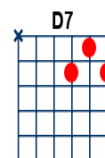
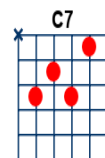
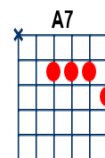
Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling  
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling  
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7]

Instrumental (first 2 verses):

[C] When you hear that Ukulele  
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily  
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]

[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping  
[A] And you've really [A7] started something  
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet  
Your heart will [F] skip a beat  
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]  
Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling  
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling  
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [E7] [A7]  
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7] [C] [G7]



Also  
uses: A  
C, F

# Ukulele Rebel

artist:Shane McAlister , writer:Steve Bloomfield

Shane McAlister: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yYoIpeTzpq4>

A great song based on Rockabilly Rebel by Matchbox and well done by Shane!

[C] My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair  
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes [G7] I wear  
They [C] took all my records [C7] and I play it all [F] day  
I [C] am what I am and I'm [G7] gonna keep a rockin' that [C] way

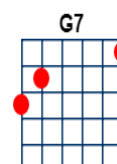
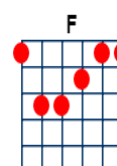
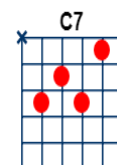
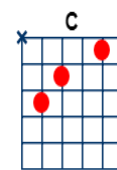
[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go  
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny  
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

[C] The kids in the schoolhouse they couldn't wait too long  
When the school is over, they put their cat clothes [G7] on  
You oughta [C] hear the slap bass, [C7] swingin' to the [F] band  
It is a [C] real rockin' rhythm that is [G7] sweepin' all over this [C] land

[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go  
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny  
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

[C] Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat  
Let them tramp through your body, from your head to your [G7] feet  
Shakin' in [C] your shoes, boy, oh, don't it [C7] make you feel [F] Wow!  
Well [C] if you can't dance, [G7] we're not gonna show you [C] how

[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go  
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny  
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me



# Ukulele Song

artist:Arthur Godfrey writer:Arthur Godfrey

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51V\\_t7wtKN8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51V_t7wtKN8)

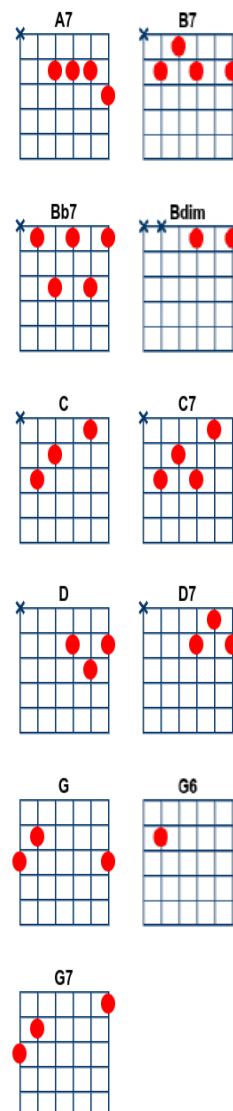
*Thanks to Mia Hess*

[G6] Girl met a boy, boy met a girl, once up-[Bdim]on a uku-  
[D7]lele  
[D7] Boy couldn't play, G-C-E-A, on the lady's uku-[G]lele  
[G6] Moonlit lagoons, tropical tunes, how she [Bdim] played her  
uku-[D7]lele  
[D7] Though he could pet, he couldn't fret, on her pretty uku-  
[G]lele

[G7] Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye  
And, [C] oh how he could [G] wiki-waki [C] woo [C7] [B7] [Bb7]  
[A7]  
[A7] After a while they went marching down the aisle,  
[A7] Singing wiki waki we [D] do [D7]  
[G6] Now the boy's gotten wise, girls idolize,  
The way he [Bdim] plays his uku-[D7]lele  
[D7] Easy to see, take it from me, get yourself a uku-[G]lele

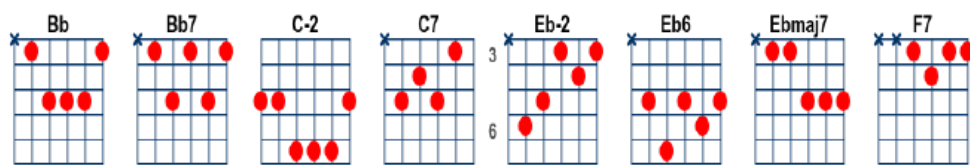
[G6] Girl met a boy, boy met a girl, once up-[Bdim]on a uku-  
[D7]lele  
[D7] Boy couldn't play, G-C-E-A, on the lady's uku-[G]lele  
[G6] Moonlit lagoons, tropical tunes, how she [Bdim] played her uku-[D7]lele  
[D7] Though he could pet, he couldn't fret, on her pretty uku-[G]lele

[G7] Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye  
And, [C] oh how he could [G] wiki-waki [C] woo [C7] [B7] [Bb7] [A7]  
[A7] After a while they went marching down the aisle,  
[A7] Singing wiki waki we [D] do [D7]  
[G6] Now the boy's gotten wise, girls idolize,  
The way he [Bdim] plays his uku-[D7]lele  
[D7] Easy to see, take it from me, get yourself a uku-[G]lele



# Ukulele Song, The

artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III



(last tune on the 2010 album "10 Songs for the New Depression")

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A\\_RjBL9m23A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_RjBL9m23A) (in Bb)

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[Bb](4) [F7](4) [Bb](2) [F7](2) [Bb](4)

[Bb] Got a ukulele, [C-2] now I'm not afraid  
 [F7] Cat in case I get a bout of [Bb] blues [F7]  
 [Bb] In the event I get 'em, [C-2] there's no way that I'll let 'em  
 [F7] Bring me down, no way, I'll just [Bb] refuse, [F7] believe me

[Bb] Cos a ukulele [C-2] is like a little baby  
 [F7] You cradle it in your arms and you [Bb] sing [F7]  
 A [Bb] lullaby or ditty, [C-2] when you're feeling shitty  
 [F7] it will cheer you up it's just the [Bb] thing.

Life [Eb6] could [Ebmaj7] be [Eb-2] bright [Ebmaj7] and [Eb6] breezy  
 [Bb] When it should be light and easy  
 [F7] There's nothing hard or heavy about a [Bb] uke [Bb7]  
 [Eb6] I [Ebmaj7] don't [Eb-2] play [Ebmaj7] bull [Eb6] fiddle  
 [Bb] No mystery, no riddle  
 [C7] Shlepping that thing, you look like a [F7] kook, gotta' believe me!

[Bb] Four strings made of nylon [C-2] always put a smile on  
 [F7] Anybody's face who's feeling [Bb] blue [F7] yeah  
 [Bb] When your mind starts slumming [C-2] start a little strumming  
 [F7] On your uke and your gonna feel brand [Bb] new [F7] you gotta' believe me!

Scat singing solo (kazoos invited):

[Bb] Got a ukulele, [C-2] now I'm not afraid  
 [F7] Cat in case I get a bout of [Bb] blues [F7]  
 [Bb] In the event I get 'em, [C-2] there's no way that I'll let 'em  
 [F7] Bring me down, no way, I'll just [Bb] refuse, [F7] believe me

[Bb] Even though it's raining [C-2] quit all your complaining  
[F7] your roof's not leaking, nothings getting [Bb] in [F7]  
[Bb] Yeah this axe is a hatchet, [C-2] there's magic you can catch it  
[F7] on your uke you can't lose you just [Bb] win

Life [Eb6] could [Ebmaj7] be [Eb-2] bright [Ebmaj7] and [Eb6] breezy  
[Bb] when it should be light and easy  
[F7] there's nothing hard or heavy about a [Bb] uke [Bb7]  
[Eb6] I [Ebmaj7] don't [Eb-2] play [Ebmaj7] the [Eb6] tuba  
[Bb] tubas do it to ya'  
[C7] just the thought of tubas makes me [F7] puke

Kind [Bb] sirs and gentle ladies, [C-2] grab your ukuleles  
[F7] I suspect by now you know my [Bb] song [F7]  
[Bb] And the next time that I do it [C-2] get down and get into it  
[F7] I trust you all will sing and strum a [Bb] long [F7] you gotta' believe me

I [Bb] Got a ukulele, [C-2] now I'm not afraidee  
[F7] Cat in case I get a bout of [Bb] blues [F7]  
[Bb] In the event I get 'em, [C-2] there's no way I'll let 'em  
[F7](1 strum and stop) Bring me down, no way, I'll just refuse.

[Bb] Be [C7] lee [F7] eeve [Bb7] me.

# Ukulele Underground

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers (c) 2010 : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ThRIxNmzXY>

Liven it up with pull offs etc - [A]\* = single strum

[NC] one, two, three

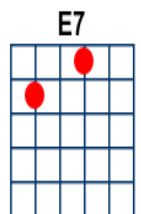
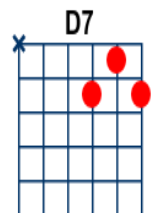
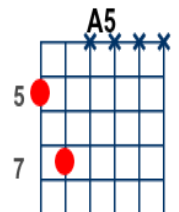
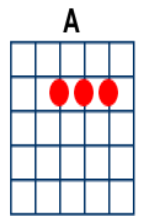
Some [A]\* people like to rock  
Some [A]\* people like to roll  
But there's [A]\* nothing I like more  
Than [A] strumming down a hole  
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele  
Play my ukulele under[A]ground  
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground

[A] Some people they like clubbing, and some people like to rave  
[A] But theres nothing I like more than strumming in a cave  
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele  
Play my ukulele under[A]ground  
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
You [D7] play your ukulele under[A]ground

[D7] Some folks they like country  
[A] Some folks they like swing  
[D7] Some people like to fiddle on a [E7] vintage violin

But in [A] my honest opinion, for what it may be worth  
[A] Underneath the ground is where I get my best reverb  
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele  
Play my ukulele under[A] ground  
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground

Oh man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground  
Oh man there [E7]\* aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7]\* play my ukulele under[A] ground [A] [A5] -> [A]



# Umbrella

artist:Rihanna writer:Christopher Stewart, Terius Nash, Kuk Harrell, Shawn Carter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUoPz0xYEOI> Capo 1

[F] [C] [G] [C]

You [F] had my heart, and we'll never be [C] world apart  
Maybe in [Em] magazines, but you'll still [Am] be my star  
Baby cause [F] in the dark, you can see [C] shiny cars  
And that's when you [Em] need me there  
With you I'll [Am] always share - be-[F]cause

Chorus:

[F] When the sun shines, we'll shine [C] together  
Told you I'll be here for-[G]ever, that I'll always be your [Am] friend  
Took an oath I'mma stick it out 'till the [F] end  
Now that it's raining more than [C] ever, know that we still have each [G] other  
You can stand under my umbr-[Am]ella  
You can stand under my umbr-[F]ella

(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)

These [F] fancy things, will never come [C] in between  
You're part of my [Em] entity, Here for [Am] Infinity  
When the war has [F] took it's part, when the world has [C] dealt it's cards  
If the [Em] hand is hard, together we'll [Am] mend your heart  
Because [F]

Chorus

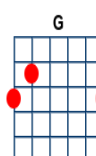
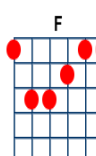
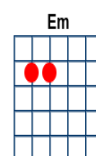
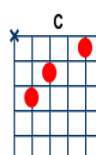
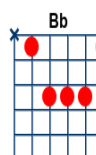
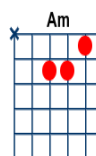
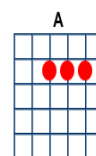
(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)

[Bb] You can run into my arms, [F] it's okay don't be alarmed  
[C] (Come into Me)  
[Bb] So gonna let the rain [F] pour, I'll be all you need and [Em] more - be-[F]cause ..

Chorus

(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)

It's [F] raining (raining), ooo baby it's [C] raining, baby [Em] come into me, come [Am] into me  
It's [F] raining (raining), ooo baby it's [C] raining, you can always come [Em] into me  
Come [Am] into me...  
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh) [A]



# Umbrella Man, The

artist:Flanagan & Allen writer:James Cavanaugh, Larry Stock and Vincent Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wcHxS7cLEjc> Capo 1

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[C] Umbrellas, [G7] Umbrellas, [C] Umbrellas, [G7] Umbrellas,

[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay  
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

[C] Bring [Cmaj7] your [C] parasol, it may be [G7] small. It may be [G7] big  
[G7] He repairs them all with what you [C] call a thing-a-ma-jig

[C] Pitter patter patter! Pitter patter patter [G7] Here [Gdim] comes the [G7] rain.  
[G7] Let it pitter patter. Let it pitter patter, don't [C] mind the rain

He'll mend your umb-[C7]rella, then [F] go on [Gdim] his [Dm] way, [Fm] singing  
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay  
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay  
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.

When there's a [C7] lull and things are [F] dull  
He'll sharpen [Fm] knives for all the [C] wives  
[G7] In the neighborhood, and he's [C] very good,  
He'll darn a [C7] sock, Or mend a [F] clock  
An apple [Fm] cart, a broken [C] heart

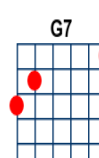
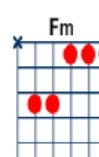
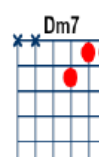
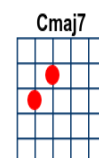
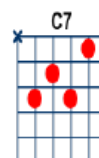
He'll mend [G] anything but [Dm7] he'd much rather [G7] sing  
[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay  
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

He'll patch up [C7] your troubles, [F] then go on his [Dm7] way singing  
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay  
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay  
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.

Whistle

[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay  
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

He'll patch up [C7] your troubles, [F] then go on his [Dm7] way singing  
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay  
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay  
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.



Also uses:  
F, G



# Una Paloma Blanca

artist:George Baker Selection writer:Johannes Bouwens (George Baker)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R36CixkIaIc>

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[G] When the sun shines [C] on the [G] mountain,  
[G] And the night is [C] on the [G] run.  
[G] It's a new day, [C] it's a [G] new way,  
And I fly up [D] to the [G] sun.

[G] I can feel the [C] morning [G] sunlight,  
[G] I can smell the [C] new mown [G] hay.  
[G] I can hear God's [C] voice is [G] calling,  
from my golden [D] sky light [G] way.

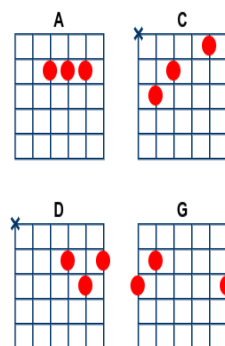
[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. I'm just a bird in the [G] sky.  
[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. Over the mountains I [G] fly,  
No one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.

[G] Once I had my [C] share of [G] losing,  
[G] for they locked me [C] on a [G] chain.  
[G] Yes, they tried to [C] break my [G] power,  
[G] oh, I still can [D] feel the [G] pain.

[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. I'm just a bird in the [G] sky.  
[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. Over the mountains I [G] fly,  
No one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.  
[G] Yes, no one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.

[D] When the sun shines [G] on the [D] mountain,  
[D] And the night is [G] on the [D] run.  
[D] It's a new day, [G] it's a new [D] way,  
[D] And I fly up [A] to the [D] sun.

[D] Una paloma [G] blanca. I'm just a bird in the [D] sky.  
[D] Una paloma [G] blanca. Over the mountains I [D] fly,  
No one can [A] take, my freedom a-[D]way.  
[D] Yes, no one can [A] take, my freedom a-[D]way.



# Unchain My Heart

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Bobby Sharp

Ray Charles:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9E0FlhJnhI0>

Thanks Steve Walton :-)

Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me  
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase  
[Dm] but you let my love [Am] go to waste  
So un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] go  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't love me no [Am] more  
[Dm] Every time I call you [Am] on the phone  
[Dm] Some fellow tells me that [Am] you're not home  
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance  
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well, that I don't stand a [E7] chance

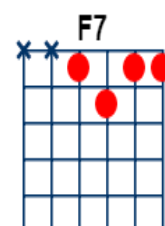
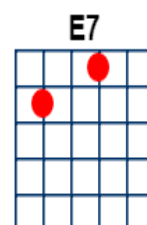
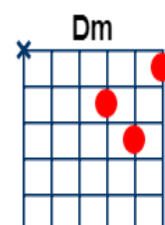
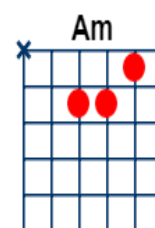
Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day  
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery  
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me  
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free

Instrumental:

Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me  
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase  
[Dm] but you let my love go to [Am] waste  
So un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance  
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well that I don't stand a [E7] chance

Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day  
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery  
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me  
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free  
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free [Am]



# Unchained Melody

artist:The Righteous Brothers , writer:Alex North and Hy Zaret

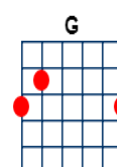
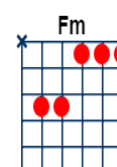
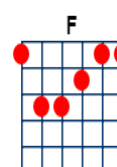
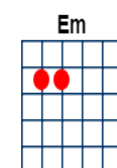
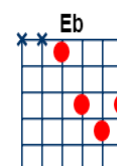
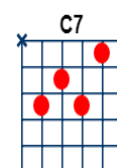
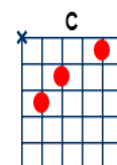
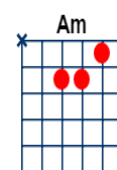
Righteous Brothers - <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iEshQf-tCJE&feature=related>

[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
 I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch  
 A [Am] long lonely [G] time  
 And [C] time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
 And [G] time can do so [C] much  
 Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
 [C] I need your [G] love  
 [Am] I need your [Em] love  
 God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [C7]

[F] Lonely rivers [G] flow to the [F] sea to the [Eb] sea  
 [F] To the open [G] arms of the [C] sea  
 [F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh wait for [F] me wait for [Eb] me  
 [F] I'll be coming [G] home wait for [C] me

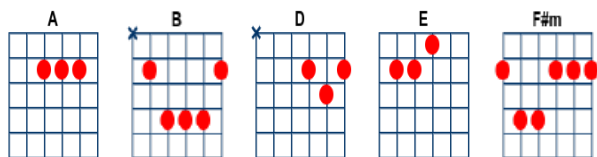
[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
 I've [G] hungered hungered [C] for your touch  
 A [Am] long [G] lonely time and I know that  
 [C] Time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
 And [G] time can do [C] so much  
 Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
 I [C] need your [G] love [Am] I need your [Em] love  
 God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook



# Under My Thumb

artist:Blind Faith writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VXasKYQnL6o> Capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Bennett - based on Blind Faith's Hyde Park version*

*but missing Eric Clapton's fills*

Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had her way  
 Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day  
 It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she does when she's [B] spoken to  
 It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [A]\* [D]\*  
 [D]\* [A]\*

Under my [F#m] thumb's that [E] girl who [D] once had her way  
 Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] had her day  
 It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears  
 It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [A]\* [D]\*  
 [D]\* [A]\*

Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] Siamese c[D] at of a girl  
 Under my [F#m] thumb, she's the [E] sweetest [D] pet in this world  
 It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears  
 It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day  
 Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had me down  
 It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she talks when she's [B] spoken to  
 It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

The change has [F#m] come, oh yeah and she's [E] under my [D] thumb  
 The change has [F#m] come, yeah it's [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb  
 The change has [F#m] come, ooh oh and she's [E] under my [A] thumb  
 The change has [F#m] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

# Under the Boardwalk

artist:The Drifters , writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

The Drifters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU> (G)

Intro : [C] [G7] [C] (last line of verse)

[C] Oh when the sun beats down  
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof  
And your shoes get so hot  
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus:

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]

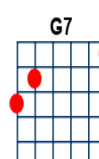
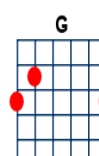
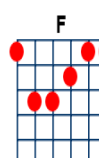
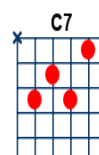
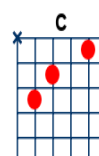
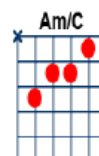
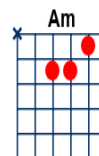
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. boardwalk



# Under the Boardwalk - Bobby

artist:Bobby Kemp (Bruce Willis w' Temptations) writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

Bruce Willis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l2zk56DDjGc> in G

**Intro :** [F] [Bbmaj7] [F] (last line of verse)

[F] Oh when the sun beats down  
And burns the tar up on the [C] roof  
And your [C7] shoes get so hot  
You wish your tired feet were fire [F] proof [F7]

## \*Chorus\*:

Under the [Bb] boardwalk down by the [F] sea [Dm] yeah  
On a [F] blanket with my baby [C] is where I'll [F] be (STOP)

## \*Bridge\*:

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Dm] boardwalk.. boardwalk [Am]

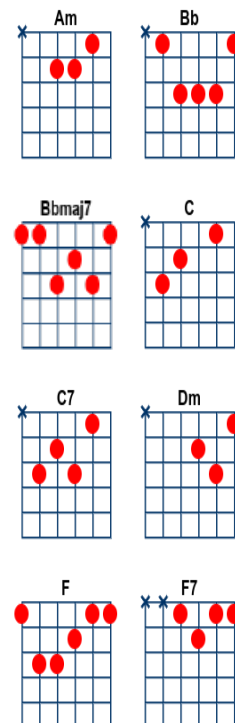
[NC] From the [F] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[C]sel  
You can [C7] almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [F] sell [F7]

## \*Chorus\*:

Under the [Bb] boardwalk down by the [F] sea [Dm] yeah  
On a [F] blanket with my baby [C] is where I'll [F] be (STOP)

## \*Bridge\*:

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Dm] boardwalk.. boardwalk [Am]



# Under The Milky Way

artist:The Church , writer:Steve Kilbey, Karin Jansson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BNJdj020lnE>

[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G] [Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Sometimes when this [Asus4] place gets kind of [Fmaj7] empty [G]

[Am] The sound of their [Asus4] breath fades with the [Fmaj7] light [G]

[Am] I think a-[Asus4]bout the [Fmaj7] loveless faci-[G]nation

[Am] Under the [Asus4] Milky Way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[Am] Lower the [Asus4] curtain down on [Fmaj7] Memphis [G]

[Am] Lower the [Asus4] curtain down al-[Fmaj7]right [G]

[Am] I've got no [Asus4] time for [Fmaj7] private consul-[G]tation

[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for

[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[Am] And it's [Asus4] somthing quite pe-[Fmaj7]culiar [G]

[Am] Something [Asus4] shimmering and [Fmaj7] white [G]

[Am] It leads [Asus4] you here de-[Fmaj7]spite your desti-[G]nation

[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for

[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for

[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[C] [G] [Am] [Am] x4

[Am] And it's [Asus4] somthing quite pe-[Fmaj7]culiar [G]

[Am] Something [Asus4] shimmering and [Fmaj7] white [G]

[Am] It leads [Asus4] you here de-[Fmaj7]spite your desti-[G]nation

[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for

[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for

[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

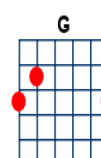
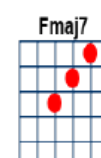
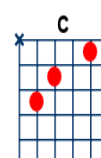
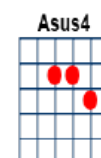
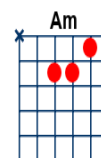
[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G] x4



# Under The Moon Of Love

artist:Showaddywaddy writer:Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=07N20f1C5n0>

[C] [Am] (x2)

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love,

[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya

and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [G7]

[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love,

[C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] go, all the [D7] time,

and [C7] be my [B7] love [Bb7] to-[A7]night,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears.. [C7].

I'm gonna [D7] tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.

[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love

[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya

and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [G7]

[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love.

[C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] go, all the [D7] time,

and [C7] be my [B7] love [Bb7] to-[A7]night,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears.. [C7].

I'm gonna [D7] tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear. [NC]..

[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love

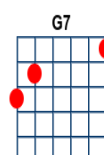
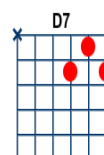
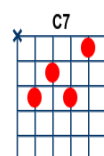
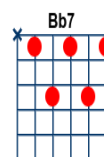
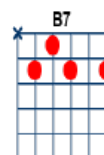
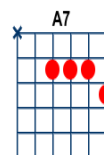
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya

and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love).



Also uses:  
Am, C, F



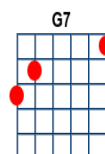
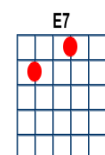
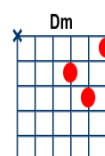
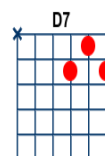
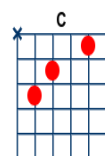
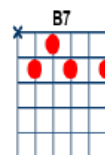
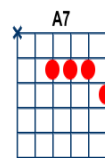
# Underneath The Arches

artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Bud Flanagan, Reg Connelly

Intro: [D7] [Dm] [G7] [C] (last 2 lines of 2nd verse)

[C] Underneath the arches  
 I dream my dreams [D7] away  
 Underneath the [G7] arches  
 On cobble stones I [C] lay  
 Every night you'll [A7] find me  
 Tired out and [D7] worn  
 Happy when the daylight comes creeping  
 [Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

Sleeping when it's [C] raining  
 And sleeping when it's [D7] fine,  
 [Dm] Trains rattling [G7] by [B7] a-[E7]-bove  
 Pavement is my [A7] pillow  
 No matter where I [D7] stray  
 Underneath the [Dm] arches  
 I [G7] dream my dreams a-[C]-way  
 Repeat from the top

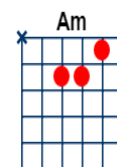


# Understand Your Man

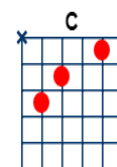
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ipjaLMd8TqM>

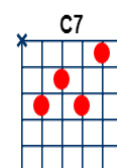
[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'  
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head



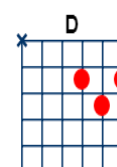
[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'  
 [F] I won't even turn my [G] head



[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'  
 [D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said



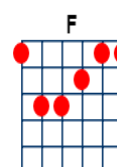
[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along  
 [F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone  
 [C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan  
 [F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man  
 I'm tired of your [Am] bad mouthin'  
 [F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man



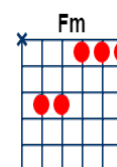
[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'  
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head

[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'  
[D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said

[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along  
[F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone  
[C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan  
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man



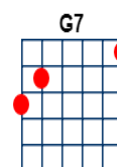
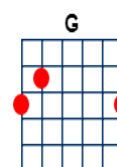
[C] You can give my other suits to the [Am] Salvation Army  
 [F] And everything else I leave be-[G]hind  
 [C] I ain't takin' nothin' that'll [Am] slow down my travelin'  
 [D] While I'm untanglin' my [G] mind  
 [C] I ain't gonna repeat what I [C7] said any more  
 [F] While I'm breathin' air that ain't been [Fm] breathed before  
 [C] I'll be as gone as the [Am] wild goose in winter  
 [F] Then you'll under-[G7]stand your [C] man



Medi-[Am]tate on it

*Fade*

[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man  
 You hear me [Am] talking, honey?  
 [F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man  
 Hear what I [Am] told you?



# Unicorn, The

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Shel Silverstein

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_EPsuOEh1fY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EPsuOEh1fY) Capo 3

A [D] long time ago when the [Em] earth was green  
There was [A7] more kinds of animals than [D] you'd ever seen  
They'd [D] run around free while the [Em] earth was being born  
But the [D] loveliest of them all was the [A] uni-[D]corn

There was [D] green alligators and [G] long necked geese  
Some [A7] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees  
Some [D] cats and rats and elephants, but [G] sure as you're born  
The [D] loveliest of all was the [A] uni-[D]corn.

[D] [A] [D]

Now [D] God seen some sinning and it [Em] gave him a pain  
And he [A] says, stand back, "I'm going to [D] make it rain!"  
He says, "[D] Hey, brother Noah I'll [Em] tell you what to do,  
[D] Build me a [A] floating [D] zoo,"  
"and [NC] take some of them...."

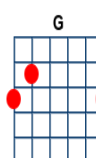
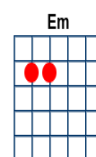
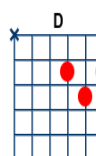
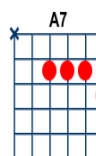
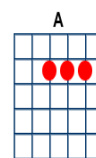
[D] Green alligators and [Em] long necked geese,  
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees.  
Some [D] cats and rats and elephants, but [G] sure as you're born.  
[D] Don't you forget my [A] uni-[D]corn."

[D] [A] [D]

Old [D] Noah was there to [Em] answer the call,  
He [A] finished up making the ark just as the [D] rain started pourin'  
He [D] marched in the animals [G] two by two,  
And he [D] called out as [A] they went [D] through,  
"Hey lord,"

I [D] got your green alligators and [Em] long necked geese,  
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees,  
Some [D] cats and rats and elephants, but [G] lord, I'm so forlorn,  
I [D] just can't see no [A] uni-[D]corn!"

[D] [A] [D]



Then [D] Noah looked out through the [G] driving rain,  
Them [A] unicorns were hiding, [D] playing silly games.  
[D] Kicking and splashing while the [G] rain was pourin'  
[D] Oh, them silly [A] uni-[D]corns!"

There were [D] green alligators and [Em] long necked geese,  
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees.  
Noah [D] cried, "Close the door cause the [G] rain's pourin'  
And [D] we just can't wait for those [A] uni-[D]corn!"

[D] [A] [D]

The [D] ark started moving, it [Em] drifted with the tides,  
Them [A7] unicorns looked up from the r[D] ocks and they cried.  
And the [D] waters came down and sort of [G] floated them away,  
[NC] And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

You'll see [D] green alligators and [G] long necked geese,  
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees.  
Some [D] cats and rats elephants, but [G] sure as you're born,  
You're [D] never gonna see no [A] u--ni--[D]corn

# Until Its Time For You To Go

artist:Buffy Sainte-Marie writer:Buffy Sainte-Marie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b4RsN3fjcLg> Capo 2

[G] [D] [G] [D]

You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]  
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]  
We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]  
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

Yes we're [G] different worlds a-[Gmaj7] part we're not the [G7] same [E7]  
We laughed and [Am] played at [Ammaj7] the start like in a [Am7] game [D]  
You could have [G] stayed outside my [Gmaj7] heart but in you [G7] came [E7]

And here you'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why

[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how

[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever

[Am] Love me [D] now

This love of [G] mine had no be-[Gmaj7] ginning it had no [G7] end [E7]  
I was an [Am] oak now I'm a [Ammaj7] willow now I can [Am7] bend [D]  
And though I'll [G] never in my [Gmaj7] life see you a-[G7] gain [E7]  
Still I'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why love me

[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how love me

[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever of me

[Am] Love me love me [D] now

You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]

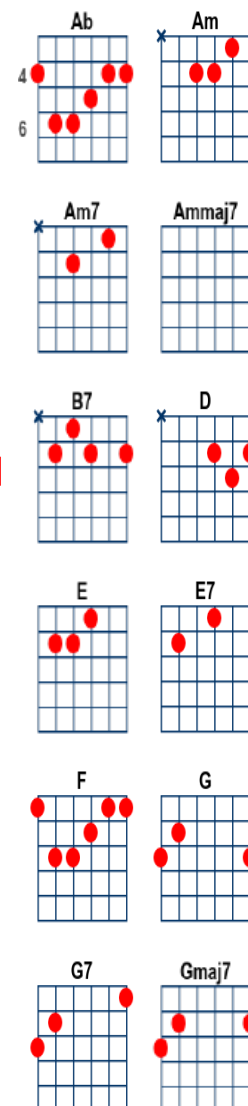
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]

We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]

And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

[Ab] oooh [F] ooh [G] ooohh



# Unwed Fathers

artist:John Prine , writer: John Prine, Bobby Braddock

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uVXCVKqp1s>

[G] In an Appalachian, [C] Greyhound [G] station [C]  
 She sits there [G] waiting, [D] in a family [G] way  
 'Goodbye brother, [C] Tell Mom I [G] love her' [C]  
 'Tell all the [G] others, [D] I'll write some-[G]day'

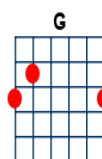
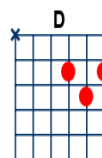
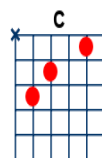
[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother  
 kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream  
 While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]  
 They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

[G] In a cold and grey town, [C] a nurse says [G] 'Lay down' [C]  
 'This ain't no [G] playground, [D] and this ain't [G] home'  
 Someones children, [C] out having [G] children [C]  
 in a grey stone [G] building, [D] all a-[G]lone

[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother  
 kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream  
 While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]  
 They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

[G] Some where else bound, [C] Smokey Mountain [G] Greyhound [C]  
 She bows her [G] head down, [D] humming lulla-[G]bies  
 'Your daddy never, [C] meant to hurt you [G] ever' [C]  
 'he just don't [G] live here, [D] but you've got his[G] eyes'

[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother  
 kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream  
 While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]  
 They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream



# Up Around The Bend

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Get the idea: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw> But in G (5)

*Thanks to Verity Bird*

**Intro:** (blue is instrumental)

[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,

We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend.

[A7] Whooh.

[D] There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'

[A] Just as fast as my feet can [D] fly.

[D] Come away, come away if you're goin',

[A] Leave the sinkin' [A7] ship be-[D]-hind.

[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,

We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whooh.

[D] Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,

[A] Better get while the gettin's [D] good.

[D] Hitch a ride to the end of the highway

[A] Where the neons [A7] turn to [D] wood.

[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,

We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whooh.

[D] You can ponder perpetual motion,

[A] Fix your mind for a crystal [D] day.

[D] Always time for a good conversation,

[A] There's an ear for [A7] what you [D] say.

[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,

We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whooh.

[D] Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,

[A] Better get while the gettin's [D] good.

[D] Hitch a ride to the end of the highway

[A] Where the neons [A7] turn to [D] wood.

[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,

We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend.

[A7] Whooh!

[D] Catch a ride to the end of the highway

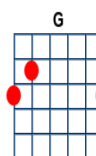
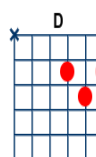
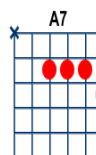
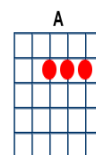
[A] And we'll meet by the big red [D] tree.

[D] There's a place up ahead and I'm goin',

[A] Come along, come a-[A7] -long with [D] me.

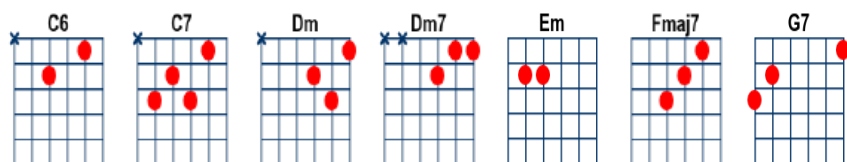
[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,

We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whooh. [D]\*



# Up On The Roof

artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King



Also uses: Am, C, F

Carole King - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Yqp6cNOXo0>

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

When [C] this old world starts [Am] getting me down and  
[F] people are [Dm] much too [G7] much... for me to [C] take [F] [G7]

I [C] climb right up to the [Am] top of the stairs and [F] all my [G7] cares just  
[Dm] drift... [G7] right into [C] space [C7]

[F] On the roof it's as [Dm] peaceful as can [Fmaj7] be [Dm]  
and [C] there the world be-[Am]low don't bother [Dm7] me [G7]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat  
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air... is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [G7]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [C] rat race  
[Dm] noise..... [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

[F] On the roof that's the [Dm] only place I [Fmaj7] know [Dm]  
Where [Am] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [Dm7] so, [G7]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat  
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air... is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [G7]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [G7] rat race  
[Dm] noise..... [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

At [F] night the stars put [Dm] on a show for [Fmaj7] free, [Dm]  
and, [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [Dm7] me.

[G7] I keep on tellin' you that [C] right smack dab in the [Am] middle of town  
I [Dm] found a para-[G7] dise that's trouble-[C] proof [G7]

And if [C] this world starts [Am] getting you down,  
there's [F] room enough for [Dm] two... up on the [C] roof

[Am] Up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C]  
roof [C6]



# Up The Junction

artist:Squeeze writer:Chris Difford, Glenn Tilbrook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MxBAGvE87tg> Capo 2

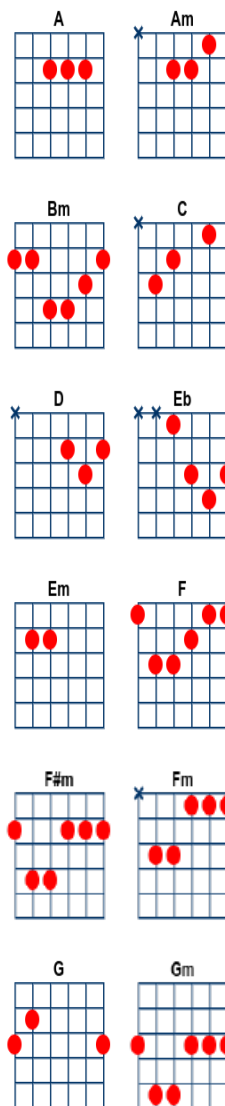
*Thanks to Chris Turner*

[D] I never thought it would [G] happen  
With me and the girl from [D] Clapham  
Out on the windy [Bm] common  
That night I ain't [D] forgotten  
When she dealt out the [G] rations  
With some or other [D] passions  
I said, "You are a [Bm] lady"  
"Perhaps," she said, "I [D] may be"

We [D] moved into a [G] basement  
With thoughts of our [D] engagement  
We stayed in by the [Bm] telly  
Although the room was [D] smelly  
We spent our time just [G] kissing  
The Railway Arms we're [D] missing  
But love had got us [Bm] hooked up  
And all our time it, [D] took up

[D] I got a job with [G] Stanley  
He said I'd come in [D] handy  
And started me on [Bm] Monday  
So I had a bath on [D] Sunday  
I worked eleven [G] hours  
And bought the girl some [D] flowers  
She said she'd seen a [Bm] doctor  
And nothing now could, [D] stop her

[Bm] I worked all through the[F#m] winter  
The weather brass and [Em] bitter  
I put away a [A] tenner  
Each week to make her [C] better  
And when the time was [Gm] ready  
We had to sell the [Fm] telly  
Late evenings by the [Eb] fire  
With little kicks, [G] inside her



[C] This morning at four-[F]fifty  
I took her rather [C] nifty  
Down to an incu-[Am]bator  
Where thirty minutes [C] later  
She gave birth to a [F] daughter  
Within a year a [C] walker  
She looked just like her [Am] mother  
If there could be, an-[C]other [C] [G] [D]

[D] And now she's two years [G] older  
Her mother's with a [D] soldier  
She left me when my [Bm] drinking  
Became a proper [D] stinging  
The devil came and [G] took me  
From bar to street to [D] bookie  
No more nights by the [Bm] telly  
No more nights nappies, [D] smelling

[D] Alone here in the [G] kitchen  
I feel there's something [D] missing  
I'd beg for some [Bm] forgiveness  
But begging's not my [D] business  
And she won't write a [G] letter  
Although I always tell [D] her  
And so it's my a-[Bm]ssumption  
I'm really up the, [D] junction [D]

# Upside Down

artist:Paloma Faith , writer:Paloma Faith, Andrew Nicholas Love, Jos Hartvig Jorgensen and Belle Sara Humble

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IDeB5sDealI>

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm]

[Dm] Angels watching over me with smiles upon their face  
Coz [Gm] I have made it through this far in an unforgiving place  
It [Dm] feels sometimes this hill's too steep for a girl like me to climb  
But [Gm] I must knock those thoughts right down I do it in my own time

I don't [A] care (care care) I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)  
On a [A] road that leads me to straight to who knows where

[NC] I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

[Dm] Watchin people scurry by, rushing to and fro  
Oh this [Gm] world is such a crazy place it's all about the go go go  
[Dm] Sometimes life can taste so sweet when you slow it down  
You [Gm] start to see the world a little differently when you turn it upside down

I don't [A] care (care care) I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)  
And I'm just [A] soaking up the magic in the air

[NC] I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no pain (ain't got no pain) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

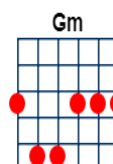
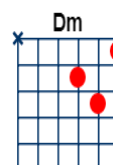
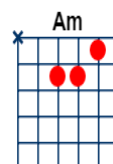
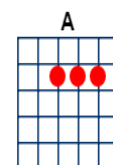
[Dm] (whoa whoa whoa) you gotta slow it down [Am] (yeah yeah yeah)  
But then you pick it up [Gm] (whoa yeah whoa) come on and try a little  
[Dm] Topsy-turvy, back-to-front the right way round  
[Dm] Take it slow slow slow (you gotta pick it up) [Am] yeah yeah yeah  
(See you slow it down) [Gm] yo yo yo (tell me something [Dm] something)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no pain (ain't got no pain) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

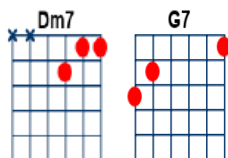
[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no pain (ain't got no pain) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)



# Uptown Funk

artist:Mark Ronson , writer:Jeff Bhasker, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars, Mark Ronson, Nicholas Williams, Devon Gallasp  
Lonnie Simmons, The Gap Band, Rudolph Taylor



Mark Ronson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OPf0YbXqDm0>

[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[Dm7] This hit , that ice cold

Mi[G7]chelle Pfeiffer

That white gold

[Dm7] This one, for them hood girls

Them [G7] good girls, straight masterpieces

[Dm7] Stylin', while in

[G7] Livin' it up in the city

Got [Dm7] Chucks on with Saint Laurent

Gotta [G7] kiss myself I'm so pretty

Chorus:

I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)

Called the [G7] police and a fireman

I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)

Make a [G7] dragon wanna retire, man

I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)

[G7] Say my name you know who I am

I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)

Am I [G7] bad 'bout that money – break it down

[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)

[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)

[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)

[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you

[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you

[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you

[Dm7] Saturday night and we're in the spot

[G7] Don't believe me, just watch (Come on)

[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do

Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do

Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do

Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Stop, wait a minute

[G7] Fill my cup put some liquor in it

[Dm7] Take a sip, sign a check

[G7] Julio, Get the stretch!

[Dm7] Ride to Harlem, Hollywood, Jackson, Mississippi

If we [Dm7] show up, we gon' show out

[G7] Smoother than a fresh jar of Skippy

Chorus

[Dm7] Before we leave

[G7] Let me tell y'all a little something

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up, uh

I said [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

Uptown Funk you up, [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up

Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it

If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it

If you [Dm7] freaky then own it

Don't [G7] brag about it, come show me

Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it

If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it

Well it's [Dm7] Saturday night and we in the spot

[Dm7] Don't believe me just watch (come on)

[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do

Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do

Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do

Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Don't believe me just watch

[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up

[G7] Aaaaaaow!

# Uptown Girl

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hCuMWrfXG4E> Capo 2

[D] [Em] [D] [G] [A] .

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] uptown world

[G] I bet she [A] never had a [D] back street guy

[Em] I bet her mama never [D] told her why

[G] I'm gonna [A] try for an

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] white bread world

[G] As long as [A] anyone with [D] hot blood can

[Em] And now she's looking for a [D] downtown man

[G] That's what I [A] am

[Bb] And when she [Gm] knows what she [Cm] wants from her [F] time

[Bb] And when she [Gm] wakes up and [Cm] makes up her [D7] mind

[G] She'll see I'm [Em] not so tough

[C] Just because [A] I'm in love with an [D] uptown girl

[Em] You know I've seen her in her [D] uptown world

[G] She's getting [A] tired of her [D] high class toys

[Em] And all her presents from her [D] uptown boys

[G] She's got a [A] choice

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am] ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-oah

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-oah

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] you know I can't afford to [D] buy her pearls

[G] But maybe [A] someday when my [D] ship comes in

[Em] She'll understand what kind of [D] guy I've been

[G] And then I'll [A] win

[Bb] And when she's [Gm] walking, she's [Cm] looking so [F] fine

[Bb] And when she's [Gm] talking, she'll [Cm] say that she's [D7] mine

[G] She'll say I'm [Em] not so tough, [C] just because [A] I'm in love with an

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] white bread world

[G] As long as [A] anyone with [D] hot blood can

[Em] And now she's looking for a [D] downtown man

[G] That's what I [A] am

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am] ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-oah

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo

[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-oah

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's my uptown [D] girl

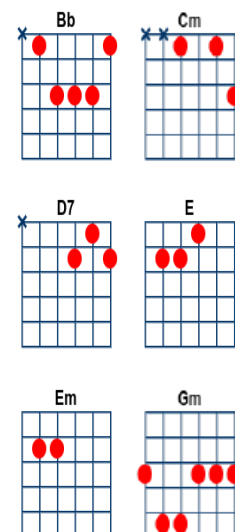
You [G] know I'm in [A] love with an [D] uptown girl

[Em] My uptown [D] girl you [G] know I'm in [A] love

With an [D] uptown girl, [Em] my uptown [D] girl

You [G] know I'm in [A] love with an [D] uptown girl

[Em] My uptown [D] girl



Also uses: A, Am, C, I  
F, G

# Urban Spaceman

artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band writer:Neil Innes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YuIGwtKrdUY>

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
 [C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.  
 [G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a  
 [C] super-[D]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,  
 [C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up a-[D]gain  
 [G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,  
 [C] I'm [D] all a-[G]bout  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face  
 [C] My natural ex-[G]uberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place  
 [G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm in-[A]telligent and clean,  
 [C] know [D] what I [G] mean  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

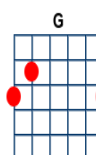
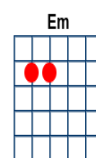
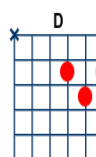
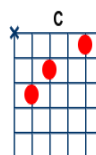
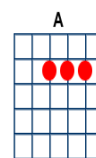
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,  
 [C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

*with Kazoo ?*

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a  
[C] super-[D]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob  
 [C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube  
 [G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist  
 [C] I [D] don't [G]-(STOP) exist.

(Optional) Pause x3 then [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]



# Us U3-A Ones

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper, Roy C. Bennett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxNohANhJiA>

*Thanks to John Tudor*

*based on The Young Ones by Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett*

Us U3-[G] A Ones

People we're [Em]t he U3-A ones

And us [G] U3-A ones

Shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid

To [G] learn, [D7] laugh

[G] Live while the flame is [C] strong

Cause we [G] may not be so [D7] old

Very [G] long.

To-[G]morrow

Why wait until to to-[Em]morrow

'cause to-[G]morrow

Sometimes never [Em] comes

So [G] learn, [D7] laugh

[G] There's tale to un-[C]fold

And the [G] best time to [D7] tell it

Is while we're [G] not so [G7] old

[C] Once in every life-[C]time

[G] Comes a laugh like [G] this

Oh, [A7] I need you, you need me

[D] Oh U---3---A [D7] can you see

The [G] new dreams

Should be dreamed to-[Em]gether

And these old [G] hearts

Shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid

And [G] every [D7] day

[G] Now the years have [C] flown

U3A will [G] teach the [D7] old ones

Together, [G] not a-[G7]lone

[C] Once in every life-[C]time

[G] Comes a laugh like [G] this

Oh, [A7] I need you, you need me

[D] Oh U---3---A [D7] can you see

The [G] new dreams

Should be dreamed to-[Em]gether

And these old [G] hearts

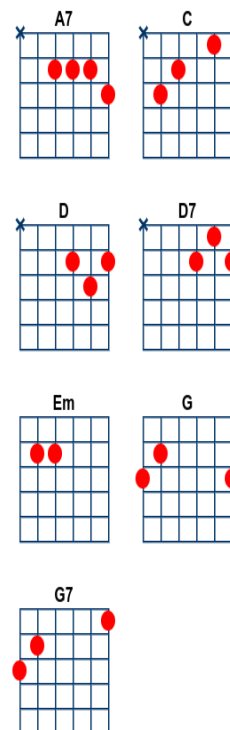
Shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid

And [G] every [D7] day

[G] Now the years have [C] flown

U3A will [G] teach the [D7] old ones

Together, [G] not a-[G7]lone



# Vacant Chair, The

artist:Kathy Mattea , writer: Henry S. Washburn, George F. Root

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wXtjE9KaMYI>

*Based on rhondamc22 version via Ultimate Guitar*

[A] [E7] [A]

[A] We shall meet but we shall miss him,  
there will [D] be one vacant [A] chair;  
[A] we shall linger to caress him,  
[A] While we [B7] breathe our ev'ning [E7] pray'r

When a [A] year ago we gathered,  
joy was [D] in his mild blue [A] eyes,  
[A] But a golden chord is severed,  
And our hopes in [E7] ruin [A] lie.

[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,  
[A] there will be one vacant [E7] chair,  
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,  
while we [A] breathe our [E7] ev'ning [A] pray'r.

[A] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] At our fireside, sad and lonely,  
often [D] will the bosom [A] swell  
[A] at remembrance of the story,  
How our [B7] noble Willie [E7] fell;

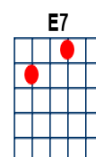
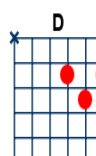
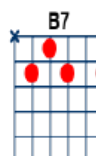
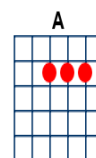
How [E7] he [A] strove to bear our banner  
through the [D] thickest of the [A] fight,  
[A] And uphold our country's honor,  
in the strength of [E7] manhood's [A] night.

[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,  
there will be one vacant [E7] chair,  
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,  
while we [A] breathe our [E7] ev'ning [A] pray'r.

[A] True, they tell us wreaths of glory  
ever [D] more will deck his [A] brow,  
but this soothes the [A] anguish only,  
Sweeping [B7] o'er our heartstrings [E7] now.

Sleep to-[A] day, oh early fallen,  
in thy [D] green and narrow [A] bed,  
[A] Dirges from the pine and cypress  
mingle with the [E7] tears we [A] shed.

[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,  
[A] there will be one vacant [E7] chair,  
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,  
while we [A] breathe [E7] our ev'ning [A] pray'r.





# Valerie

artist:Amy Winehouse , writer:Dave McCabe, Russell Pritchard, Sean Payne, Abi Harding, Paul Molloy, Boyan Chowdhury

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=namFjcOgHSE> Capo 4

Intro : [C] [Dm] (1st line)

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water

And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing  
and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
Why won't you come on over Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie Vale-[C]rie?  
Vale[Dm]rie

Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?  
I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
Who'll fix it [Dm] for you

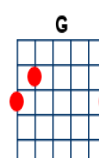
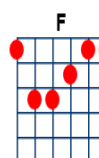
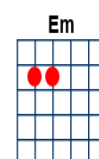
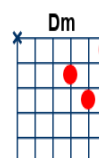
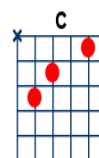
Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,  
Are you still [Dm] busy  
And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time  
Are you still [Dm] dizzy?

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
Why won't you come on over Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie

{No chords – tap on Instrument}

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
Why won't you come on over Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie



# Vatican Rag, The

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3f72CTDe4-0>

*Based on tigerdj version on Ultimate Guitar*

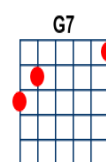
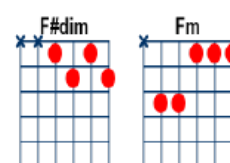
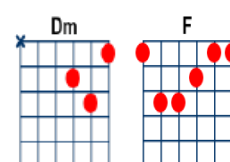
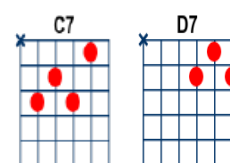
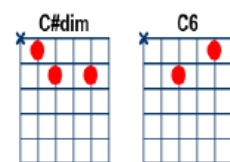
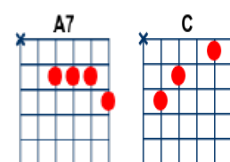
[G7] First you get down on your knees,  
 [C6] Fiddle with your Roseries  
 [G7] Bow your head with great respect and..  
 [C] Genu-[C#dim]flect, Genu-[Dm]flect, Genu-[G7]flect!

[G7] Do whatever steps you want if  
 [C6] you have cleared them with the pon-[A7]tiff  
 [F] Everybody [F#dim] say his own [C] Kyrie [A7] Eleison,  
 [D7] Doin' the [G7] Vatican [C] Rag.

[G7] Get in line in that processional,  
 [C] Step into that small confessio-[C#dim]nal,  
 [G7] There the guy who's got religion'll  
 [C] tell you if your sin's origi-[G7]nal.  
 [F] If it is, try playin' it safer,  
 [Fm] Drink the wine and chew the wafer.  
 [F#dim] Two, Four, Six, Eight.  
 [G7] Time to transubstantiate.

[G7] So get down on your knees,  
 [C6] Fiddle with your Roseries  
 [G7] Bow your head with great respect and,  
 [C] Genu-[C#dim]flect, Genu-[Dm]flect, Genu-[G7]flect.

[G7] Make a cross on your abdomen,  
 [C7] when in Rome, do like a Roman.  
 [F] Ave Maria, [C] Gee it's good to [A7] see ya!  
 [D7] Gettin' Ecstati-[G7]can, [D7] sorta dramati-[G7]can  
 [D7] Doin the [G7] Vatican [C] Rag!



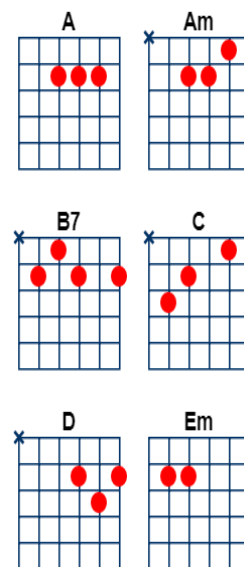
# Venus

artist:Bananarama , writer:Robbie van Leeuwen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qf8kvZxH\\_UU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qf8kvZxH_UU)

[Em] [A] x 4

[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top,  
[A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em] flame[A] .  
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..  
[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .



[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em]  
[A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em]  
[A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em]  
[A]

[A] Her [Em] weapons were her [A] crystal [Em] eyes[A] .....[Em] making every [A] man, [Em] mad.  
[A]  
[Em] Black as a [A] dark night she [Em] was..[A] got what [Em] no one else [A] had. [Em]  
Wowwww!

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

x 10

[Em] [A]

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top, [A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em]  
flame[A] .  
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]  
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[Em] Yeah, [Am] baby, she's [Em] got it [Am] (x7)

# Video Killed The Radio Star

artist:The Buggles writer:Trevor Horn, Geoff Downes and Bruce Woolley

The Buggles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dOdRsFTFrgk> (Ab)

[C] I heard you [Dm] on my wireless [F] back in fifty [G] two, [C] lyin' [Dm]  
 awake intent on [F] tuning in on [G] you  
 [Em] If I was [F] young it didn't [G] stop you coming through, [Em] oh-A [F]  
 oh [G]

[C] They took the [Dm] credit for your [F] second sym-[G]phony, [C] rewritten  
 [Dm] by machine on [F] new technolo-[G]gy  
 [Em] And now I [F] understand the [G] problems that you see, [Em] oh-A-[F]  
 oh, [G] I met your children  
 [Em] oh-A-[F] oh [G] What did you tell them?

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star, [C] video killed the [F] radio star  
 [C] Pictures [G] came and [Am] broke your heart  
 [G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - [Am] oh

[C] And now we [Dm] meet in an a-[F]bandoned stud-[G]io, [C] you hear the  
 [Dm] playback and it [F] seems so long a-[G]go  
 [Em] And you re-[F]member, the [G] jingles used to go, [Em] oh-A-[F] oh, [G]  
 you were the first one  
 [Em] oh-A-[F] oh [G] You were the last one

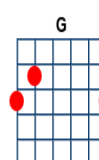
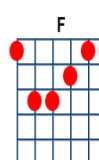
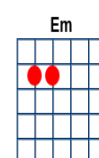
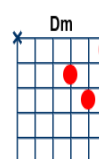
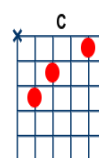
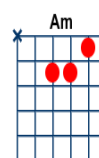
[C] Video killed the [F] radio star, [C] video killed the [F] radio star  
 [C] In my [G] mind and [Am] in my car, we [C] can't [G] rewind we've [Am]  
 gone too far  
 [G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - [Am] oh [G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - [Am] oh Alright!

[Em] [F] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]  
 [Am] [F] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star, [C] video killed the [F] radio star  
 [C] In my [G] mind and [Am] in my car, we [C] can't re-[G]wind we've [Am] gone too fa  
 [C] Pictures [G] came, and [Am] broke your heart, so [C] put all the [G] blame on [F] VC

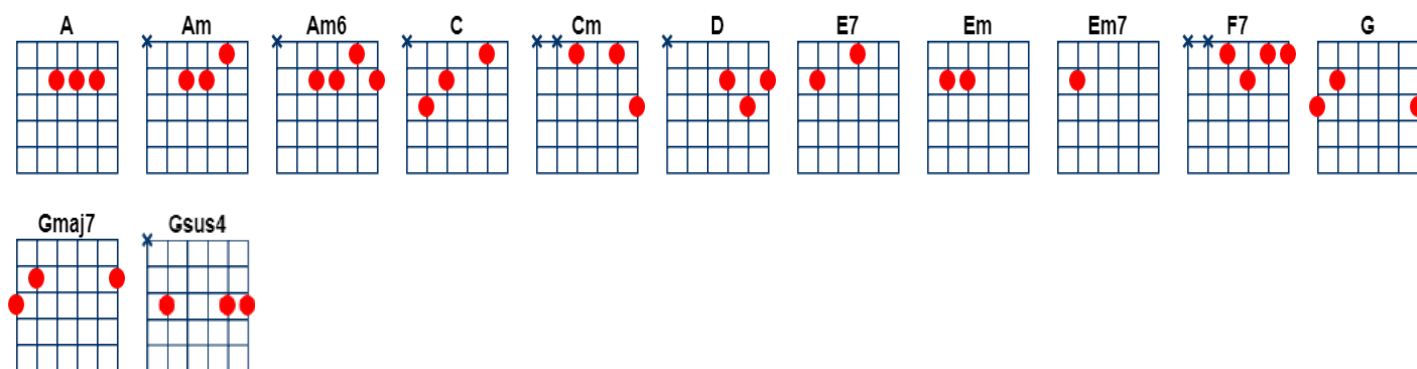
[C] You are the [F] radio star x2  
 [C] Video killed the [F] radio star (x7)  
 [C] Video killed that [F] radio star, yes it did

[G] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [G]



# Vincent

artist:Don McLean , writer:Don McLean



Don McLean : <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dipFMJckZOM>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] paint your palette [Am] blue and grey  
 Look out on a [C] summer's day with [D] eyes that know the darkness in my [G] soul  
 Shadows on the [G] hills [Gsus4] [G] sketch the trees and the [Am] daffodils  
 Catch the breeze and the [C] winter chills  
 In [D] colours on the snowy linen [G] land [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]  
 How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free  
 They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]  
 Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] flaming flowers that [Am] brightly blaze  
 Swirling clouds in [C] violet haze re[D]flect in Vincent's eyes of china [G] blue  
 Colors changing [G] hue [Gsus4] [G] morning fields of [Am] amber grain  
 Weathered faces [C] lined in pain  
 Are [D] soothed beneath the artist's loving [G] hand [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]  
 How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free  
 They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]  
 Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

For they could not [Am] love you [Am6] but still your love was [G] true [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 And when no [Am] hope was left in sight on that [Cm] starry starry night  
 You [G] took your life as [F7] lovers often [E7] do  
 But I [Am] could have told you Vincent  
 This [C] world was never meant for one as [D] beautiful as you [G] [C] [G]

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] portraits hung in [Am] empty halls  
 Frameless heads on [C] nameless walls  
 With [D] eyes that watch the world and can't for[G]get  
 Like the stranger that you've [G] met [Gsus4] [G] the ragged man in [Am] ragged clothes  
 The silver thorn of [C] bloody rose lies [D] crushed and broken on the virgin [G] snow

Now I think I [Am] know [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]  
 And how you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] how you tried to set them [Em] free  
 They would not listen they're not [A] listening still [Am]  
 Per[Am6]haps they never [G] will [C] [G]

# Viva La Vida

artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chr Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=opPV1-IUmGw> Capo 1

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

I used [C] to rule the [D] world  
Seas would [G] rise when I gave the [Em] word  
Now in the morning I [C] sleep a-[D]lone  
Sweep the [G] streets I used to [Em] own

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

[Em] I used [C] to roll the [D] dice  
Feel the [G] fear in my enemy's [Em] eyes  
Listen as the [C] crowd would [D] sing:  
"Now the [G] old king is dead! [Em] Long live the king!"

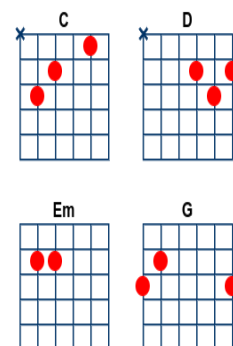
[Em] One minute [C] I held [D] the key  
Next the [G] walls were closed on [Em] me  
And I discovered that my [C] castles [D] stand  
Upon [G] pillars of salt and [Em] pillars of sand

I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are ringing  
[G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing  
[C] Be my mirror, my [D] sword, and shield  
My [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field  
[C] For some reason I [D] can't explain  
[G] Once you go there was [Em] never, never an [C] honest [D] word  
That was [G] when I ruled the [Em] world

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

[Em] There was the wicked [C] and wild [D] wind  
Blew down the [G] doors to let me [Em] in.  
Shattered windows and the [C] sound of [D] drums  
People [G] couldn't believe what [Em] I'd become

[Em] Revolution-[C]aries [D] wait  
For my [G] head on a silver [Em] plate  
Just a puppet on a [C] lonely [D] string  
Oh [G] who would ever want to be [Em] king?



I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are ringing  
[G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing  
[C] Be my mirror, my [D] sword, and shield  
My [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field  
[C] For some reason I [D] can't explain  
I [G] know Saint Peter won't [Em] call my name,  
never [C] an honest [D] word  
But that was [G] when I ruled the [Em] world

[C] [Em] x2  
[C] [Em] [D]

([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)  
([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)

I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are ringing  
[G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing  
[C] Be my mirror, my [D] sword, and shield  
My [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field  
[C] For some reason I [D] can't explain  
I [G] know Saint Peter won't [Em] call my name,  
never [C] an honest [D] word  
But that was [G] when I ruled the [Em] world

*Fading*

([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)  
([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)

# Viva Las Vegas

artist: Elvis Presley writer: Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ui0EgRsFVN8>

*Maybe use [G-2] - makes easy transition [G] -> [Gadd9] or sub [G] for [Gadd9]*

[G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G] x2

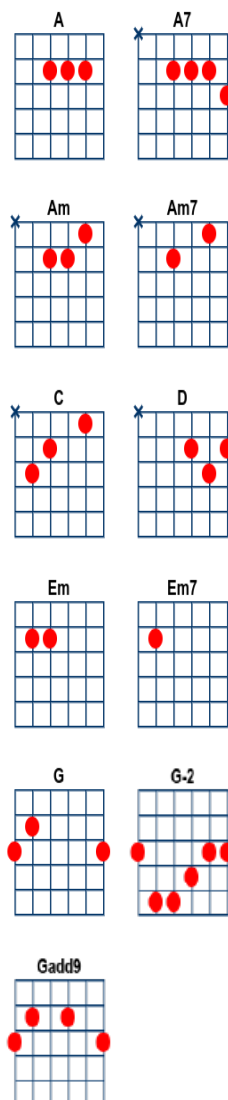
[G] Bright light city gonna [Gadd9] set [G] my soul  
 [G] Gonna [Em] set my [G] soul on fire  
 Got a whole lot of money that's [Gadd9] ready [G] to burn,  
 So [Em] get those [G] stakes up higher [G]  
 [Em] There's a [Em7] thousand pretty [Em] women [G] waitin' out [Em] there  
 And they're all [Em7] livin the [G] devil may [Em] care  
 And [Em7] I'm just the [Em] devil with [Em7] love to [Em] spare, [Em7] so!

[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]  
 [G] How I wish that [Gadd9] there [G] were more  
 Than the [Em] twenty-four [G] hours in the day  
 Cause even if there were [Gadd9] forty [G] more  
 I [Em] wouldn't [G] sleep a [Gadd9] minute a-[G]way  
 [G] OH there's [Em] black jack [Em7] and [Em] poker  
 and the [G] roulette [Em] wheel  
 A fortune [Em7] won [Em] and lost on [G] every [Em] deal  
 [Em] All you need's a [Em7] strong [Em] heart  
 and a [Em7] nerve of [Em] steel, [Em7] well!

[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]  
 [C] Viva Las Vegas with you [Am7] neon [C] flashin'  
 [C] And your [Am7] one [C] arm bandits crashin'  
 And [G] all those [Gadd9] hopes [G] down the drain [G]  
 [C] Viva Las Vegas [Am7] turnin' [C] day into nighttime  
 [Am7] Turnin' [C] night into daytime  
 [Am7] If you [Am] see it once, [A] you'll never [A7] be the same a-[D]gain  
 [D] ! [D] ! [D] ! [D] ! [D] [D]

[G] I'm gonna keep on the run  
 I'm gonna [Gadd9] have [G] me some fun  
 If it [Em] costs me [G] my very last dime [G]  
 If I [Gadd9] wind up [G] broke up well I'll [Gadd9] always re-[G]member  
 That I [Em] had a [G] swingin' time [G]  
 [Em] I'm gonna [Em7] give [Em] it every-[G]thing I've [Em] got  
 Lady luck [Em7] please [Em] let the [G] dice stay [Em] hot  
 Let me shoot a [Em7] seven with [Em] every shot, [Em7] Huh!

[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]  
 [C] Viva, [D] Viva, Las [G] Vegaaaa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] s [Gadd9]  
 (fades out) [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G]





# Volare

artist:Gipsy Kings writer:Franco Migliacci, Domenico Modugno

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zY8VXynNCPs> But in E

*thanks to Debbie Skeen*

[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas

[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul

[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo

[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to

Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh

Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

Y volan-[Em]do, volando feliz Yo me encuentro

mas [Bm] alto mas alto que el sol

Y mien-[Am]stras que el mundo se aleja despacio de [Em] mi

Una [Cm] musica dulce se ha tocada solo para [D] mi

Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh

Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas

[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul

[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo

[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to

Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh

Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas

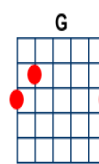
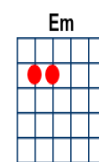
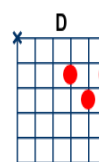
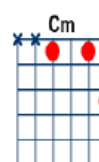
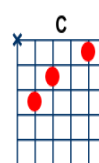
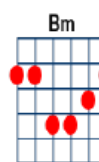
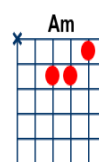
[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul

[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo

[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to

Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh

Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

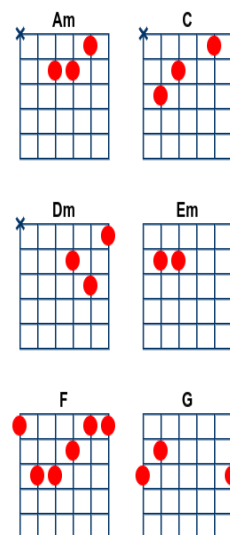


# Voyage, The

artist:Christy Moore writer:Johnny Duhan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_surYSjPZQA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_surYSjPZQA)

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*



[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

I [C] am a [G] sailor and [F] you're my first [C] mate;  
We [Am] signed on to-[Em]gether, we [C] coupled our [G] fate;  
[F] Hauled up our [G] anchor, de-[F]termined not to [C] fail,  
For the heart's [G] treasure to-[F]gether we set [C] sail.

[C] With no maps to [G] guide us we [F] steered our own [C] course;  
[Am] Rode the [Em] storms when the [F] winds were gale [G] force;  
[F] Sat out the [G] doldrums with [F] patience and [C] hope,  
Working to-[G]gether we [Dm] learned how to [C] cope.

[Em] Life is an [Am] ocean, and [Em] love is a [Am] boat,

[Dm] In troubled waters it [F] keeps us a-[G]float.

When we [F] started the [G] voyage there [Em] was just me and [Am] you [G]

[F] Now gathered look around us, we [G] have our own [C] crew [G]

[C] Together [G] we're in this [F] relation-[C]ship;

We [Am] built it with [Em] care to [F] last the whole [G] trip.

Our [F] true desti-[G]nation's not [F] marked on any [C] chart,

We're navi-[G]gating for the [F] shores of the [C] heart.

[Em] Life is an [Am] ocean, and [Em] love is a [Am] boat,

[Dm] In troubled waters it [F] keeps us a-[G]float.

When we [F] started the [G] voyage there [Em] was just me and [Am] you [G]

[F] Now gathered look around us, we [G] have our own [C] crew [G] .

[Em] Life is an [Am] ocean, and [Em] love is a [Am] boat,

[Dm] In troubled waters it [F] keeps us a-[G]float.

When we [F] started the [G] voyage there [Em] was just me and [Am] you [G]

[F] Now gathered look around us, we [G] have our own [C] crew.

# Wabash Cannonball

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:J. A. Roff

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7N9GY3\\_9Es](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7N9GY3_9Es) Capo 1

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

[D] From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific [G] shore

From the [A7] green and flowing mountains

through the hills and by the [D] shore

[D] She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by [G] all

She [A7] is the combination on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] She came down from Birmingham one cold December [G] day

As she [A7] rolled into the station you could hear the people [D] say

[D] This train's a wondrous vision, she is long and she is [G] tall

She [A7] came from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] Our eastern states are dandy so the people always [G] say

From [A7] New York to St Louis and Chicago by the [D] way

[D] From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters [G] fall

No [A7] changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] Here's to Daddy Claxton may hisname forever [G] stand

And [A7] always be remembered round the ports of Ala-[D]bam'

[D] His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him [G] fall

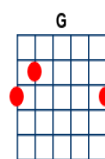
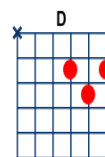
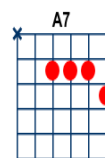
We'll [A7] carry him home to Vict'ry on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [G] roar

As she [A7] glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the [D] shore

[D] Hear the mighty rushing engine, hear the lonesome hobos [G] call

You're [A7] traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball



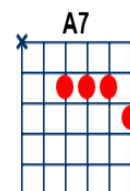
# Wade In The Water

artist:Jennifer Lane , writer:Caroline Henderson, Christine Mcvie

Laurie Lewis, Caroline Henderson, Chistine McVie

Jennifer Lane: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TM7aV1dI8QE>

[Dm] [A7] [Dm]



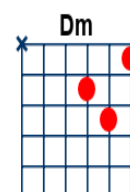
Chorus:

[Dm] Wade in the Water

[A7] Wade in the [Dm] Water children

[Dm] Wade in the [G7] Water,

[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

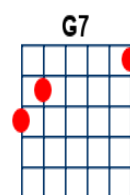


[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in white

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be the Children of the Israelites

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter



Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in red

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be the ones that Moses led

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in blue

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be ones that made it through

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus x 2

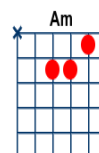
[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter [Dm]

# Wagon Wheel

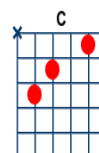
artist:Old Crow Medicine Show writer:Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E> (but in A)

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines  
And I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Carolina  
[C] Starin' up the road  
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights

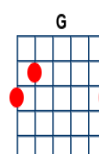
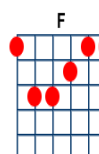


I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours  
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers  
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh  
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night



Chorus:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me  
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain  
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train  
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me  
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me



[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England  
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband  
My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick a banjo [F] now

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now  
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker, so I [F] had to leave town  
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back  
To [G] livin' that old life [F] no more

Chorus

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me

[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke  
I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly  
Had a [F] nice long toke  
But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap  
To [F] Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun  
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the only one  
And [C] if I die in Raleigh at [G] least I will die [F] free

Chorus

# Wait For The Wagon

artist:97th Regimental String Band , writer:Wiesenthal

Ken Carson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qeHdWAAe93c>

Skirtlifters:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIZAOS9rsms>

Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet

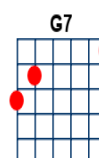
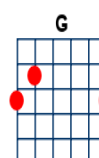
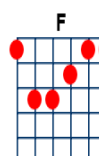
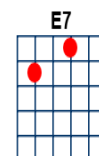
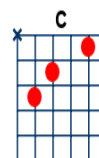
I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat

Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart

So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start

[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon

[C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride



Will you [C] come with me my [G] Phyllis dear

To [C] yonder [G7] mountain [C] free

Where the blossoms smell the sweetest, come [F] rove a[G7]long with [C] me

Now it's every Sunday morning dear when[F] I am [G7] by your [C] side

We'll jump into the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Chorus:

[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon

[C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet

I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat

Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart

So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start

Chorus

Do [C] you believe, my [G] Phyllis, dear, old [C] Mike, with [G7] all his [C] wealth,

Can [C] make you half so happy as I, [F] with [G7] youth and [C] health ?

We'll have a little farm, a [C] horse, a [G7] pig , a [C] cow;

And you will mind the dairy, while [F] I do [G7] guide the [C] plough.

Chorus

Your [C] lips are red as [G] poppies, your [C] hair so [G7] slick and [C] neat,

All braided up with dahlias, and [F] holly[G7]hocks so [C] sweet.

It's ev'ry Sunday morning when [F] I am [G7] by your [C] side,

We'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride.

Chorus (plus instrumental of verse and chorus – like intro)

To[C]gether, on life's [G] journey, we'll [F] travel [G7] till we [C] stop.

And if we have no trouble, we'll [F] reach the [G7] happy [C] top.

Then come with me, sweet Phyllis, my [F] dear, my [G7] lovely [C] bride,

we'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a[C] ride.

Chorus x 2

*Thanks to Jazzy Lemon at <http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/> - Dedicated to her mother Phyllis*

# Waiting In Vain

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Bob Marley

[bit.ly/UkeB\\_WaitInVain](http://bit.ly/UkeB_WaitInVain)

*Thanks to Ukulele Bobby - see the YouTube bit.ly link above*

[C#maj7] [C#6]

[Cm] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love  
 [Cm] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love  
 [Cm] I don't wanna I don't wanna, I don't wanna I don't wanna  
 [C#maj7] I don't wanna wait in vain  
 [Cm] I don't wanna I don't wanna, I don't wanna I don't wanna  
 [C#maj7] I don't wanna wait in vain

## Verse 1:

[Ab] From the very first time I [C#maj7] placed my eyes on you, girl  
 [Ab] My heart said follow [C#maj7] true  
 [Ab] But I know now, that I'm [C#maj7] way down on your line  
 [Ab] Oh but the waitin' feelin's [C#maj7] fine  
 [Ab] So don't treat me like a [C#maj7] puppet on a string  
 [Ab] 'Cos I know how to do my [C#maj7] thing  
 [Ab] Don't talk to me, as [C#maj7] if you think I'm dumb  
 [Ab] I wanna know when you're gonna [C#maj7] come. (Ya see)

## Chorus:

[Ab] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love  
 [Ab] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love  
 [Ab] I don't wanna wait - in [C#maj7] vain for your love, ('Cos if)

## Bridge:

[C#] summer is [Eb] here - [Cm] I'm still waiting [Bbm] there  
 [C#] Winter is [Eb] here - an' [Cm] I'm still waiting [Bbm] there

## Instrumental/Skat:

[Ab] [C#maj7] x 2

## Verse 2:

(Like I said) [Ab] It's been three years since I'm - [C#maj7] knockin' on your door  
 [Ab] But I still can knock some [C#maj7] more  
 [Ab] Ooh girl, ooh girl, [C#maj7] is it feasible? (I wanna know now)  
 [Ab] For I to knock some [C#maj7] more. (Ya see)  
 [Ab] In this life I know [C#maj7] there's lots of grief  
 [Ab] But your love is my re-[C#maj7]lief  
 [Ab] Tears in my eyes burn, [C#maj7] tears in my eyes burn  
 While I'm [Ab] waiting, while I'm waiting for my [C#maj7] turn. (...See)

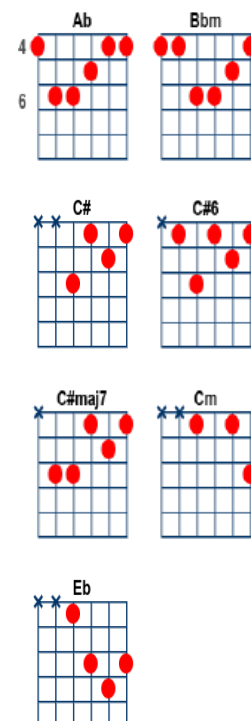
## Chorus Rpt (Rhythm Out):

## (Rhythm Back) Vocal Outro - Loop 'til Fade!...

[Ab] I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
 [C#maj7] I don't wanna wait in vain. (No..)

## \*Counter Melody - (in at the 3rd Vocal Loop & 'til Fade!):

"It's your love that I'm waiting on  
 It's my love that you're running from.."



# Wake Me Up

artist:Avicii , writer:Tim Bergling, Aloe Blacc, Mike Einziger, Melinda Marie, Marantz Aileen, Marie Quinn

Avicii: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IcrbM1l\\_BoI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IcrbM1l_BoI) (Capo on 2)

[Am] Feeling my [F] way through the [C] darkness  
 [Am] Guided [F] by a beating [C] heart  
 [Am] I can't [F] tell where the [C] journey will end  
 [Am] But I [F] know where to [C] start  
 [Am] They tell me [F] I'm too young to under[C]stand  
 [Am] They say I'm [F] caught up in a [C] dream  
 [Am] Well life will [F] pass me by if I [C] don't open up my eyes  
 [Am] Well that's [F] fine by [C] me

So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost

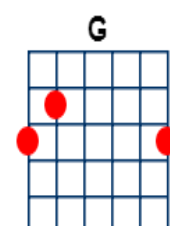
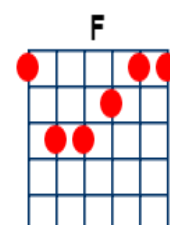
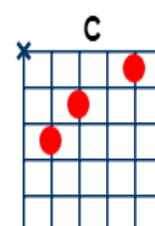
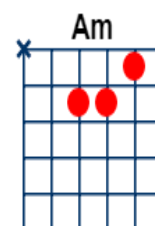
So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost

[Am] I tried [F] carrying the weight of [C] the world  
 [Am] But I [F] only have two [C] hands  
 [Am] I hope I get the [F] chance to [C] travel the world  
 [Am] And I don't [F] have any [C] plans  
 [Am] I wish that I could [F] stay forever this [C] young  
 Not a[Am]fraid to close my [C] eyes  
 [Am] Life's a [F] game made for [C] everyone  
 [Am] And [F] love is the [C] prize

So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost

So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost

[Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
 [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
 [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
 [Am] I didn't [F] know I .....





# Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go

artist:Wham , writer:George Michael

Wham: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pIgZ7gMze7A> (Capo on 5th fret to play along)

"Jitterbug" X 4 (off beat tap on ukes )

[G] You put the boom-boom into my heart,  
 You send my [Am7] soul sky-high when your [G] lovin starts  
 [G] Jitterbug into my brain, [Am7] [G]  
 Goes a bang, [Am7] bang, bang 'til my [G] feet do the same  
 But [Am7] something's bugging you [Bm] something'aint right,  
 My [Am7] best friend told me whatyou [Bm] did last night  
 [Am7] Left me sleepin' [Bm] in my bed, [Am7] I was dreamin'  
 but I [C] should have been with you in[D]stead !

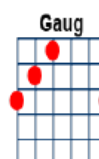
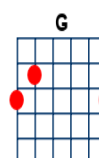
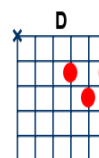
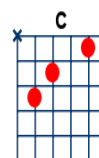
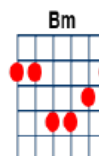
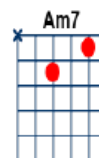
Chorus:

Wake me [G] up before you go-go  
 Don't leave me [Am7] hanging on like a [G] yo-yo  
 [G] Wake me up before you go-go  
 I don't want to [Am7] miss it when you hit that [G] high  
 [G] Wake me up before you go-go  
 'Cause I'm not [Am7] plannin' on going [G] solo  
 [G] Wake me up before you go-go  
 [Am7] Take me dancing to[G]night  
 I wanna hit that [G] high ...[Gaug] yeah yeah ...  
 [G] I wanna hit that [Gaug] high...yeah [G] yeah

[G] You take the grey skies out of my way,  
 You make the [Am7] sun shine brighter than [G] Doris Day  
 [G] Turned a bright spark into a flame,  
 My [Am7] beats per minute never been the [G] same  
 [Am7] Cause you're my lady, [Bm] I'm your fool  
 It [Am7] makes me crazy when you [Bm] act so cruel  
 [Am7] Come on baby, [Bm] let's not fight  
 [Am7] We'll go dancing, [C] everything will be al[D]right

Chorus

[Am7] Cuddle up baby, [Bm7] move in tight,  
 [Am7] We'll go dancin' to[Bm7]morrow night  
 It's [Am7] cold out there, but it's [Bm7] warm in bed,  
 [Am7] They can dance, [C] we'll stay home in[D]stead



# Wake Up Little Susie

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Bothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v1fImXAeS-s>

Intro: [D] [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

We've [G] both been [D] sound a-[G]sleep

Wake up little [D] Susie and [G] weep

The movie's [D] over it's [G] four o'-[D]clock and

[G] we're in [D] trouble [G] deep

Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie w-[A7]-ell

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Momma

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Pa

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell our [A] friends when [G] they [A] say

[A7] Ooh-la-la

[D] Wake up little Susie [A7] wake up little [D] Susie w-ell

I [D] told your mama that you'd be in by [D7] ten

Well now [G] Susie baby looks like we goofed again

[D] Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie

[N/C] We gotta go [D] home [D] [F] [G] [F] [D] [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

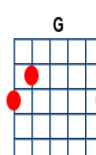
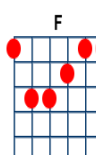
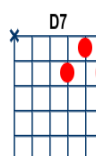
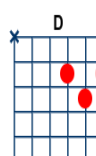
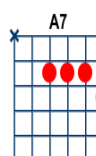
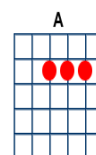
The [G] movie [D] wasn't so [G] hot it didn't [D7] have much of a [G] plot

We fell a-[D]sleep our [G] goose is [D] cooked our [G] repu-[D]tation is [G] shot

Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A7] Susie w-ell

[A] Wake up little [D] Susie

[D] [F] [G] [F] X 3 [D]

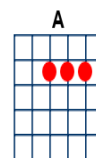


# Walk Of Life

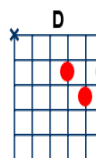
artist:Dire Straits , writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77_A) Capo on 2nd fret

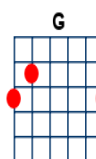
[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
 [D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say  
 [D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
 [D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play  
 [G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day  
 [D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman  
 He do the [D] song about the [G] knife  
 He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life  
 [A] He do the walk of [D] life {riff} [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story  
 [D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes  
 [D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory  
 [D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play  
 [G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day  
 [D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman  
 He do the [D] song about the [G] knife  
 He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life  
 [A] He do the walk of [D] life (riff) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
 [D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say  
 [D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
 [D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play  
 [G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day  
 [D] And after all the violence and [A] double talk  
 There's just a [D] song in all the trouble and the [G] strife  
 You do the [D] walk [A] You do the walk of [G] life  
 [A] You do the walk of [D] life (riff - fading ) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

# Walk On By

artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_fGgxMO15sE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_fGgxMO15sE)

[F#m] If you see me walking down the street  
And [B] I start to [F#m] cry [B] each time we [F#m] meet  
Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by  
[F#m] Make believe that [Bm] you don't see the tears  
Just [F#m] let me grieve in [Em7] private  
'cause each time I [A7] see you  
I break down and [Dmaj7] cry [G]

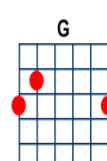
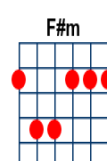
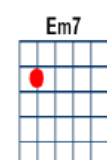
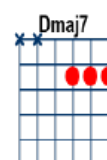
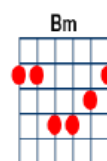
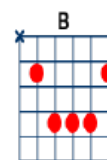
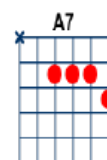
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [Dmaj7]

[F#m] I just can't get over losing you  
And [B] so if I [F#m] seem [B] broken and [F#m] blue  
Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by  
[F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left  
So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears  
And the sadness you [A7] gave me  
When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
[F#m] 1 2 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 ...

Walk on [Em7] by [F#m],  
Walk on [Em7] by  
[F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left  
So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears  
And the sadness you [A7] gave me  
When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G] (ad rigor boredom)



# Walk On The Wild Side

artist:Lou Reed writer:Lou Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKOQapYcyhE>

Thanks to Ian a t <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Holly came from Miami, F L [F] A  
[C] Hitch-hiked her way across the U S [F] A  
[C] Plucked her eyebrows [Dm] on the way, [F] shaved her legs and then  
[Dm] he was a she

She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] Hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Candy came from out on the [F] Island  
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's [F] darlin'  
[C] But she never [Dm] lost her head [F] even when she was [Dm] giving head  
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls go

[C] doo, doo doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x4)

[C] doooo [F] [C] [F]

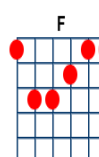
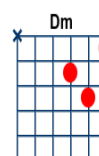
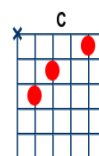
[C] Little Joe never once gave it a[F]-way, [C] everybody had to pay and [F] pay  
A [C] hustle here and a [Dm] hustle there,  
[F] New York City's [Dm] the place where they said,  
[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey Joe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the [F] streets,  
[C] lookin' for soul food and a place to [F] eat  
[C] Went to the [Dm] Apollo, [C] you should've seen 'em [Dm] go, go, go  
They said [C] hey sugar, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, all right  
[C] huh [F] [C] [F]

[C] Jackie is just speeding a[F]-way  
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a [F] day  
[C] Then I guess she [Dm] had to crash, [F] Valium would have [Dm] helped that bash  
She said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls say

[C] doo, doo doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x6)

[C] doooo [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Walk Right Back

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Sonny Curtis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDv8m2N-qdk>

Ukester Brown at <http://ukesterbrown.com> (small mods – but that's just me)

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm] x 2

[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me  
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day  
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me  
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way  
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you  
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

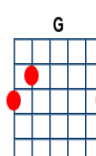
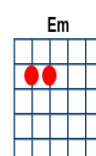
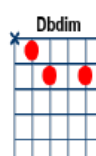
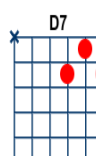
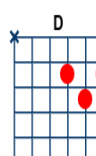
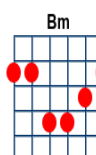
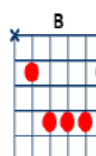
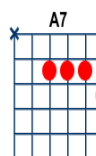
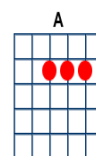
[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me  
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day  
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me  
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]

[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you  
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

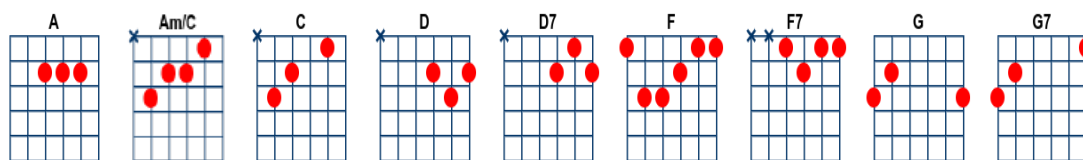
[D] These eyes of mine that gave you lov-ing glan-ces once before  
Changed to shades of [Bm] clou-dy [A] gray  
I want so ve-ry much to see you, just like be[A7]fore  
I've got-ta know you're com-in' [Dbdim] back to [D] stay  
[D] Please be-lieve me when I say it's great to hear from you  
But [D7] there's a lot of things a let-ter just can't [G] say, [B] old [Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]



# Walk Right In [C]

artist:The Rooftop Singers writer:Erik Darling and Bill Svanoe



Gus Cannon and H Woods - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kcanr77HcrU> (But in Ab)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ImVlwiuMQk> (But in Ab)  
[C] [A] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G7]  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G7] on.  
[C] Every-[Am/C]body's [C] talkin' [Am/C] 'bout a [C] new [Am/C] way of [C]  
walkin'[Am/C],  
[F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair grow [C] long. [G7]  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Baby, let your hair grow [G7] long.  
[C] Every-[Am/C]body's [C] talkin' [Am/C] 'bout a [C] new [Am/C] way of [C]  
walkin'[Am/C],  
[F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair grow [C] long. [G]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G7]  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G7] on.  
[C] Every-[Am/C]body's [C] talkin' [Am/C] 'bout a [C] new [Am/C] way of [C]  
walkin'[Am/C],  
[F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on.

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on.

# Walk Right In [G]

artist:The Rooftop Singers writer:Gus Cannon and H Woods

Gus Cannon and H Woods - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQD1Jsj1d3w> Capo on 1

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on  
 Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 [C7] Do you want to lose your mind?  
 [G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on

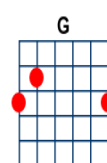
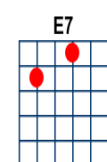
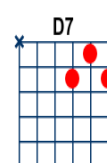
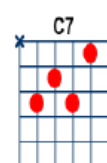
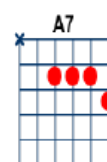
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Baby, let your [D7] hair hang [G] down  
 Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Baby, let your hair hang [D7] down

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 [C7] Do you want to lose your mind?  
 [G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Baby, let your hair hang [G] down

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on  
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on  
 Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 [C7] Do you want to lose your mind?  
 [G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on





# Walk Tall

artist:Val Doonican writer:Don Wayne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BL58-Sh94ms> Capo on 1

*thanks to Chris Hughes*

[D]

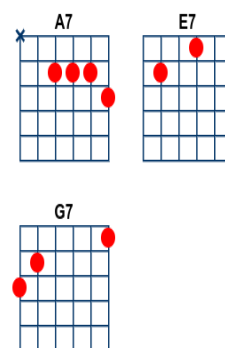
Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!

[G7]

That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high.

She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high.

Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!



All [G] through the years that I grew up ma [D] told these things to [G] me, [G7] Also uses: A, C, D, G

But [G] I was young and foolish then and [G] much too blind to see.

[C] I ignored the things she said as [G] if I'd never heard,

Now I see and understand the [D] wisdom of her [G] words.

Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [G7]

That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high.

She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high.

Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!

I [G] started going places where the [D] youngsters shouldn't [G] go, [G7]

I [C] got to know the kind of girls it's [G] better not to know.

I [C] fell in with a bad crowd and [G] laughed and drank with them,  
through the laughter Mama's words would [D] echo now and [G] then.

Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [G7]

That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high.

She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high.

Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [E7]

*Key change*

I [A] got in trouble with the law and [E7] I'm in prison [A] now [A7]

[D] Through these prison bars I see things [A] so much different now

I've [D] got one more year to serve and [A] when my time is done

I'll walk tall and straight and make Ma [D] proud to call me [A] son

Walk [A] tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye! [A7]

That's [D] what my mama told me, when [A] I was about knee-high.

She [D] said, Son, be a proud man, and [A] hold your head up high.

Walk tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye!

Walk tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye!

# Walking After Midnight [C]

artist:Patsy Cline writer:Don Hecht and Alan Block

Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDOZLKSLRc>

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] moonlight just [Fm-alt] like we used to do

I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight

[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7].

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] moonlight just [Fm-alt] like we used to do

I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

[G7] I walk for [C] miles, along the [C7] highway

Well that's just [F] my way of [Fm-alt] saying I love you

I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow

[Fm-alt] Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]

And [F] as the skies turn gloomy

[Fm-alt] Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm-alt] hoping you may be

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow

[Fm-alt] Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]

And [F] as the skies turn gloomy

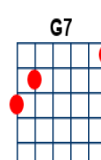
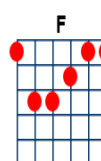
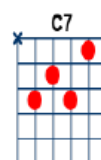
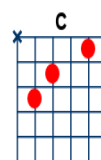
[Fm-alt] Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm-alt] hoping you may be

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

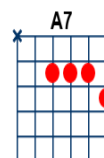


# Walking Back To Happiness

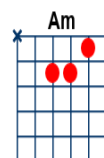
artist:Helen Shapiro writer:John Schroeder and Mike Hawker

Helen Shapiro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pwGGFo5FDew> Capo on 1

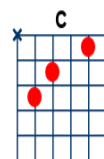
[G] Funny, but it's true, [Em] what loneliness can do.  
[Am] Since I've been away, [A7] I have loved you [D7] more each day.



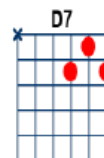
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] Said goodbye to [Em] loneliness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I never knew, [G] I'd miss you; [D7] now I know what [G] I must do.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



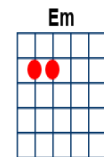
[G] Making up for the [Em] things we said, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] And mistakes, to [Em] which they led, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I shouldn't have [G] gone away, [D7] so I'm coming [G] back today.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I threw [D7] a [G] way.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



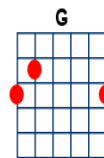
[G] Walking back to happiness with you,  
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.  
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;  
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried.



[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



[G] Walking back to happiness with you,  
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.  
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;  
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried. [D7]



[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

*repeat and fade*

[G] Walking back to happiness a-[Em]gain, [G] Walking back to happiness a-[D7]gain

# Walking in Memphis - Cher

artist:Cher writer:Marc Cohn

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QMIRbJrI5ow>

[G] Put on my [D] blue suede shoes, and I [G] boarded the [D] plane  
[Bm] Touched [G] down in the land of the Delta Blues  
In the middle of the [A] pouring [D] rain [Bm]

[G] W.C. Handy, [Bm] [G] won't you look down on [Bm] me?  
[G] Yeah, I got a first class ticket, [Bm] [G] but I'm as blue as a girl can [D] be

Then I'm walking in [G] Memphis [A] [D]  
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [D] off of [Bm] Beale  
Walking in [G] Memphis, [A] [D] but [Em] do I really feel the [D] way I feel?

Saw the [G] ghost of [D] Elvis on Union Avenue  
[Bm] Followed him [D] up to the [G] gates of [D] Graceland  
[D] I watched him walk right through

Now [G] security, they did not see [D] him  
They just [G] hovered 'round his [D] tomb [Bm]  
There's a [G] pretty little [A] thing waiting [D] for the [Bm] King  
[G] Down [NC] in the Jungle Room

[D] When I was walking in [G] Memphis [A] [D]  
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [D] off of [Bm] Beale  
[Bm] Walking in [G] Memphis, [A] [D] but [Em] do I really feel the way I [D] feel?

Chorus:

[D] Walking in [G] Memphis, ([A] Walking in [D] Memphis)  
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [G] off of [Bm] Beale  
Walking in [G] Memphis, ([A] Walking in [D] Memphis)  
But [Em] do I really feel the [D] way I feel?

[D] They got [Bm] catfish on the [D] table, they got [Bm] gospel in the [D] air  
[D] Reverend [F#m] Green be glad to [G] see you when you [NC] haven't got a prayer  
Boy, you've got a prayer in [G] Memphis [A] [D] [G] [A] [D]

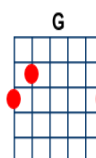
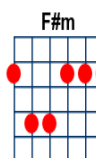
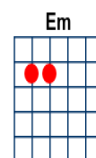
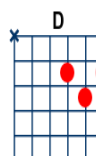
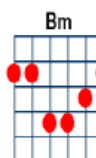
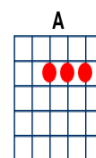
[G] Now [D] Gabriel plays piano every [G] Friday at the Hollywood [Bm]  
And they [G] brought me down to [D] see him  
And they [G] asked me [A] if I [D] would [Bm] [G]

[A] Do a little number? [Bm] And I sang with [A] all my [Bm] might  
He said, "[G] Tell me, are [A] you a Christian, [Bm] child?"  
And I said, "[NC] Man, I am tonight"

Chorus x 2

[A] Put on my [D] blue suede [Bm] shoes [G].....[A].....[D]

Probably easier than Marc Cohn version – esp with barre chords



# Walking in Memphis – Marc Cohn

artist:Marc Cohn writer:Marc Cohn

Marc Cohn: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2b2Y3tK6SA0>

Also uses:

Am, C, F, D

*thanks for update to Geoff Hattersley*

Strum each chord 4 times. DUDU Strum pattern. Then keep the strumming pattern all the way through, unless where indicated!

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[F] Put on [G] my [C] blue suede [Am] shoes, and [F] I [G] boarded the plane [Am]  
[Am] Touched [F] down in the [G] land of the [C] Delta [Am] Blues  
[F] In the middle of the [G] pouring [C] rain [Am]

[F] W.[G] C. [C] Handy, [Am] won't you [F] look down [G] over [C] me [Am]  
[F] Yeah, I [G] got a first class [C] ticket [Am] But I'm as [F] blue as a [G] boy can be [C]

Chorus

[C] Then I'm walking in [F] Memphis [G] [C] [Am]  
Was walking with my [F] feet, ten [G] feet off of [C] Beale [Am]  
Walking in [F] Memphis [G]  
[C] [Am] But do I really [F] feel the [G] way I [C] feel [Am]

[F] Saw the [G] ghost of [C] Elvis [Am] on [F] Union [G] Avenue [C] [Am]  
Followed him [F] up to the [G] gates of [C] Graceland [Am]  
Then I [F] watched him [G] walk right [C] through [Am]  
Now [F] security they [G] did not see [C] him [Am]  
They just [F] hovered [G] 'round his [C] tomb  
[Am] But there's a [F] pretty little [G] thing, [C] waiting for the king [Am]  
[F] Down [NC] in the Jungle Room

[NC] Then I'm walking in [F] Memphis [G] [C] [Am]  
Was walking with my [F] feet, ten [G] feet off of [C] Beale [Am]  
Walking in [F] Memphis [G]  
[C] [Am] But do I really [F] feel the [G] way I [C] feel [Am]

They've got [F] catfish on the [C] table, they've got [F] gospel in the [C] air  
And Reverend [Am] Green, be glad to [F] see you  
[NC] When you haven't got a [G]\* prayer  
[NC] Boy, you got a prayer in [F] Memphis

[G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[F] Now Muriel [G] plays [C] piano [Am] every [F] Friday at the [G] Hollywood [C] [Am]  
And they [F] brought me [G] down to [C] see [Am] her and they [F] asked me [G] if I [C]  
would [Am]

[F] Do a [G] little [C] number [Am] and I [F] sang with [G] all [C] my might [Am]

She [F] said, "Tell me [G] you're a [C] Christian [Am] child?"  
And I said, "[F]\* [NC] Ma'am, I am tonight"

[NC] Then I'm walking in [F] Memphis [G] [C] [Am]  
Was walking with my [F] feet, ten [G] feet off of [C] Beale [Am]  
Walking in [F] Memphis [G]  
[C] [Am] But do I really [F] feel the [G] way I [C] feel [Am]

[F] Put [G] on my [C] blue suede [Am] shoes, and [F] I [G] boarded the [C] plane [Am]  
Touched [F] down in the [G] land of the [C] Delta [Am] Blues  
In the [F] middle of the [G] pouring rain [C] [Am]

Touched down [F] in the [G] land of the [C] Delta [Am] Blues  
(Slow down) In the [F] middle of the [G] pouring rain [C](1 strum)

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [C]\*

# Walking in the Air, The Snowman

artist:Peter Auty , writer:Howard Blake

Howard Blake, Peter Auty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Etai1B9iWzc>

Intro: 4 x [Dm] (Picking - 43212323)

We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]  
We're [Dm] floating in the moonlit [C] sky  
The [Gm] people far below are [Bb] sleeping as we fly [Dm]

I'm [Dm] holding very tight [Dm]  
I'm [Dm] riding in the midnight [C] blue  
I'm [Gm] finding I can fly so [Bb] high above with you [Dm]

[Dm] Far across the world [Dm]  
The [Dm] villages go by like [C] dreams  
The [Gm] rivers and the hills  
The [Bb] forests and the streams [Dm]

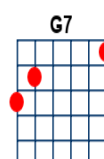
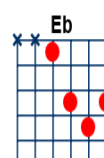
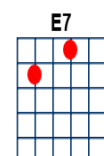
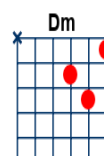
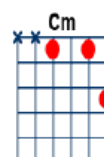
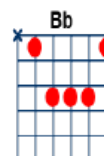
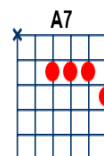
[A7] Children gaze [Dm] open mouth  
[G7] Taken by [C] surprise  
[Cm] Nobody [F] down below [Bb] believes [E7] their [A] eyes

We're [Dm] surfing in the air [Dm]  
We're [Dm] swimming in the frozen [C] sky  
We're [Gm] drifting over icy  
[Bb] Mountains floating by [Dm]

[A7] Suddenly [Dm] swooping low  
[G7] on an ocean [C] deep  
[Cm] Arousing of a [F] mighty monster [Bb] from [E7] its [A] sleep

We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]  
We're [Dm] floating in the midnight [C] sky  
And [Gm] everyone who sees us [Bb] greets us as we fly [Dm]

[Eb] [Cm] [G]



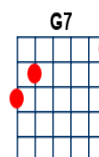
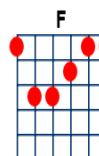
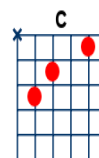
Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Walking M Bulldog

artist:Tom Lewis , writer:Tom Lewis

Traditional Song (parody) sung by Tom Lewis, 1989 - tune of Waltzing Matilda  
Thanks to Bill Whiston for this !!!

[C] Once a jolly [G7] vagabond [C] camped down by a [F] lily pond  
[C] Under the spreading [G7] chestnut tree  
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched  
as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled  
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.



Chorus:

[C] Walking a bulldog, [F] walking a bulldog  
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with me.  
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled  
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

[C] Up came a [G7] hedgehog to [C] drink at the [F] lily pond  
[C] Up jumped the vagabond with [G7] cries of glee  
And he [C] sang as he [G7] stuffed that [C] hedgehog in his [F] haversack  
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

[C] Up came a [G7] policeman [C] mounted on his [F] bicycle  
[C] Up came the gamekeepers, [G7] one, two, three  
If [C] that's a spiny [G7] hedgehog what [C] you've got in your [F] haversack  
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

[C] Up jumped the [G7] vagabond and [C] leapt into the [F] lily pond  
[C] You'll never take me a-[G7]live said he.  
Now his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by the [F] lily pond  
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus



# Walking My Baby Back Home

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert

Nat King Cole, Roy Turk , Fred Ahlert - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib6ak2Dmq\\_4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib6ak2Dmq_4) (But in Db)

Johnny Ray - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v8uxVjqpVec> - Capo on 2

[G] Gee but it's [Em7] great after [Bm7] bein' out [Em7] late  
 [Gmaj7] Walkin' my baby back [E7] home  
 [A7] Arm in [D7] arm over [A7] meadow and [D7] farm  
 [A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [G] home [Gmaj7]

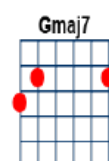
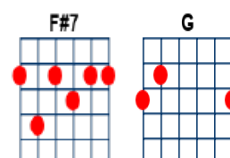
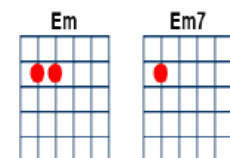
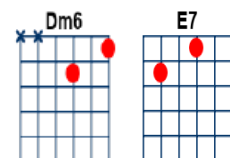
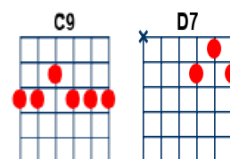
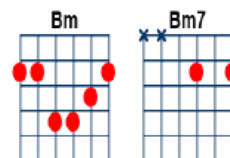
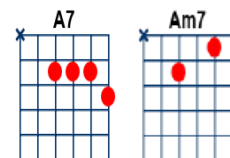
[G] We walk a [Em7] long harmo[Bm7]nizing a [Em7] song  
 [Gmaj7] Or I'm reciting a [E7] poem  
 [A7] Owls go [D7] by and they [A7] give me the [D7] eye  
 [A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [G] home [Gmaj7]

We [Bm7] stop for a while, she [E7] gives me a smile  
 She [Em] snuggles her head to my [F#7] chest  
 We [Bm7] start in to pet and [E7] that's when I get  
 [Am7] Her talcum all [D7] over my vest

[G] Then after I [Em7] kinda [Bm7] straighten my [Em7] tie  
 [Gmaj7] She has to borrow my [Em7] comb  
 [A7] One kiss [D7] then we con[A7]tinue a [D7]gain  
 [A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [D7] home [Gmaj7]

She's [Bm] afraid of the dark so [E7] I have to park  
 Out[Em]side of her door till it's [F#7] light  
 She [Bm] says if I try to [E7] kiss her she'll cry  
 [A7] I dry her tears [D7] all through the night

[G] Hand in [Em7] hand to a [Bm7] barbecue [Em] stand  
 [Gmaj7] Right from her doorway we [E7] roam  
 [A7] Eats and [D7] then it's [A7] pleasure a [D7]gain  
 [A7] Walking my [D7] baby, [Dm6] talking my [E7] baby  
 [A7] Loving my [D7] baby, [Dm6] I don't mean [E7] maybe  
 [A7] Walking my [D7] baby [C9] back [G] home



# Walking on Sunshine [A]

artist:Katrina and the Waves writer:Kimberley Rew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CKh0dLIuIu8> Capo on 1

Intro : [A] /// [D] /// [E] /// [D] /// (x3)

I [A] used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me,  
 now [D] baby I'm [A] sure [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] And I just can't [D] wait till the [A] day  
 when you [D] knock on my [A] door. [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] Now everytime I [D] go for the [E] mail-box,  
 gotta [D] hold myself [A] down. [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] Cos I just can't [A] wait till you [A] write me  
 you're [A] coming a-[A]round. [D] [E]

## Chorus

I'm [D] walking on [A] sunshine Who--[D]oah! (x3)  
 And don't it feel [A] good! (x2) [D] [E] [D]

[A] I used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me, now I [D] know that it's [A] true [I]  
 [E] [D]  
 [A] And I don't wanna [D] spend my whole [E] life just a-[D]waitin' for [A] you [D]  
 [E] [D]  
 [A] Now I don't want you [F] back for the [E] weekend,  
 not [D] back for a [A] day .. no no [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] I said baby I[D] just want you [E] back, and I [A] want you to [A] stay .. oh  
 yeah [D] [E]

## Chorus

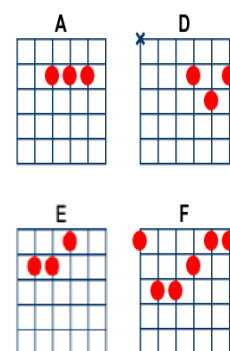
## Outro

I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [D] real  
 I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [A] real  
 I'm on sun-[E]shine, baby, [D] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

## Chorus

(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, then: )

I feel [A] good!

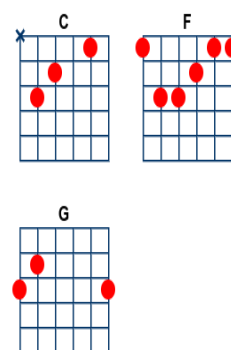


# Walking on Sunshine [C]

artist:Katrina and the Waves writer:Kimberley Rew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e8uBjspsYUM> In Bb

Intro : [C] /// [F] /// [G] /// [F] /// (x3)



I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me,  
 now [F] baby I'm [C] sure [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] And I just can't [F] wait till the [C] day  
 when you [F] knock on my [C] door. [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] Now everytime I [F] go for the [G] mail-box, gotta [F] hold  
 myself [C] down. [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] Cos I just can't [F] wait till you [G] write me you're [F] coming a-[C]round. [F]  
 [G]

## Chorus

I'm [F] walking on [G] sunshine Who--[F]oah! (x3)  
 And don't it feel [C] good! (x2) [F] [G] [F]

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me, now I [F] know that it's [C] true [F]  
 [G] [F]  
 [C] And I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life just a-[F]waitin' for [C] you [F]  
 [G] [F]  
 [C] Now I don't want you [C] back for the [G] weekend,  
 not [F] back for a [C] day .. no no [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] I said baby I [F] just want you [G] back, and I [F] want you to [C] stay .. oh  
 yeah [F] [G]

## Chorus

## Outro

I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real  
 I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [C] real  
 I'm on sun-[G]shine, baby, [F] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

## Chorus

(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, ending with: )

I feel [C] good!

# Walking On The Moon

artist:Police writer:Sting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Nt8dJ6rMZI>

*repeat intro x 4*

[Dm7] [C]

Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon  
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break, [C] walking on the moon  
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon  
We [Dm7] could live together  
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon [Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon  
[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon  
Feet they [Dm7] hardly touch the ground, [C] walking on the moon  
My [Dm7] feet don't hardly make no sound  
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon

[Bb] Some may [F] say  
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way , no [F] way  
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay  
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day  
You [F] stay, I [C] may as well play

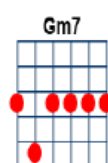
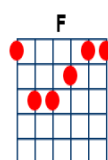
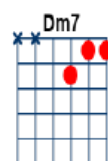
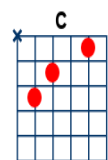
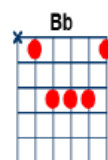
[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon  
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break, [C] walking on the moon  
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon  
We [Dm7] could live together [C] walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon

[Bb] Some may [F] say  
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way, no [F] way  
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay  
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day  
You stay, [F] I [C] may as well play

[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

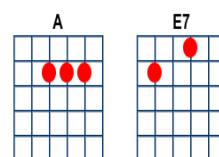
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,  
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,  
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up



# Waltz Across Texas

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Quannah Talmadge Tubb (Billy Talmadge)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K16ZNRWRzo0>



[And I could \[E7\] waltz across Texas with \[A\] you](#)

[A] When we dance together, my [E7] world's in disguise  
It's a fairy-land [E7] tale that's come [A] true  
And when you look at me with those [E7] stars in your eyes  
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms  
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you  
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms  
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[\[A\] Waltz across Texas with \[E7\] you in my arms](#)  
[\[E7\] Waltz across Texas with \[A\] you](#)  
[\[A\] Like a story-book ending, I'm \[E7\] lost in your charms](#)  
[And I could \[E7\] waltz across Texas with \[A\] you](#)

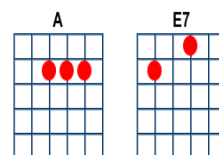
My [A] heartaches and troubles are [E7] just up and gone  
The moment that [E7] you come in [A] view  
And with your hand in mine dear, I could [E7] dance on and on  
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms  
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you  
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms  
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

# Waltz Across Texas

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Quanah Talmadge Tubb (Billy Talmadge)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K16ZNRWRzo0>



[And I could \[E7\] waltz across Texas with \[A\] you](#)

[A] When we dance together, my [E7] world's in disguise  
It's a fairy-land [E7] tale that's come [A] true  
And when you look at me with those [E7] stars in your eyes  
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms  
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you  
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms  
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[\[A\] Waltz across Texas with \[E7\] you in my arms](#)  
[\[E7\] Waltz across Texas with \[A\] you](#)  
[\[A\] Like a story-book ending, I'm \[E7\] lost in your charms](#)  
[And I could \[E7\] waltz across Texas with \[A\] you](#)

My [A] heartaches and troubles are [E7] just up and gone  
The moment that [E7] you come in [A] view  
And with your hand in mine dear, I could [E7] dance on and on  
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms  
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you  
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms  
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

# Waltz Of The Wind

artist:Hank Williams , Roy Acuff , writer:Fred Rose

Roy Acuff: <https://youtube.com/watch?v=bJI9WMok19U> But in A

Hank Williams: <https://youtube.com/watch?v=3f7aSXDvRfc>

*Thanks to Don Orgeman*

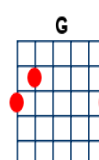
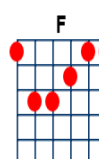
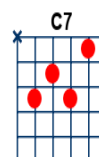
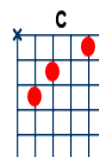
[C] You were there in my arms a-[F]lone in the [C] moonlight  
The trees played the waltz of the [G] wind  
It was [C] there that I knew I'd [F] love you for-[C]ever  
As we danced to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

The [F] stars up a-[C]bove you look [G] down in your [C] eyes  
And [F] told me the [C] night would never [G] end  
Now I'm [C] dreaming of [C7] you, till [F] we meet to-[C]morrow  
As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

[C] You were there in my arms a-[F]lone in the [C] moonlight  
The trees played the waltz of the [G] wind  
It was [C] there that I knew I'd [F] love you for-[C]ever  
As we danced to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

The [F] stars up a-[C]bove you look [G] down in your [C] eyes  
And [F] told me the [C] night would never [G] end  
Now I'm [C] dreaming of [C7] you, till [F] we meet to-[C]morrow  
As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind



# Waltz Through A Lifetime With You

artist:Philomena Begley writer:Philomena Begley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyEXhUZtSNY>

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C].

[C] If I could waltz through this [F] lifetime with [C] you  
[C] Every step would be easy to [G] do  
From the [C] first step you [F] make  
To the [C] last breath we [F] take  
I'd be [C] happy just [G] dancing with [C] you [G] [Am]

[G] As I [C] waltz through this [F] lifetime with [C] you  
[C] All my cares disappear into [G] blue  
Every [C] moment in [F] time  
Makes me [C] so glad you're [F] mine  
When I [C] through this [G] lifetime with [C] you

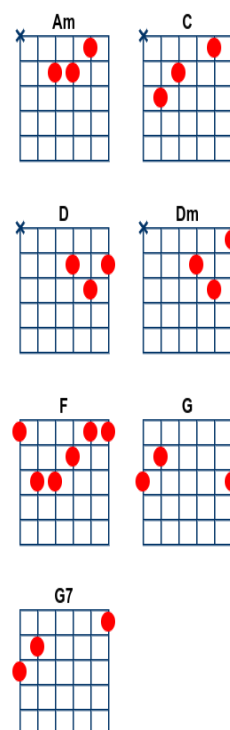
[G] Good times and bad  
[F] Happy and [C] sad  
[Dm] We can't com-[D]plain  
of the [G] life that we've [G7] had  
When our [C] hair turns to [F] grey  
I will [C] look back and [F] say  
I've not [C] wasted this [G] lifetime with [C] you

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C].

[C] If I could waltz through this [F] lifetime with [C] you  
[C] Every step would be easy to [G] do  
From the [C] first step you [F] make  
To the [C] last breath we [F] take  
I'd be [C] happy just [G] dancing with [C] you [G] [Am]

[G] Good times and bad  
[F] Happy and [C] sad  
[Dm] We can't com-[D]plain  
of the [G] life that we've [G7] had  
When our [C] hair turns to [F] grey  
I will [C] look back and [F] say  
I've not [C] wasted this [G] lifetime with [C] you

I'll be [C] happy just [G] dancing with [C] you





# Waltzing Matilda - [C]

artist: Slim Dusty writer: Banjo Paterson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FqtttbbYfSM> Capo 2

Version from original lyrics by Banjo Paterson 1895

[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,  
[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,  
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

Chorus:

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me  
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Down came a [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong  
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee  
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tuckerbag  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

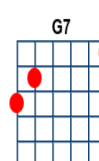
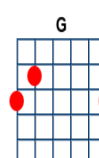
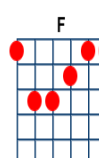
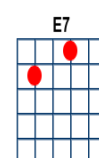
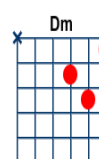
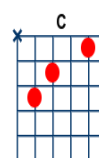
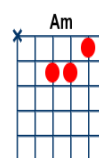
Chorus

[C] Up rode the [E7] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,  
[C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three.  
[C] "Where's the jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

Chorus

[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong,  
[C] "You'll never take me a[G7]live," cried he  
(Slower)  
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] ride beside the [F] billabong,  
[C] " You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

Chorus



# Waltzing Matilda [D]

artist:The Seekers writer:Banjo Paterson

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GsxSf3qxEQ>

[D] Once a jolly [Bm] swagman [Em] camped by a [A] billabong,  
 [D] Under the [Bm] shade of a [Em] coolibah [A] tree,  
 And he [D] sang as he [F#m] watched and [G] waited till his [A] billy boiled  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 And he [Bm] sang as he [F#m] watched and [G] waited till his [A] billy boiled  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me.

[D] Down came a [Bm] jumbuck to [G] drink at the [A] billabong  
 [D] Up jumped the [Bm] swagman and [Em] grabbed him with [A] glee  
 And he [D] laughed as he [F#m] stowed that [Bm] jumbuck in his [A] tuckerbag  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 And he [D] laughed as he [F#m] stowed that [Bm] jumbuck in his [A] tuckerbag  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

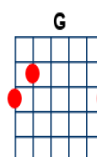
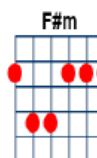
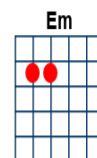
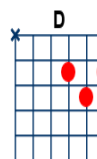
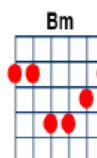
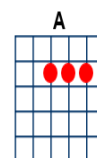
[D] Up rode the [Bm] squatter [G] mounted on his [A] thoroughbred,  
 [D] Up rode the [Bm] troopers, [Em] one, two, [A] three.  
 "Where's [Bm] that jolly [F#m] jumbuck [Bm] you've got in your [A] tuckerbag?  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me "

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 "Where's [Bm] that jolly [F#m] jumbuck [Bm] you've got in your [A] tuckerbag?  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me "

[D] Up jumped the [Bm] swagman and [G] sprang into the [A] billabong,  
 [D] "You'll never take me a [G]live," cried [A] he  
 And his [D] ghost may be [F#m] heard as you [G] ride beside the [A] billabong,  
 [D] " You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[A]tilda with [D] me "

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 And his [D] ghost may be [F#m] heard as you [G] ride beside the [A] billabong,  
 [D] " You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[A]tilda with [D] me "

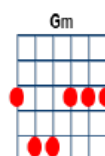
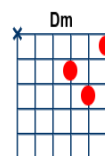
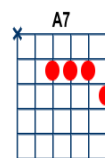
(Whistle last verse x 2 – fading through second verse)



# Waltzing Matilda [Dm]

artist:Uke Nomad writer:Banjo Paterson

<https://youtu.be/2gi6ShIpers> Arrangement Anu Grace 2019 -  
<https://www.anugrace.com/> **92 bpm** played on the offbeat



## Verse 1

[Dm] Once a jolly [A7] swagman [Dm] camped by a [Gm] billabong,  
 [Dm] Under the [Dm] shade of a [Dm] coolibah [A7] tree,  
 And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy  
 boiled

[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me

## Chorus

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me  
 And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy boiled  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

## Verse 2

[Dm] Down came a [A7] jumbuck to [Dm] drink at the [Gm] billabong  
 [Dm] Up jumped the [Dm] swagman and [Dm] grabbed him with [A7] glee  
 And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] shoved that [Dm] jumbuck in his [Gm] tucker bag  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

*Chorus*

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me  
 And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] shoved that [Dm] jumbuck in his [Gm] tucker bag  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

*Verse 3*

[Dm] Up rode the [A7] squatter [Dm] mounted on his [Gm] thoroughbred,  
 [Dm] Up rode the [Dm] troopers, [Dm] one, two, [A7] three.  
 "Who's [Dm] that jolly [A7] jumbuck [Dm] you've got in your [Gm] tucker bag?  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me. "

*Chorus*

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me  
 Who's [Dm] that jolly [A7] jumbuck [Dm] you've got in your [Gm] tucker bag  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing, you [A7] scoundrel, with [Dm] me.

*Verse 4*

[Dm] Up jumped the [A7] swagman and [Dm] sprang into the [Gm] billabong,  
 (slowing) [Dm] "You'll never [Dm] take me (*slow from here*) a-[Dm]live," said [A7] he  
 And his [Dm] ghost may be [A7] heard as you [Dm] pass by that [Gm] billabong,  
 "[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me. "

*diminuendo - slowly*

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me  
 And his [Dm] ghost may be [A7] heard as you [Dm] pass by that [Gm] billabong,  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

*Chorus - back to normal speed*

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me  
 And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy boiled  
 [Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing (*slow*) Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

*Instrumental fading*

And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy boiled  
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

# Wand'rin' Star

artist:Lee Marvin writer:Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTytmAbaG08> Capo on 1

*Totally replaced - sorry if you liked the old one*

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Wheels are made for rollin'

Mules are made to pack

I [C] never seen a sight

that didn't look [D] better lookin' [G] back

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner

and the [Bm] plains can make you dry

[Em] Snow can burn your eyes

but only [Bm] people make you cry

[Dm] Home is made for comin' from

for [Am] dreams of goin' to

[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G] rin' [C] star

[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Do I know where hell is

Hell is in hello

[C] Heaven is Good-bye forever

It's [D] time for me to [G] go

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

a [C] wand'-[Am]rin' - [F] wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner

and the [Bm] plains can make you dry

[Em] Snow can burn your eyes

but only [Bm] people make you cry

[Dm] Home is made for comin' from

for [Am] dreams of goin' to

[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] When I get to heaven

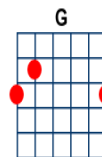
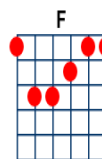
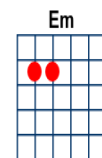
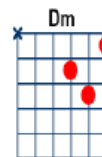
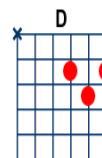
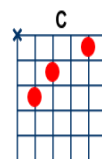
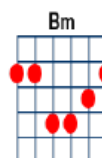
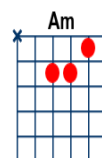
tie me to a tree

Or [C] I'll begin to roam

and soon you [D] know where I will [G] be

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

a [C] wand'-[Am] rin' - [F] wand'-[G]rin' [C] star



# Wanderer

artist:Dion , writer:Ernie Maresca

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UWY8mAwJ8Dc> Capo 2

Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk) – once again – thanks

[C] I'm the type of guy who never settles down

[C] Where pretty girls are, you'll know that I'm around

I [F] kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same

I [C] hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name

They call me the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer

I roam [C] round and round and round and round [G]

[C] There's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right

[C] And Janie is the girl that'll be with tonight

And [F] when she asks me which one I love the best

I [C] tear open my shirt and show Rosie on my chest

'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer

I roam [C] round and round and round and round

Well, I [G] roam from town to town, live life without a care

I'm as [G] happy as a clown

With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where

[C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around

[C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town

And [F] when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl

I [C] hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world

'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer

I roam [C] round and round and round and round

Well, I [G] roam from town to town, live life without a care

I'm as [G] happy as a clown

With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where

[C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around

[C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town

And [F] when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl

I [C] hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world

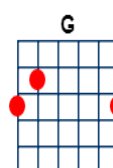
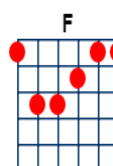
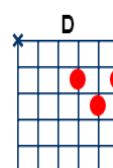
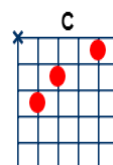
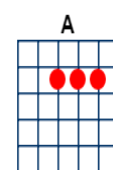
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer

I roam [C] round and round and round and round

'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer

I roam [C] round and round and round and round

[F] [C]



# Wanted Dead or Alive

artist:Bon Jovi , writer:Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Bon Jovi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SRvCvsRp5ho>

[D] It's [D] all the same, [C] only the names will [G] change  
 [C] Every day [G] it seems we're [F] wasting [C] a [D] way  
 Another place, where the [C] faces are so [G] cold  
 I'd [C] drive all [G] night just to [F] get [C] back [D] home

I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live

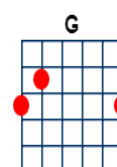
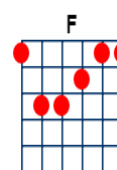
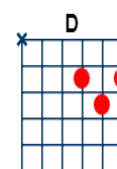
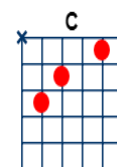
Some [D] times I sleep  
 Some [C] times it's not for [G] days  
 The [C] people I meet [G]  
 Always [F] go their [C] separate [D] ways  
 Sometimes you tell the day  
 By the [C] bottle that you [G] drink  
 Some [C] times when you're alo [G] ne  
 [F] All you [C] do is [D] think

I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live

I [D] walk these streets  
 A loaded [C] four-string on my [G] back  
 I [C] play for keeps [G]  
 Cus I [F] might not [C] make it [D] back  
 I been everywhere  
 Still I'm [C] standing tall [G]  
 I [C] seen a million [G] faces  
 And I've [F] rocked [C] them all [D]

I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live

And I'm a [C] cowboy [G] , I've got the [F] night on my [D] side  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted,  
 [F] Dead or a [D] live  
 [C] Dead of a [G] live  
 [F] Dead or a [D] live



# Wanted Dead Or Alive (For Crimes Against The Ukulele)

artist:Glossup Ukulele Group , writer:Helen Melhuish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYxCOS3UWXY>

*Thanks to Helen Melhuish*

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D] x2

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele  
 [G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can  
 [Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle  
 [Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for  
 [G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, Do you [C] think - you're a [D] Wild West Hero  
 [G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, are you [C] Good, Bad or [D] U-gly  
 [Em] - Do you like the [Gmaj7] songs about big [C] hats, cows and [D] tins of beans  
 [Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for  
 [G] - you [D] [C] [D]

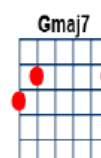
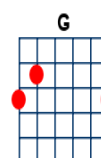
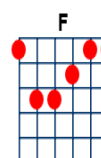
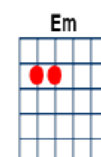
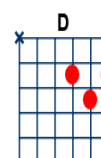
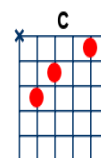
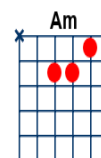
[Am] Head into the sunset with your [F] uke upon your back  
 [Am] Don't forget to check you've got your [D] tuner in your pack

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele  
 [G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can  
 [Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle  
 [Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for  
 [G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, Do you [C] sing - like a [D] Midnight Cowboy  
 [G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - can you whistle [D] while you're strumming  
 [Em] - Do you have big [Gmaj7] boots - - with [C] pointy toes and [D] shiny spurs  
 [Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for  
 [G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele  
 [G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can  
 [Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle  
 [Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, and [C] I - will - [D] see - you -  
 [G] - there [D] [C] I - will - [D] see - you -  
 [G] - there [D] [C] I - will - [D] see - you -  
 [G] - there [D] [C] [D] [G]



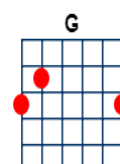
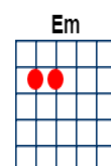
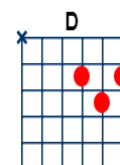
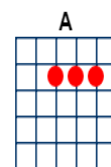


# Wanted Man

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hTBTdKvSm4>

[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
Wanted [A] man in Kansas City, wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne  
Wher-[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D]  
man



I might be in Colorado,or [Em] Georgia by the sea  
Working for some [A] man who may not [G] know who I might [D] be  
If you ever see me coming and if [Em] you know who I am  
Don't you breathe it to no[A]body 'cause you [G] know I'm on the [D] lamb

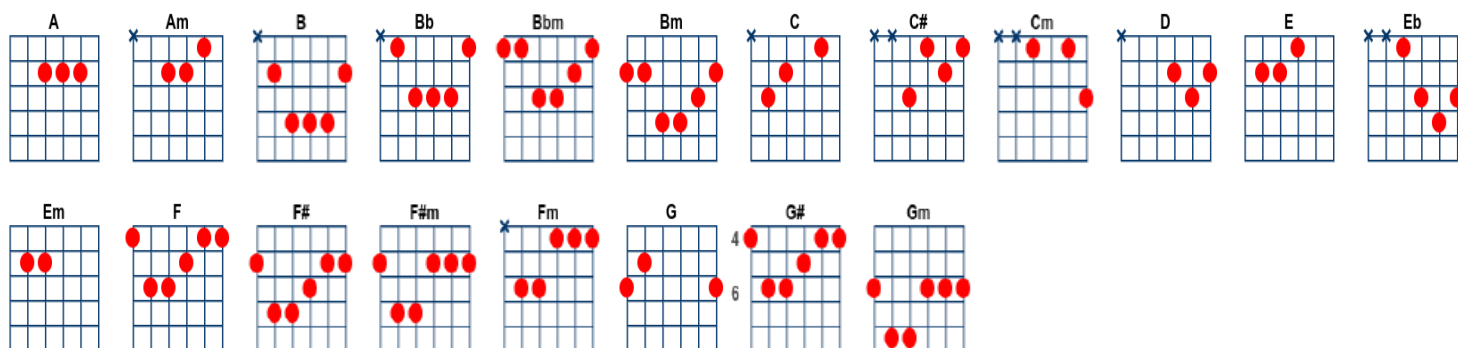
Wanted [D] man by Lucy Watson,wanted [Em] man by Jeannie Brown  
Wanted man by [A] Nellie Johnson, wanted [G] man in this next [D] town  
I've had all that I wanted of a [Em] lot of things I've had  
And a [A] lot more than I needed of some [G] things that turned out [D] bad  
[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne  
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

[D] I got a sidetracked in El Paso,stopped to [Em] get myself a map  
Went the [A] wrong way in Juarez with [G] Juanita on my [D] lap  
Went to sleep in Shreveport,woke [Em] up in Abilene  
Wonderin' [A] why the hell I'm wanted at some [G] town half way be-[D]tween

Wanted [D] man in California, wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
There's somebody sent to grab me any[Em]where that I might be  
And wher[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] get a glimpse of [D] me  
[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne  
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

# Washington Square

artist:The Ames Brothers writer:Bobb Goldsteinn, David Shire



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVbIrXDdd7Y> Capo 3

[Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

[Am] From Cape Cod [E] Light to the [Am] Mississipp', to San Fran-[F]cisco [C] Bay.

[E] They're [Am] talkin' '[E] bout this [Am] famous place, [F] down Greenwich [Em] Village [Am] way.

[C] They hootenanny [Am] all the time with folks from [F] every-[C]where.

[C] Come Sunday morning, rain or [Am] shine, [F] right in [Em] Washington [Am] Square.

[Am] And so I got my banjo out, just sitting, [F] catching [C] dust.

[E] And [A] painted [E] right across the [Am] case, 'Greenwich Village or Bust!'

My [C] folks were sad to [Am] see me go, but I got no [F] meaning [C] there.

[Em] So, [C] I said, goodbye, [Am] Kansas, Mo. and [F] hello, [Em] Washington [Am] Square.

[F] Near [Bbm] Tenne-[F]ssee, [Bbm] I met a guy who played 12 [F#] string gui-[C#]tar.

[F] He [Bb] also [F] had a [Bbm] mighty voice, [F#] not to [Fm] mention a [Bbm] car.

Each [C#] time he hit those [Bbm] bluegrass chords, you sure smelled [F#] mountain [C#] air.

[F] I [C#] said, don't waste it [Bbm] on the wind, come [F#] on to [Fm] Washington [Bbm] Square.

[F#] In [B] New Orleans, we [Bm] saw a gal a-walkin' [G] with no [D] shoes.

[F#m] And [Bm] from her throat there comes a growl, she [G] sure was [Bm] singin' the blues.

She [D] sang for all [Bm] humanity, this gal with [G] raven [D] hair.

I said, it's for the [Bm] world to hear, [G] come to [F#m] Washington [Bm] Square.

[Gm] We [Cm] cannonballed into New York on good old [G#] US [Eb] 1.

[G] 'Til up a[Cm]-head we saw the arch, a-[G#]gleamin' [Cm] bright in the sun.

As [Eb] far as all the [Cm] eye could see, ten thousand [G#] folks were [Eb] there.

And [Eb] singing in sweet [Cm] harm-[Eb]ony, [G#] right in [Gm] Washington [Cm] Square.

[Cm] Let's go to [Gm] Washington[Cm] Square - come on to [Gm] Washington [Cm] Square  
(Fading)

# Water Is Wide alt, The

artist:Orla Fallon , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gPycSDqEOvM>

Close but not exactly the same

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

(Arpeggio) [F] . . . | . . . . | [Bb] . . . | [F] . . . |

[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over  
 [F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly  
 [C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two  
 [Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F] I

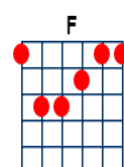
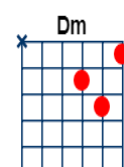
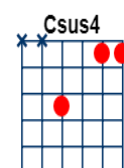
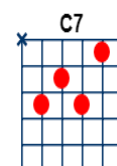
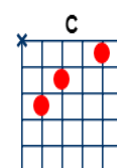
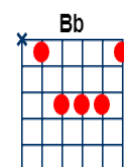
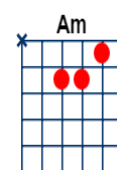
[F] There is a ship [Bb] and she sails the [F] sea  
 [F] She's loaded [Dm] deep, [Bb] as deep can [C] be  
 [C] But not so [Am] deep as the love I'm [Dm] in  
 [Bb] And I know not [Csus4] if [C] I sink or [F] swim

[F] I leant my back [Bb] against an [F] oak  
 [F] Thinking it [Dm] was [Bb] a trusty [C] tree  
 [C] But first it [Am] bent and then it [Dm] broke  
 [Bb] Just as my [Csus4] love [C] proved false to [F] me

[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over  
 [F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly  
 [C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two  
 [Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F]

[F] O love is handsome [Bb] and love is [F] fine  
 [F] The brightest [Dm] jewel [Bb] when first it is [C] new  
 [C] But love grows [Am] old and waxes [Dm] cold  
 [Bb] And fades a [Csus4] way [C] like the morning [F] dew

[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over  
 [F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly  
 [C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two  
 [Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row, [C] my love [C7] and [F] I . . . .



# Water is Wide, The

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

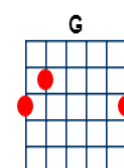
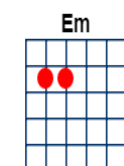
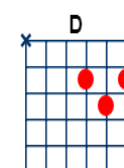
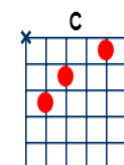
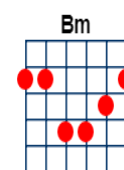
The Seekers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7aI>

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,  
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.  
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]  
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

A ship there [G] is, [C] and sails the [G] sea,  
she's loaded [Em] deep, [C] as deep can [D] be,  
But not so [Bm] deep as the love I'm [Em] in, [C]  
and I know not [G] how [D] I sink or [G] swim.

When love is [G] young, [C] and love is [G] fine,  
it's like a [Em] gem [C] when first it's [D] new.  
But love grows [Bm] old and waxes [G] cold, [C]  
and fades a [G] way [D] like the morning [G] dew.

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,  
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.  
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]  
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

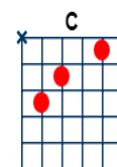


# Water of Tyne

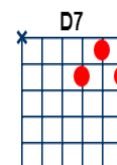
artist:Imogen Palmer, Nick Skelton , writer:Traditional

Imogen Palmer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BCSuih7zOY> Capo 5

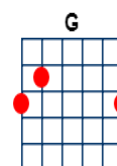
Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G]



I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [C] if I would [G] dee  
 For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me  
 And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee  
 All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see



Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, my [C] bonny hin[G]ney  
 Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, go [C] bring him to [G] me  
 For to [G] ferry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey  
 Or [G] speed him a[D7]cross the rough [C] waters to [G] me



Oh [G] bring me a [D7] boatman, I'll [C] gi all my mo[G]ney  
 And [C] you for your [D7] trouble re[C]warded shall [G] be  
 If you'll [G] carry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey  
 And [G] I will re[D7]member the [C] boatman and [G] thee

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [G] if I would [G] dee  
 For the[C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me  
 And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee  
 All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

Explanation (from [mudcat.org](http://mudcat.org)):

"death" is a misunderstanding of I cannot get to my love if I would dee. It's a construction that's not all that obvious to people who aren't used to it, and who may not realise that it just means something like I cannot get to my love for the life of me, or I cannot get to my love however hard I try; that sort of thing.

"Hinny" is just a Northern English dialectal form of honey

# Waterloo

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sj\\_9CiNkkn4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sj_9CiNkkn4)

If in ( ) then optional

INTRO: [D] x4

[D] My, my, at [E7] Waterloo Na[A]poleon [G] did su[A]rrender  
 Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] I have met my [A] desti[G]ny  
 in [D] quite a [A] similar [Bm] way  
 The [Bm] history book on the shelf  
 Is [E7] always repeating it [A]-self ([G] [D]) [A7]

## CHORUS

[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G] won the war  
 [A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]  
 [D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to  
 [A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,  
 [D] wo, wo, wo, wo  
 [A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo

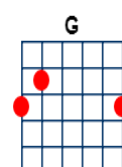
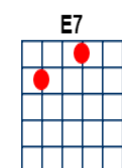
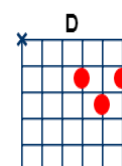
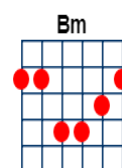
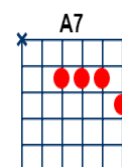
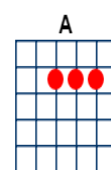
[D] My, my, I [E7] tried to hold you [A] back but  
 [G] you were [A] stronger  
 Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] now it seems my [A] only [G] chance is  
 [D] giving [A] up the [Bm] fight  
 And [Bm] how could I ever refuse  
 I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose ([G] [D]) [A7]

## REPEAT CHORUS

And [Bm] how could I ever refuse  
 I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose ([G] [D]) [A7]

## REPEAT CHORUS

[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo



# Waterloo Sunset

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N\\_MqfFOWBsU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N_MqfFOWBsU) Capo 4

Intro: [C] [G] [F]

Dirty old [C] river, must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night

People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright

But I [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night

But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [G] wander, i stay at [F] home at night

But I [Dm] don't [A] feel a[F]raid [G]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground

Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river where they feel [F] safe and sound

And they [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise

(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

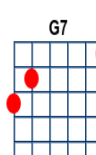
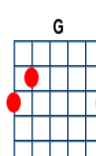
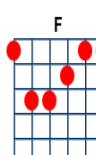
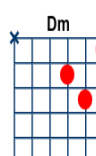
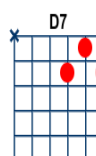
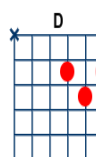
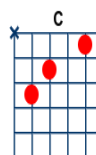
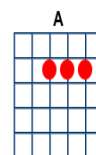
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)



# Watermelon Sugar

artist:Harry Styles writer:Harry Styles, Mitch Rowland, Tyler Johnson, Thomas Hull

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mt7G-YU3ILO>

Tastes like [Dm7] strawberries  
On a [Am7] summer's evening  
[C] And it sounds just like a [G] song  
I want [Dm7] more berries  
And that [Am7] summer feeling  
[C] It's so wonderful and [G] warm

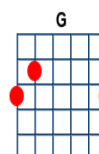
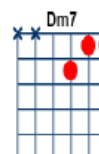
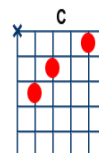
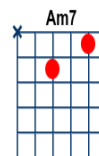
Breathe me [Dm7] in, breathe me [Am7] out  
I don't [C] know if I could ever go with-[G]out  
I'm just [Dm7] thinking out [Am7] loud  
I don't [C] know if I could ever go with-[G]out

Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high  
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high  
Watermelon sugar [C] high  
Watermelon sugar [NC] high  
(Watermelon sugar)

[Dm7] Strawberries  
On a [Am7] summer's evening  
[C] Baby, you're the end of [G] June  
I want [Dm7] your belly  
And that [Am7] summer feeling  
[C] Getting washed away in [G] you

Breathe me [Dm7] in, breathe me [Am7] out  
I don't [C] know if I could ever go [NC] without

Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high  
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high  
Watermelon sugar [C] high  
Watermelon sugar [G] high  
Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high  
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high  
Watermelon sugar [C] high  
Watermelon sugar [G] high





[Dm7] I just wanna taste it  
[Am7] I just wanna taste it  
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high

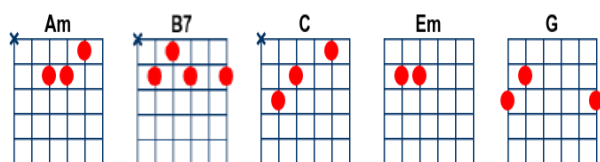
Tastes like [Dm7] strawberries  
On a [Am7] summer's evening  
[C] And it sounds just like a [G] song  
I want [Dm7] your belly  
And that [Am7] summer feeling  
[NC] I don't know if I could ever go without

Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high  
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high  
Watermelon sugar [C] high (Sugar!)  
Watermelon sugar [G] high (Sugar!)  
Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high  
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high  
Watermelon sugar [C] high  
Watermelon sugar [G] high

[Dm7] I just wanna taste it  
[Am7] I just wanna taste it (Yeah)  
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high  
[Dm7] I just wanna taste it  
[Am7] I just wanna taste it  
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high  
[NC] Watermelon sugar

# Wayfaring Stranger

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gIlbZAP8ASQ> Capo 5  
Arr. Jeremy Roberts, Rodney Phillips, and Pete McCarty

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]  
[Em]\*

I'm just a [Em] poor wayfarin stranger

Travelin [Am] thru this world be-[Em]low [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

There ain't no [Em] sickness, toil, or danger

In this bright [Am] land to which I [Em] go [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] Father

He said he'd [C] meet me when I [B7] go [B7] [B7] [B7]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan

I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]  
[Em]\*

I know dark [Em] clouds gonna gather 'round me,

I know my [Am] way will be rough and [Em] steep [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

But beauteous [Em] fields lie before me

Where God's re-[Am]deemed, their vigils [Em] keep [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] mother

She said she'd [C] meet me when I [B7] come [B7] [B7] [B7]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan

I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan

I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan

I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

# Wayward Wind, The

artist:Frank Ifield writer:Stanley Lebowsky, Herb Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YJsw4ItBXcA> Capo 3

*thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,  
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.  
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..  
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

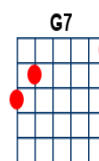
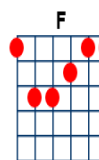
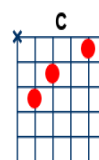
[C] In a lonely shack by a railroad track,  
I [C] spent my younger days.  
And I [C] guess the sound of the 'outward-bound,'  
made me a [G7] slave, to my wandering [C] ways.

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,  
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.  
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..  
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

[C] Oh, I met a girl in a border town..  
I [C] vowed we'd never part.  
Though I [C] tried my best to settle down..  
She's now a-[G7]lone with a broken [C] heart.

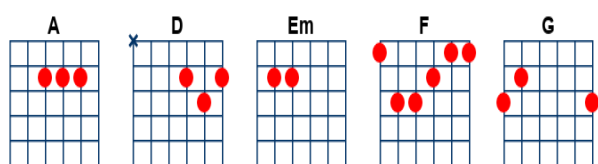
[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,  
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.  
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..  
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.(x2)



# We Are Family

artist:Sister Sledge writer:Bernard Edwards and Nile Rodgers



Sister Sledge - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eBpYgpF1bqQ>

INTRO: [A] [G] [D] [F] [G] x2

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Every[Em]one can [D] see we're to[A]gether as we [Em] walk on [D] by

[A] And we [Em] fly just like [D] birds of a [A] feather, I won't [Em] tell no [D] I

[A] of the [Em] people a[D]round us, they [A] say, can they [Em] be that close [D]

[A] Just [Em]let me [A] state for the [Em] record

[A] we're giving love in a [Em] family dose

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Living life if fun and we've [Em] just begun [D] to get our [A] share of the [Em] world's de[D]lights

[A] high hopes we [Em] have [D] for the [A] future and our [Em] goal's in sight

[A] No, we don't get de[Em]pressed, [D] here's what we [A] call our [Em] golden rule [D]

[A] Have faith in you and the [Em] things you do, [D] you won't go [A] wrong, this is our [Em] family [D] jewel

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

# We Can Work It Out

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FwuqdzB55IE>

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

*Consider using [G-2] in the Bridge*

[D] Try to see it my way  
 [D] Do I have to keep on talking [C] till I can't go [D] on.  
 [D] While you see it your way  
 [D] run the risk of knowing that our [C] love may soon be [D] gone.

[G] We can work it [D] out  
 [G] We can work it [A] out

[D] Think of what you're saying  
 [D] You can get it wrong and still you [C] think that it's all [D] right  
 [D] Think of what I'm saying  
 [D] We can work it out and get it [C] straight or say good [D] night

[G] We can work it [D] out  
 [G] We can work it [A] out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiii-[F#]ime  
 For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.  
 [Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,  
 So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

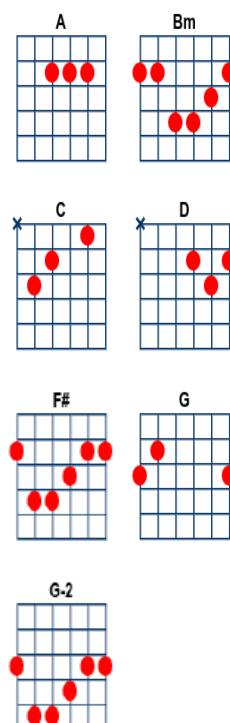
[D] Try to see it my way,  
 [D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.  
 [D] While you see it your way  
 [D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out  
 [G] We can work it [A] out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiii-[F#]ime  
 For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.  
 [Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,  
 So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

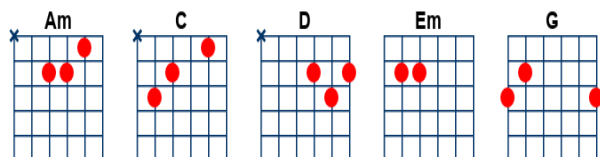
[D] Try to see it my way,  
 [D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.  
 [D] While you see it your way  
 [D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out  
 [G] We can work it [A] out [D]



# We Didn't Start The Fire

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFTLKWw542g>

*Play first verse as intro*

[G] Harry Truman, Doris Day, [D] Red China, Johnnie Ray  
[Am] South Pacific, Walter Winchell, [C] Joe DiMaggio  
[G] Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, [D] Studebaker,  
television  
[Am] North Korea, South Korea, [C] Marilyn Monroe

[G] [D] [Am] [C]

[G] Rosenbergs, H-bomb, [D] Sugar Ray, Panmunjom  
[Am] Brando, "The King and I" [C] and "The Catcher in the Rye"  
[G] Eisenhower, vaccine, [D] England's got a new queen  
[Am] Marciano, Liberace, [C] Santayana goodbye

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;  
It was [Am] always burning,  
Since the [C] world's been turning  
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
No we [Am] didn't light it,  
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, [D] Nasser and Prokofiev  
[Am] Rockefeller, Campanella, [C] Communist Bloc  
[G] Roy Kahn, Juan Peron, [D] Toscanini, Dacron  
[Am] Dien Bien Phu falls, "[C] Rock Around the Clock"  
[G] Einstein, James Dean, [D] Brooklyn's got a winning team  
[Am] Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, [C] Elvis Presley, Disneyland  
[G] Bardot, Budapest, [D] Alabama, Khrushchev  
[Am] Princess Grace, "Peyton Place", [C] trouble in the Suez

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;  
It was [Am] always burning,  
Since the [C] world's been turning  
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
No we [Am] didn't light it,  
But we [C] tried to fight it

[Am] Little Rock, Pasternak, [Em] Mickey Mantle, Kerouac  
[Am] Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, [D] "Bridge on the River Kwai"  
[Am] Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, [Em] California baseball  
[Am] Stark weather, homicide, [D] children of thalidomide

[G] Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur", [D] space monkey, Mafia  
[Am] Hula hoops, Castro, [C] Edsel is a no-go  
[G] U-2, Syngman Rhee, [D] payola and Kennedy  
[Am] Chubby Checker, "Psycho", [C] Belgians in the Congo

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
It was [Am] always burning,  
Since the [C] world's been turning  
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
No we [Am] didn't light it,  
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Hemingway, Eichmann, "[D] Stranger in a Strange Land"  
[Am] Dylan, Berlin, [C] Bay of Pigs invasion  
[G] "Lawrence of Arabia", [D] British Beatle mania  
[Am] Ole Miss, John Glenn, [C] Liston beats Patterson  
[G] Pope Paul, Malcolm X, [D] British politician sex  
[Am] JFK, blown away, [C] what else do I have to say

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
It was [Am] always burning,  
Since the [C] world's been turning  
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
No we [Am] didn't light it,  
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, [D] Richard Nixon back again  
[Am] Moon shot, Woodstock, [C] Watergate, punk rock  
[G] Begin, Reagan, Palestine, [D] terror on the airline  
[Am] Ayatollah's in Iran, [C] Russians in Afghanistan  
"[G] Wheel of Fortune", Sally Ride, [D] heavy metal, suicide  
[Am] Foreign debts, homeless vets, [C] AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz  
[G] Hypodermics on the shores, [D] China's under martial law  
[Am] Rock and roller cola wars, [C] I can't take it anymore

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
It was [Am] always burning,  
Since the [C] world's been turning

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
But when [Am] we are gone  
Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on  
Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on  
on [C]

# We Gotta Get Out Of This Place

artist:The Animals writer:Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil

The Animals: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJVpihgWE18>

[C] In this [Bb] dirty old [C] part of the [Bb] city,

[C] where the [Bb] sun re-[C]fuse to [Bb] shine

[C] In this [Bb] dirty old [C] part of the [Bb] city,

[C] where the [Bb] sun re-[C]fuse to [Bb] shine

[C] People [Bb] tell me there [C] ain't no [Bb] use in [C] tryin' [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] Now my [Bb] girl you're so [C] young and [Bb] pretty,

[C] and [Bb] one thing I [C] know is [Bb] true

[C] You'll be [Bb] dead be-[C]fore your [Bb] time is [C] due (I [Bb] know) [C] [Bb]

[C] Watch my [Bb] daddy in [C] bed a-[Bb]dying

[C] Watch his [Bb] hair a [C] turning [Bb] grey

[C] He's been [Bb] working and [C] slavin' his [Bb] life a-[C]way

(oh, yes [Bb] I know) [C] [Bb]

[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] He's been [Bb] workin' so [C] hard [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] (Oh my!) [Bb] [C] I've been [Bb] workin' [C] too, baby [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] Every [Bb] night and [C] day

([C] yeah [Bb] yeah [C] yeah [Bb] yeah)

Chorus:

[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place, [F] if it's the last thing we [Bb] ever [C] do

[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place;

[Dm]\* girl, there's a better life for me and you

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

[C] Now my [Bb] girl you're so [C] young and [Bb] pretty,

[C] and one [Bb] thing I [C] know is [Bb] true

[C] You'll be [Bb] dead be-[C]fore your time is [C] due (I [Bb] know it) [C] [Bb]

[C] Watch my [Bb] daddy in [C] bed a-[Bb]dying,

[C] watch his [Bb] hair a [C] turning [Bb] grey

[C] He's been [Bb] working and [C] slavin' his [Bb] life a-[C]way (oh, yes I [Bb] know) [C] [Bb]

[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] He's been [Bb] workin' so [C] hard [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] (Oh my!) [Bb] [C] I've been [Bb] workin' [C] too, baby [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] Every [Bb] night and [C] day

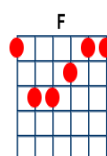
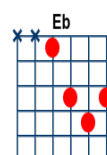
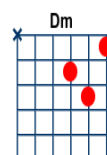
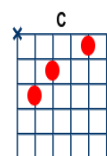
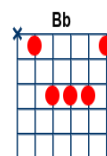
([C] yeah [Bb] yeah [C] yeah [Bb] yeah)

Chorus

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

Chorus

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] .



# We Have All The Time In The World

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Hal David, John Barry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg24boJEtnk>

*intro* [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

We have [A] all the [F#m] time in the [E] world [Em]

Time enough for [Bm] life to un-[E7]fold

All the precious [A] things love has in [E] store

We have [A] all the [F#m] love in the [E] world [Em]

If that's [Bm] all we love you [E7] will find we need [A] nothing more

Every [C] step of the [Bb] way will [F] find us [Bb]

With the [Ab] cares of the [Db] world far be-[E7]hind us

We have [A] all the [F#m] time in [E] the [Em] world

Just for [Em] love no-[F#m]thing more [E] nothing [Bm] less only [A] love

*riff - twice - or use the chords like intro*

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A]

```
e | -----5-5-5---5--7--5----- |
B | -5-5-5-----5--7-----7-----7--5-- |
G | -----6-----
```

Every [C] step of the [Bb] way will [F] find us [Bb]

With the [Ab] cares of the [Db] world far be-[E7]hind us

We have [A] all the [F#m] time in the [E] world

Just for [Em] love no-[F#m]thing more [E] nothing [Bm] less only [A] love

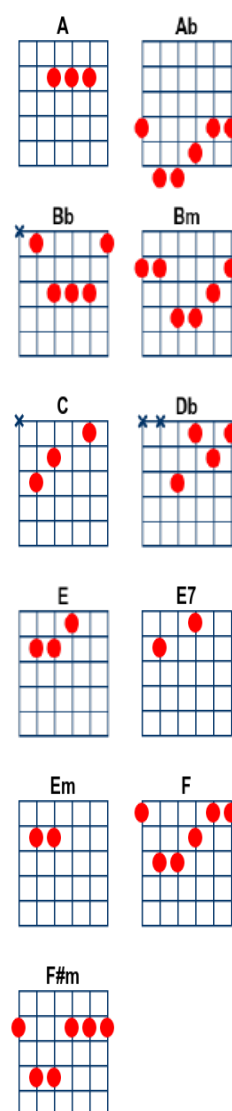
*riff - twice - or use the chords like intro*

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A]

```
e | -----5-5-5---5--7--5----- |
B | -5-5-5-----5--7-----7-----7--5-- |
G | -----6-----
```

*single strum*

[A]...only love





# We Shall not be Moved [C]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger – The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY>

Chorus:

[C] We [F] shall [C] not, [G7] we shall not be moved.

We shall not, [C] we shall not be moved.

[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side

We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

[C] Well I'm on my way to [F] heaven,

[G7] We shall not be moved.

[G7] On my way to heaven

[C] We shall not be moved,

[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side,

We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

[C] On the road to [F] freedom,

[G7] We shall not be moved.

[G7] On the road to freedom

We [C] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side

We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

[C] Young and old [F] together,

[G7] We shall not be moved.

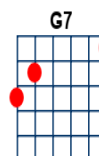
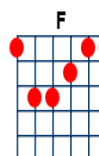
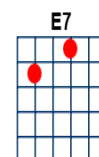
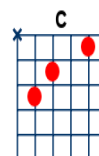
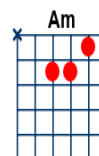
[G7] Young and old together,

We [C] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side

We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus



# We Shall not be Moved [G]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger – The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY>  
Capo 5

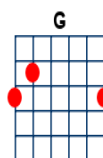
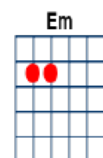
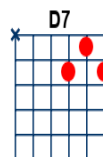
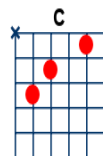
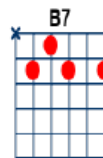
Chorus:

[G] We [C] shall [G] not, [D7] we shall not be moved.

We shall not, [G] we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]



Chorus

[G] Well I'm on my way to [C] heaven,

[D7] We shall not be moved.

[D7] On my way to heaven

[G] We shall not be moved,

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side,

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] On the road to [C] freedom,

[D7] We shall not be moved.

[D7] On the road to freedom

We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] Young and old [C] together,

[D7] We shall not be moved.

[D7] Young and old together,

We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

# We Shall Overcome

artist:Pete Seeger writer:Gospel traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QhnPVP23rzo> Capo on 1  
thanks to Mark Coburn

[A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
[A] We shall [D] o-[E] ver [F#m] come [B7] some [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
[D] I [E] do be [F#m] lieve  
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We'll walk [D] hand in [A] hand  
[A] We'll walk [D] hand in [A] hand  
[A] We'll walk [D] hand [E] in [F#m] hand [B7] some [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
[D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve  
[A] We'll walk [D] Hand in [A] hand [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We shall [D] all be [A] free  
[A] We shall [D] all be [A] free  
[A] We shall [D] all [E] be [F#m] free [B7] some [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
[D] I [E] do be [F#m] lieve  
[A] We shall [D] all be [A] free [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We are [D] not a [A] lone  
[A] We are [D] not a [A] lone  
[A] We are [D] not [E] a [F#m] lone [B7] to [E] day [E7]

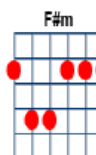
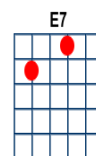
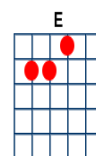
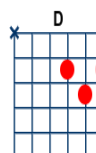
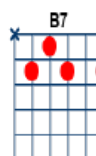
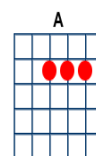
Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
[D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve  
[A] We are [D] not a [A] lone [E] to [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We are [D] not a [A] fraid  
[A] We are [D] not a [A] fraid  
[A] We are [D] not [E] a-[F#m] fraid [B7] any [E] more [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in our [A] hearts (we know that)  
[D] we [E] do be [F#m] lieve  
[A] we are [D] not a-[A] fraid [E] any [A] more [D] [E7]

[A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
[A] We shall [D] o-[E] ver [F#m] come [B7] some [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
[D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve  
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come [E] some [A] day [D]



# We Should Be Together

artist:Don Williams , writer:Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XhxXONcUbgk> Capo 2

[D]

I think a-[D]bout you, when I don't want [A] to,  
 Dream a-[G]bout your, smiling [D] face,  
 I keep [D] trying, not to [A] love you,  
 But I [G]love you, any-[D]way.

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,  
 [A] We should be walking side by [D] side,  
 [G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,  
 [A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

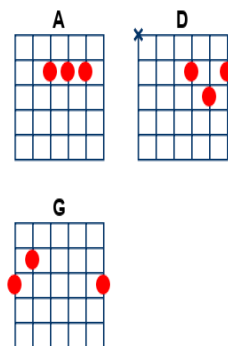
I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,  
 I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,  
 What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,  
 If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,  
 [A] We should be walking side by [D] side,  
 [G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,  
 [A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,  
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,  
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,  
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,  
 [A] We should be walking side by [D] side,  
 [G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,  
 [A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,  
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,  
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,  
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?



# We Will All Go Together When We Go

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:TomLehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=frAEmhqdlFs> Capo 3

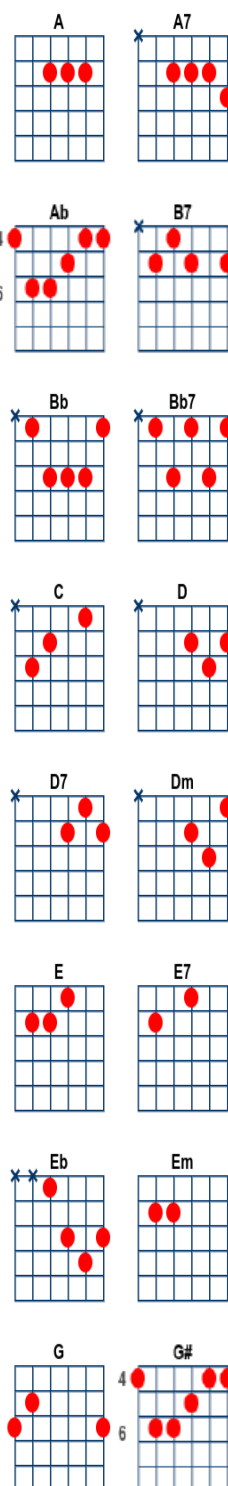
## Simplified

When [Dm] you attend a funeral,  
It is [A7] sad to think that sooner or  
Later [Dm] those you love will [Bb7] do the same for [A7] you. [Bb7] [A7]  
And you [Dm] may have thought it tragic,  
Not to [A7] mention other adjectives,  
to [Dm] think of all the [E7] weeping they will [A7] do. (But don't you worry.)

[A] No more [Dm] ashes, no more sackcloth,  
And an [Eb] arm band made of black cloth  
Will [A7] some day nevermore adorn a [D] sleeve.  
For if the bomb that drops on [D7] you  
Gets your [G] friends and neighbors [E7] too,  
There'll be [A7] nobody left behind to [D] grieve.

[A7] And [Em] we will [D] all go together when we [G] go.  
What a comforting fact that is to [A7] know.  
Uni-[D]versal be-[D7]reavement,  
An in-[G]spiring a-[Em]chievement,  
Yes, we will [A] all go together when we [D] go. [Bb]

We will [Eb] all go together when we [Ab] go.  
All suffused with an incandescent [Bb] glow.  
No one will [Eb] have the en-[Eb]durance  
To co-[Ab]llect on his insurance,  
Lloyd's [A] of [Bb] London will be loaded when they [Eb] go. [B7]



Oh we will [E] all fry together when we [D] fry.  
We'll be French fried potatoes by and [C] by.  
There will be no more misery  
When the [D] world is our rotisserie,  
Yes, we will [Ab] all fry together when we [C] fry.

[A] We will all [D] bake together when we [G] bake.  
There'll be nobody present at the [A7] wake.  
With com-[D]plete partici-[D7]pation  
In that [G] grand incineration,  
Nearly [A] three billion hunks of well-done [D] steak.[Bb7]

Oh we will [Eb] all char together when we [Ab] char.  
And let there be no moaning of the [Bb7] bar.  
Just sing [Eb] out a Te Deum  
When you [Ab] see that I.C.B.M.,  
And [A] the [Bb7] party will be come-as-you-[Eb] are. [B7]

Oh, we will [E] all burn together when we [D] burn.  
There'll be no need to stand and wait your [C] turn.  
When it's time for the fallout  
And Saint [D] Peter calls us all out,  
We'll just [Ab] drop our agendas and ad-[C]journ. [A7]

We will [D] all go together when we [G] go.  
Every Hottentot and every Eski-[A7]mo.  
When the [D] air becomes u-[D7]ranious,  
Yes we will [G] all go simul-[Em]taneous.  
Yes, [G#] we [A7] all will go together  
When we [B7] all go together,  
Yes we [Em] all will go to-[A7]gether when we [D] go.

# We Wish You A Merry Christmas

writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g-OF7KGyDis>

We [G] wish you a merry [C] Christmas,  
 We [A] wish you a merry [D] Christmas,  
 We [B7] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas and a  
 [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,  
 We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a  
 [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

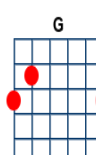
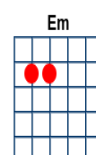
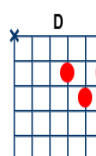
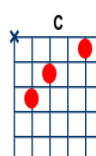
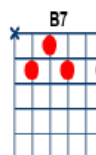
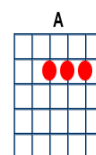
Oh [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding,  
 Oh [A] bring us some figgy [D] pudding,  
 Oh [B7] bring us some figgy [Em] pudding,  
 And [C] bring it [D] out [G] here!

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,  
 We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a  
 [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

We [G] won't go until we [C] get some,  
 We [A] won't go until we [D] get some,  
 We [B7] won't go until we [Em] get some,  
 So [C] bring some [D] out [G] here!

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,  
 We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a

(half speed) [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.



# We'll Meet Again

artist:Vera Lynn , writer:Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cHcunREYzNY> (But in D)

*[F7-2] and [F-2] may not be easy for all instruments - optional*

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,  
don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7sus4] when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet again  
some sunny [Gm7] day. [C7] [C7+5]

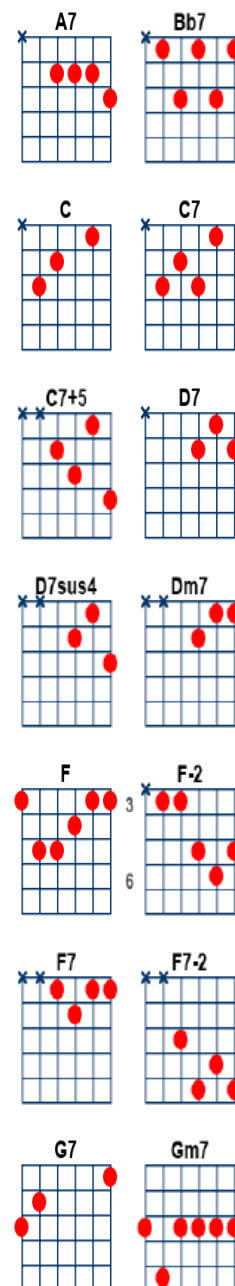
[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,  
just like [D7] you always [D7sus4] do  
'Til the [G7] blue skies drive  
the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F]way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"  
to the [F7-2] folks that I know  
Tell them [Bb7] I won't be long,  
They'll be [G7] happy to know  
that as [Dm7] you saw me [G7] go

I was [Gm7] singing this [C7] song. [C7+5]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,  
don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7sus4] when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm7]gain  
some [C7] sunny [F-2] day.

[C] [F-2]





# We'll Sing In The Sunshine

artist:Gale Garnett , writer:Gale Garnett

Gale Garnett: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ZeRVUUxV\\_k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ZeRVUUxV_k) Capo 4

[G] [Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G] We'll sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] We'll [D7] laugh every [G] day,  
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] I'll be [D7] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7]

[G] I know I'll never [Am] love you, [D7]  
The [Am] cost of love's too [G] dear.  
But though I'll [G7] never [Am] love you, [D7]  
I'll [Am] stay with you one [G] year.

[G] And we can sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] We'll [D7] laugh every [G] day,  
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] I'll be [D7] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7]

[G] I'll sing to you each [Am] morning, [D7]  
I'll [Am] kiss you every [G] night.  
But darlin' [G7] don't [Am] cling to me, [D7]  
I'll [Am] soon be out of [G] sight.

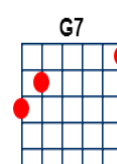
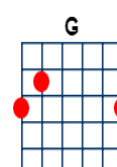
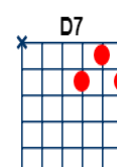
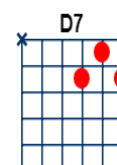
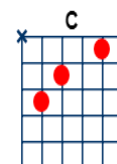
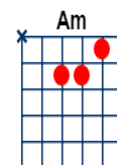
[G] But we can sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] We'll [D7] laugh every [G] day,  
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] I'll be [D7] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7]

[G] My daddy he once [Am] told me, [D7-alt]  
"Hey, [Am] don't you love you any [G] man.  
Just take what [G7] they may [Am] give you, [D7]  
And [Am] give but what you [G] can."

[G] And you can sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] You'll [D7] laugh every [G] day,  
You'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] then be [D7] on your [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7]

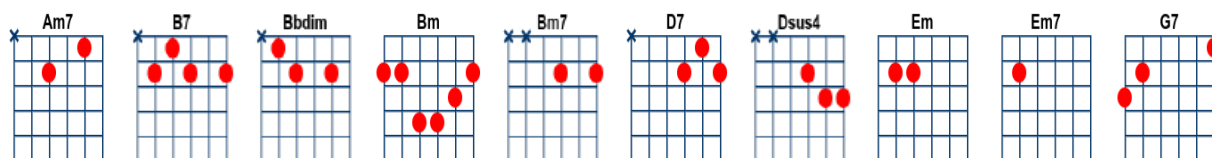
[G] And when our year has [Am] ended, [D7]  
And [Am] I have gone a[G]way,  
You'll often [G7] think a-[Am]bout me, [D7]  
And [Am] this is what you'll [G] say:

[G] We sang in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] You know we [D7] laughed every [G] day,  
We [G7] sang in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] then went [D7] on our [G] way. [G] [Am] [G]



# We're All Alone

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs



Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IsMVNk1WxSE>

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan*

[G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[G] Out-[B7]-side the rain beg-[Em]ins and [G] it may [G7] never [C] end  
 So [Bm] cry no more [Bbdim] on the shore a [Am] dream  
 Will [D] take us [D7] out to [Bm7] sea [Em7]  
 For [Am7] ever more for ever [Dsus4] moo-[D]ore

[G] [B7] Close your eyes and [Em] dream and [G7] you can be with [C] me  
 [Bm] 'neath the waves [Bbdim] through the cave of [Am] hours  
 [D] Long for-[D7]gotten [Bm7] now, [Em7]  
 we're [Am] all a-[Am7]lone, we're [D] all alone

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right  
 No [G] need to [G7] bother [C] now, [G] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am]gin  
 [D] learn [D7] how to pre-[G]tend

[G] [Am] [D]

[G] [B7] Once a story's [Em] told, it [G] can't help [G7] but grow [C] old  
 [Bm] Roses do, [Bbdim] lovers too so [Am7] cast  
 Your [D] seasons [D7] to the [Bm7] wind [Em7]  
 and [Am7] hold me dear, oh, [Dsus4] hold me [D] dear

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right  
 No [G7] need to bother [C] now, [Bm] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am7]gin  
 [D] all's for-[D7]gotten [Bm7] now, [Em7]  
 we're [Am] all a-[Am7]lone, we're [D] all alone

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right  
 No [G] need to [G7] bother [C] now, [G] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am]gin  
 [D] Owe it [D7] to the [Bm7] wind, my [Em7] love, [Am7] Oo [D] hold me dear

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right  
No [G7] need to bother [C] now, [Bm] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am7]gin

[D] all's for-[D7]gotten [Bm7] now my [Em7] love [Am7]  
 we're [D] all a-[D7]lone

[G] [Am7] [G] [C] [F] [G] .

# We're Going To Be Friends

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:White Stripes

Jack Johnson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqfCfUQxM4I>

[D] Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell  
 [G] Brand new shoes, walking blues, [D] climb the fence, books and pens  
 [A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends  
 [A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends

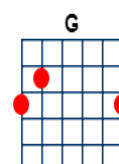
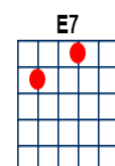
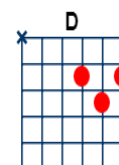
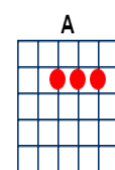
[D] Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree  
 [G] We can rest upon the ground [D] and look at all the bugs we've found  
 [A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound  
 [A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound

[D] Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves  
 [G] There's dirt on our uniforms, [D] from chasing all the ants and worms  
 [A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn  
 [A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn

[D] Numbers. letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell  
 [G] At playtime we will throw the ball, [D] back to class, through the hall  
 [A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall  
 [A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall

[G] And we don't notice any time [D] pass  
 [G] We don't notice any-[D]thing  
 [E7] We sit side by side in every class  
 [G] Teacher thinks that I sound funny, [A] But she likes the way you sing

[D] Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly songs go through my head  
 [G] About the bugs and alphabet, [D] and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet  
 [A] That you and I will [G] walk together a-[D]gain  
 [A] 'Cause I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends  
 [A] Yes I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends



# We're Happy Little Vegemites

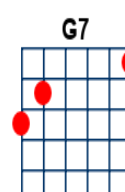
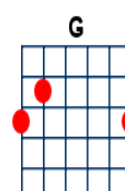
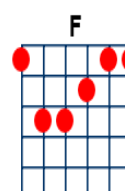
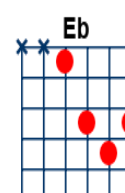
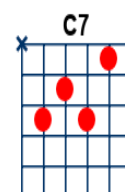
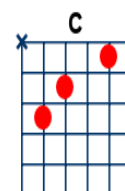
artist:Amanda Palmer , writer:Alan Weeks

(For the older Aussies like me !!!!!)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6w0dFsi6ing> Capo 1

[G7] We're [C] happy little Vegemites  
As [G7] bright as bright can be  
[G7] We all enjoy our Vegemite  
For [C] breakfast, [Eb] lunch, and [G7] tea

Our [C] mummies say we're [C7] growing stronger  
[F] Every single week  
Because we [G] love our Vegemite  
We all adore [C] our Vegemite  
It puts a [G7] rose in every [C] cheek



# Weary Kind, The

artist:Ryan Bingham , writer:Ryan Bingham

Ryan Bingham: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMhHBm9ywo8>

Intro: [D] [A7] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose  
 [Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothin to lose  
 [D] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]  
 [D] You called all your [A7] shots  
 [Bm] Shooting 8 ball at the [G] corner truck stop  
 [D] Somehow this don't [A7] feel like home [D] any[G]more [D]

Chorus:

[Bm] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind  
 [G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to lose your [A7] mind  
 [G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to fall be[A7] hind  
 [G] Pick up your crazy [Bm] heart and give it one more [A7] try

Repeat Intro

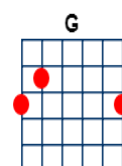
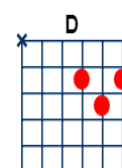
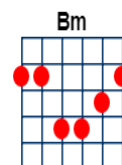
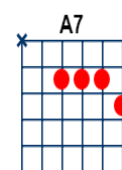
[D] Your body [A7] aches  
 [Bm] Playing your guitar and [G] sweating out the hate  
 [D] The days and the [A7] nights all feel the [D] same  
 [D] Whiskey has [A7] been a [Bm] thorn in your side and it [G] doesn't forget  
 [D] The highway that [A7] calls for your heart [D] inside [G] [D]

Chorus

[D] [G] [Bm] [A7] [G] [Bm] [A7]

[D] Your lovers won't [A7] kiss  
 [Bm] It's too damn far from your [G] fingertips  
 [D] You are the [A7] man that ruined her [D] world

[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose  
 [Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothing lose  
 [D] This ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]



# Weather With You

artist: Crowded House , writer: Neil Finn and Tim Finn

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Crowded House: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IT3gQbBabmQ>

[Walking 'round the \[Em7\] room singing Stormy \[A7\] Weather](#)  
[At Fifty \[Em7\] Seven Mount Pleasant \[A7\] Street](#)  
[Now it's the \[Em7\] same room but everything's \[A7\] different](#)  
[You can fight the \[Em7\] sleep but not the \[A7\] dream](#)

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather  
 At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street  
 Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different  
 You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

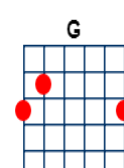
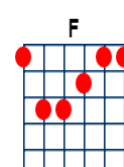
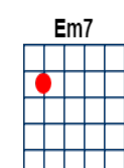
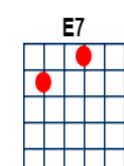
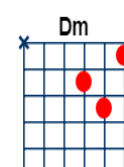
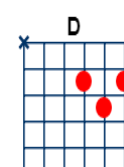
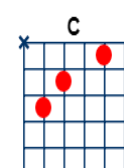
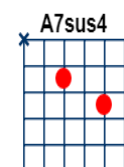
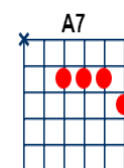
[Dm] Things ain't [C] cookin' [Dm] in my [C] kitchen  
 [Dm] Strange aff[C] liction wash [F] over me  
 [Dm] Julius [C] Caesar [Dm] and the Roman [C] Empire  
 [Dm] Couldn't [C] conquer the [F] blue sky-[G]y [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7]

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you  
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather  
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you  
 Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [G] weather  
 The [A7sus4] weather with you  
[Walking 'round the \[Em7\] room singing Stormy \[A7\] Weather](#)  
[At Fifty \[Em7\] Seven Mount Pleasant \[A7\] Street](#)  
[Now it's the \[Em7\] same room but everything's \[A7\] different](#)  
[You can fight the \[Em7\] sleep but not the \[A7\] dream](#)

There's a [Em7] small boat made of [A7] china  
 Going [Em7] nowhere on the mantle [A7] piece  
 Do I [Em7] lie like a lounge room [A7] lizard  
 Or do I [Em7] sing like a bird re[A7]leased

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you  
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather  
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you  
 Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather  
 Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you  
[Walking 'round the \[Em7\] room singing Stormy \[A7\] Weather](#)  
[At Fifty \[Em7\] Seven Mount Pleasant \[A7\] Street](#)  
[Now it's the \[Em7\] same room but everything's \[A7\] different](#)  
[You can fight the \[Em7\] sleep but not the \[A7\] dream](#)

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you  
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather  
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you  
 Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather  
 Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you



# Wee Midnight Hours

artist:Blind Willie McTell, Curley Weaver writer:Willie McTell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QR\\_nyeub\\_LQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QR_nyeub_LQ) Capo 2

[D] [A] [A7] [D] [A] [A7]

[A7] It was in the [D] wee wee midnight hours,  
[G] long about the [D] break of day, of [A7] day, of [D] day  
It was in the [G] wee midnight hours,  
long about the break of [D] day, of [A7] day, of [D] day  
Say it's when the [A] blues creep down on [A7] you  
and carry your mind a-[D]way, a-[A7]way, a-[D]way

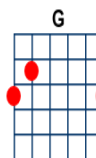
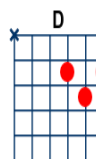
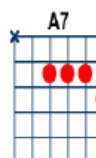
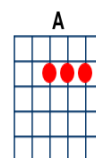
[A7] Have your [D] mind been a-rambling  
[G] back to the [D] days of long ago, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go  
Have your [G] mind been a-rambling  
back in the days of long a-[D]go, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go  
Back [A] to the one that [A7] you love  
but [G] you don't [A] see them any-[D]more, no [A7] more, no [D] more

*Just woobly, wobbly woh over the verse*

[A7] Have your [D] mind been a-rambling  
[G] back to the [D] days of long ago, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go  
Have your [G] mind been a-rambling  
back in the days of long a-[D]go, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go  
Back [A] to the [A7] one that you love  
but [G] you don't [A] see them any-[D]more, no [A7] more, no [D] more [A7]

Ah [D] blues why do you worry,  
[G] why do you stay with me so [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long  
Oh [G] blues why do you worry,  
why do you stay with me so [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long  
You came to [A] me yeste-[A7]day  
And stayed with me all night [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long [A7]

I went [D] down to the grave-[G]yard  
fell down on my [D] knees, my [A7] bended [D] knees  
I went [G] down to the graveyard  
fell down on my [D] knees, my [A7] knees, my [D] knees  
I asked the [A] Good Lord a-[A7]bove give me back my rider [D] please,  
lord have [A7] mercy on [D] me [A7] [D]



# Weed Smokers Dream

artist:Harlem Hamfats , writer:Kansas Joe McCoy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uyjW8FTGxbI>

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday

[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] {1} stuff away

Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]

Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

[Dm] Fay's a betting woman, she [Dm] bets on every hand

She's a [Dm] tricky mother for you, [Dm] everywhere she lands

Why don't you [Gm] do now, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]

Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday

[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] {1} stuff away

Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]

Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

May's a [Dm] good looking frail, she [Dm] lives down by the jail

On the [Dm] back though, she got, [Dm] hot stuff for sale

Why don't you [Gm] do now, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]

Put your [A7] stuff on the market and [A7] make a million [Dm] too [A7]

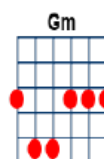
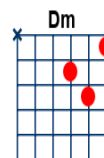
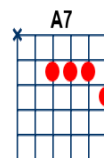
[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday

[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] stuff away

Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]

Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

Put your [A7] stuff on the market and make a million [Dm] too {234} [Dm] [A7] [Dm]\*





# Weight, The

artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FFqb1I-hiHE> capo 3

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth [C] I was feelin' bout half past [G] dead [Gsus4]  
 [G] Just need a [Bm] place where [C] I could lay my [G] head [Gsus4]  
 [G] Hey mister can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed? [Gsus4]  
 [G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand and [C] 'no' was all he [G] said [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off, [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free  
 [G] Take a [D] load off, [C] Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND  
 Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Picked up my [Bm] bags and went [C] lookin' for a place to [G] hide [Gsus4]  
 [G] When I saw ol' [Bm] Carmel and the devil [C] walkin' side by [G] side [Gsus4]  
 [G] I said Hey [Bm] Carmel come [C] on let's go down [G] town [Gsus4]  
 [G] She said I [Bm] gotta go but my [C] friend here can stick a-[G]round [Gsus4]

Chorus

[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses there ain't [C] nothin' you can [G] say [Gsus4]  
 [G] It's just ol' [Bm] Luke - Luke is [C] waitin' on judgement [G] day [Gsus4]  
 [G] Hey Luke my [Bm] friend what a-[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee [Gsus4]  
 [G] He said do me a [Bm] favour boy  
 won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee com-[G]pany [Gsus4]

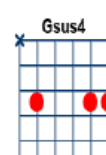
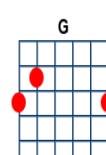
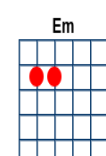
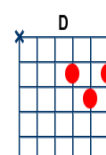
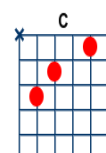
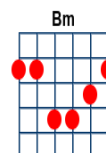
Chorus

[G] Yeah crazy Chester [Bm] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fall [Gsus4]  
 [G] He said I'll [Bm] see you right if you [C] take on Jack my [G] dog [Gsus4]  
 [G] I said no wait a minute [Bm] Chester no [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man [Gsus4]  
 [G] He said [Bm] that's okay just [C] feed him when you [G] can [Gsus4]

Chorus

[G] I catch a [Bm] cannon ball now to [C] take me down the line [Gsus4]  
 [G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low I [C] do believe it's [G] time [Gsus4]  
 [G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Fannie you know [C] she's the only [G] one [Gsus4]  
 [G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her [C] regards for every-[G]one [Gsus4]

Chorus



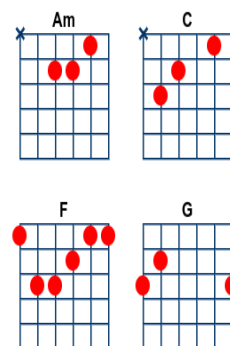
# Welcome Home

artist:Peters And Lee writer:Jean Alphonse Dupre, Stanislas Beldone, Bryan Blackburn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zr-j8xhqD80> Capo 5

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] I'm so a-[G]lone, my love with-[C] out you  
 [F] You're part of [G] everything I [C] do  
 [F] When you come [G] back, [C] and you're be-[Am]side me  
 [F] These are the [G] words I'll say to [C] you [G]



[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come  
 [F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door  
 [C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long  
 [F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

[C] I thought of [G] all the things I'll [C] say to you  
 [F] When you come [G] back to me some-[C]day  
 [F] When you are [G] here and [C] we're to-[Am]gether  
 [F] With all my [G] heart you'll hear me [C] say [G]

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come  
 [F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door  
 [C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long  
 [F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

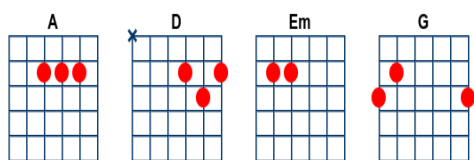
[C] There are so [G] many lonely [C] people  
 [F] Why must they [G] ever be a-[C]part  
 [F] I hope some-[G]day [C] you'll be to-[Am]gether  
 [F] Singing these [G] words with all your [C] heart [G]

*key change ignored*

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come  
 [F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door  
 [C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long  
 [F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

# Welcome to My Morning

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver



(Farewell Andromeda) John Denver:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xvb-rxmlX2A> (Capo on 3)

[D] [A] [D] [G]

[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day  
 [D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way  
 To [D] make myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring  
 I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a [A] thing  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my happiness, you [Em] know it makes me [A] smile  
 And it [D] pleases me to have you here, for [Em] just a little [A] while  
 While we [D] open up the spaces, [Em] try to break the [A] chains  
 And [D] if the truth is told, they will [Em] never come a-[A]gain  
 la la [D] la la la [Em] la la la [A] la la [D] la la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my evening, the [Em] closing of the [A] day  
 [D] I could try a million times, never [Em] find a better [A] way  
 To [D] tell you that I love you, and [Em] all the songs I [A] played  
 Are to [D] thank you for allowing me in-[Em]side this lovely [A] day  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day  
 [D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way  
 To make [D] myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring  
 I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a [A] thing  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D]

# Well Come Back Home

artist:The Byrds , writer:Skip Battin

The Byrds: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9jdHs\\_cjksQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9jdHs_cjksQ)

[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home

[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me  
If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me  
[E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it  
[E7] I think you're afraid to say yes  
[E7] Tell me anyway you can

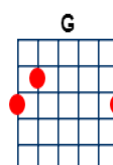
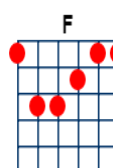
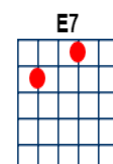
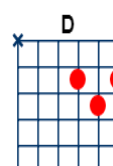
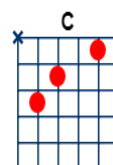
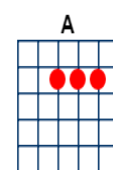
Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma [G]  
[D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me  
[D] If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me

[E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it  
[E7] And I think that you're afraid to say it  
[E7] Tell me how they kill a man

Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma  
[D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home

*all of the ending instrumental removed for the book*

[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home



# Well Hello

artist:Yellowstone and Voice , writer:Yellowstone-Voice. Flip Peter Yellowstone

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx\\_-o-PQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ)

*Thanks Chris Hughes*

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere  
 [C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

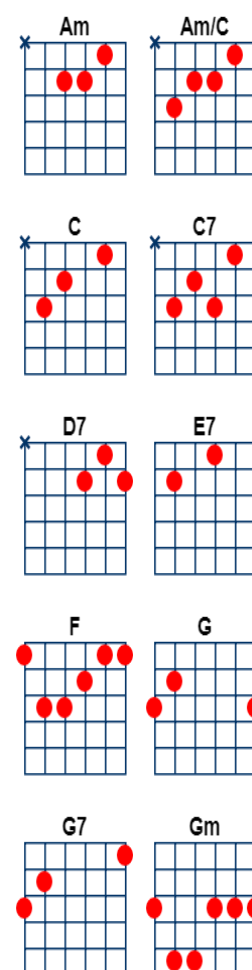
[C] Every day she comes downstairs and [E7] drinks a cup of tea  
 [Am] Every day's a dreary day or [Gm] so it seems to [C7] be  
 [F] Mother's always [G7] moaning  
 Father [C] tends to bring her [Am/C] down  
 [D7] Brother with his snide remarks  
 Well he [G] always plays a-[G7]round

[C] There's a boy at work who she would [E7] like to get to know  
 He [Am] doesn't seem to notice  
 Maybe [Gm] it's because he's [C7] slow  
 Some [F] day she's going to [G7] meet him  
 He'll [C] look at her and [Am/C] say  
 Well [D7] fancy meeting you here  
 Tell me [G] do you go my [G7] way

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere  
 [C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

[C] Every night she's reading books  
 About [E7] passionate love affairs  
 But [Am] she just can't identify  
 With [Gm] what she reads in [C7] there  
 For [F] every girl there [G7] is someone  
 Who [C] will appear one [Am/C] day  
 [D7] Will she ever meet the boy who's [G] turn it is to [G7] say

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere  
 [C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain



# Well Respected Man, A

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_bQsGiiPVFo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bQsGiiPVFo)

'Cause he [C] gets up [G] in the [Am] morning,  
And he [C] goes to [G] work at [Am] nine  
And he [C] comes back [G] home at [Am] five-thirty  
Gets the [C] same train [G] every [Am] time  
'Cause his [C] world is [G] built 'round [Am]  
Punctuali-[C]ty, it [G] never [Am] fails

Chorus:

And he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] good and he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] fine  
And he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] healthy in his [C] body [G] and his [Am] mind  
He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town  
[F] Doing the best things [D] so conserva-[G]tively

And his [C] mother [G] goes to [Am] meetings  
while his [C] father [G] pulls the [Am] maid  
And she [C] stirs the [G] tea with [Am] councillors  
while dis-[C]cussing [G] foreign [Am] trade  
And she [C] passes [G] looks as [Am] well as bills  
at [C] every [G] suave young [Am] man

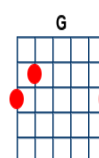
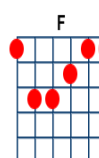
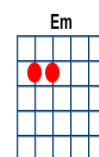
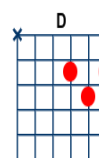
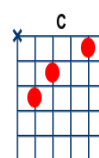
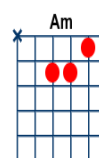
Chorus

And he [C] likes his [G] own [Am] backyard,  
and he [C] likes his [G] fags the [Am] best  
'Cause he's [C] better [G] than the [Am] rest  
And his [C] own sweat [G] smells the [Am] best  
And he [C] hopes to [G] grab his [Am] father's loot  
when [C] Pater [G] passes [Am] on

Chorus

And he [C] plays at [G] stocks and [Am] shares, and he [C] goes to [G] the Re-[Am]gatt  
And he a-[C]dores the [G] girl next [Am] door  
'Cause he's [C] dying [G] to get [Am] at her  
But his [C] mother [G] knows the [Am] best about, the [C] matri-[G]monial [Am] stakes

Chorus



# Wellerman

artist:The Longest Johns writer:traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E\\_8tAyecj2g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E_8tAyecj2g)

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea  
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea  
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down  
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come  
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum  
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,  
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore  
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore  
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore  
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow

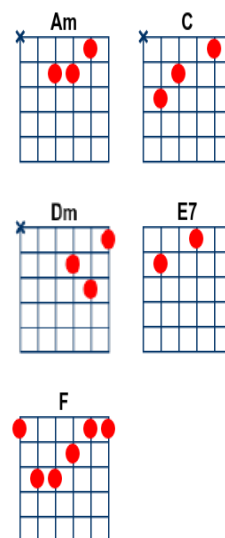
[Am] Before the boat had hit the water  
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her  
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;  
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed  
But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed;  
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow

For [Am] forty days, or even more  
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more  
All [Am] boats were lost (there were only four)  
But [E7] still that whale did [Am] go

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on;  
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone  
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call  
To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

*Chorus x2*



# Westering Home

artist:Celtic Woman , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xQHRfEeoGOQ> But in F

[D] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [Dm] [Dm]

[D] Westering home and a song in the air  
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
Isle of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

[D] Tell me of lands of the [G] orient [A] gay  
[D] Speak of the riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay  
[D] Ay but its grand to be [A] woken at day  
[D] and find yourself [A] nearer to [Gm] Is-[D]la.

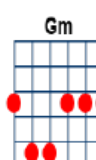
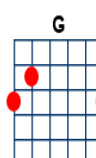
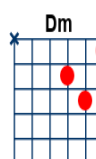
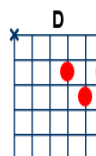
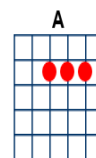
[D] Westering home and a song in the air  
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own land.

[D] Where are the folk like the [A] folk o the West  
[D] Canty and [G] couthy and [G] kindly the [A] best  
[G] There I would hie me and [A] there I would rest  
[D] At home with my [A] ain folk on [Gm] Is-[D]la.

[D] Westering home and a [A] song in the air  
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

[D] Now I'm at home and at home I do [A] lay  
[D] Dreaming of riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay  
[D] I'll hop a good ship and be on my [A] way  
[D] And bring back my [A] fortune to [Gm] Is-[D]la

[D] Westering home and a song in the air  
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
Light of my [A] heart my [G] own [D] land.





# Whale Of A Tale, A

artist:Kirk Douglas, 1954 in 20000 Leagues Under The Sea writer:Al Hoffman,Norman Gimbel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AkjTGCrLvAU>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D](2) [A](2) [D](6)

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads  
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]  
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved  
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove  
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true  
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

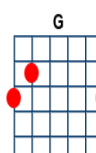
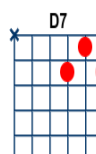
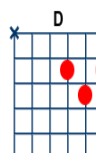
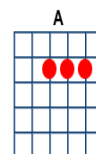
There was [G] Mermaid Minnie, [D] met her down in Madagascar  
[G] She would kiss me, [D] any time that I would ask her  
[G] Then one evening her [D] flame of love blew [A] out  
[D] Blow me down and [A] pick me [D] up!  
She [G] swapped me [A] for a [D] trout

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads  
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]  
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved  
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove  
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true  
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

There was [G] Typhoon Tessie, [D] met her on the coast of Java  
[G] When we kissed I [D] bubbled up like molten lava  
[G] Then she gave me the [D] scare of my young [A] life  
[D] Blow me down and [A] pick me [D] up!  
She [G] was the [A] captain's [D] wife

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads  
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]  
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved  
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove  
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true  
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

There was [G] Harpoon Hannah, [D] had a face that made you shudder  
[G] Lips like fishhooks, [D] and a nose just like a rudder  
[G] If I kissed her and [D] held her tender[A]ly  
There's [D] no sea monster [A] big [D] enough  
To [G] ever [A] frighten [D] me!



[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads  
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]  
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved  
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove  
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true  
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

Then there was [G] Anchor Anna, [D] had a look that spelled out danger  
[G] My heart quivered [D] when she whispered "Hi there, stranger"  
[G] Bought her trinkets [D] that sailors can't af[A]ford  
And [D] when I spent my [A] last red [D] cent  
She [G] tossed me [A] over [D] board

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads  
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]  
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved  
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove  
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true  
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

There was [G] Old Man Nemo, [D] fed his crew on worms and fishes  
[G] Eels for breakfast, [D] slimy cold and seaweed dishes  
[G] When they ate it, they [D] knew it wasn't [A] meat  
But [D] eat they did and [A] with a [D] scent  
Of [G] smelling [A] like a [D] reef

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads  
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]  
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved  
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove  
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true  
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

# What A Mouth (What A North And South)

artist:Tommy Steele writer:R. P. Weston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMF2paM-aCw> but in G

[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Jimmy Bean was a funny lookin' fellah  
 If he had another mouth he'd [A] look much sweller  
 But the "race" queered him from winning a beauty [D] show  
 [G] It was like a steamboat funnel  
 Or a railway arch or the [A] Blackwall Tunnel  
 When you can't see Jim when he opens his mouth you'll [D] know  
 [D] And as poor Jim goes walkin' about  
 [D] You can hear the kids all 'ollerin' [D7] out

What a [G] mouth what a mouth what a north and south  
 Blimey what a [D] mouth he's [G] got  
 Now when [A] he was a baby well oh Gawd luv 'er  
 His poor old muvver used to [D] feed him with a shovel  
 What a [G] gap poor chap he's never been known to [D] laugh  
 [G] If he [D] did it's a [C] penny to a [G] quid  
 that his [C] face would [D] fall in [G] 'alf

[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

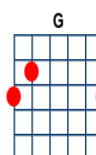
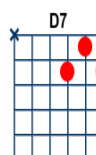
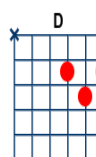
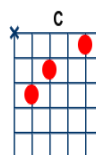
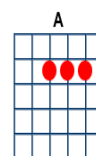
[G] Mouth so large oh Lord oh lummey  
 He can whisper in his own ear [A] ain't it funny  
 And to quench his thirst now he's gotta take a drink o' [D] mine  
 He [G] got so drunk one foggy morn  
 He lay in the road and [A] started to yawn  
 And a poor old man was delivering coals close [D] by  
 [D] And as he went to shoot the load  
 [D] He saw Jim's mouth out in the [D7] road

What a [G] mouth what a mouth what a north and south  
 Blimey what a [D] mouth he's [G] got  
 Now the [A] poor old man bein' a short sighted fellah  
 When he saw Jim's mouth he [D] took it for the cellar  
 And he [G] shot the lot right into his mouth no [D] joke  
 [G] Jim poor [D] soul's got a [C] tummy full of [G] coal  
 and he [C] 'corfs' up [D] lumps of [G] coke

[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

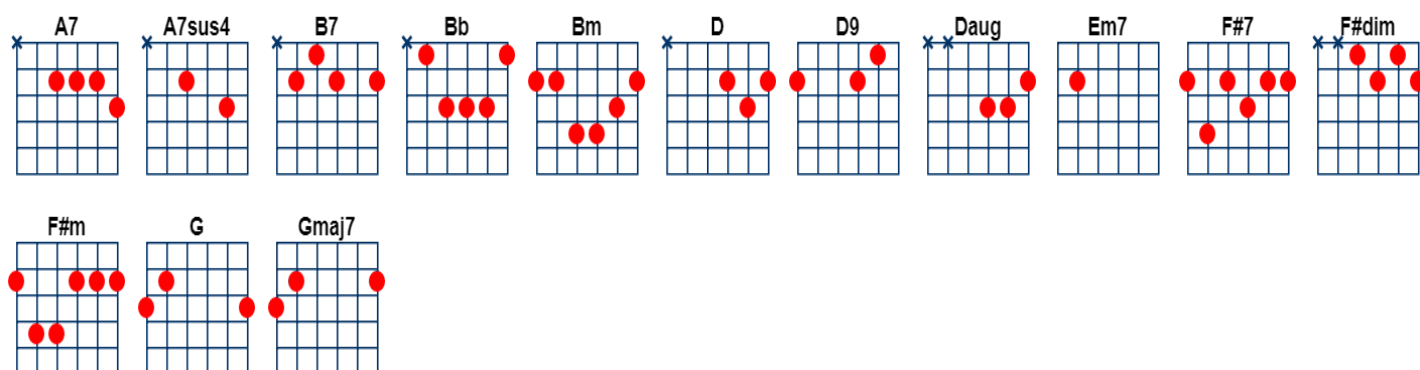
What a [G] mouth what a mouth what a north and south  
 Blimey what a [D] mouth he's [G] got  
 Now the [A] poor old man bein' a short sighted fellah  
 When he saw Jim's mouth he [D] took it for the cellar  
 And he [G] shot the lot right into his mouth no [D] joke  
 [G] Jim poor [D] soul's got a [C] tummy full of [G] coal  
 and he [C] 'corfs' up [D] lumps of [G] coke

[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]  
 [G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]



# What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Bob Thiele and George David Weiss



Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A3yCcXgbKrE> Capo on 3  
 Stacey Solomon - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ssvlzGY\\_bs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ssvlzGY_bs) Coz I like her and  
 it's my book !!

I see [D] trees of [F#m] green, [G] red roses [F#m] too  
 [Em7] I see them [D] bloom, for [F#7] me and [Bm] you,  
 And I [Bb] think to myself, [A7sus4]  
 [A7] What a wonderful [D] world. [Daug] [Gmaj7] [A7]

I see [D] skies of [F#m] blue and [G] clouds of [F#m] white,  
 [Em7] The bright blessed [D] day, the [F#7] dark sacred [Bm] night,  
 And I [Bb] think to my[A7sus4]self,  
 what a [A7] wonderful [D] world [G] [D]

The [A7] colors of the rainbow, so [D] pretty in the sky  
 Are [A7] also on the faces of [D] people goin' by  
 I see [Bm] friends shaking [F#m] hands, saying, "[Bm] How do you [F#m] do?"  
 [Em7] They're really [F#dim] saying, " [Em7] I love [A7] you."

I hear [D] babies [F#m] cry, I [G] watch them [F#m] grow  
 [Em7] They'll learn much [D] more [F#7] than I'll ever [Bm] know,  
 And I [Bb] think to myself  
 [A7sus4] what a [A7] wonderful [D] world [D9] [B7]

Yes I [Em7] think to myself,  
 [A7sus4] what a [Em7] wonderful [D] world. [Em7] [D]

# What Are You Doing New Years Eve

artist:Zooey Deschanel, Joseph Gordon-Levitt writer:Frank Loesser

YouTube of Zooey Deschanel& Joseph Gordon-Levitt

Or sing along to chords: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HesHYL2Wcg8>

*Thanks to Brian Oppegaard*

Intro:

[A] [B7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Maybe it's much too [G7] early in the game

[A] Oh, but I [A7] thought [D] I'd ask you just the [Dm] same

[A] What are you [F#6] doing [B7] New Year's

[E7] New Year's [A] eve? [B7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Who's gonna be the [G7] one to hold you tight

[A] When it's [A7] exactly [D] twelve o'clock at [Dm] night

[A] Welcoming [F#6] in the [B7] New Year

[E7] New Year's [A] eve [G#7]

[C#m-2] Maybe I'm crazy [F#6] to [Am] suppose

[C#m-2] I'd ever be the [F#6] one you [D7] chose

[C#m-2] Out of a thousand [F#6] invitations

[B] You'd [E7] receive

[A] Ooh, but in case I [G7] stand one little chance

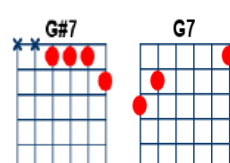
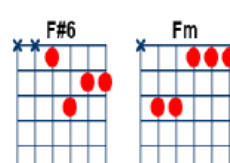
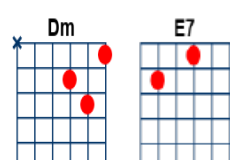
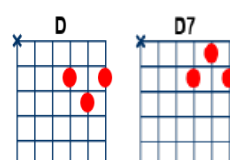
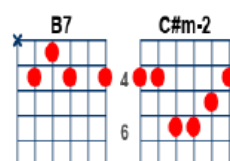
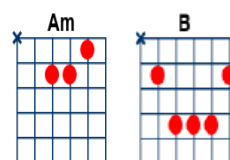
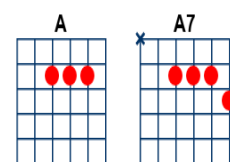
[A] Here comes the [A7] jackpot [D] question in [Dm] advance

[A] What are you [F#6] doing [B7] New Year's

[E7] New Year's [A] Eve? [Fm] [E7]

[A] What are you [F#6] doing [B7] New Year's

[E7] New Year's [A] Eve?



# What Do You Want

artist:Adam Faith writer:Les Vandyke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q43cTvoXa6M> capo 5 (in F)

[C] [Am]

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] money?  
 [C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] pearls?  
 [G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G] darling..  
 [G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] ermine?  
 [C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] gold?  
 [G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G] darling..  
 [G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you this [C] heart of mine.  
 But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.  
 [F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're making a [Eb] fool of [G] me

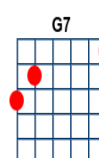
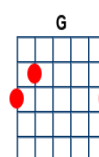
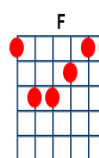
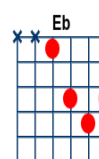
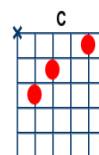
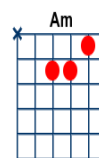
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.  
 [C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.  
 [G7] Don't turn a [G] round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.  
 [G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you a [C] diamond ring.  
 But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.  
 [F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're going to [Eb] town on [G] me

*this verse should be in C# but I made it simple*

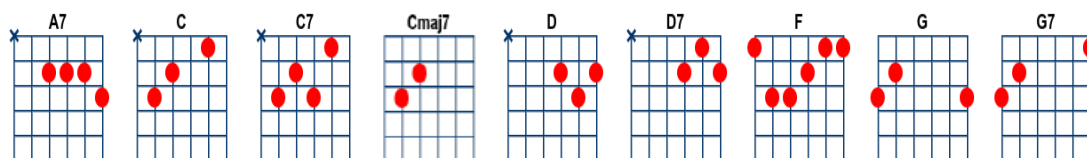
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.  
 [C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.  
 [G7] Don't turn a [G] round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.  
 [G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, [G7] then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.



# What Do You Want To Make Those Eyes At Me For

artist:Emile Ford And The Checkmates writer:V



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KbL530kanTU>

[C] Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do, ah.

What do you [G7] wanna make those eyes, at me for,  
if they [C] don't mean what they say,  
[G7] They make me glad, they make me sad,  
they [D] make [NC] me want a lot of things that I never had.

You're [G7] fooling around, with me now, we-ell,  
you [F] lead me on and then you run a-[G7]way,  
We-e-ell, [F] that's alright, I'll get you alone tonight  
And [Cmaj7] baby you'll [C] find, you're messing with dyna-[C7]mite,  
So what do you [G7] wanna to make those eyes at me for,  
if they [F] don't mean [G7] what they [C] say?

[C] Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be [C] do wop, be do be do be do

What do you [G] wanna to make those eyes at me for,  
if they [C] don't mean what they say?  
[G] They make me glad, they make me sad,  
they [D] make [NC] me want a lot of things that I never had.

You're [G] fooling around, with me now, we-ell,  
you [F] lead me on and then you run a-[G]way,  
We-e-ell, [F] that's alright, I'll get you alone some night  
And [Cmaj7] baby you'll [C] find, you're messing with dyna-[C7]mite, so  
What do you [G7] wanna to make those eyes at me for,  
if they [F] don't mean [G] what they [C] sa-[A7]-a-a-[D7]ay?  
If they don't mean what they [C] say  
[C] Do wop, be do be do be [F] do wop, be do be do be  
[C] do wop, be do be do be do [NC] ah  
[C] Do wop, be do be do be [F] do wop, be do be do be  
[C] do wop, be do be do be do [NC] yeah.

# What Kind Of Fool

artist:All About Eve writer:Tim Bricheno, Andy Cousin, Julianne Regan

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PggQnhVmngg>

[D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] x2  
 [D] Can't see the [Bb] wood for [D] all of the [Bb] trees  
 [D] Can't hear the [Bb] wind for the [Eb] breeze that [Bb] whispers  
 [D] Voice in your [Bb] head... you [D] like what it [Bb] said  
 So [D] what can you [Bb] do but [Eb] listen [Bb] to it?

[G] What kind of [F] fool lays all that's precious to [G] waste?

What kind of [F] fool

Leaves all their treasure to [Bb] rust in the rain?

They'll [Gm] need it again when the [Bb] sky clears [Gm]

[Bb] What kind of fool won't [Gm] discover the jewel

'Til the [Bb] dust clears [Gm] ?

Fools like [D] us...[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

[D] Fools who want [Bb] more than they've [D] treasured be-[Bb]fore

[D] Wanting the [Bb] dawn of the [Eb] brightest [Bb] morning

[D] Reach for the [Bb] stars 'cause they're [D] sweeter by [Bb] far

Than the [D] moon 'though she's [Bb] brighter

And [Eb] closer [Bb] to you...

[G] What kind of [F] fool lays all that's precious to [G] waste?

What kind of [F] fool leaves all their treasure to [Bb] rust in the rain?

They'll [Gm] need it again when the [Bb] sky clears [Gm]

[Bb] What kind of fool won't [Gm] discover the jewel

'Til the [Bb] dust clears [Gm] ?

Fools like [D] us...[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

[D] Can't see the [Bb] wood for [D] all of the [Bb] trees

[D] Can't hear the [Bb] wind for the [Eb] breeze that [Bb] whispers

[D] Reach for the [Bb] stars 'cause they're [D] sweeter by [Bb] far

Than the [D] moon 'though she's [Bb] brighter

And [Eb] closer [Bb] to you...

[G] What kind of [F] fool lays all that's precious to [G] waste?

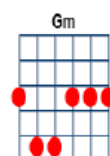
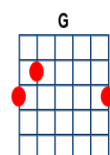
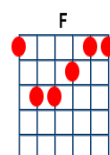
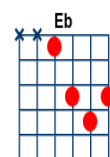
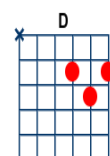
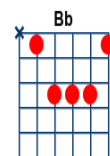
What kind of [F] fool leaves all their treasure to [Bb] rust in the rain?

They'll [Gm] need it again when the [Bb] sky clears [Gm]

[Bb] What kind of fool won't [Gm] discover the jewel

'Til the [Bb] dust clears [Gm] ?

Fools like [D] us...[Bb] like [D] us...[Bb] like [D] us...[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [D]





# What Makes You Beautiful

artist:One Direction , writer:Rami Yacoub, Carl Falk, Savan Kotecha

One Direction: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QJO3ROT-A4E> (Capo on 2)

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[A] You're inse[D]cure,  
[G] Don't know what [A] for,  
You're turning [D] heads when you [G] walk through the [A] door,  
Don't need make[D]up, to [G] cover [D] up,  
Being the way that you [D] are is [A] enough

[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,  
[D] Everyone [G] else but [Em] you

Chorus:

Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,  
The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,  
But when you [D] smile at the ground it ain't [Bm] hard to [A] tell,  
You don't [D] know, oh oh,  
You don't know you're beautiful,  
If only [G] you saw what [A] I can see,  
You'll under[D]stand why I [G] want you so [A] desperately,  
Right now I'm [D] looking at [G] you and I [A] can't believe,  
You don't [D] know, oh, oh [G] oh,  
[Bm] You don't know you're [A] beauti[D]ful, oh oh,  
[A] That's what makes you beauti[D]ful

[G] [Bm]  
[D] So come on, [G] you got it [A] wrong,  
[D] To prove I'm right, I put [G] it in a [A] song,  
I don't know [D] why, you're [G] being [A] shy,  
And [D] turn away when I [G] look into your [A] eye eye eyes

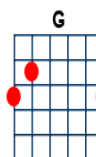
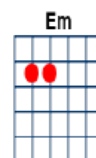
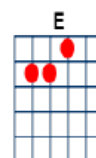
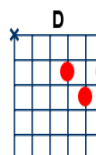
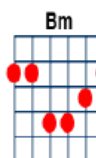
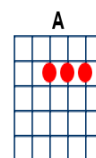
[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,  
[D] Everyone [G] else but [E] you

Chorus

[A] Na na [G] na na na [Bm] na na [A] na

Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,  
The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,  
But when you [G] smile at the ground it ain't [A] hard to tell,  
You don't [Bm] know, oh oh,  
[Em] You don't know you're beauti[D]ful,

Chorus



# What Price Can You Put On Love?

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton

Words and music c Liz Panton and Kevin Parsons 2016

*Liz Panton (Easier Version)*

Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NfG5gGDax3g>

**INTRO:**

[Fmaj7] [C] [F] [C] x2

**VERSE 1:**

[Fmaj7] . . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] Sweet [C] love)

[Fmaj7] A penny's just a little too much

What [C] price can you put on love?

[G9] The interest is more than e[Am]nough.

[G9] What price . . can you put on [Am]love?

**CHORUS:**

Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me

If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me

What [F] price can you put on love

What [E7] price can you put on love

**VERSE 2:**

[Fmaj7] . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] sweet, [C] love?)

[Fmaj7] Two heads to spin on a heart

What [C] price can you put on love?

[G9] The interest alone is [Am] tough.

[G9] What price . . can you put on [Am] love?

**CHORUS:**

Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me

If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me

What [F] price can you put on love

What [E7] price can you put on love

**CODA:**

It's a [Am] gamble and the [Dm] payback

Is a [F7] needle in a [E7] haystack

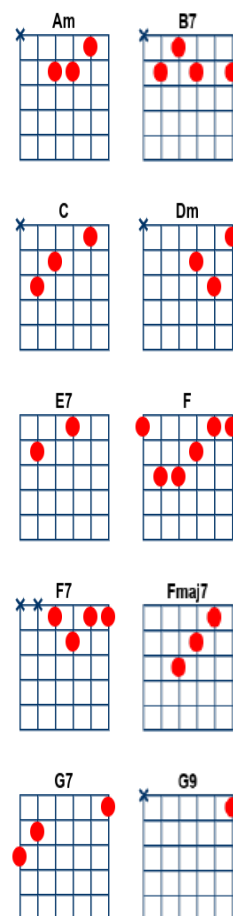
The [B7] interest is accruing

It's the [E7] nature of my ruin

It's the [Am] price that I [E7] pay for [Am] love.

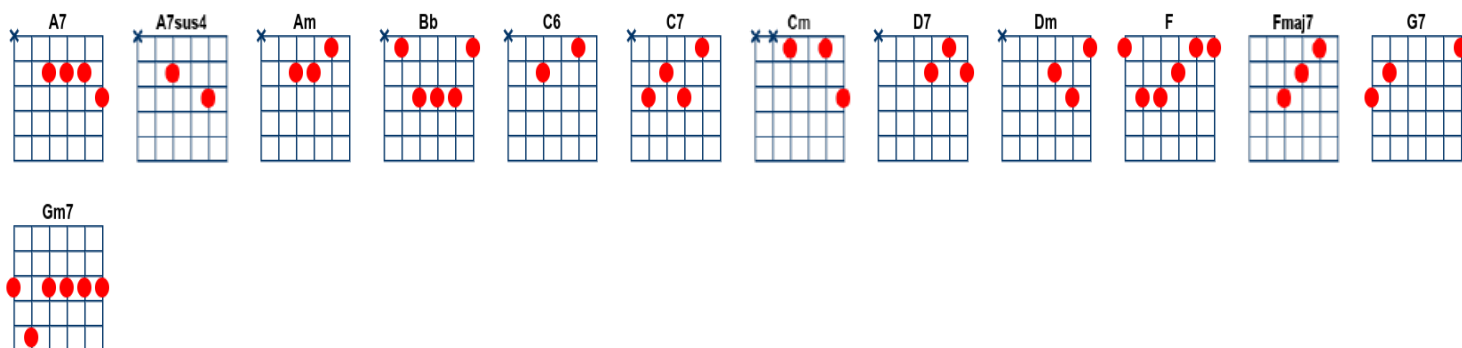
It's the [Am] price . . . that I [E7] pay . . . for [Am] love.

What [Am] price can you [E7] put on [Am] love?



# What The World Needs Now

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUaxVQPohlU> Capo 1

*Thanks to Glynis Perkins from UkuLymies*

[Am]/// [Dm]/// [Am]/// [Dm]\*

[NC] What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.

[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.

[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain,

there are [Cm] mountains and [F] hillsides [Bb] enough to climb.

There are [Cm] oceans and [F] rivers [Bb] enough to cross,

[Dm] enough to last [G7] till the end of [Gm7] time [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love sweet [Dm] love.

[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.

[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow,

there are [Cm] cornfields and [F] wheat fields [Bb] enough to grow

There are [Cm] sunbeams and [F] moonbeams [Bb] enough to shine,

oh [Dm] listen Lord, [G7] if you want to [Gm7] know [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.

[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.

[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7] everyone [D7]

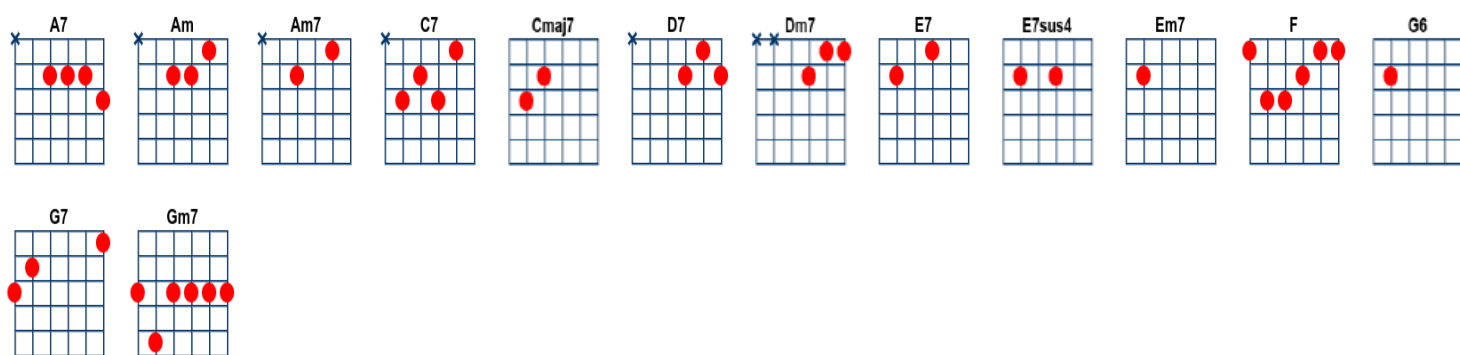
[Bb] No not just the some [Bb]

*Slower on last line*

[Am] Just [Dm] for [Bb] eve-[Bb]ry [F] one [F]

# What The World Needs Now - Alt

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUaxVQPohlU>

*Thanks to Steve Hayes*

[Em7]/// [Am7]/// [Em7]/// [Am7]/ [NC]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
[F] It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of.  
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7sus4] everyone.[E7]

[Cmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain,  
there are [Gm7] mountains and [C7] hillsides [Am] enough to climb.  
There are [Gm7] oceans and [C7] rivers [Am] enough to cross,  
E-[Am7]nough to last [D7] till the end of [Dm7] time [G7]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love sweet [Am7] love.  
[F] It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of.  
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7sus4] everyone.[E7]

[Cmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow,  
there are [Gm7] cornfields and [C7] wheat fields [Am] enough to grow  
There are [Gm7] sunbeams and [C7] moonbeams [Am] enough to shine,  
oh [Am7] listen Lord, [D7] if you want to [Dm7] know [G7]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
[F]It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of  
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7] everyone [A7]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.  
[Em7]... [Am7]... [Em7].... [Am7]...

# What Will I Leave?

artist:Si Kahn writer:Si Kahn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ecnWVsWU73U> capo 1

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D] x3 bars [G] 1 bar

[D] Late in the evening as [A] light fades a-[Bm]way  
In [G] silence we [D] gather toge-[A]ther  
[D] Searching the faces of [A] those who are [Bm] here  
For [G] those who have [D] left us [A] for-[D]ever

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?

[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?

[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?

[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Who will remember the [A] words of the [Bm] brave

Who [G] lifted us [D] higher and [A] higher?

[D] Who will remember the [A] price that they [Bm] paid

For [G] lives lived too [D] close to the [A] fi-[D]re?

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?

[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?

[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?

[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Where are the one who caught [A] flame in the [Bm] night

Fired [G] up the [D] heat of devo-[A]tion?

[D] Measuring their lives by the [A] light of the [Bm] truth

They [G] burn like a [D] lamp on the [A] o-[D]cean.

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?

[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?

[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?

[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Hearts of the ones who in-[A]herit your [Bm] lives

Will [G] rest in the [D] truth you have sp-[A]ken.

[D] Memory will echo the [A] trust that you [Bm] kept

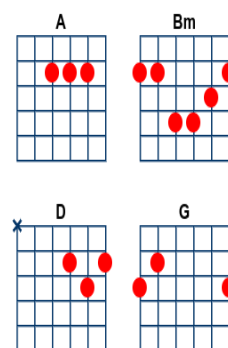
Like [G] you, it will [D] never be [A] bro-[D]ken.

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?

[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?

[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?

[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?



# What'll I Do

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Irving Berlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TO3wNNZE9tk> Capo 1  
 Harry Nilsson has crazy chords <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQD4uRZ51ng> In D

[G] Gone is the romance that was [D] so divine.  
 'tis [G] broken and [Am] cannot be [G] mended.  
 [G] You must go your way,  
 And I [D] must go mine.  
 Now [A] that our love dreams have [D] ended

What'll I [G] do  
 When [C] you are [G] far a[Am]way  
 And [G] I am [D] blue  
 What'll I [G] do?

[D] What'll [G] I do?  
 When [C] I am [G] wond'[Am]ring who  
 [G] Is kissing [D] you  
 What'll [G] I do?

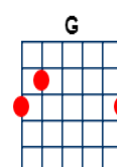
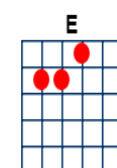
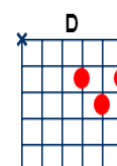
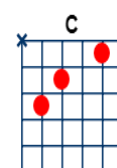
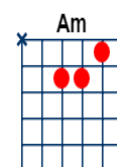
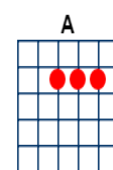
[C] What'll I do with [Am] just a [C] photo[A]graph  
 To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?

[G] When I'm alone  
 With [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you  
 That [D] can't come true  
 What'll I [G] do?

[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you  
That [D] can't come true, what'll I [G] do?  
[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you  
That [D] can't come true, what'll I [G] do?

What'll I [C] do with [Am] just a [C] photo[Am]graph  
 To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?

[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams of [Am] you  
 That [G] can't come [D] true, what'll [G] I do?  
What'll I [G] do when [C] you are [G] far a[Am]way.  
And [G] I am [D] blue, what'll I [G] do?



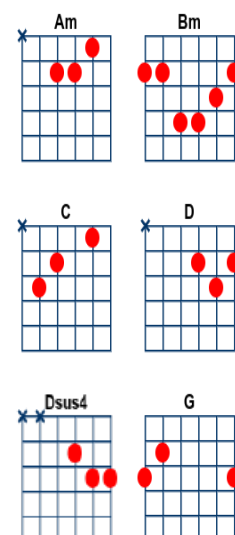
# What's A Few Men

artist:Mark Seymour writer:Mark Seymour

## Intro:

[G] - Played lightly.

The Colonel said "These bodies [C] stink".  
 "Won't [D] someone come and drag them a-[G]way".  
 We tried to clean em' out but the more I [C] stare.  
 And the [D] English Colonel looks the other [G] way.  
 Oh, the spirit is willing but the flesh is [C] weak.  
 Well, I [D] ran for the trench but I'd no time to [G] speak.  
 Well, my heart said "Yes" but my head said [C] "No"  
 When the [D] English colonel said "Its time to [G] go"



## Chorus:

He said "What's a [D] few [Dsus4] men?" [Am]  
 Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]  
 Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]  
 Said "What's a few [C] men?" [D]

## Instrumental:

[C] [D] [G]

The Colonel's job is never [C] done.  
 So [D] he declares time out on Christmas [G] day.  
 We held the enemy in our [C] arms.  
 And we [D] ploughed each other's dead into the [G] clay.  
 Oh, the Lord said that death will be no [C] longer  
 And [D] all of these things will pass a-[G]way  
 There'll be no sorrow and there'll be no [C] pain.  
 And [D] we'll swap cigarettes on Christmas [G] day  
 Well, my heart said "Yes" but my head said [C] "No"  
 When the [D] English colonel said "Its time to [C] go"

## Chorus:

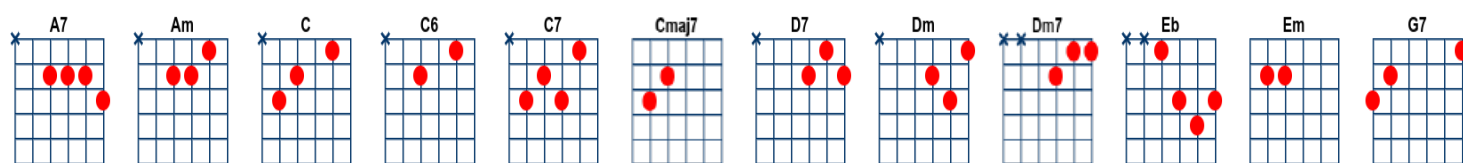
He said "What's a [D] few [Dsus4] men?" [Am]  
 Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]  
 Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]  
 Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]  
 Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]  
 Said "What's a few [C] men?" [D]

## Outro:

[C] [D] [G]  
 [C] [D] [G]

# What's Another Year

artist:Debra Skeen - orig by Johnny Logan writer:Shay Healy



Debra Skeen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCGeE7em9RQ>

*Thanks to Debra Skeen*

[C] I've been waiting [Cmaj7] such a long time  
 [C6] Looking out for [C] you but you're not [Dm] here  
 [G7] What's another [C] year?  
 [C] I've been waking [Cmaj7] such a long time  
 [C6] Reaching out for [C] you but you aren't [Dm] near  
 [G7] What's another [C] year?

[Am] What's another year  
 to [Am] someone who's lost every-[Eb] thing that he owns?  
 [Dm] What's another year  
 to [Dm7] someone who's getting used to [D7] being a-[G7]lone?

[C] I've been praying [Cmaj7] such a long time  
 [C7] 'Cause that's the only [A7] way to hide my [Dm] fear  
 [G7] What's another [C] year?

[Am] What's another year  
 to someone who's lost every-[Em]thing that he owns?  
 [Dm] What's another year  
 to [Dm7] someone who's getting used to [D7] being a-[G7]lone?  
 [C] I've been crying [Cmaj7] such a long time  
 [C7] With such a lot of [A7] pain in every [Dm] tear [G7]  
 What's another [C] year? [Cmaj7] What's another [C6] year?  
 [C] What's another [Cmaj7] year?



# What's Love Got To Do With It

artist:Tina Turner writer:Terry Britten, Graham Lyle

Thanks to Steve Walton

Tina Turner: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oGpFcHTxjZs> Video in F#

War ponies <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQ6L4SZ2C2E>

Riff

G | --2-2-----2-2--2-0---0--- |

D | -----2----- |

You [Am] must understand that the touch of your hand, makes my [Em7] pulse react,  
That it's [Am] only the thrill of boy meeting girl, oppos- [Em7] ites attract,

It's [F] phys-ic-[G]al {Riff}

Only [F] log-ic-[G]al {Riff}

You must [F] try to ignore that it [G] means more than that, o-oh oh

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G] motion,  
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[Am] It may seem to you that I'm acting confused  
When you're [Em7] close to me  
If I [Am] tend to look dazed I've read it someplace  
I've [Em7] got cause to be

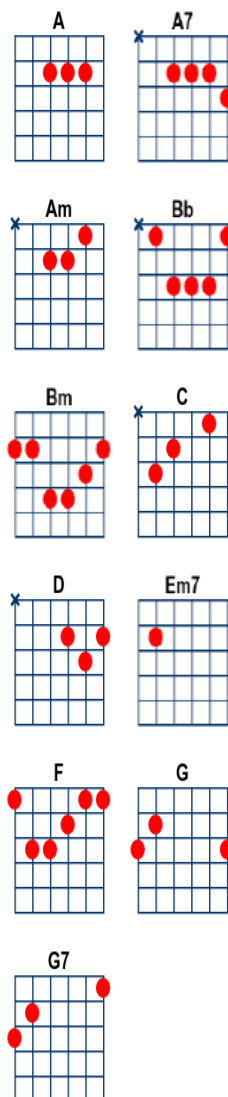
There's a [F] name for [G] it {Riff},  
There's a [F] phrase that [G] fits {Riff}  
But [F] whatever the reason you [G] do it for me

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G] motion,  
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[C] I've been taking on a [D] new direction,  
[C] But I have to [D] say,  
[Bb] I've been thinking about my [C] own protection  
It [Am] scares me to feel this [D] way

[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] second hand e-[A] motion,  
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A7] broken

[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] sweet old fashioned [A] notion,  
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A] broken



# WHAT'S UP (what's goin' on)

artist:Four Non Blondes writer:Linda Perry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAp1XF7Lwm0> Capo on 2

*Thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club*

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,  
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
For a desti-[G]nation  
And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should  
That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood of [C] man  
For whatever that [G] means

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,  
 [Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
 For a desti-[G]nation  
 And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should  
 That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood of [C] man  
 For whatever that [G] means

Chorus:

And so I [G] cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed  
 Just to [Am] get it all out what's in my head  
 And [C] I, I'm feeling a little pe-[G]culiar  
 And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside  
 And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high  
 And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?

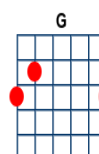
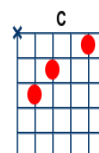
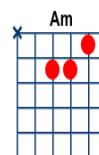
[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]  
 [G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]  
 And I [G] try, oh my God do I [Am] try ,  
 I try all the [C] time, in this insti-[G]tution  
 And I [G] pray, oh my God do I [Am] pray, I pray every single [C] day  
 For a revo-[G]lution

Chorus

And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 [G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]

*sing slowly*

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,  
 [Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
 For a desti-[G]nation



# Whatever You Want

artist:Status Quo , writer:Rick Parfitt, Andy Bown

Parfitt/Bown , Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z7-z4Dz5ZU4>

Intro Part1: [D] [D] [D] [F] X 6

Intro Part2: Strum verse chords

Verse1:

[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] want  
 [Dsus4] Whatever you [D] like  
 [Dsus4] Whatever you [D] say  
 [Dsus4] You pay your [D] money  
 [Dsus4] You take your [D] choice  
 [Dsus4] Whatever you [A] need  
 Whatever you [A7] use  
 Whatever you [D] win  
 [Dsus4] Whatever you [D] lose

Verse2:

[Dsus4] You're showing [D] off  
 [Dsus4] You're showing [D] out  
 [Dsus4] You look for [D] trouble  
 [Dsus4] Turn a- [D] round  
 [Dsus4] Give me a [D] shout  
 [Dsus4] I take it [A] all  
 You squeeze me [A7] dry  
 And now to- [D] day  
 You could'nt [D] even say good-[D] bye

Chorus:

[F] I could take you [C] home  
 On the midnight [D] train again [D]  
 [F] I could make an [C] offer you [B] can't [E] refuse [E] [A] {stop}

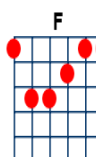
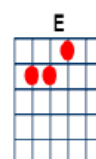
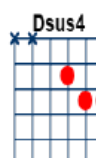
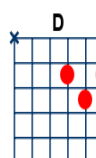
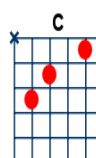
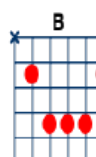
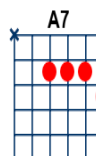
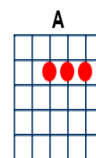
Repeat Verse1

Instrumental (chorus chords)

Repeat Verse2

Chorus

Repeat Verse1



Thanks to Steve Walton from Sandbach Uke for this – excellent! (Couple mods)

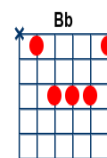
# Wheels on the Bus, The

artist:UkuleleJim (James Andrew Clark) writer:Lydia Ulsaker

Additional lyrics and arrangement by James Andrew Clark, Copyright 2011  
James Andrew Clark -

<https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/wheels-on-the-bus> }

[F] [Bb] [F]

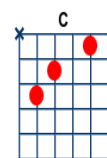


[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.

[F] Round and round.

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[C] All through the [F] town.

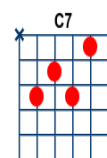


[F] The people on the bus go up and down, [C] Up and down.

[F] Up and down.

[F] The people on the bus go up and down

[C] All through the [F] town

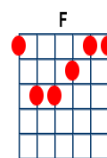


[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut, [C] Open and shut.

[F] Open and shut.

[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut

[C] All through the [F] town



[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play! [C] Let's go play!

[F] Let's go play!"

[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play!"

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee! [C] Tee hee hee!

[F] Tee hee hee!"

[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee!"

[C] All through the [F] town.

[Bb] The wheels on the bus go [F] round and round,

The [Bb] kids on the bus go [F] up and down.

[Bb] Everybody makes such a [F] silly sound

As the [C] big yellow bus rolls [C7] all through town!

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.

[F] Round and round.

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep, [C] Beep, beep, beep.

[F] Beep, beep, beep.

[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish, [C] Swish, swish, swish.

[F] Swish, swish, swish.

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom, [C] Zoom, zoom, zoom.

[F] Zoom, zoom, zoom.

[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The mommy on the bus says, "I love you, [C] I love you.

[F] I love you."

[F] The daddy on the bus says, "I love you, too!"

[C] All through the [F] town.

[Bb] The wheels on the bus go [F] round and round.

The [Bb] kids on the bus go [F] up and down.

[Bb] Everybody makes such a [F] silly sound

as the [C] big yellow bus rolls [C7] all through town!

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.

[F] Round and round.

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[C] All through the [F] town.

[C] All through the [F] town.

[C] All [C7] through the [F] town! [Bb] [C] [F]

# When A Child Is Born

artist:Johnny Mathis , writer:Ciro Dammicco, Fred Jay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gjYWYJudTPE> Capo on 3

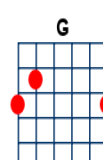
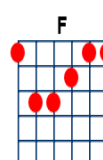
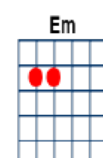
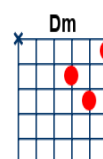
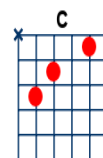
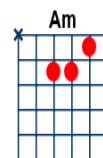
Intro: [G] [Dm] [C] (end of last line 1st verse)

A ray of [C] hope [G] flickers in the [C] sky, [F]  
A tiny [C] star [Am] lights up way up [G] high, [F] [G]  
All [F] across the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn ,  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.

A silent [C] wish [G] sails the seven [C] seas, [F]  
The winds of [C] change [Am] whisper in the [G] trees [F] [G]  
All the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn ,  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.

A rosy [C] dawn [G] settles all [C] around, [F]  
You get the [C] feel [Am] you're on solid [G] ground [F] [G]  
For a [F] spell or two [G] no-one seems [Em] forlorn ,  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.

It's all a [C] dream, [G] an illusion [C] now, [F]  
It must come [C] true [Am] sometime soon [G] somehow. [F] [G]  
All [F] across the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn ,  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born [F] [C]



# When A Man Loves A Woman

artist:Percy Sledge writer: Calvin Lewis and Andrew Wright

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYb84BDMbi0> Capo on 1st for video  
[When a \[C\] man loves a \[Em\] woman, \[Am\] can't keep his mind on \[C7\]\\_ nothing else](#)

[\[F\] He'll trade the \[G7\] world, for the \[C\] good thing he's found \[G7\].](#)

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman,  
 [Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else  
 [F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

If she is [C] bad he can't [Em] see it, [Am] he can do no [C7] wrong  
 [F] Turn his back on his [G7] best friend, if he [C] put her down [G7]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] spend his very last [C7] dime  
 [F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] what he needs [G7]

He'd give up [C] all of his [Em] comfort, [Am] sleep out in the [C7] rain  
 [F] If she said [G7] that's the way it [C] ought to be [C7]

[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]  
 [F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]  
 [F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love  
 [D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

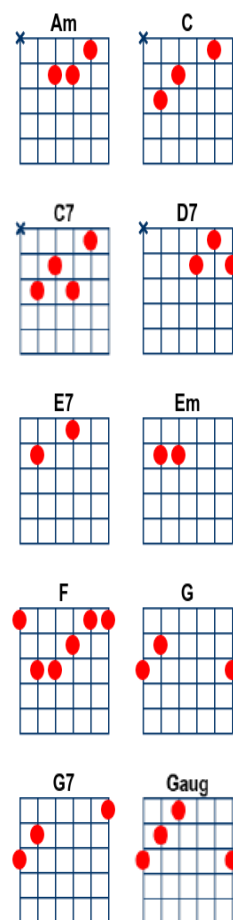
When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] down deep in his [C7] soul  
 [F] She can [G7] bring him such [C] misery [G7]

If she [C] plays him for a [Em] fool, [Am] he's the last [C7] one to know  
 [F] Lovin' [G7] eyes, can't ever [C] see [C7]

[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]  
 [F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]  
 [F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love  
 [D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] she can do no [C7] wrong  
 [F] He can never [G7] own some [C] other girl [G7]

Yes when a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] I know exactly how [C7] he feels  
 'Cause [F] baby, baby, [G7] baby, you're my [C] world [G7]  
[When a \[C\] man loves a \[Em\] woman, \[Am\] can't keep his mind on \[C7\] nothing else](#)  
[\[F\] He'll trade the \[G7\] world, for the \[C\] good thing he's found \[G7\].](#)



# When I Fall In Love

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Victor Young, Edward Heyman

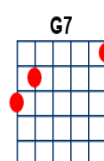
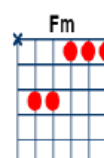
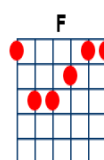
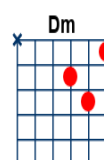
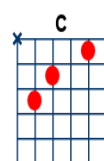
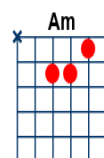
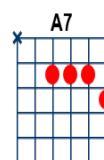
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y39N72hN7iQ> Capo 1

*Thanks to Mia Hess for this*

[C] When I fall In love, it will be for-[Dm]ever, [G7]  
[C] or I'll never [A7] fall in [Dm] love.[G7]

In a [C] restless world like [Fm] this is,  
love is [C] ended before it's be-[A7]gun.  
[Dm] And too many moonlight [A7] kisses,  
seem to [Dm] cool in the warmth of the [G7] sun.

[C] When I give my heart, it will be com-[Dm]plete-[G7]ly.  
[C] Or I'll never [A7] give my [Dm] heart. [G7]  
And the [C] moment I can [F] feel that  
You [A7] feel that way [Dm] too.  
[Fm] Is [C] when I [Am] fall in [Dm] love [G7] with [C] you.



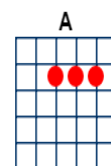


# When I Get Low I Get High

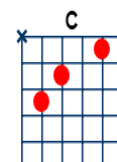
artist:The Speakeasy Three , writer:Marion Sunshine

Marion Sunshine, The Speakeasy Three: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acb-js00c40> about 1m12s in

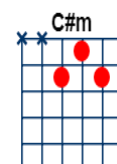
[Dm] My fur coat's sold oh Lord ain't it cold  
[Dm] But I'm not gonna holler cause I've still got a dollar  
And [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high



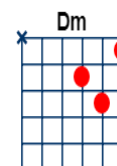
[Dm] My man walked out - now you know that ain't right  
[Dm] He better watch out if I meet him tonight  
I said [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high



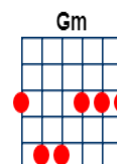
[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has [Gm] found me  
[C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me [Dm] oh, oh, oh,  
oh, oh



[Dm] Oh, I'm all alone with no one to pet me  
[Dm] My old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me  
Cause [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high  
[Dm] My man's full up, got his belly in a tangle  
[Dm] 'cause I'm a slice of pie he just can't handle  
and [A] when I get low ooo I get high



[Dm] My pockets are empty and my chips are down  
[Dm] but I ain't gonna holler, no, I ain't gonna frown  
'Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] high



[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has [Gm] found me  
[C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me [Dm] oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

[Dm] Woah there was a ruckus last night  
[Dm] I ended up in jail  
[Dm] but I ain't got to worry - my girls got my bail  
'Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] high

[Dm] I'm all alone with no-one to pet me  
[Dm] But the old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me  
(slow) 'Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] hi-[C#m]-g-[Dm]-h

# When I Grow Too Old To Dream

artist:Hank Locklin , writer:Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FI8itDWXAd0> Capo 4

[C]

[C] When I grow too old to dream

[G7] I'll have you to re-[C]member

And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream

Your [C] love will [G7] live in my [C] heart

So [G7] kiss me my [C] love

And [E7] so let us [C7] part

And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream

Your [C] love will [G] live in my [C] heart

[C] When I grow too old to dream

[G7] I'll have you to re-[C]member

And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream

Your [C] love will [G7] live in my [C] heart

So [G7] kiss me my [C] love

And [E7] so let us [C7] part

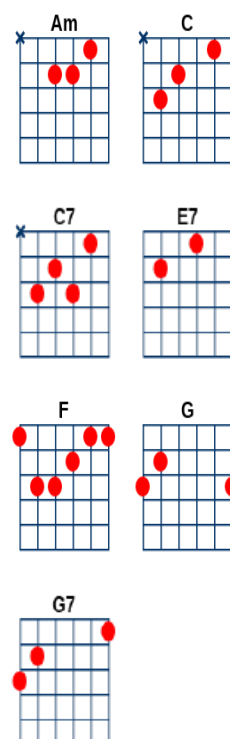
And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream

Your [C] love will [G7] live in my [C7] heart

*slowing*

And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream

Your [C] love will [G] live in my [C] heart



# When I Take My Sugar To Tea

artist:Reynold Brothers writer:Sammy Fain, Irving Kahal, and Pierre Norman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g1fnfAw9S0&t=44> Capo 5

*Thanks to Christopher Bailey*

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,  
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,  
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,  
[Bbm] When I [F] take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea. [C7]

I'm a [F] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [C7] me.  
She's a [F] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [C7] she,  
So I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,  
[Bbm] When I [F] take my sugar [C7] to [F] tea

[Bb] Every Sunday afternoon, [Eb7] we forget about our cares,  
[F] Rubbing elbows [G7] at the Ritz, [Db7] with those [C7] million-[F]aires.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,  
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,  
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,  
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

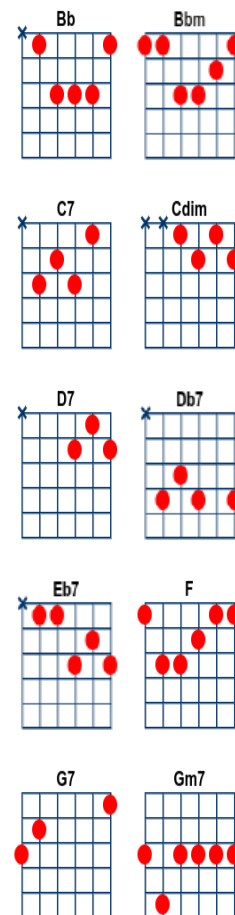
[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,  
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,  
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,  
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,  
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,  
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,  
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

I'm a [F] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [C7] me.  
She's a [F] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [C7] she,  
So I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,  
[Bbm] When I [F] take my sugar [C7] to [F] tea

[Bb] Every Sunday afternoon, [Eb7] we forget about our cares,  
[F] Rubbing elbows [G7] at the Ritz, [Db7] with those [C7] million-[F]aires.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,  
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,  
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,  
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.



# When I Was a Boy

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

Jeff Lynne's ELO: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tM34A80RTv4>

*Some suggested changes from Alan Thatcher - thanks!*

Intro: [C]

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]  
 [F] All about the [Am] things I'd like to [Dm] be, [C]  
 [G] Soon as I was in my bed, [F] music played in-[G]side my [Em]  
 head,  
 When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I learnt to [Am] play,  
 [F] Far into the [Am] night and drift a-[Dm]way, [C]  
 [G] Don't wanna work on the milk or the bread,  
 [F] Just wanna play my gui-[G]tar instead [Em],  
 When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,  
 [Ab7] In those [C] beau[Em]tiful [Am] days,  
 [G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,  
 When I was a [Ab7] boy - I had a [C] dream!

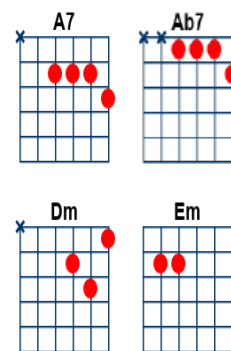
[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]  
 [F] Finding out what [Am] life could really [Dm] mean, [C]  
 [G] Don't want a job, 'cause it drives me crazy,  
 [F] Just wanna sing, 'Do you [G] love me, baby?' [Em]  
 When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,  
 [Ab7] In those [C] beau[Em]tiful [Am] days,  
 [G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,  
 When I was a [Ab7] boy - I had a [C] dream!

*Solo over Instrumental*

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,  
[Ab7] In those [C] beau-[Em]tiful [Am] days,  
[G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,

When I was a [Ab7] boy! [Ab7] [C]



Also uses: Am, C, G

# When I Was Your Man

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine and Andrew Wyatt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ekzHIouo8Q4>

Same [C] bed, but it feels just a little bit [Dm] bigger now  
 [G] Our song on the [G] radio, but it don't [C] sound the same [Em]  
 [Am] When our friends talk [C] about you all that it does is just [Dm] tear me down  
 [G] Cause my heart breaks a little when I [C] hear your name

It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh  
 [Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize

That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand  
 Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance  
 Take you to every [F] party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance  
 [Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

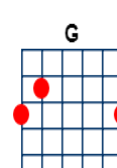
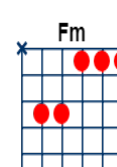
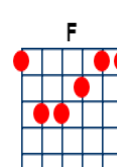
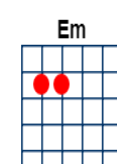
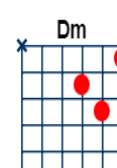
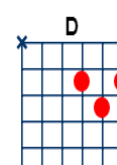
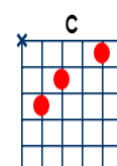
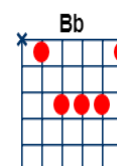
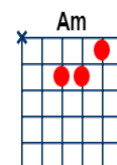
[Am] My pride, [C] my ego, my needs and my [Dm] selfish ways  
 [G] Caused a good strong woman like you to walk [C] out my life [Em]  
 Now I [Am] never, [C] never get to clean up the [Dm] mess I made  
 [G] And it haunts me every time I close [C] my eyes

It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh  
 [Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize

That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand  
 Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance  
 Take you to every [F] party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance  
 [Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

Although it [F] hurts I'll be the [G] first to say that I was  
 [C] wr.[G].o.[Am].o[Em]o.ng  
 Oh, I [D] know I'm probably much too late  
 To try and [Dm] apologize for my mistakes  
 But I just [G] want you to know

I hope he buys you [F] flowers, [G] I hope he holds your [C] hands  
 Give you all his [F] hours [G] when he has the [C] chance  
 Take you to every [F] party cause I [G] remember how much you [Am] loved to dance  
 [D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!  
 [D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!



# When I'm 64 [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mhy8JLVu5IY>

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G] now  
 [G7] Will you still be sending me a valentine,  
 [G] Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?  
 If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] Would you lock the [F] door  
 Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
 [D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

[Am] La la la la la ..... [G] la la la ....., [Am]mmm, You'll be older [E7] too  
 [Am] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Dm] say the word  
 [F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G7]

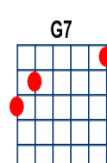
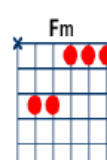
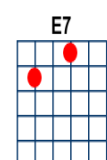
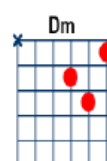
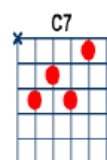
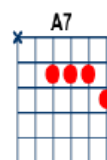
[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G] gone  
 [G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,  
 [G] Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?  
 [F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
 [D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] -four?

[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage,  
 In the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not too [Am] dear  
 We shall scrimp and [E7] save,  
 [Am] our grandchildren [Dm] on your knee,  
 [F] Vera, [G] Chuck, and [C] Dave [G7]

[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G] view  
 [G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
 [G] Yours sincerely, [C] Wasting Away  
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] mine for ever[F] more

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
 [D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
 [D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?



Also uses  
 Am, C, D,  
 F, G

# When I'm 64 [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mhy8JLVu5IY>

[G] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [D] now

[D] Will you still be sending me a valentine,

Birthday greetings [G] bottle of wine?

If I'd been out till quarter to three, [G7] would you lock the [C] door

Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[Em] La la la la la ..... [D] la la la ....., [Em]mmm, you'll be older [B7] too

[Em] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Am] say the word

[C] I could [D] stay with [G] you [D7]

[G] I could be handy mending a fuse,

when your lights have [D] gone

[D] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

Sunday mornings [G] go for a ride

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [G7] who could ask for [C] more?

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

[A] When I'm [D] sixty [G] -four?

[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage,

In the Isle of [D] Wight, if it's not too [Em] dear

We shall scrimp and [B7] save, [Em] our grandchildren [Am] on your knee,

[C] Vera, [D] Chuck, and [G] Dave [D7]

[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [D] view

[D] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

Yours sincerely, [G] Wasting Away

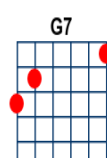
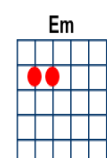
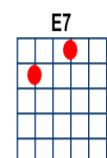
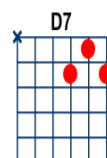
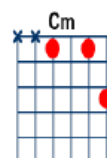
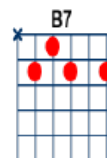
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [G7] mine for ever[C] more

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

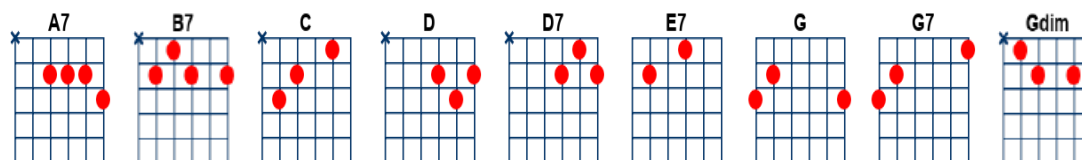
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, (

# When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob  
 [D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job  
 [G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be  
 If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo  
 You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
 The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine, the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine  
 I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall  
 My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell  
 I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
 Py-[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied  
 I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen  
 She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
 She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind  
 And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
 An [G] old maid walks a-[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure  
 She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
 [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G] [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows



# When I'm Dead And Gone

artist:McGuinness Flint writer:Benny Gallagher and Graham Lyle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M6beG7qBm4g>

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Oh I love you baby, I [G] love you night and day.  
 [D] When I leave you baby, don't [G] cry the night away.  
 [D] When I die don't you write no [G] words upon my tomb.  
 [D] I don't believe I want to leave no [G] epitaph of doom.

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone  
 I want to [D] leave some happy [A] woman living [D] on. [G] [A]  
 [D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone  
 Don't [D] want nobody to [A] mourn 'cos I'm not [G] the-[D]re

[D] Oh my Melinda, she's [G] out to get my hide.  
 [D] She's got a shotgun and her [G] daughter by her side.  
 [D] Hey there ladies, [G] Johnson's free.  
 [D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to [G] keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone  
 I want to [D] leave some happy [A] woman living [D] on. [G] [A]  
 [D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone  
 Don't [D] want nobody to [A] mourn beside my [G] gra-[D]ve.

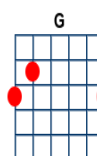
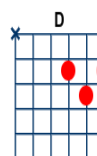
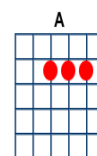
[D] Oh my Melinda, she's [G] out to get my hide.  
[D] She's got a shotgun and her [G] daughter by her side.  
[D] Hey there ladies, [G] Johnson's free.  
[D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to [G] keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone [A]  
 I don't [D] want somebody to [A] mourn 'cos I'm not [D] the-[G]re  
 [D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone  
 Don't [D] want nobody to [A] mourn beside my [G] gra-[D]ve.

[D] Ooh la la [G] [A] [D] ooh la la [G] [A]  
[D] Ooh la la [G] [A] [D] ooh la la [G] [A]

*repeat and fade*

[D] Ooh la la [G] [A] [D] ooh la la [G] [A]



# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

artist:The Irish Tenors (John McDermott, Anthony Kearns and Ronan Tynan) ,

writer:Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.

C Olcott, G Graff Jr., E R Ball -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KHSV8igDiEo> Capo on 2 is close

[C] There's a tear in your eye  
 [C] And I'm wondering why  
 For [G7] it [C] never should be there at all  
 With [G7] such pow'r in your smile  
 Sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7]-guile  
 So there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall  
 When [C] your sweet lilting laughter's  
 [C] Like some fairy song  
 And your [G7] eyes [C] twinkle [C7] bright as can [F] be  
 You should [D7] laugh all the while  
 And all [G] other times smile  
 And now, [D7] smile a smile for [G] me [G7]

Chorus:

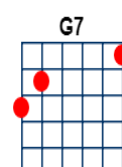
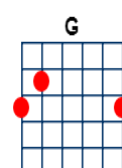
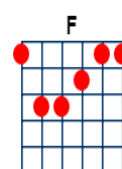
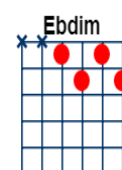
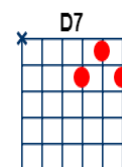
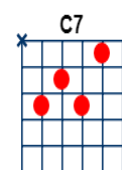
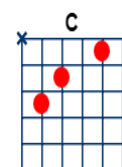
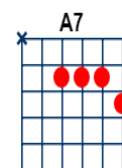
When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]  
 Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring  
 In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]  
 You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]  
 When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]  
 All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay  
 And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing  
 Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

[C] For your smile is a part  
 Of the love in your heart  
 And [G7] it [C] makes even sunshine more bright  
 Like the [G7] linnet's sweet song  
 Crooning [C] all the day [A7] long  
 Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] light  
 For [C] the springtime of life  
 [C] Is the sweetest of all  
 There is [G7] ne'er [C] a real [C7] care or re-[F]-gret  
 And while [D7] springtime is ours  
 Throughout [G] all of youth's hours  
 Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G] get [G7]

Chorus

Slower:

Yes, when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing  
 Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

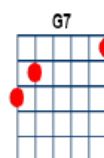
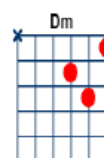
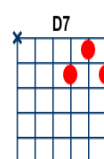
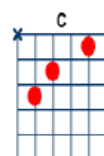
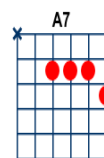


# When My Sugar Walks Down the Street

artist:Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh and Irving Mills, Nat King Cole

writer:Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh and Irving Mills

Nat King Cole: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8wLTMOzCZZA> Capo 3?



[C] When my sugar walks down the street

[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.

[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down

It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this

[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed

[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street

[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

[C] When my sugar walks down the street

[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.

[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down

It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this

[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed

[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street

[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

[C] When my sugar walks down the street

[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.

[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down

It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this

[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed

[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street

[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

# When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Harry Woods

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CclgPHRko3o> Capo on 4

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day  
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear  
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day  
 [D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear  
 [D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way

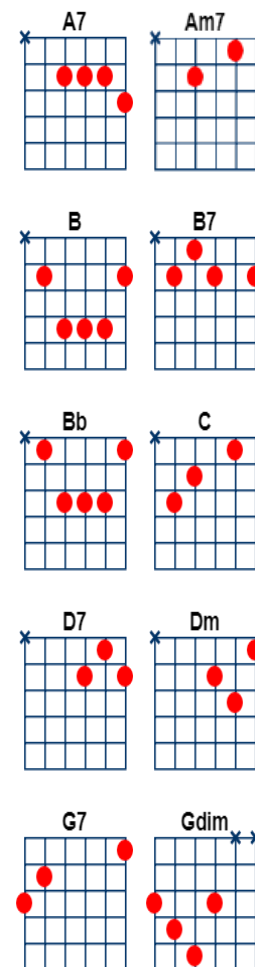
[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] Tells you with a [B] smile [Bb] so [A7] sweet  
 [D7] What are little stones you [G7] step upon  
 [D7] Just a meadow [G7] 'neath your [C] feet

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning  
 And [G7] gaily swing [C] along  
 At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary  
 But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you  
 [D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful  
 [D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true  
[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day  
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear  
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

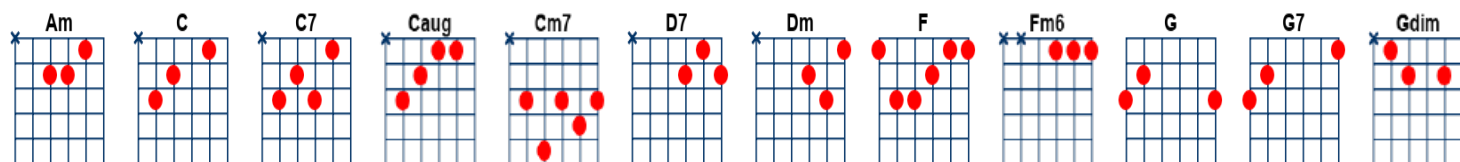
And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning  
 And [G7] gaily swing [C] along  
 At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary  
 But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you  
 [D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful  
 [D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true... [Am7]



# When the Red, Red Robin [C]

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Harry M Woods



Al Jolsen:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVODdwG9xhw> Capo on 2  
(extra verse)

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along  
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old  
[Cm7] sweet [C7] song  
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head  
[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed  
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red  
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers  
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours  
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song  
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along  
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old  
[Cm7] sweet [C7] song  
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head  
[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed  
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red  
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers  
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours  
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song  
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'  
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'  
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

# When the Red, Red Robin [Dm]

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harry M Woods

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EQUggzHfvr8>

Ukes4Fun - Liz Panton - v2 - 2 Dec 2011

[Dm] I heard a [Am] robin this [Dm] morning, [A7]  
[Dm] I'm feeling [Am] happy to-[Dm]day  
Gonna [F] pack my [Edim] cares in a [Dm] whistle,  
Gonna [C9] blow them all a-[A7]way!

[Dm] I heard a [Am] robin this [Dm] morning, [A7]  
[Dm] I'm feeling [Am] happy to-[Dm]day  
Gonna [F] pack my [Edim] cares in a [Dm]whistle,  
Gonna [C9] blow them all a-[A7]-way!  
[Dm] What if [Am] I've been un-[Dm]lucky? [A7]  
[Dm] Really, I [Am] ain't got a [Dm] thing.  
There's a [F] time I [Edim] always feel [Dm] happy –  
As [G7] happy as a [C] king: [C] [C7]

Chorus:

[C7] When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long, a - long,  
There'll be no more sobbing when [C7] he starts throbbing  
His [F] own sweet [F7] song.

[Bb] Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,  
[F] Get up, get up, get [Dm] out of bed,  
[G7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red,  
[C] Live, [C7] love, [C] laugh and be ha-[C7]ppy.

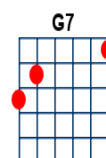
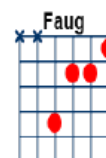
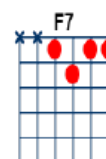
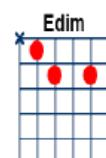
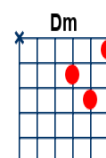
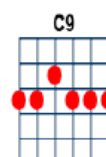
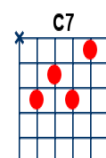
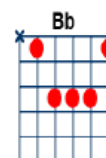
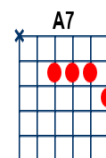
[F] What if I've been blue,  
[C7] Now I'm walking through [F] fields of flowers,  
Rain may glisten, but [C7] still I listen for [F] hours and [Faug] hours.  
[Bb] I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, [F] singing a [G7] song,  
When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

[Dm] Though rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] evening, [A7]  
[Dm] And rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] night  
When the [F] robin [Edim] sings in the [Dm] morning,  
I [C9] know the [A7] sun is [Dm] bright.  
[Dm] I keep [Am] still when I [Dm] hear him [A7]  
[Dm] Singing away [Am] up there in the [Dm] trees,  
For the [F] little [Edim] Angel of [Dm] Gladness,  
Brings [G7] happiness to [C] me! [C7]

Chorus

When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

[Dm] [C7] [F]



Also uses: Ar  
C, F

# When The Saints Go Marchin In - ALT

artist:Alex McMurray & John Rankin , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PABwBIJGULg> 1st verse missing and in Em

*Thanks to Gerry Puchalski for this song*

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [Em7] in  
Lord I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number  
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] And when the [Am] sun refuse to shine  
Oh, when the sun refuse to [Em7] shine  
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number  
When the [Am] sun re[Em7]fuse to [Am] shine

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [Em7] in  
I'm going to [Am] sing [Am7] as loud as [Dm] thunder  
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

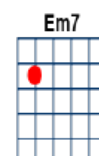
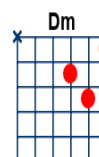
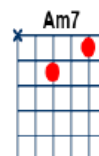
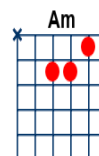
[NC] Oh, when the [Am] stars fall from the sky  
Oh, when the stars fall from the [Em7] sky  
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number  
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] moon turns red with blood  
Oh, when the moon turns red with [Em7] blood  
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number  
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] trumpet sounds its call  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [Em7] call  
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number  
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] horsemen begin to ride  
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [Em7] ride  
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number  
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] fire begins to blaze  
Oh, when the fire begins to [Em7] blaze  
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number  
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in



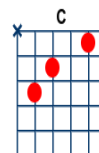


# When The Saints Go Marching In

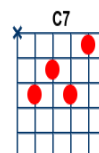
artist:Holly from Porch Music Store writer:Traditional

Porch Music Store: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEEMNgGq-eo>

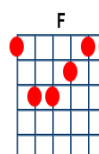
[NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
Lord I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



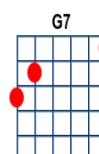
[NC] And when the [C] sun refuse to shine  
Oh, when the sun refuse to [G7] shine  
I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] sun be[G7]gins to [C] shine



[NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
I'm [C] going to [C] sing as [C7] loud as [F] thunder  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



[NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



## *Other verses:*

[NC] Oh, when the [C] stars fall from the sky  
Oh, when the stars fall from the [G7] sky  
I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] moon turns red with blood  
Oh, when the moon turns red with [G7] blood  
I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] trumpet sounds its call  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [G7] call  
I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] horsemen begin to ride  
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [G7] ride  
I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] fire begins to blaze  
Oh, when the fire begins to [G7] blaze  
I [C] want to be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

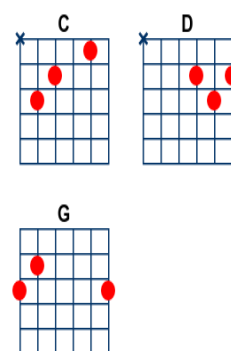


# When The Sun Goes Down

artist:Kenny Chesney writer: Brett James

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eGLdbpmXrbQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*



[G] Sun tanned toes [C] ticklin' the [D] sand  
 [G] Cold drink chillin' [C] in my right [D] hand  
 [G] Watchin' you sleep in the [C] evenin [D] light  
 [G] Restin' up for a [D] long long [G] night

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'  
 When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright  
 When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water  
 [G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

[G] All day long just [C] takin' it [D] easy  
 [G] Layin' in the hammock where it's [C] nice and [D] breezy  
 [G] Sleepin' off the [C] night [D] before  
 Cause when the [G] sun goes down we'll be [D] back for [G] more

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'  
 When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright  
 When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water  
 [G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

[G] This ol guitar and my [C] dark [D] sunglasses  
 [G] This sweet concoction is [C] smooth as [D] molasses  
 [G] Nothin' to do but [C] breath all [D] day  
 Till the [G] big moon rises and it's [D] time to [G] play

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'  
 When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright  
 When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water  
 [G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'  
 When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright  
 When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water  
 [G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

# When The War Is Over

artist:Cold Chisel writer:Steve Prestwich

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4Wwq9\\_zn\\_c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4Wwq9_zn_c) Capo 2

[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[G] When the war is [Bm] over got to get a-[C]way [D]

[G] Pack my bag to [Bm] no place in no time, no [C] day [D]

[G] You and I we used each other's shoulder

[Am] Still so young but somehow so much older

[C] How can [D] I go [C] home and not get [D] blown a-[G]way

[G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D]

[Em] You and I had our [Bm] sights set on something

[C] Hope this doesn't mean our [G] days are numbered

[Bm] I got plans for [C] more than a wanted [D] man

[Em] All around this [Bm] chaos and madness

[C] Can't help feeling nothing [G] more than sadness

[Bm] Only choice to [C] face it the best I [D] can

[G] When the war is [Bm] over got to start a-[C]gain [D]

[G] Try to hold a [Bm] trace of what it was back [C] then [D]

[G] You and I we sent each other stories

[Am] Just a page I'm lost in all its glory

[C] How can [D] I go [C] home and not get [D] blown a-[G]way

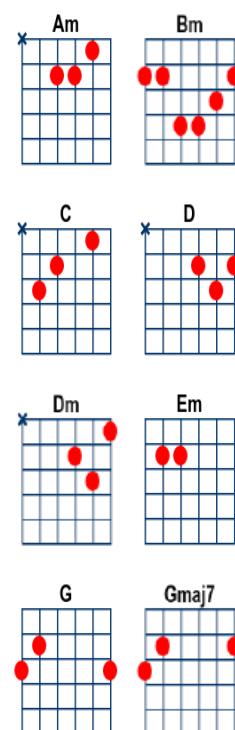
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[C] [D] [Em] [Dm] [G]



# When Will I Be Loved

artist:The Everly Brothers, Linda Ronstadt writer:Phil Everly

Linda Ronstadt: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ScOpzm-BYX4> capo 2

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D]\* I've been cheated

[D]\* Been mistreated

[D]\* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] put [A]down

[D] I've been [G] pushed a-[A]round

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man

[G] That I want for [D] mine

He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two

It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue

[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue

[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man

[G] That I want for [D] mine

He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two

It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

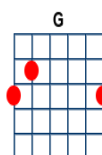
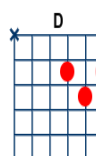
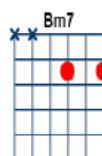
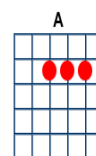
[D] I've been [G] chea-[A]ted

[D] Been mis-[G]trea-[A]ted

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

Tell me, [D] when will [G] I [A] be [G] lo-o-o-[D]ved



# When You Are Old And Grey

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8NOZH0y7VxE>

from <https://tomlehrersongs.com/>

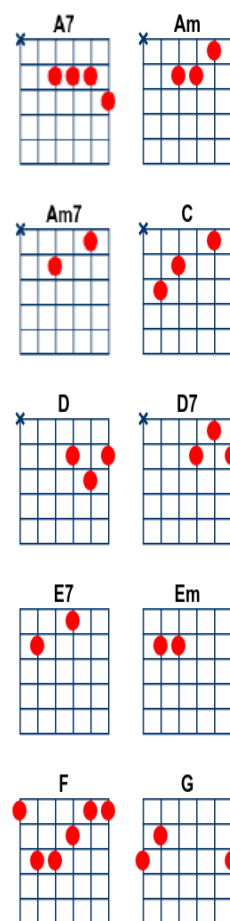
[D7] Since I [G] still appreciate you,  
Let's [E7] find love while we [Am] may,  
Because I know I'll [D7] hate [D7] you  
When [Am7] you're [D7] old and [G] grey.

[G] So say you love me here and now,  
I'll [E7] make the most of [Am] that. [E7]  
[Am] Say you love and [C] trust me,  
For I [G] know [Am] you'll dis-[E7]gust me  
When you're [A7] old and [D7] getting [G] fat.

An [G] awful debility,  
A [C] lessened utility,  
A [D7] loss of mobility  
Is a [G] strong possibility.  
In all probability  
I'll [D7] lose my vi-[D]rility  
And [Em] you your fertility  
And [A7] desira-[D7]bility,  
[D7] And [G] this liability  
Of [C] total ste-[Am]rility  
Will [D7] lead to hostility  
And a [G] sense of fu-[G]tility,  
So let's act with agility  
While we still [D7] have facility,  
For we'll [Em] soon reach senility  
And [A7] lose the a-[D7]bility.

Your [G] teeth will start to go, dear,  
Your [E7] waist will start to [Am] spread.  
In twenty [C] years or so, [D7] dear,  
I'll [Am7] wish that [D7] you were [G] dead.

[G] I'll never love you then at all  
The [E7] way I do to-[Am]day.  
[Am] So please re-[C]member,  
When I [G] leave [Am] in De-[E7]cember,  
I [A7] told you [D7] so in [G] May. [F] [G]



# When You Come To Say Goodbye

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJpaur1vblg&list=PLht1S5CmZAFNtbbPaARHO07Ridjh5bED9&index=6)

[v=TJpaur1vblg&list=PLht1S5CmZAFNtbbPaARHO07Ridjh5bED9&index=6](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJpaur1vblg&list=PLht1S5CmZAFNtbbPaARHO07Ridjh5bED9&index=6)

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 [C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't [Am] wear your [Dm] black [C] dress [F] [C] [F]

[C] Don't hang your [Am] head down  
 [C] Don't hang your [Am] head down  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't [Am] hang your [Dm] head [C] down [F] [C] [F]

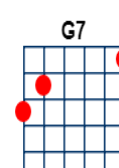
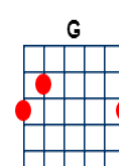
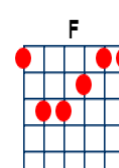
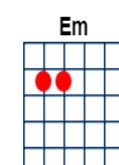
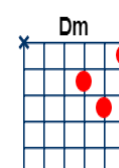
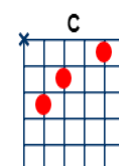
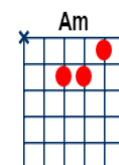
[Am] Where I am may be [Em] dark  
 [F] An unfamiliar [C] place [Em]  
 [Am] And I want to see your blue [Em] eyes  
 [F] And your beautiful [G] face one more [G7] time

[C] Don't sing no [Am] sad songs  
 [C] Don't sing no [Am] sad songs  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't sing no [C] sad songs [F] [C] [F]

Coz [Am] where I am may be [Em] dark  
 [F] An unfamiliar [C] place [Em]  
 [Am] And I want to see your blue [Em] eyes  
 [F] And your beautiful [G] face one more time

[C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 [C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't wear your [Dm] black [C] dress

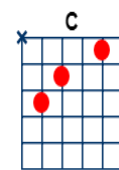
[F] Don't wear your hair [C] down  
 [F] Don't sing no sad [C] song  
 [F] Don't [C] even sing along"



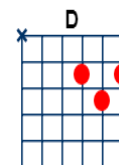
# When You Say Nothing At All - Alison Krauss

artist:Alison Krauss , writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

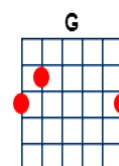
Alison Kraus: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SCOimBo5tg> But in G  
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]



[G] It's ama[D]zing how you [C] can speak  
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]  
[G] Without [D] saying a [C] word  
you can [D] light up the [G] dark [D] [C] [D]  
[C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain  
[G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing



[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall  
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all



[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D] [C] [D]  
[G] But when [D] you hold me [C] near, you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D] [C] [D]  
[C] Old Mr. Webster could [D] never define  
[G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall  
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all

[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
[G] The touch of your hand [D] says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall [C] [D]  
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all [G]

# When You Say Nothing At All [D]

artist:Boyzone , writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

Ronan Keating - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsbkk4SZAqA> Capo 5

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart [A] [G] [A]

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart [A] [G] [A]

[D] Without [A] saying a [G] word you can[A] light up the[D] dark [A] [G] [A]

[G] Try as I may I could [A] never explain

[D] What I [A] hear when you [G] don't say a [A] thing

The [D] smile on your[A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me

There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me

A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]

[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart [A] [G] [A]

[D] All day [A] long I can [G] hear people[A] talking out [D] loud [A] [G] [A]

[D] But when[A]you hold me [G] near you [A] drown out the [D] crowd [A] [G] [A]

[G] Old Mister Webster could [A] never define

[D] What's being [A] said between [G] your heart and [A] mine

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me

There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me

A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]

[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me

There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me

A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]

[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me

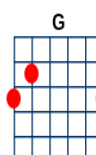
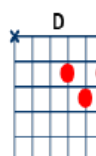
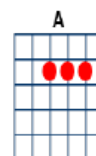
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me

A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]

[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me

Repeat last line (Instrumental) to Fade



# When You Say Nothing At All [G]

artist:Boyzone , writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

Ronan Keating - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsbkk4SZAqA>

Intro: [G] [D] [F] [D] [G] [D] [F] [D]

[G] It's a [D] mazing how [C] you can speak  
 [D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]  
 [G] Without [D] saying a [C] word  
 you can [D] light up the [G] dark [D] [C] [D]  
 [C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain  
 [G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing

The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
 There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
 A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me  
 if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]  
 [C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all  
[G] It's a [D] mazing how [C] you can speak  
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]

[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D] [G] [D]  
 [Em] But when you [G] hold me [C] near you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D] [G] [D]  
 [C] Old Mister Webster could [D] never define  
 [G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine

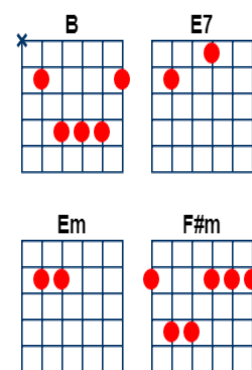
The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
 There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
 A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]  
 [G] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at [E7] all [A]

[E7] [A]  
 [E7] [A]  
 [A] [B]

The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
 There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never [D] leave me

(slowing) A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [D]  
 [C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all

[G] [D] [C] [D] REPEAT TO FADE



Also uses: A, C, D, F,  
G



# When You Shook Your Long Hair Down

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQoEiz55TDc>

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 [D] when you sat be-[G]side me,  
 [G] all my [C] terrors [G] came to town,  
 [D] they began to [G] ride me.  
 [Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a word,  
 I [Em] lost the situ-[D]ation,  
 oh, [G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 you shook my [D] whole found-[G]ation.

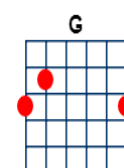
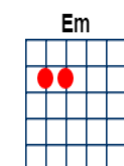
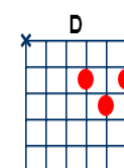
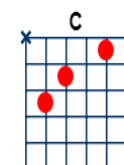
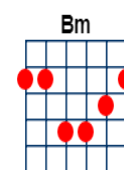
[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 [D] my defences [G] crumbled,  
 [G] feeling [C] I be-[G]came too grown,  
 [D] all my words got [G] jumbled.  
 [Em] Not a word would [Bm] come to mind,  
 I [Em] felt a child of [D] seven,  
 [G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 I saw one [D] hope of hea-[G]ven.

[Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a chance, no [Em] hope of a re-[D]turning,  
 oh, [G] in your [C] eyes I [G] saw a light of [D] all my bridges [G] burning.

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Now [G] you know [C] you're [G] hardly there, [D] you'd already [G] warned me,  
 [G] with my [C] heart al-[G]ready there, [D] you had to go and [G] stun me.



# When You Walk In The Room [A]

artist:The Searchers , writer:Jackie DeShannon

The Searchers, Status Quo – Jackie DeShannon -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgKk2qVgVmM>

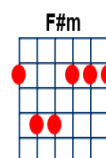
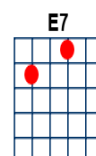
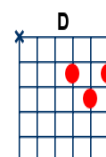
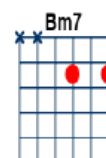
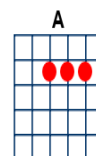
I can [A] feel a new expression on my face  
 I can feel a strange sensation taking [E7] place  
 I can [D] hear the guitars [E7] playing lovely [A] tunes [F#m]  
 [D] Every [A] time that [E7] you .... walk in the [A] room

I close my [A] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want  
 Meanwhile I try to act so noncha[E7]lant  
 I see a [D] summer's night [E7] with a magic [A] moon [F#m]  
 [D] Every [A] time that [E7] you .... walk in the [A] room

[D] Maybe it's a [E7] dream come true  
 [D] Standing right along [E7] side of you  
 [A] Wish I could tell you how [F#m] much I care  
 But [Bm7] I only have the nerve to [E7] stare

I can [A] feel that something pounding in my brain  
 Just anytime that someone speaks your [E7] name  
 [D] Trumpets sound and [E7] I hear thunder [A] boom [F#m]  
 [Bm7] Every time that [E7] you  
 [Bm7] Every time that [E7] you

[Bm7] Everytime that [E7] you walk in the [A] room



# When You Walk In The Room [F]

artist:The Searchers , writer:Jackie DeShannon

The Searchers – Jackie DeShannon - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgKk2qVgVmM> (But in A-

Capo on 4)

I can [F] feel a new expression on my face  
 I can feel a strange sensation taking [C7] place  
 I can [Bb] hear the guitars [C7] playing lovely [F] tunes [Dm]  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you .... walk in the [F] room

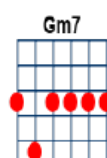
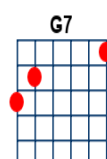
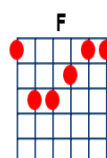
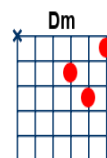
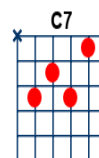
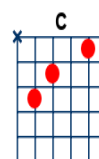
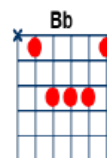
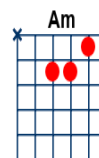
I close my [F] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want  
 Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant

I see a [Bb] summer's night [C7] with a magic [F] moon [Dm]  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you .... walk in the [F] room

[Gm7] Maybe [Am] it's a [C] dream come true  
 [Gm7] Standing [Am] right along [C] side of you  
 [F] Wish I could tell you how [Dm] much I care  
 But [G7] I only have the nerve to [Gm7] stare [C7]

I can [F] feel that something pounding in my brain  
 Just anytime that someone speaks your [C7] name  
 [Bb] Trumpets sound and [C7] I hear thunder [F] boom [Dm]  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you

[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room



# When You Were Sweet Sixteen

artist:The Fureys writer:James Thornton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z265BuKCQrc>

*A little simplified*

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]

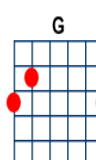
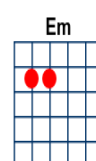
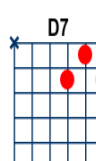
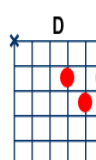
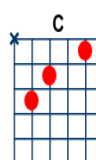
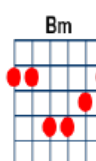
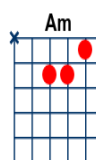
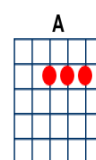
When [G] first I saw the [Em] lovelight in your [C] eyes [Am]  
I [D] thought the world held nought but joy for [G] me [D]  
And [G] even though we [Em] drifted far a-[C]part [Am]  
I [A] never dream, but what I dream of [D] you [C] [D]

I [G] love you as I [Em] never loved be-[C]fore [Am]  
Since [D] first I saw you on the village [G] green [D]  
Come [G] to me e'er my [Em] dreams of love is [C] o're [Am]  
I [C] love you as I [G] loved you, [Em] when you were [Bm] sweet  
When you were [Am] sweet [D7] six-[G]teen

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]  
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]

I [G] love you as I [Em] never loved be-[C] fore [Am]  
Since [D] first I saw you on the village [G] green [D]  
Come [G] to me e'er my [Em] dreams of love is [C] o're [Am]  
I [C] love you as I [G] loved you, [Em] when you were [Bm] sweet  
When you were [Am] sweet [D7] six-[G]teen

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]  
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]



# When You Wish Upon a Star

artist:Cliff Edwards writer:Leigh Harline and Ned Washington

Ned Washington and Vincent Rose – Cliff Edwards:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKh6XxYbbIc>

Capo on 3rd fret

[G] When you [E7] wish u[Am]pon a [Am7] star  
[D7] Makes no difference [Gdim] who you [G] are  
[G] Anything your [Am] heart de[C]sires  
[C] Will come [D] to [G] you [D7]

[G] If your [E7] heart is [Am] in your [Am7] dream  
[D7] No request is [Gdim] too ext- [G] reme  
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
[C] As drea- [D] mers [G] do

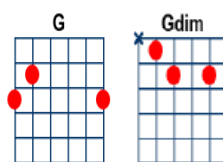
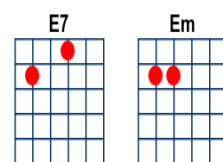
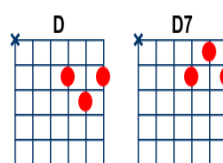
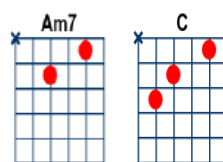
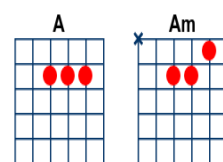
[C] Fate is [G] kind  
[D] She brings to those who [G] love  
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of  
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue  
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through  
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true

Instrumental verse x 2

[C] Fate is [G] kind  
[D] She brings to those who [G] love  
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of  
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue  
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through  
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true



# When You're Smiling

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfsmmk93H3I> Capo on 1st

*thanks for some nice changes from Karen Sears*

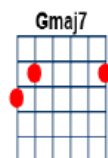
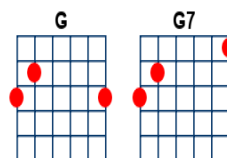
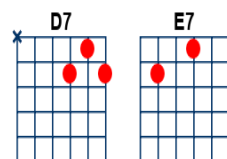
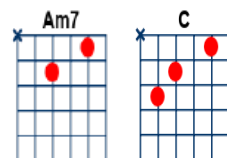
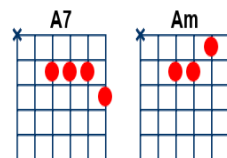
When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling  
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you  
When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing  
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain  
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again  
Keep on [G] smiling  
Cause when you're [E7] smiling  
The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

Instrumental (first two verses)

When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling  
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you  
When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing  
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain  
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again  
Keep on [G] smiling  
Cause when you're [E7] smiling  
The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!



# Where Are We Now

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QWtsV50\\_-p4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QWtsV50_-p4)

[Fmaj7] [Gm7] [G7] [Eb] [C#7]

[Fmaj7] Had to get the train,  
From [Gm7] Potsdamer Platz.  
[Eb7] You never knew [C#7] that,  
That I could [F] do that.  
Just [C] walking the dead. [Bbm7] [C]

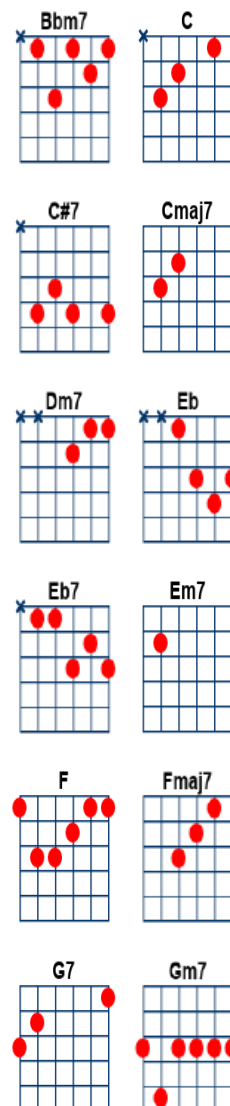
[Fmaj7] Sitting in the Dschungel,  
On [Gm7] Nurenberger Strasse.  
[Eb7] A man lost in [C#7] time,  
Near kade-[F]we.  
Just [Cmaj7] walking the dead. [Bbm7] [C]

[F] Where are we [Em7] now? Where are we [Dm7] now? [C]  
[F] The moment you [Em7] know, you know, you [Dm7] know. [C]

[Fmaj7] Twenty thousand people,  
Cross [Gm7] Bose Brucke.  
[Eb7] Fingers are [C#7] crossed,  
Just in [F] case.  
[C] Walking the dead. [Bbm7] [C]

[F] Where are we [Em7] now? Where are we [Dm7] now? [C]  
[F] The moment you [Em7] know, you know, you [Dm7] know. [C]

As long as there's [F] sun.  
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] sun.  
As long as there's [F] rain.  
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] rain.  
As long as there's [F] fire.  
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] fire.  
As long as there's [F] me.  
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] you.



# Where Are We Now? - UKE only

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:David Bowie

[bit.ly/UkeB\\_WhereRWeNow](https://bit.ly/UkeB_WhereRWeNow)

This version is a hard one from Ukulele Bobbie. There are no other versions of this for other instruments besides ukuleles - go to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5295> for alternatives that have the other instruments as well



# Where Did You Get That Hat

artist:Good Old Days BBC (Robert White, Valerie Masterson) , writer:Joseph J. Sullivan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KVvcfJZjrSk>

Chorus:

[C] "Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that [Dm] tile?

Isn't it a nobby one, and [G] just the proper style?

[C] I should like to have one [F] just the [C] same as [G7] that!"

Wher[C]e'er I go, they [F] shout "Hel[C]lo!

Where [C] did you [G7] get that [C] hat?"

Now [C] how I came to get this hat, 'tis very [C7] strange and [Dm] funny

Grandfather died and left to me his [G] property and money

And [C] when the will it [F] was read [C] out, they [F] told me straight and flat

If [C] I would have his money, I must [G7] always wear his hat

chorus

If [C] I go to the op'ra house, in the [C7] op'ra [Dm] season

There's someone sure to shout at me with[G]out the slightest reason

If [C] I go to a [F] concert [C] hall to [F] have a jolly spree

There's [C] someone in the party who is [G7] sure to shout at me

chorus

At [C] twenty-one I thought I would to my sweet[C7]heart get [Dm] married

The people in the neighbourhood had [G] said too long we'd tarried

So [C] off to church we [F] went right [C] quick, de[F]termined to get wed

I [C] had not long been in there, when the [G7] parson to me said

chorus

I [C] once tried hard to be M.P. but failed to [C7] get e[Dm]lected

Upon a tub I stood, round which a [G] thousand folks collected

And [C] I had dodged the [F] eggs and [C] bricks (which [F]was no easy task)

When [C] one man cried, "A question I the [G7] candidate would ask!"

chorus

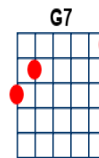
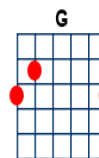
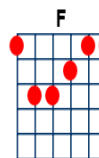
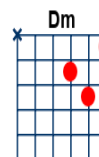
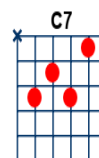
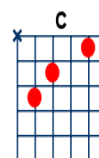
When [C] Colonel South, the millionaire, gave his last [C7] garden [Dm] party

I was amongst the guests who had a [G] welcome true and hearty

The [C] Prince of Wales was [F] also [C] there, and [F] my heart jumped with glee

When [C] I was told the Prince would like to [G7] have a word with me

chorus



# Where Did You Sleep Last Night

artist:Lil' Rev , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K6jWekzf0Qw> Tutorial at beginning

*Ending is different and is missing the Longest Train verse*

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.  
Tell me [G] where did you [D7-alt] sleep last [G] night.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through.

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.  
I'm [G] going where the [D7-alt] cold wind [G] blows.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through.

[G] Her husband was a [C] railroad [Bb] man  
Two [G7] miles and a [D7-alt] half from [G] here.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

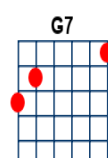
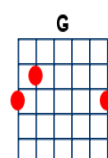
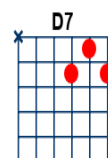
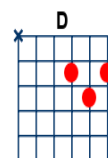
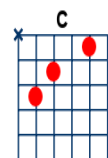
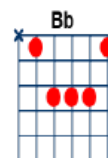
[G] His head was [G7] found in a [C] driving [Bb] wheel  
but his [G] body has [D7-alt] never been [G] found.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.  
Tell me [D] where did you [Bb] sleep last [G] night.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through Shiver for me.

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.  
I'm [D] going where the [Bb] cold wind [G] blows.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

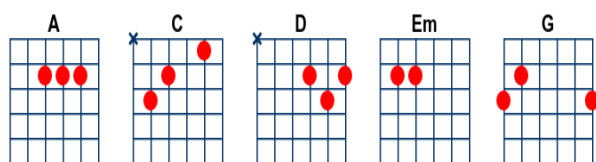
[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.  
Tell me [D] where did you [Bb] sleep last [G] night.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.  
I'm [D] going where the [Bb] cold wind [G] blows.  
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.  
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through



# Where Do The Children Play

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NXxcMw5PTDg>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [A] [D] [G]

Well I [D] think it's fine, [G] building [D] jumbo planes [G]  
Or [D] taking a ride [G] on a [D] cosmic train [G]  
[D] Switch on summer [G] from a [D] slot machine [G]  
Yes, [D] get what you want to if you [G] want 'cos you can get any-[D] thing [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A] day to day  
[Em] But tell me, [A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Well you [D] roll on roads [G] over [D] fresh green grass [G]  
For your [D] lorryloads [G] pumping [D] petrol gas [G]  
And you [D] make them long, [G] and you [D] make them tough [G]  
But they [C] just go on and [G] on, and it seems you [C] can't get off [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A] day to day  
[Em] But tell me, [A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [A]

When you [D] crack the sky, [G] scrapers [D] fill the air [G]  
Will you [D] keep on building [G] higher  
'til there's no more [D] room up there? [G]  
Will you [C] make us laugh, [G] will you make us [C] cry? [G]  
Will you [C] tell us when to [G] live, will you tell us [C] when to die? [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A] day to day  
[Em] But tell me, [A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G]  
[D] Do doot do, [G] do de do doot [D] do [G]  
Do [D] de do doot [G] do do de [D] do [D] do

# Where Do You Go To My Lovely

artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Wzsf4jFgHwU>

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] then vamp on [C]

You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich and you [F] dance like Zizi Jean [G] Maire  
Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain  
And there's [F] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair [G7] [Em7] [G]

You [C] live in a fancy [Em] apartment on the [F] boulevard St Mi-[G]chel  
Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records,  
and a [F] friend of Sacha Dis-[G]tel [G7] [Em7] [G]  
But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely, [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?  
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you  
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

I've [C] seen all your qualifi-[Em]cations you [F] got from the Sor-[G]bonne  
And the [C] painting you stole from Pic-[Em]asso,  
And your [F] loveliness [G] goes on and [G7] on, yes it [Em7] does [G]

When you [C] go on your summer va-[Em]cation you [F] go to Juan-les-[G] Pins  
With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit  
You [F] get an even sun [G] tan, on your [G7] back, and on your [Em7] legs [G]

When [C] the snow falls you're found in St [Em] Moritz with the [F] others of the jet [G] set  
And you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] brandy  
But you [F] never get your lips [G] wet [G7] [Em7] [G]

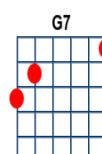
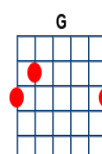
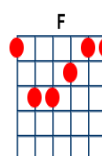
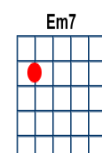
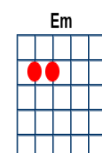
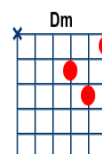
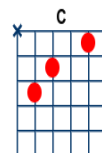
But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?  
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,  
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places, you [F] know the Aga [G] Khan  
He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas  
And you [F] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [G7] laugh, a-ha-ha [Em7] ha [G]

They [C] say that when you get [Em] married, it will [Dm] be to a million-[G]aire  
But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from,  
I [F] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn, Oh, Oh, [Em7] oh [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?  
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,  
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]  
I re-[C]member the back [Em] streets of Naples, two [F] children begging in [G] rags  
Both [C] touched with a burning am-[Em]bition  
To [F] shake off off their lowly born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try [Em7] [G]

So [C] look into my face Marie [Em] Claire and [F] remember just who you [G] are  
Then [C] go and forget me for-[Em]ever, but  
I [F] know you still bear the [G] scar, deep [G7] inside, yes you [Em7] do [G]  
I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely [F] When you're alone in your [G] bed  
[C] I know the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you - cos [F] I can look inside your [C] head



# Where Have All the Flowers Gone

artist:Pete Seeger writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y2SIIeqy34> – Capo 4

[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the flowers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Young girls picked them [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] Where have all the [Dm] young girls gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

[F] Where have all the [Dm] young girls gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the young girls [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone for husbands [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] Where have all the [Dm] husbands gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

[F] Where have all the [Dm] husbands gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the husbands [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone for soldiers [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] Where have all the [Dm] soldiers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

[F] Where have all the [Dm] soldiers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the soldiers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone to graveyards [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] Where have all the [Dm] graveyards gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

[F] Where have all the [Dm] graveyards gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the graveyards [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone to flowers [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]

[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

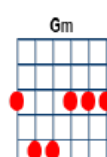
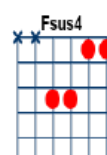
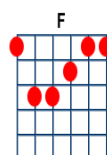
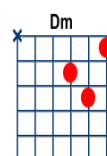
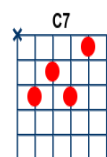
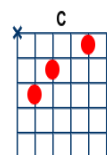
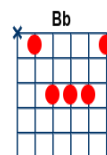
[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the flowers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Young girls picked them [C] everyone.

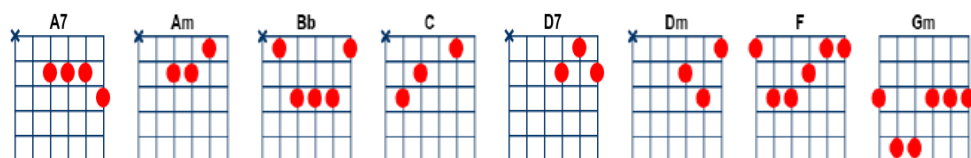
[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb]



# Where Or When

artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I0O\\_f3kzHrg&t=36](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I0O_f3kzHrg&t=36) Capo 3

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[F] Ah [Dm] Ah [Bb] Ah [C] Ah [Bb] Ah

[F] It seems we [Dm] stood and talked like [Am] this before

We [Bb] looked at each other in the same way then

But I can't remember where or [F] when [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[F] The clothes you're [Dm] wearing are the [Am] clothes you wore

The [Bb] smile you are smiling you were smiling then

But I can't remember where or [F] when [Dm] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Some things that [Gm] happen for the first [A7] time

[Dm] Seem to be [Bb] happening a-[Gm]gain [C]

[F] And so it [Dm] seems that we have [Am] met before

And [Bb] laughed be-[D7]fore

And [Gm] loved be-[Am]fore

But [Bb] who knows [C] where or [F] when?

[Dm] Ah [Bb] Ah [C] Ah [Bb] [F] Ah

# Where The Streets Have No Name

artist:U2 writer:Bono, U2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3FsrPEUt2Dg>

*Thanks to Harmonious Joan*

*Note: can use [Bm7] or [Bm]*

[D] [D] [D] [G]  
[Bm7] [Asus4] [Cadd9] [Cadd9]

I wanna [D] run, I want to hide  
I wanna tear down the walls that hold me in-[G]side  
I wanna reach [Bm7] out and touch the [Asus4] flame  
Where the [Cadd9] streets have no name

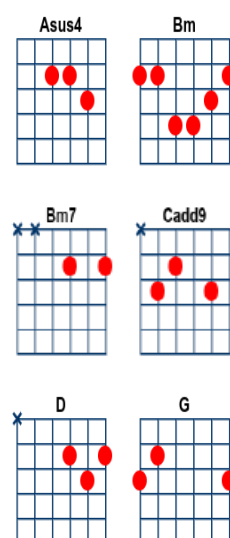
I wanna [D] feel sunlight on my face  
I see the dustcloud disappear without a [G] trace  
I wanna take [Bm7] shelter from the poison [Asus4] rain  
Where the [Cadd9] streets have no name, ooh-oh

Where the streets have no [D] name  
Where the streets have no name  
We're still building and [G] burning down love  
Burning down love and when I [Bm7] go there  
I go there with [Asus4] you, it's all I can [Cadd9] do

The city's a [D] flood and our love turns to rust  
We're beaten and blown by the wind, trampled [G] in dust  
I'll show you a [Bm7] place high on a [Asus4] desert plain  
Where the [Cadd9] streets have no name, ooh-oh

Where the streets have no [D] name  
Where the streets have no name  
We're still building and [G] burning down love  
Burning down love and when I [Bm7] go there  
I go there with [Asus4] you

It's all I can [D] do, our love turns to rust  
We're beaten and [G] blown by the wind, blown by the wind  
Oh and [D] I see love, see our love turn to rust  
We're beaten and [G] blown by the wind, blown by the wind  
Oh when I [Bm7] go there  
I go there with [Asus4] you  
It's all I [D] can do





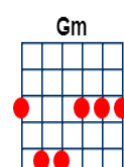
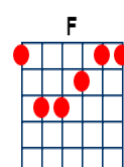
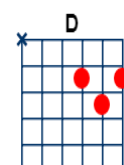
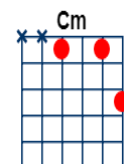
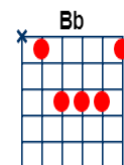
# Where The Wild Roses Grow

artist:Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds, Kylie Minogue , writer:Nick Cave

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqwR0BmyRCI>

From <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2017/09/01/murder-ballads-nick-cave/>

Intro: [Gm] / / / / [Cm] / / [Bb] / / / / /



They [Gm] call me the wild [Cm] ro-[Gm]-se,  
But my [Bb] name was Eliza Day [D]  
Why they [Gm] call me that I do not [Cm] know-[Gm]-ow,  
For my [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

{Him} From the [Gm] first day I saw her I knew [Bb] she was the one  
She [Cm] stared in my eyes and [D] smiled  
Her [Gm] lips were the colour of the [Bb] roses  
That [Cm] grew down the river, all [D] bloody and wild

{Her} When he [Gm] knocked on my door and [Bb] entered the room  
My [Cm] trembling subsided in [D] his sure embrace  
He would [Gm] be my first man, and [Bb] with a careful hand  
He [Cm] wiped up the tears that [D] ran down my face [D]

Chorus

{Him} On the [Gm] second day, I brought her a [Bb] flower  
She was more [Cm] beautiful than any [D] woman I'd seen  
I [Gm] said "Do you know where the [Bb] wild roses grow  
[Cm] So sweet and scarlet and [D] free"

{Her} On the [Gm] second day he came with a [Bb] single red rose  
He said, [Cm] "Give me your loss and your [D] sorrow"  
I [Gm] nodded my head as I [Bb] lay on the bed  
If I [Cm] show you the roses will you [D] follow alone [D]

Chorus

{Her} On the [Gm] third day he took me to the [Bb] river  
He [Cm] showed me the roses, and we [D] kissed  
And the [Gm] last thing I heard was a [Bb] muttered word  
As he [Cm] knelt above me with a [D] rock in his fist

{Him} On the [Gm] last day I took her where the [Bb] wild roses grow  
As she [Cm] lay on the bank, the wind [D] light as a thief  
And I [Gm] kissed her goodbye, said "All [Bb] beauty must die"  
And I [Cm] leant down and planted a [D] rose tween her teeth [D]

Chorus

My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day  
My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day



# Where There's Muck There's Brass

artist:FivePenny Piece , writer:John Meeks, Colin Radcliffe

Fivepenny Piece: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWBT8COY\\_NI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWBT8COY_NI) Capo 2

Chorus:

[A] Where there's muck there's brass.

You [Dm] can't deny the facts.

With [E7] coal, coke, smog and smoke some get rich while t'others choke.

I'm [Am] sure you will agree, it [Dm] wasn't meant to be.

But [E7] many folk will not go broke.

Coz - [Am] where there's muck there's brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]

[F] Once upon a [G] time in [C] Ashton under [F] Lyme.

They [E7] built the chimneys good and high,

To shoot the smoke up in the sky.

To [F] make a cotton [G] shirt were worth [C] two tons of [F] dirt.

The [E7] more they made the more we paid.

Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]

Chorus

Then the [F] government de[G]creed.

There [C] really were a [F] need.

To e[E7]rase the years and years of grime and give everything a good wash down.

They [F] started with town [G] hall.

Then [C] church and Masonic [F] Hall - [E7] next it'll be the W.C.

Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]

Chorus

[A] And the [Dm] waste disposal [G] truck.

Will [C] shift two tons of [F] muck.

They've [E7] plastic bins as never rust, great machines old cars to crush.

They've [F] gorrit all worked [G] out.

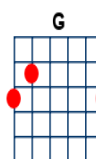
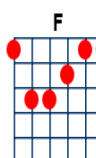
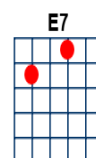
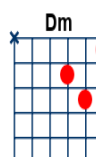
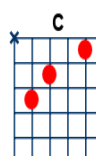
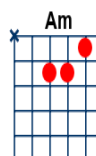
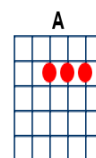
They'll [E7] not shift muck for [Am] nowt.

The [E7] more we make the more they take.

Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]

Chorus

where there's muck there's [Am] brass - Oi !



# Wherever I Lay My Hat

artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Marvin Gaye, Barrett Strong, Norman Whitfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jwr1Rz57J0M> Capo 3

*Thanks to Steve Sutton with inspiration from Beryl Boote*

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

By the [G] look in your eye I can [Em] tell you're gonna cry, is it [G] over me?

[D] If it [G] is save your tears for [Em] I'm not [G] worth it, you see.

[D] oh oh oh [C] I'm the kind of guy who is always on the [Em] roam,

Wher-[A]ever I Lay My [D] Hat

That's My [G] Home, [Em] yeah, [G] yeah [Em]

You [G] had a romance, did you [Em] break it by chance [G] over me?

[D] If it's [G] so I'd like for you to know that [Em] I'm not [G] worth it, you see.

[D] For [C] I'm the type of guy who is always [Em] on the roam, yeah

Wher-[A]ever I Lay My [D] Hat

That's My [G] Home, [Em] yeah

[C] You keep telling your friends that [Bm] I'm your man.

[Em] What do I have to do to [D] make you under-[D7]stand?

[G] I'm the kind of guy that [Em] gives the girls the eye every-[G]body knows.

[D] I [G] love `em and I leave `em,

break their [Em] hearts and deceive them, [G] everywhere I go.

[D] Oh [C] I'm the type of guy who is always [Em] on the roam, yeah, yeah

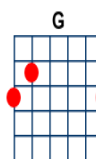
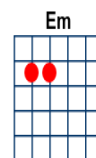
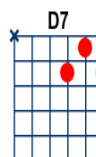
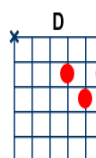
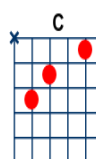
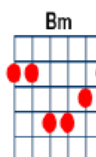
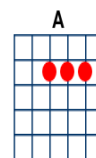
Wher-[A]ever I Lay My [D] Hat

That's My [G] Home, [Em] yeah

*Fading from here*

[G] That's my home

[Em] La La La La Loooo [G] oh oh oh, that's my home



# While My Old Uke Gently Weeps

writer: George Harrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VJDJs9dumZI>

*Thanks Chris Sheard and Steve Hayes for updates to this*

I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all, see the [C7] love there that's [Eb]  
sleeping,

[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] floor and I [C7] see it needs [Eb] sweeping

[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

[G] I don't know [Bm] why [Em] nobody [G] told you

[Am] How to unfold your [D] love

[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] someone con-[G]trolled you

[Am] They bought and sold [D7] you.

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] world and I [C7] notice it's [Eb] turning

[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]

With [Gm] every mis [Gm7] take we must [C7] surely be [Eb] learning

[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

[G] I don't know [Bm] why [Em] you were di-[G]verted

[Am] You were perverted [D] too

[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] you were in-[G]verted

[Am] No-one alerted [D7] you.

*Alternate verse from LOVE version*

I [Gm] look from the [Gm7] wings, at the [C7] play you are [Eb]  
staging

[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]

As [Gm] I'm sitting [Gm7] here, doing [C7] nothing but [Eb] aging

[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

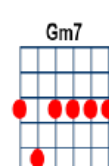
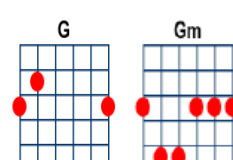
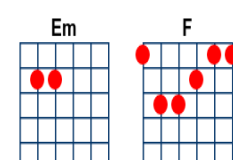
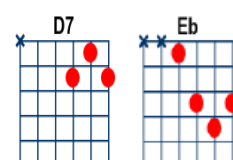
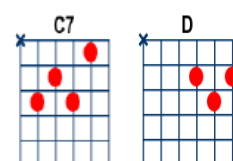
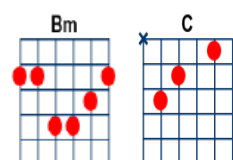
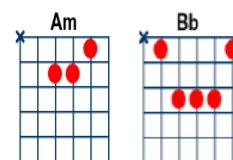
I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all see the [C7] love there that's [Eb] sleeping,

[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]

[Gm] Look at you [Gm7] all . . . [C7] [Eb]

[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps [D7] [Gm]



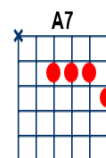
# While Shepherds Watched - Alt

artist:Stamford Bridge Singers , writer:Nahum Tate

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pf90SQPBgGA>

*to the tune of 'Ilkley Moor Bar t'at.'*

[G] for 2 bars



[G] While shepherds [D7] watched their flocks by [G] night, (flocks by night)

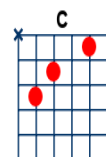
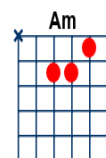
All seated [C] on the [G] gro-[D7]ound,

The angel of the Lord came [G] down,

[A7] The angel of the Lord came [D7] down

And [G] glory shone around [G] [G] and glory shone around [G]

And [Am] glory [D7] shone a-[G]round,



[G] Fear not, said [D7] he, for mighty [G] dread, (mighty dread)

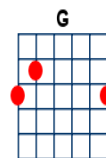
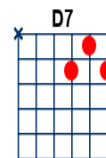
had seized their [C] troubled [G] mi-[D7]ind

Glad tidings of great joy [G] I bring

[A7] Glad tidings of great joy [D7] I bring

To [G] you and all mankind [G] to you and all mankind [G]

To [Am] you and [D7] all man-[G]kind



[G] To you in [D7] David's town this [G] day, (town this day)

Is born of [C] David's [G] li-[D7]ine

A Saviour, who is Christ the [G] Lord,

[A7] A Saviour, who is Christ the [D7] Lord,

And [G] this shall be the sign [G] and this shall be the sign [G]

And [Am] this shall [D7] be the [G] sign

[G] The heavenly [D7] babe you there shall [G] find, (there shall find)

To human [C] view dis-[G]pla-[D7]yed,

All meanly wrapped in swaddling [G] bands,

[A7] All meanly wrapped in swaddling [D7] bands,

And [G] in a manger laid [G] and in a manger laid [G],

And [Am] in a [D7] manger [G] laid.

[G] All glory [D7] be to God on [G] high, (God on high)

And to the [C] earth be [G] pe-[D7]eace

Good will to men from highest [G] heav'n

[A7] Good will to men from highest [D7] heav'n

Be-[G]gin and never cease [G] begin and never cease [G]

Be-[Am]gin and [D7] never [G] cease.

# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

artist:Various , writer:Nahum Tate

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eSyUvOUZwxQ> but in Eb

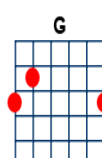
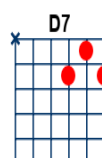
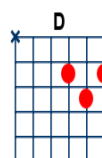
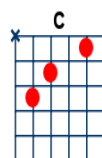
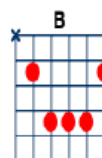
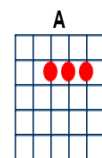
[G] While shepherds [D] watched their [C] flocks by [G] night  
 [D7] All [G] sea-[D]ted on [A] the [D] ground,  
 [G] The [C] angel of the [D7] Lord came [B] down,  
 And [C] glory [D7] shone a-[G]round.

[G] "Fear not", said [D] he, for [C] mighty [G] dread  
 [D7] Had [G] seized [D] their trou-[A]bled [D] minds;  
 [G] Glad [C] tidings of great [D7] joy I [B] bring,  
 To [C] you and [D7] all man-[G]kind.

[G] To you in [D] David's [C] town this [G] day  
 [D7] Is [G] born [D] of Da-[A]vid's [D] line  
 [G] A [C] Saviour, who is [D7] Christ the [B] Lord,  
 And [C] this shall [D7] be the [G] sign

[G] The heav'nly [D] Babe you [C] there shall [G] find  
 [D7] To [G] hu-[D]man view [A] dis-[D]played,  
 [G] All [C] meanly wrapped in [D7] swaddling [B] clothes,  
 And [C] in a [D7] manger [G] laid

[G] All glory [D] be to [C] God on [G] high,  
 [D7] And [G] to [D] the Earth [A] be [D] peace;  
 [G] Good-[C]will henceforth from [D7] Heav'n to [B] men  
 Be-[C]gin and [D7] never [G] cease



# Whiskey

artist:Trampled By Turtles writer:David Paul Simonett, Erik Robert Berry,  
David Patrick Carroll, Timothy Powell Saxhaug

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKTIRN3jLfw> Capo 3

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles  
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own  
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity  
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles  
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own  
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity  
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] I ain't got a [G] dime in my [Am] pocket  
and [F] I just stepped on [C] my last, ciga-[G]rette  
But [F] there's a bar down [C] town that'll give me [Am] credit  
A [F] home away from [G] home, away I [C] went [G]

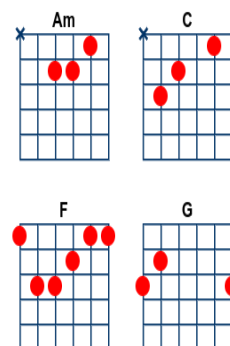
[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles  
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own  
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity  
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] Tomorrow there's a [G] train to Caro-[Am]lina  
To[F] morrow that's where [C] I'm, gonna [G] go  
To [F] feel the warm sun[C] shine, on my [Am] shoulder  
and [F] live my days a [G] free, and easy [C] soul [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles  
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own  
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity  
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] My home is with the [G] hills and trees a-[Am]round me  
My [F] ceiling holds the [C] moon, and stars a[G] bove  
So I'll [F] never be a [C] lonely, man a' [Am] walking  
I'll [F] never live one [G] day, without [C] love [G]

So [C] whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles  
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own  
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity  
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [Am] home  
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home



# Whiskey And The Bottle

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

<https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey> Capo on 2

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

See that [G] bottle on the table, the [G7] one that tells me [C] lies,  
It's [C] half full of [G] memories, ones that wouldn't [D] die. [D7]  
I've been [G] drowning in my sorrow, ever [G7] since you said good-[C]bye,  
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,  
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]  
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,  
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

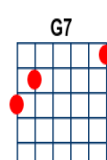
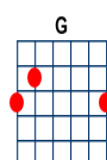
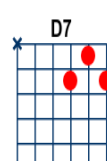
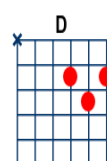
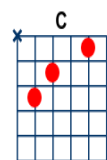
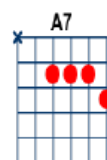
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

[G] I've been down this road, for what [G7] seems a long [C] time,  
[C] Heartaches and [G] misery are always on my [D] mind. [D7]  
So [G] I'll just have another and [G7] set aside my [C] pride,  
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,  
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]  
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,  
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,  
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]  
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,  
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

Yeah, the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [C] hide. [G] [D] [G]



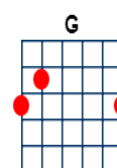
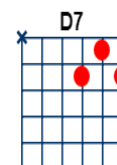
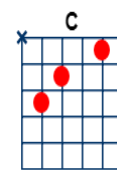
# Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound

artist:Hank Williams, Jr. , writer:Hank Williams, Jr.

Hank Williams Jr.:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2V4UUjYBsA>

Thanks Don Orgeman !

[G] I've got a good woman at home who [C] thinks I do no [G] wrong  
But sometimes lord, she just ain't always a [D7] round  
And you know that's [G] when I fall, I can't [C] help myself at [G] all  
And I get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound



[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man,  
put a [C] cold one in my [G] hand,  
'cause you know I love to hear those guitar [D7] sounds  
Don't you play 'I'm So [G] Lonesome I Could Cry'  
cause I'll get [C] all balled up inside  
And I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

[G] Sure enough about closing time, (I'm) about [C] stoned out of my [G] mind  
And I end up with some honky-tonk special I [D7] found  
Just as sure as the [G] morning sun come, thinking of [C] my sweet girl at [G] home  
And I need to get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man, put old [C] Jim Beam in my [G] hand  
'cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country [D7] sounds  
But don't you play 'Your [G] Cheatin' Heart' cause that'll [C] tear me all a [G] part  
I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound



# Whiskey In The Jar

artist:Thin Lizzy writer:Traditional

Thin Lizzy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hwb8C2TijYE>

[C] [C]

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains  
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] counting  
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier  
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold de-[Am]ceiver

Chorus:

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to [Am] Jenny  
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be [Am] easy

Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [Am] wonder  
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water  
Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the [Am] slaughter.  
Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain [Am] Farrell  
I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was [Am] taken.

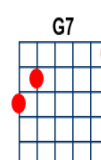
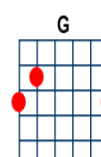
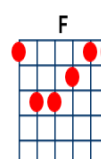
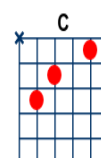
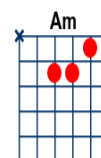
Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]arney.  
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,  
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling [Am] Jenny.

Chorus

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,  
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.  
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

Chorus \* 2 (Slowing On The Last Line)



# Whiskey On A Sunday - Foster and Allen

artist:Foster and Allen , writer:Glyn Hughes

Come Day – Go Day

Foster and Allen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Kp4LCQ2LOg>

SP: D Du Du Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: [G] [F#] [F] [E7] (the run down - use [G-2] ?)

Chorus:

[E7] Come day [A7] go day

[D7] Wish in me heart it were [G] Sunday [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

[E7] Drinking buttermilk [A7] all the week

[D7] Whiskey on a [G] Sunday

He [G] sat at the corner of [A7] Beggars Bush

A [D7] stride an old packing [G] case

The dolls on the end of the [A7] plank were dancing

As he [D7] crooned with a smile on his [G] face [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

His [G] tired old hands felt the [A7] wooden beam

And the [D7] puppets they danced up and [G] down

A far better show than you [A7] ever would see

In the [D7] fanciest theatre in [G] town [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

In [G] nineteen oh two old [A7] Seth Davey died

His [D7] songs were heard no [G] more

The three dancing dolls in the [A7] dustbin were thrown

And the [D7] plank went to mend a back [G] door [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

But on [G] some stormy night if you're [A7] passing that way

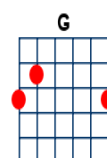
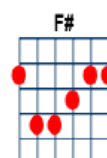
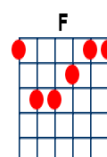
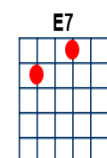
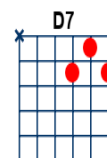
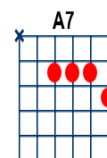
And the [D7] wind's blowing up from the [G] sea

You can still hear the sound of [A7] old Seth Davy

As he [D7] croons to his dancing dolls [G] three [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus x 2 - slow last line

Thanks to Alan Kimber



# Whiskey On A Sunday - Glyn Hughes

artist:Glyn Huges version writer:Glyn Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AJd8aMG-vk> Capo 2

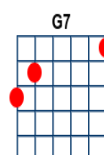
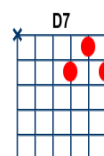
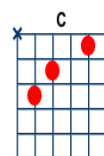
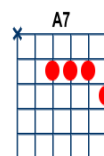
*This is the original published version from Glyn Hughes passed on by Kath Dean*

He [C] sat on the corner of [D7] Bevington Bush

[G7] 'stride an old packing [C] case

And the [C] dolls at the end of the [D7] plank went dancing

And he [G7] crooned with a smile on his [C] face (run down to ->) [A7]



Chorus:

Come day, [D7] go day

[G7] Wish in me heart for [C] Sunday (run down to ->) [A7]

[A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week

[G7] Whiskey on a [C] Sunday

His [C] tired old hands banged the [D7] wooden plank

And the [G7] dolls they danced the [C] gear

A far better [C] show than you [D7] ever you'll see

At the [G7] Pivvy or the New Brighton [C] Pier (run down to ->) [A7]

Chorus

But in [C] nineteen-o-two old Seth [D7] Davy died

And his [G7] song it was heard no [C] more

The three [C] dancing dolls in a [D7] jowler bin ended

And the [G7] plank went to mend a back [C] door (run down to ->) [A7]

Chorus

But on [C] some stormy nights down [D7] Scotty Road way

With the [G7] wind blowing up from the [C] sea

You can [C] still hear the song of [D7] old Seth Davy

As he [G7] croons to his dancing dolls [C] three (run down to ->) [A7]

Chorus

# Whiskey Train

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

<https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey> Capo on 2

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,  
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.  
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,  
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,  
 A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.  
 I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,  
 Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

I don't [C] water down my whiskey, I let it [F] burn going down,  
 Playing [C] aces and eights, Lady [G] Lucks not around.  
 So, [C] cut the cards and deal; don't [F] let me drink alone,  
 Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,  
 [G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?  
 [F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,  
 [F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,  
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.  
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,  
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

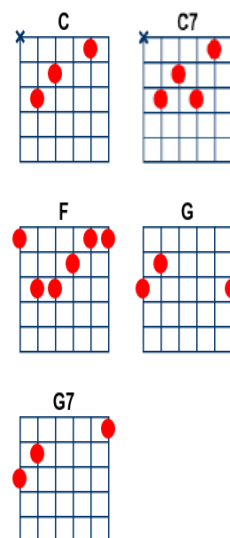
There's a [C] devil on my shoulder, he [F] whispers in my ear,  
 Take a [C] shot of that ole bourbon, I [G] hear him real clear.  
 He [C] pours me a double; then [F] rolls them ivory bones,  
 Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,  
 [G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?  
 [F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,  
 [F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,  
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,  
 [G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?  
 [F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,  
 [F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [F] home. [G]



# Whispering Grass [C]

artist:Sandy Denny , writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher

Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Sandy Denny:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak> (But in G)

Intro: [C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G7] x 2

[C] Why do you whisper, [Em] green grass

[F] Why tell the trees what ain't [Fm] so

[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know

[Bbdim] No, [Dm] no [G7]

[C] Why tell them all your [Em] secrets

[F] Who kissed there long a[Fm]go

[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know

[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees

Or [F] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees

And [C] everyone will [Am] know

'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore

[D7] It's no [Dm7] secret [Bbdim] any- [Dm7] more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?

[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow

[C] Whispering [Am] grass don't [Dm7] tell the [Ab7] trees

'Cause the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees

Or [Dm7] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees

And [C] everyone will [Am] know

'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore

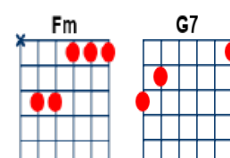
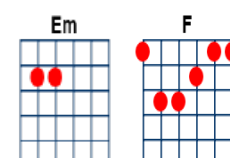
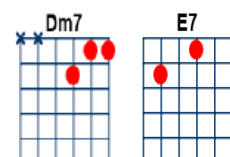
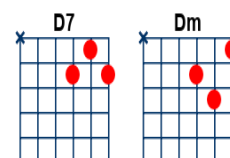
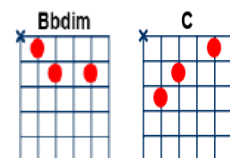
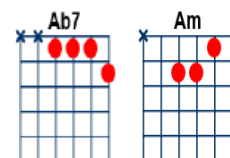
It's no [Dm7] secret [D7] any[Dm7]more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?

[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow

[C] Whispering [Am] grass, [Dm7] don't tell the [Fm] trees (STOP)

Because the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know [G7] [C]



# Whispering Grass [F]

artist:Sandy Denny , writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher

Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Capo on 2nd fret

Sandy Denny: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak>

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] x 2

[F] Why do you whisper, [Am] green grass  
 [Bb] Why tell the trees what ain't [Bbm] so  
 [F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know  
 [Dm] No, [Gm7] no [C7]

[F] Why tell them all your [Am] secrets  
 [Bb] Who kissed there long a[Bbm]go  
 [F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know

[Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees  
 Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees  
 And [F] everyone will [Dm] know  
 'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore  
 It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any- [Gm7] more [C7]

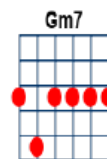
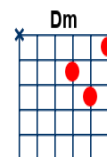
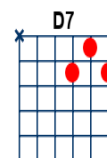
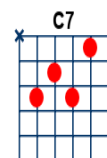
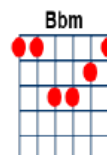
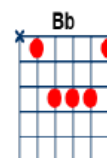
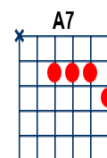
[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?  
 [Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow  
 [F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know  
 [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees  
 Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees  
 And [F] everyone will [Dm] know  
 'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore  
 It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any[Gm7]more [C7]

[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?  
 [Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow  
 [F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees (STOP)

Because the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]  
 [F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees [F]



Also uses: Ar  
F

# Whistle For The Choir

artist:Fratellis - Holly Henry cover , writer:John Lawler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o1oKBbReaOs> Capo on 2

*Revised version from Steve Walton with timings and an easier key - very nice*

[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]  
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {1234}

Well it's a [G] big big city and it's [G] always the same, can never  
[Bm] be too pretty, [Bm] tell me your name, is [Bbm] it  
[Am] out, of line, if [Am] I was to be bold and say "Would  
[D7] you, be mine"? [D7] {123} Because I  
[G] may be a beggar and you [G] may be the queen, I know I  
[Bm] may be on a downer I'm still [Bm] ready to dream now [Bbm] it's  
[Am] 3, o'clock, the [Am] time is just the time it takes for  
[D7] you, to talk [D7] - So if you're

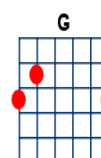
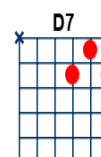
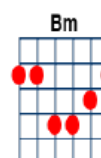
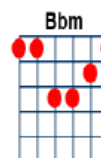
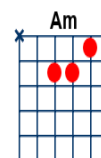
[G] lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly  
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know, I [Am] heard it so, it's  
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go  
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me  
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye  
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible

[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]  
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {123} Well it's a

[G] big big city and the [G] lights are all out, but it's  
[Bm] as much as I can do you know to [Bm] figure you out  
And [Bbm] I [Am] must, confess, my [Am] heart's in broken pieces  
and my [D7] head's, a mess [D7] {123} and it's  
[G] 4 in the morning, and I'm [G] walking along, beside the  
[Bm] ghost of every drinker here who's [Bm] ever done wrong and [Bbm] it's  
[Am] you, woo hoo, that's [Am] got me going crazy for the  
[D7] things you do [D7] / So if you're

[G] crazy, [G] I don't care you a- [Bm] maze me  
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a stu- [Bbm] pid [Am] girl, oh me, oh [Am] my, you talk, I  
[D7] die, you smile, you [D7] laugh, I cry and  
[G] on-ly, a [G] girl like you could be [Bm] lone-ly  
[Bm] And-it's-a cry [Bbm] ing [Am] shame, if you, would [Am] think the same  
A [D7] boy like me's just [D7] irresistible

[G] Lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly  
[Bm] Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know I [Am] heard it so, it's  
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go  
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me  
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye  
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible [G]\*

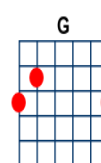
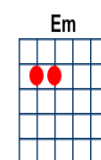
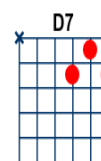
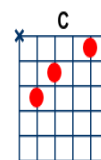
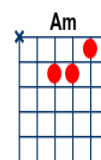


# Whistling Gypsy

artist:The Seekers writer:Leo McGuire

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CfmsIjknYFc>

[G] The gypsy [D7] rover came[G] over the [D7] hill  
 [G] Down through the [D7] valley so[G] sha[D7]dy,  
 He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the[G] greenwoods[Em] rang,  
 And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la[C]d[G]y.



Chorus:

[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] do-da-[D7] day,  
 [G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] da-[D7] ay  
 He [G] whistled and he[D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods[Em] rang,  
 And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a[G] la[C]d[G]y.

[G] She left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates  
 [G] She left her [D7] own fine [G] lo[D7]ver  
 She [G] left her [D7] servants [G] and her [Em] state  
 To [G] follow the [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.

Chorus

[G] Her father [D7] saddled up [G] his fastest [D7] steed  
 [G] And roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o[D7] ver  
 [G] Sought his [D7] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed  
 And [G] the whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.

Chorus

[G] He came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,  
 [G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay[D7]dee  
 [G] And there was [D7] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,  
 For [G] the gypsy [Am] and his[G] la[C] [G] dy.

Chorus

[G] "He is no [D7] gypsy, my [G] father" she [D7] said  
 [G] "But lord of these [D7] lands [G] all [D7] over,  
 [G] And I shall [D7] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day  
 With my [G] whistling [Am] gypsy [G] ro[C] [G] ver."  
 Chorus



# White Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_3ZC45Q82pg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg) Capo 4

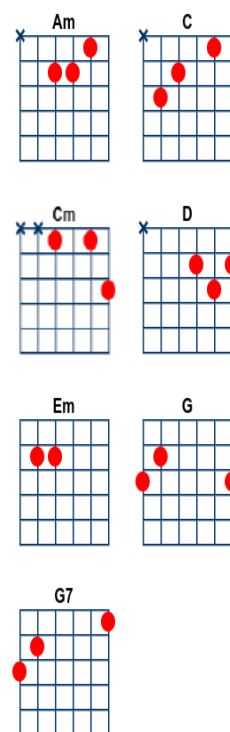
Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] (last line 1st verse)

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white.



# White Cliffs Of Dover

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Walter Kent and Nat Burton

Nat Burton and Walter Kent - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89487uG13Ro> (But in Eb)

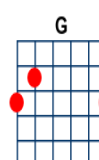
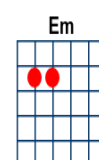
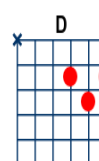
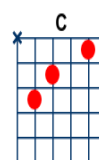
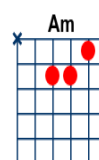
[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.  
[G] There'll be [Em] love and [G] laughter,  
And [Em] peace ever [G] after,  
To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the [C] world is [G] free.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
[C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
[C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] peace and [G] laughter  
And [Em] joy ever [G] after  
To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the world is [G] free



# White Rabbit

artist:Jefferson Airplane writer:Grace Slick

Grace Slick – Jefferson Airplane: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnJM\\_jC7j\\_4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnJM_jC7j_4)

*for Uke it may be easier to use [G-2] instead of [G]*

[F#] [G] x 2

[F#] One pill makes you larger and  
[G] one pill makes you small  
and the [F#] ones that mother gives you don't do  
[G] anything at all

Go ask [A] Alice [C] when she's [D] ten feet [A] tall

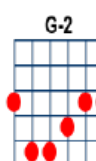
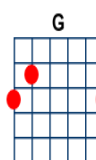
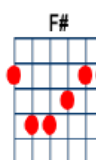
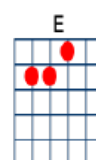
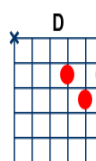
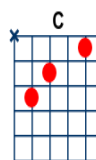
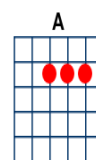
[F#] And if you go chasing rabbits  
and you [G] know you're going to fall  
Tell 'em a [F#] hooka smoking caterpillar has  
[G] given you the call

Call [A] Alice [C] when she was [D] just [A] small

[E] When the men on the chessboard get up  
[A] and tell you where to go  
and you [E] just had some kind of mushroom  
and your [A] mind is moving on  
go ask [F#] Alice, I think she'll [F#] know

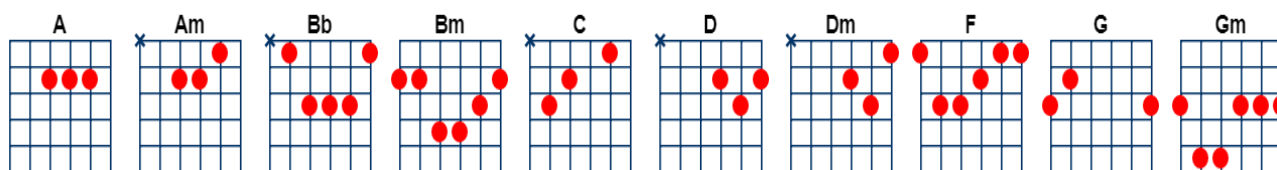
[F#] When logic and proportion have [G] fallen sloppy dead  
and the [F#] white knight is talking backwards  
and the red [G] queen's off with her head

[A] Remember [C] what the [D] dormouse [A] said  
[A] [E] Feed your [A] head!  
[A] [E] Feed your [A] head!  
[A] (Single Strum)



# White Room

artist: Cream , writer: Jack Bruce and Pete Brown



Cream: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VR90gQ-SIaY>

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[Am] In the [C] white [D] room with [C] black [G] curtains  
 [Bb] near the [Dm] station [C] [G]  
 [Bb] Blackroof [Dm] country, [C] no gold [Bm] pavements,  
 [Bb] tired [Dm] starlings [C] [G]  
 [Bb] Silver [Dm] horses [C] ran down [G] moonbeams [Bb] in your [Dm] dark eyes [C] [G]  
 [Bb] Dawnlight [Dm] smiles [C] on you [Bm] leaving, [Bb] my con[D]tentment [C] [G]

I'll [C] wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines  
 [C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves  
 [NC] You said [D] no strings [C] could se[G]cure you [F] at the [Dm] station [C]  
 [Bb] Platform [Dm] ticket, [C] restless [Bm] diesels, [Bb] goodbye [D] windows  
 [C] I walked [Dm] into [C] such a [G] sad time [Bb] at the [Dm] station  
 [Bb] As I [Dm] walked out, [C] felt my [G] own need [Bb] just be[D]ginning

I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back  
 [C] Lie with [G] you where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[NC] At the [Am] party [C] she was [Bm] kindness [Bb] in the [D] hard crowd [G] [C]  
 Conso[D]lation [C] for the [G] old wound now for[Dm]gotten [F] [G]  
 [Bb] Yellow [Dm] tigers [C] crouched in [Bm] jungles [Bb] in her [D] dark eyes [G]  
 She's just [C] dressing, [C] goodbye [Bm] windows, [Bb] tired [D] starlings [G]

[Bb] I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd;  
 [C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Am]////////

[F] [G] [C] [G]

# White Sandy Beach

artist:Israel Kamakawiwo'olee , writer:Willie Dan (Duc Huy )

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yoRpWEE-E0Q>

*Thanks to Acaboee on ultimate guitar*

[F] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand  
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i [C7]

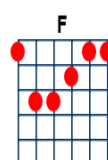
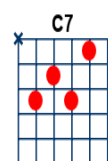
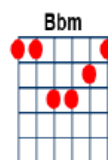
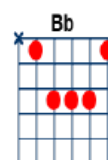
[F] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand  
 On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i [C7]

We [F] were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun  
 On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i  
 [C7] Sound of the ocean [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul  
 [C7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

Those [F] hot long summer days, lying there in the sun  
 On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i

[C7] Sound of the ocean [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul  
 [C7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

Last [F] night in my dream, I saw your face again  
 We were [Bb] there in the [Bbm] sun,  
 On a white sandy beach of Ha-[F]wai'i  
 On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i



# White Sport Coat (and a pink carnation), A

artist:Marty Robbins , writer:Marty Robbins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zD8MnvyAi6I> capo 1

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

I'm [F] all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance

[G7] Once you told me long ago

[C] To the prom with me you'd go

[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems

[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink ca-r[G7]nation

[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood

A white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance

[G7] Once you told me long ago

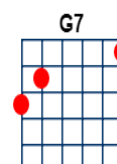
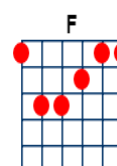
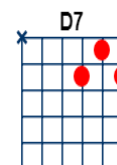
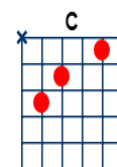
[C] To the prom with me you'd go

[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems

[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

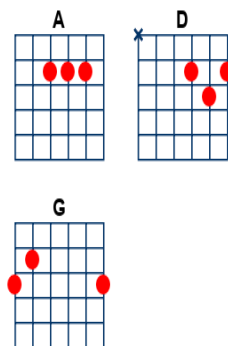
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood



# White Swan [D]

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex , writer:Marc Bolan

By Marc Bolan, 1970 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDAh19tms4U>  
(But in Ab)



INTRO [D] //// ////

Ride it on [D] out like a bird in the [G] sky ways

Ride it on [D] out like if you were a [A] bird

Fly it all [D] out like an eagle in a [G] sunbeam

Ride it all [D] out like if [A] you were a [D] bird.

[D] Wear a tall [D] hat like a druid in the [G] old days

Wear a tall [D] hat and a tattooed [A] gown

Ride a white [D] swan like the people of the [G] Beltane

Wear your hair [D] long babe, [A] you can't go [D] wrong.

[D] //// [G] //// [D] //// [A] //// [D] //// [G] //// [D] // [A] //

[D] Catch a bright [D] star and a place it on your [G] fore-head

Say a few [D] spells and baby, there you [A] go

Take a black [D] cat, and sit it on your [G] shoulder

And in the [D] morning you'll know [A] all you [D] know.

[D] Da-da-di-di [D] da

Da-da-di-di da

Da-da-di-di

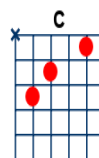
[G] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [D] da

[D]//// //// [A]/ [D]/

# White Swan [G]

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex , writer:Marc Bolan

By Marc Bolan, 1970 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H00A1zU8neU> Capo on 1st fret



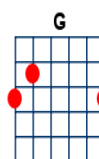
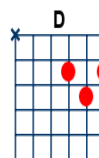
INTRO [G] //// ////

Ride it on [G] out like a bird in the [C] sky ways

Ride it on [G] out like if you were a [D] bird

Fly it all [G] out like an eagle in a [C] sunbeam

Ride it all [G] out like if [D] you were a [G] bird.



[G] Wear a tall [G] hat like a druid in the [C] old days

Wear a tall [G] hat and a tattooed [D] gown

Ride a white [G] swan like the people of the [C] Beltane

Wear your hair [G] long babe, [D] you can't go [G] wrong.

[G] //// [C] //// [G] //// [D] //// [G] //// [C] //// [G] // [D] //

[G] Catch a bright [G] star and a place it on your [C] fore-head

Say a few [G] spells and baby, there you [D] go

Take a black [G] cat, and sit it on your [C] shoulder

And in the [G] morning you'll know [D] all you [G] know.

[G] Da-da-di-di [G] da

Da-da-di-di da

Da-da-di-di

[C] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [G] da

[G]//// //// [D]/ [G]/



# Whiter Shade Of Pale - Alt, A

artist:Procol Harum , writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version*

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] We skipped the light fan-[Am]dango  
 [F] Turned cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor  
 [G7] I was feeling kind of [Em] seasick but the  
 [C] crowd called out for [Am] more  
 [F] The room was humming [Dm] harder  
 [G7] As the ceiling flew a-[Em]way  
 [C] When we called out for a-[Am]nother drink  
 [F] The waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G7]

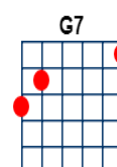
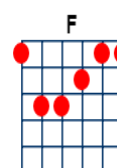
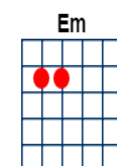
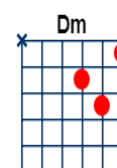
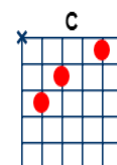
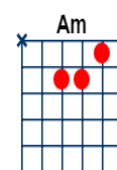
And so it [C] was that [Am] later  
 [F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale  
 [G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter  
 [F] shade of [C] pale [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] She said there is no [Am] reason  
 [F] And the truth is plain to [Dm] see  
 [G7] But I wandered through my [Em] playing cards  
 [C] And would not let her [Am] be  
 [F] One of sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins  
 [G7] Who were leaving for the [Em] coast  
 [C] And although my eyes were [Am] open  
 [F] They might just as well been [Dm] closed [G7]

And so it [C] was that [Am] later  
 [F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale  
 [G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter  
 [F] shade of [C] pale [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



# Whiter Shade Of Pale, A

artist:Procol Harum , writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

Procul Harum: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA>

Instrumental: Play first verse

[C] We [Em] skipped the light fan-[Am]dango [C]  
 [F] Turned [Am] cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor [F]  
 [G] I was [G7] feeling kind of [Em7] seasick [G7]  
 [C] But the [Em] crowd called out for [Am] more [C]

[F] The [Am] room was humming [Dm] harder [F]  
 [G] As the [G7] ceiling flew a-[Em7]way [G7]  
 [C] When [Em] we called out for a-[Am]nother [C] drink  
 [F] The [Am] waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G]

And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]  
 [F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]  
 [G] That her [G7] face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]  
 Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

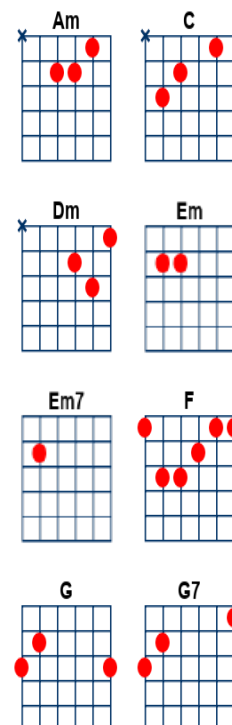
Instrumental: Play any verse

[C] She [Em] said there is no [Am] reason [C]  
 [F] And the [Am] truth is plain to [Dm] see [F]  
 [G] But I [G7] wandered through my [Em7] playing cards [G7]  
 [C] And [Em] would not let her [Am] be [C]

[F] One of [Am] sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins [F]  
 [G] Who were [G7] leaving for the [Em7] coast [G7]  
 [C] And al-[Em]though my eyes were [Am] open [C]  
 [F] They might [Am] just as well been [Dm] closed [G]

And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]  
 [F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]  
 [G] That her [G7] face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]  
 Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

Instrumental: Play any verse



# Who By Fire

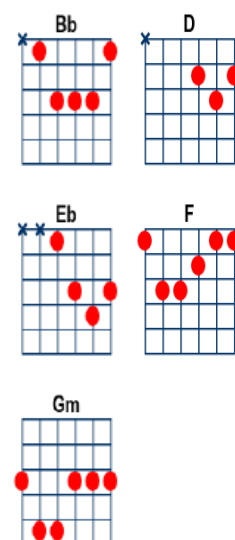
artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z\\_Qk\\_4emjEs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs)

And [Gm] who [F] by [Gm] fire  
 [Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] water  
 [Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] sunshine  
 [Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] night time  
 [Gm] Who by [F] high or-[Gm]deal  
 [Gm] Who by [F] common [Gm] trial  
 [Bb] Who in your [F] merry merry [Bb] month of May  
 [Bb] Who by [F] very [Bb] slow decay  
 And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] in her [Gm] lonely slip  
 [Gm] Who [F] by bar-[Gm]biturate  
 [Bb] Who [F] in these [Bb] realms of love  
 [Bb] Who [F] by [Bb] something blunt  
 [Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] avalanche  
 [Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] powder  
 [Bb] Who [F] for his [Bb] greed  
 [Bb] Who [F] for his [Bb] hunger  
 And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent  
 [Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident  
 [Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude  
 [Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror  
 [Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command  
 [Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand  
 [Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains  
 [Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power  
 And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?



And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent  
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident  
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude  
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror  
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command  
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand  
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains  
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power  
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Gm] fire  
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] water  
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] sunshine  
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] night time  
[Gm] Who by [F] high or-[Gm]deal  
[Gm] Who by [F] common [Gm] trial  
[Bb] Who in your [F] merry merry [Bb] month of May  
[Bb] Who by [F] very [Bb] slow decay  
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent  
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident  
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude  
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror  
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command  
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand  
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains  
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power

And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling? [Gm]

# Who Knows Where The Time Goes

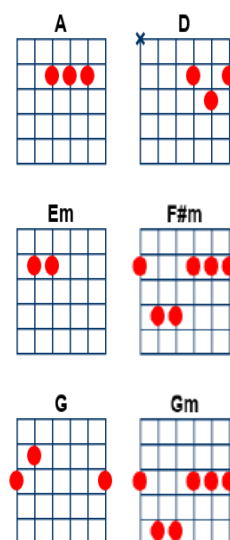
artist:Sandy Denny writer:Sandy Denny

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5oBMDcLf6WA> Play along  
capo 1

[D] Across the evening sky, [G] all the birds are lea-[D]ving  
[D] But how can they know it's [G] time for them to [D] go?  
[Em] Before the winter [F#m] fire,  
[Gm] I will still be [F#m] dreaming [G]  
[G] I have no thought of [D] time  
For who knows where the [G] time goes? [D]  
Who knows where the time [Em] go--[G]oes? [D]

[D] Sad, deserted shore, [G] your fickle [D] friends are [G]  
leaving  
Ah, but [D] then you know, it's [G] time for [D] them to go [G]  
[Em] But I will [F#m] still be [Em] here,  
I have no thought of [D] leaving [G]  
[G] I do not count the [D] time  
For who knows where the [G] time go--[D]oes?  
Who knows where the time go--[Em]oes? [G]

[D] And I am not alone [G] while my love is near [D] m--ee  
I [D] know it will be so until [G] it's time [D] to g--[G]oo  
[Em] So come the storms of [F#m] winter [G]  
And then the birds and [F#m] spring a-[D]gain  
[G] I have no fear of [D] time  
For [A] who knows how my [G] love [D] grows?  
And who knows where the time [Em] go--[G]oes? [D]



# Who Wants To Live Forever

artist:Queen , writer:Brian May

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_Jtpf8N5IDE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Jtpf8N5IDE)

[Em] [Am] [G]

There's no [Am] time for us  
There's no [Em] place for us  
What [C] is this [G] thing that fills our [A] dreams  
Then slips a-[D]way from us

Who [C] wants to [G] live for-[Am]ever  
Who [C] wants to [Bm] live for-[Am]ever  
[C] Ooooo-[D]oooooh

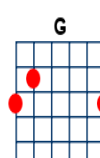
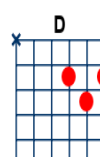
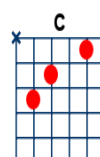
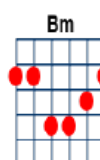
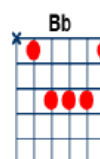
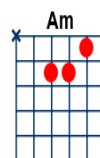
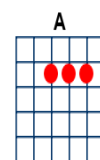
There's no [Am] chance for us  
It's all de-[Em]cided for us  
This [C] world has [G] only one sweet mo-[A]ment  
Set a-[D]side for us  
Who [C] wants to [G] live for-[Am]ever?  
Who [C] wants to [Bm] live for-[Am]ever?  
[C] Oooooo-[D] oooooh [G] [D] [Em]

Who [C] dares to [Bm] love for-[Am]ever  
[C] oooo-[D] oooh when love must [Em] die

[Em] [Am] [Em]  
[Em] [G] [D] [Em]  
[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

But touch my [Em] tears with your [C] lips  
Touch my [Em] world with your finger-[C]tips  
And [G] we can [D] live for-[Em]ever  
And [G] we can [D] love for-[Em]ever  
For-[A]ever is [D] our [Bb] today

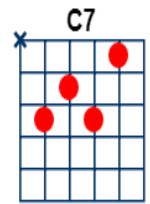
Who [G] wants to [D] live for-[Em]ever  
Who [G] wants to [D] live for-[Em]ever  
(fading) For-[A]ever [D] is our to-[Bb]day



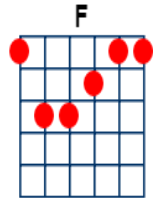
# Who Were You Thinking Of

artist:Texas Tornadoes , writer:Jim Glaser

[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love  
 [C7] last night?  
 [C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of [F] mine?



[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it  
 [C7] last night  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of  
 [C7] when we were loving last [F] night



[F] Who were you thinking of when I was making love  
 [C7] to you?,..... Put a  
 [C7] smile on your face,.. that I hadn't seen for a [F] while

[F] You got more out of it than I put into it  
 [C7] last night  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of  
 [C7] When we were loving [F] last night?

[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love  
 [C7] last night?  
 [C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of [F] mine?  
 [F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it  
 [C7] last night  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of  
 [C7] when we were loving last [F] night

[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love  
 [C7] last night?  
 [C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of mine?

[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it  
 [C7] last night  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last [F] night?  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last [F] night?

# Who Will Buy

artist:Lionel Bart writer:Lionel Bart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vpFkwRRGsdik&t=106> capo 3

[NC] Who will buy this wonderful morning  
Such a sky you [G] never did [Am] see  
[Dm] Who will tie it up with a ribbon  
And [Dm] put it in a [G] box for [C] me

So I could [Dm] see it at [G] my [Am] leisure  
When-[Dm]ever [G] things go [C] wrong  
And I would [Em] keep it as a [Bm] treasure  
To [Em] last my whole life [E] long

[Am] Who will buy this wonderful feeling  
[Am] I'm so high I swear I could [F] fly  
[Am] Me oh my, I don't want to lose it  
So [Dm] what am I to do to [Em] keep this sky so [F] blue  
There [Em] must be [Dm] someone [F] who [E] will [Am] buy

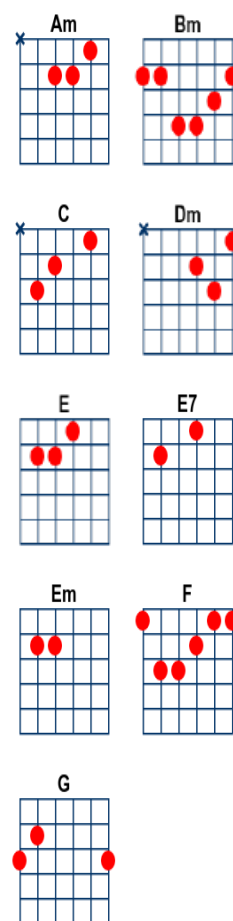
[NC] Who will buy this wonderful morning  
Such a sky you [G] never did [F] see  
[Am] Who will tie it up with a ribbon  
And [Dm] put it in a [G] box for [C] me

There'll never [Dm] be a day so [C] sunny  
It [Dm] could not [G] happen [C] twice  
Where is the [Em] man with all the [Bm] money  
It's [Em] cheap at [E7] half the [E] price

[Am] Who will buy this wonderful feeling  
[Am] I'm so high I swear I could [F] fly  
[Am] Me oh my, I don't want to lose it  
So [Dm] what am I to do to [Em] keep the sky so [F] blue  
There [Em] must be [Dm] someone [F] who [E7] will [Am] buy!

[NC] Who will buy my sweet red [G] roses  
Two [Dm] blooms for [Em] a [Am] penny

[F] [E] [Am]



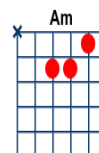


# Who'll Stop The Rain

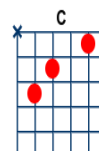
artist:Credence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IIPan-rEQJA>

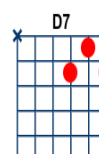
*Thanks to Garry Owen*



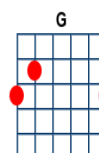
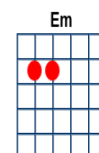
[G] As long as I remember, the [C] rain's been comin' [G] down  
Clouds of mystery pourin', [C] confusion on the [G] ground  
[C] Good men through the [G] ages, [C] tryin' to find the [G]  
sun



[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G]  
rain [G]



[G] I went down Virginia, seekin' [C] shelter from the [G] storm  
Caught up in the [Em] fable, I [C] watched the tower [G] grow  
[C] Five year plans and [G] new deals, [C] wrapped in golden  
[G] chains  
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G]  
rain? [G]



*Instr: (chopped sound - listen to YouTube)*

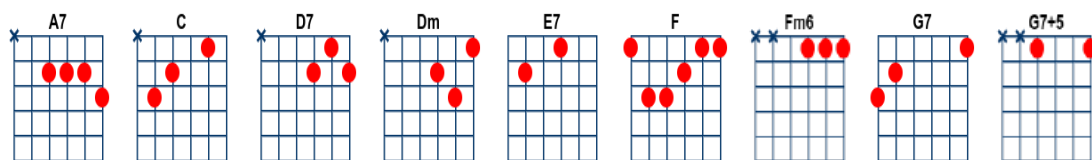
[C] [G] [D7] . . . . [Am] [C] [Em] . . . [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Heard the singers playin', [C] how we cheered for [G] more  
The crowd then rushed [Em] together, [C] tryin' to keep [G] warm  
[C] Still the rain kept [G] pourin', [C] fallin' on my [G] ears  
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the rain?

[G] / [Em] / [G] / [Em] (Fade out Over)

# Who's Sorry Now [C]

artist: Connie Francis writer: Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i9QEAtcz3o8> Capo 3

[C] Who's sorry now? [E7] Who's sorry now?

[A7] Whose heart is aching for [D7] breaking each vow?

[G7] Who's sad and blue? [C] Who's crying [A7] too?

[D7] Just like I cried over [G7] you [G7+5]

[C] Right to the end, [E7] Just like a friend

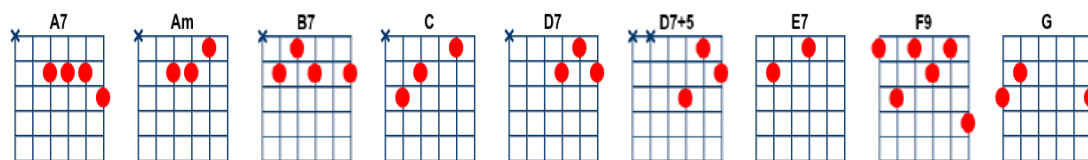
[A7] I tried to warn you some - [Dm] how

[F] You had your [Fm6] way, [C] Now you must [A7] pay

[D7] I'm glad that [G7] you're sorry [C] now

# Who's Sorry Now [G]

artist:Connie Francis writer:Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby - Connie Francis:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x\\_dBn7coLHc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x_dBn7coLHc) Capo on 5 (sorta)

[G] Who's sorry now? [B7] Who's sorry now?

[E7] Whose heart is aching for [A7] breaking each vow?

[D7] Who's sad and blue? [G] Who's crying [E7] too?

[A7] Just like I cried over [D7] you. [D7+5]

[G] Right to the end, [B7] just like a friend,

[E7] I tried to warn you some[Am] how.

[C] You had your [F9] way, [G] now you must [E7] pay.

[A7] I'm glad that [D7] you're sorry [G] now.

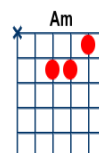
# Whole Of The Moon, The

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott

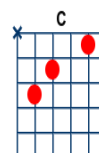
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pu7AR0-FRro>

Thanks to <https://ukutabs.com>

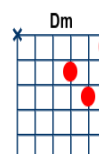
[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands  
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan



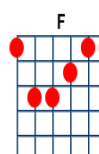
[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands  
 [F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan  
 [C] I wondered out in the [G] world for years [C] while [G] you just stayed in your [F] room



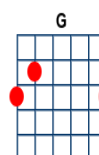
I saw the cre-[G]scent [F]  
 [G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!  
 [G] The whole of the [F] moon! [C]



You were [C] there at the turnstiles with the [G] wind at your heels  
 You [C] stretched for the stars and you [G] know how it feels to reach  
 [F] too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,  
 [G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!



I was [G] grounded [C] while [G] you filled the skies  
 [F] I was dumb-[G]founded by [F] truths, [G] you cut through lies  
 [C] I saw the rain-dirty [G] valley [C] [G] you saw Brigadoon  
 [F] I saw the cre-[G]scent [F]  
 [G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!



[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands  
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan

[C] I spoke about [G] wing, [Am] [G] you just flew  
 I [F] wondered, I guessed, and I [C] tried [Dm]  
 [C] you just knew, I [C] sighed [G]  
 [C] but [G] you swooned!  
 I [F] saw the cre-[G]scent [F]  
 [G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!  
 [G] The whole of the [F] moon! [G]

With a [C] torch in your pocket and the [G] wind at your heels  
 You [C] climbed on the ladder and you [G] know how it feels to reach  
 [F] too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,  
 [G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!  
 [G] The whole of the [F] moon!  
 Hey, [G] yeah!

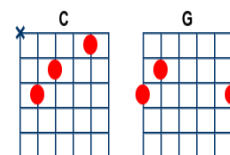
[C] Unicorns and cannonballs, [G] palaces and piers,  
 [C] Trumpets, towers, and tenements, wide [G] oceans full of tears,  
 [F] Flag, rags, ferry boats, [G] scimitars and scarves,  
 [F] Every precious dream and vision [G] underneath the stars  
 Yes, you [C] climbed on the ladder with the [G] wind in your sails  
 You [C] came like a comet [G] blazing your trail  
 [F] Too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,  
 [G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!

# Whole Wide World

artist:Proclaimers writer:Eric Goulden/Wreckless Eric

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=908MNjSiQ>

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*



[G] When I was a [C] young boy  
My [G] mama said to [C] me  
"There's [G] only one girl in the [C] world for you  
But she [G] probably lives in Ta-[C]hiti."  
[G] I'd go the whole wide world,  
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her

Or [G] maybe she's in the Ba-[C]hamas  
Where the [G] Caribbean Sea is [C] blue  
[G] Weeping in the tropical [C] moonlit night  
Because [G] nobody's told her 'bout [C] you

I'd go the [G] whole wide world  
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her  
I'd go the [G] whole wide world  
Go the whole wide world  
[G] To find out where they [C] hide her  
I'd go the [G] whole wide world  
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her

Why am I [G] hanging around in the [C] rain out here  
[G] Trying to pick up a [C] girl  
Why are my [G] eyes filling up with these [C] lonely tears  
When there are [G] girls all over the [C] world

Is she [G] lying on a tropical [C] beach somewhere  
Under-[G]neath a tropical [C] sun  
[G] Pining away in a [C] heat wave there  
[G] Hoping that I won't be [C] long

I should be [G] lying on that sun-soaked [C] beach with her  
[G] Caressing her warm, brown [C] skin  
And [G] then in a year or [C] maybe not quite  
We'll be [G] sharing the same next of [C] kin

I'd go the [G] whole wide world  
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her.  
I'd go the [G] whole wide world  
Go the whole wide world  
To find out where they [C] hide her

I'd go the [G] whole wide world  
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her  
I'd go the [G] whole wide world  
Go the whole wide world  
[G] To find out where they [C] hide her  
[G] Hey!

# Why Do Fools Fall In Love

artist:Frankie Lymon And The Teenagers writer:Frankie Lymon,  
Herman Santiago, Jimmy Merchant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2sAHiR0rkJg> capo 5

*Thanks to Bill Elms for all the changes!*

[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooooo-[G] aaa,  
[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooooo-[G] aaa,  
[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooooo-[G] aaa,

[C] Why do [Am] fools [F] fall [G] in love?

[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?  
And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day  
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?

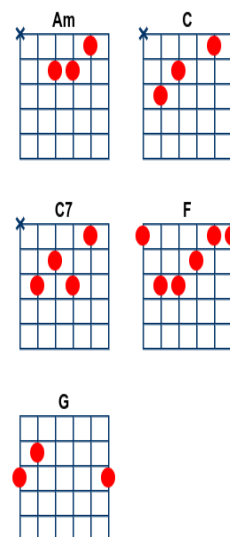
[C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?  
[F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?  
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?

[F] Love is a losing game  
[C] Love can be a shame  
[F] I know of a fool, you see  
[G] For that fool is me

Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy [C] [Am] [F] [G] y [C] yy [Am] [F]  
[G] Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy?

[C] [Am] [F] [G] x4

[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?  
And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day  
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?  
[C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?  
[F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?  
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?  
[F] Why does my heart, [C] skip a crazy beat?  
[C] For I know, [G] it will reach defeat  
Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy [C] [Am] [F] [G] y [C] yy [Am] [F]  
[G] Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy?  
[C] Why [Am]do [F] fools [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G] [C]\*



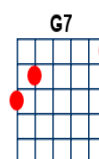
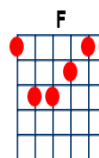
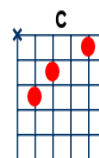
# Why Dont You Love Me

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bVc3lfrKGkg> (But in G)

[C] [G7] [C]

Well [C] why don't you love me like you used to do  
 How come you treat me like a [G7] worn out shoe  
 My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do, ain't had no  
 [F] loving like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long long [C] while {2,3,4,1}  
 We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country [G7] mile  
 {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}



[C] Why don't you spark me like you used to do  
 And say sweet nothings like you [G7] used to coo  
 I'm the [C] same old trouble that you've [F] always been through  
 So [C] why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do

Instrumental:

Well [C] why don't you love me like you used to do  
How come you treat me like a [G7] worn out shoe  
My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue  
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do

Well why don't you be just like you used to be  
 How come you find so many [G7] faults with me  
 [C] Somebody's changed so let me [F] give me a clue  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do, ain't had no  
 [F] loving like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long long [C] while {2,3,4,1}  
 We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country [G7] mile {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}

[C] Why don't you say the things you used to say  
 What makes you treat me like a [G7] piece of clay  
 My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do

# Why Me Lord

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tA7E7pbUws> –

Thanks Don Orgeman

Note: This is very slow and soft and chord placement can be tricky - watch YouTube

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it so  
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [D7]\*

[NC] Why me [G] Lord, what have [G7] I ever [C] done  
 To deserve even [G] one  
 Of the pleasures I've [D7] known [Em]/  
 [NC] Tell me [G] Lord, what did [G7] I ever [C] do  
 That was worth loving [G] you  
 Or the [D7] kindness you've [G] shown. [G7]

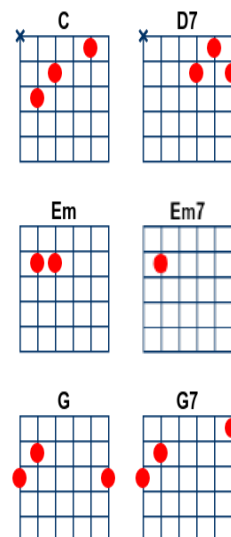
[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so  
 Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]  
 [C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so  
 Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand. [D7]\*

[NC] Try me [G] Lord, if you [G7] think there's a [C] way  
 I can try to re-[G]pay  
 All I've taken from [D7] you [Em]/  
 [NC] Maybe [G] Lord, I can [G7] show someone [C] else  
 What I've been through [G] myself  
 On my [D7] way back to [G] you. [G7]

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so  
 Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]  
 [C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so  
 Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so  
 Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]  
 [C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so  
 Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

[D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [C] ha[Em7].a[D7].a[G]nd





# Why Worry

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_03uXQiz6eY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_03uXQiz6eY)

*Thanks to: Dave Bennett - I have just simplified it a bit so I could play it!*

[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]  
 Some people can be [D] bad [G]  
 The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]  
 But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]  
 I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]  
 That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]  
 Some people can be [D] bad [G]  
 The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]  
 But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]  
 I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]  
 That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]  
 There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]  
 These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]  
 So why [A] worry [D] now [G]  
 Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

*an approximation*

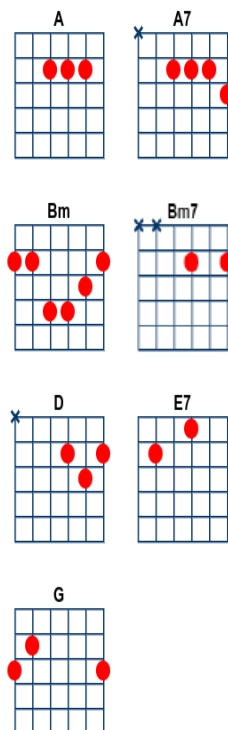
[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3  
 [Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///

[D] Baby, [A7] when I get down I turn to [D] you [A7]  
 And you make sense of what I [D] do [G]  
 I know it [E7] isn't hard to [A] say [Bm7] [A7]  
 But [D] baby, [A7] just when this world seems mean and [D] cold [A7]  
 Our love comes shining red and [D] gold [G]  
 And all the [E7] rest is by the [A] way [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]  
 There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]  
 These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]  
 So why [A] worry [D] now [G]  
 Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

*an approximation*

[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3  
 [Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///  
 [A] /// [A] ///  
 [A] /// [A] /// [G] /// [G] ///  
 [A] /// [A]\* (single strum to finish)



# Wichita Lineman

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qoymGCDYzU>

<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

[F] [Gm7] [F]

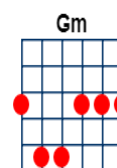
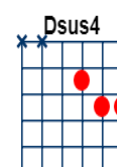
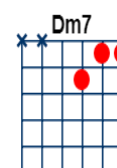
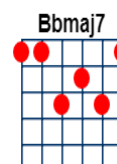
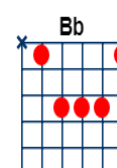
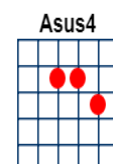
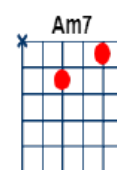
[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county  
 [F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road  
 [Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for  
 An-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
 I hear you singing in the [Am7] wires, I can hear you in the [G] whine  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line  
 [Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I know I need a small va-[Bbmaj7]cation,  
 [F] but it don't look like [Gm7] rain  
 And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am7] stretch down south  
 won't [G] ever stand the strain [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
 And I need you more than [Am7] want you,  
 and I want you for all [G] time  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman  
 [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line [Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county.  
 [F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road  
 [Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for  
an-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]

And I need you more than [Am7] want you,  
 and I want you for all [G] time  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman  
 [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line

[Am7] [Bb] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [G]



Also uses:  
 C, D, F, G

# Wicked Game

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ztnh2mHCwTU> Capo 2

[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd meet somebody like [D] you.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. But

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with [Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] What a wicked [G] game to play, [D] to make me feel this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to let me dream of you.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to say, [D] you never felt this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to make me dream of you and,

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with

[Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd loose somebody like [D] you, No

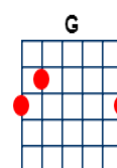
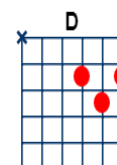
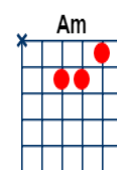
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with

[Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] No I [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]

[Am] Nobody [G] loves no [D] one.



# Widow With Shawl (A Portrait)

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Imi6GkauVXE> capo 1

[F] [F]

[Gm] Dear wind that shakes the barley [F] free,  
[Gm] Blow home my true love's ship to [F] me, fill her [Dm] sails.  
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.

[Gm] Forsake her not in times of [F] storm,  
[Gm] protect her oaken beams from [F] harm, fill her [Dm] sails.  
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.  
[Gm] Whether he be in Afri-[F]ca  
[Gm] Or deep asleep in Indi-[F]a, fill his [Dm] dreams,  
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.

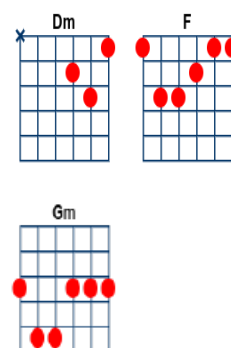
[Gm] Dear snow white gulls upon the [F] wing,  
[Gm] I, like you, are lamen-[F]ting, for my [Dm] love.  
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.

[Gm] And in my chariot of [F] sleep,  
[Gm] I ride the vast and dreamy [F] deep, deep [Dm] sea.  
[Gm] I awake a-weary on the [F] shore.

[Gm] For seven years and seven [F] days,  
[Gm] no man has seen my woman's [F] ways, dear [Dm] God.  
[Gm] I a-weary cry upon the [F] shore.

[Gm] Along the shingle beach I [F] go,  
[Gm] the wind about me as I [F] make my [Dm] way,  
[Gm] to my weary dream upon my [F] bed.

[Gm] Dear wind that shakes the barley [F] free,  
[Gm] Blow home my true love's ship to [F] me, fill her [Dm] sails.  
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.



# Wild Butterfly

artist:Simon Fernand , writer:Simon Fernand

Click for: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=utD4DZC9I9s>

*Thanks to Caren Park and Simon Fernand*

[D] When a wild butterfly makes its mind up to land  
 [F#m] Out of the blue, on the back of your hand,  
 Count your [G] blessings and bear in [D] mind  
 Those [Am] small fragile wings could [G] beat again at any [D] time

*Chorus 1*

[D] So write down that feeling, cast it in stone  
 Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone  
 A [G] memento when it's gone [D] away.  
 Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey

*Instrumental [D] [F#m] [G] [D]*

[D] When you look to the sky and there's nothing but blue  
 [F#m] Paint your nails in that shade, paint your life in that hue  
 To re-[G]mind you of the de-[D]light  
 You'll [Am] need it when clouds have [G] obscured the view from your [D] sight

*Chorus 2*

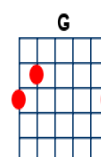
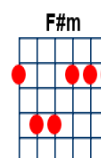
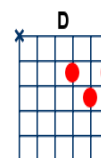
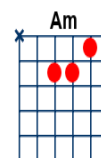
[D] So write down that feeling, carve it in stone  
 Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone  
 A [G] reminder when it's gone [D] away.  
 Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey

*Instrumental [D] [F#m] [G] [D]*

[D] When happiness lands like a wild butterfly  
 Don't [F#m] choose to ignore it, the same rules apply  
 Take a [G] photograph and lock it [D] away  
 You can [Am] use it to light up your [G] path on your darkest [D] day

*Chorus 3*

[D] Write down that feeling, carve it in stone  
 Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone  
 A [G] memento when it's gone [D] away.  
 Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey  
 Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey  
 Use [Am] flashes of colour to [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey



# Wild Horses

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNaqBBjrlZw>

*Updated by Frank de Lathouder*

[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do  
 [Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you  
 [Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am  
 [Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

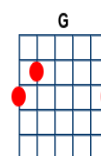
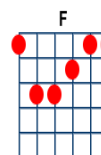
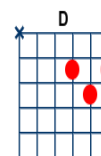
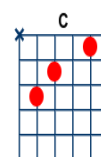
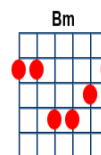
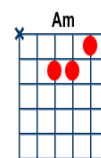
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
 [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain  
 [Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same  
 [Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines  
 [Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
 [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie  
 [Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time  
 [Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried  
 [Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
 [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day  
 [Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
 [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day [G]\* (hold)



# Wild Rover [C]

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A) (But in G)

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year  
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer  
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,  
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

Chorus

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,  
No [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,  
And I [C] told the land[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,  
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...  
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

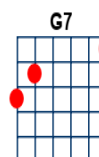
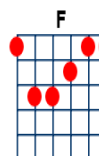
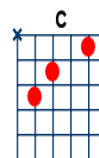
Chorus

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,  
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light,  
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,  
And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,  
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,  
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,  
Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

Chorus X 2



# Wild Rover [D]

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A) G - Capo 5

[D] I've been a wild rover for many a [G] year  
 I [D] spent all me [A7] money on whiskey and [D] beer  
 But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store  
 And I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more

Chorus:

And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more  
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more

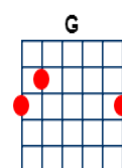
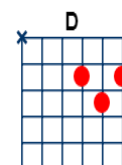
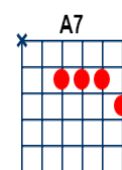
I [D] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[G] quent  
 And I [D] told the [A7] landlady me money was [D] spent  
 I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me [G] "Nay!"  
 "Such [D] custom as [G] yours I could [A7] have any [D] day!"  
 I [D] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [G] bright  
 And the [D] landlady's [A7] eyes opened wide with de-[D]light

She [D] said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [G] best!  
 And the [D] words that I [G] told you were [A7] only in [D] jest!"

I'll go [D] home to my parents, confess what I've [G] done  
 And [D] ask them to [A7] pardon their prodigal [D] son  
 And [D] when they've caressed me as oft-times be-[G] fore  
 I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more.

Chorus (x2)

d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud





# Wild Rover [G]

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A)

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year  
 I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer  
 But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store  
 And [G] I never will [C] play the [D7] wild rover no [G] more

chorus:

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more  
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to fre[C]quent  
 And I [G] told the land[C] lady me [D7] money was [G] spent  
 I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me "[C] Nay!"  
 "Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7]h ave any [G]day!"

chorus

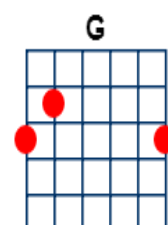
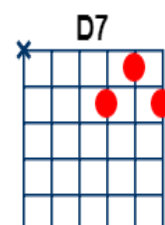
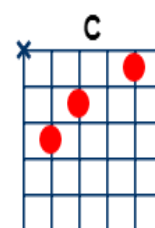
I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright  
 And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de[G] light  
 She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best!  
 And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G]jest!"

chorus

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done  
 And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son  
 And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be[C]fore  
 I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

chorus (x2)

d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud



# Wild Side Of Life

artist:Status Quo writer:Arlie Carter and William Warren

Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCzYQysuSS4>  
Capo on 3rd fret

Well, you [G] wouldn't read my letters if I [C] wrote you,  
you [D] asked me not to [D7] call you on the [G] phone.  
Well, there's something I've been waiting for to [C] tell you,  
so I [D] wrote it in the [D7] words of a [G] song.

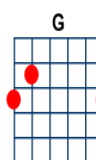
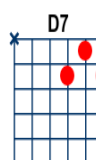
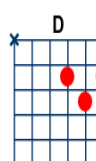
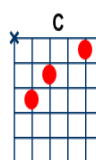
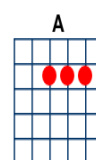
Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you  
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.  
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,  
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you  
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.  
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,  
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.



# Wild West Hero

artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S8Qn7xOG8nk> capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[F] Wish [C] I [Dm] was, yeah, [G7] a wild west [Csus4] he-[C]ro. [F]

[F] Sometimes I [Dm7] look up high and then I [Bbmaj7] think there might

Just [G7] be a better [C7sus4] life. [C] [F]

[F] Away from [Dm7] all we know, that's where I [Bbmaj7] wanna go,  
Out [G7] on the wild [Csus4] side [C]

And I [F] wish [C] I was, [Dm] o-[C] oo-o-[F] oh,  
A [F7] wild [Bb] west [G7] he-[Csus4] - [C] - [F]ro.

[C] Ride the [F] range all the [C] day till the [Dm] first fading [A7] light,

Be with [Bb] my western [F] girl round the [G] fire, oh, so [C] bright.  
I'd be the [F] Indians [C] friend, let them [Dm] live to be [A7] free,  
Ridin' [Bb] into the sun-[F]set, I [G] wish [Bbm] I could [F] be.

[Bb7] [F7] [G7] [C#7] [C7] [F]

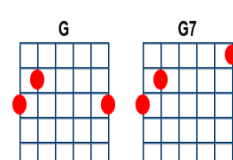
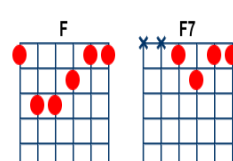
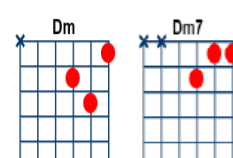
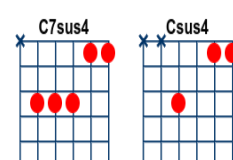
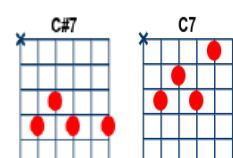
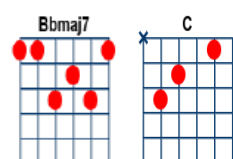
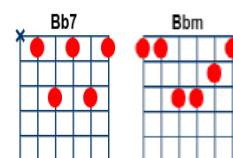
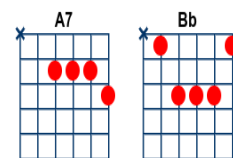
I'd [F] ride the [Dm7] desert sands and through the [Bbmaj7] prairie lands,

[G7] try'n to do what's [Csus4] right. [C] [F]

[F] The folks would [Dm7] come to me, they'd say, we [Bbmaj7] need you here.

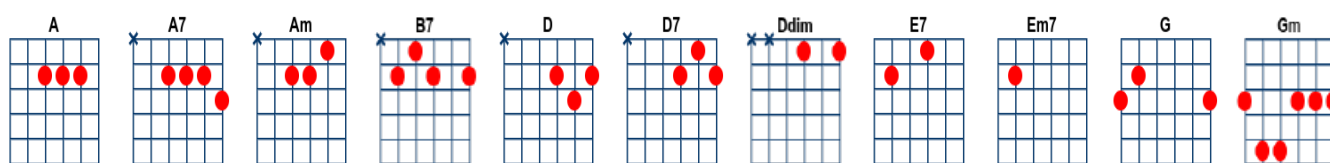
I'd [G7] stay there for the [Csus4] night. [C]

Oh I [F] wish [C] I was, [Dm] o-[C] oo-o-[F] oh,  
A [F7] wild [Bb] west [G7] he-[Csus4] - [C] - [F]ro.



# Wild West Is Where I Want To Be, The

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer



[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1U2fpzw4qNI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1U2fpzw4qNI) Capo 1

[D] [G]/ [Gm]/ [A] [D]

A-[A]long the [D] trail you'll find me lopin',  
Where the [G] spaces are wide [D] open,  
[Ddim] In the [D] land of the [B7] old A.E.-[E7] C. [A7]  
[A] Where the [D] scenery's attractive,  
[D7] And the [G] air is radio-[E7]active,  
Oh, the [A7] Wild West is where I wanna [D] [A7] be.

'Mid the [D] sagebrush and the cactus  
I'll [G] watch the fellas [D] practice  
[Ddim] Droppin' [D] bombs through the [B7] clean desert [E7] breeze. [A7]  
[A7] I'll have [D] on my som-[D7]brero,  
And of [G] course I'll wear a [E7] pair o'  
Levis [A7] over my lead B.V.-[D]D.'s. [G] [Gm] [D]

[D]I will leave the city's rush,  
[A7] Leave the [D] fancy [A] and the [B7] plush,  
Leave the [Em7] snow and leave the [A7] slush  
And the [D] crowds.  
[D7] I will [G] seek the desert's hush,  
[A7] Where the [D] scene-[Am]ry is [B7] lush,  
How I [E7] long to see the mushroom [A7] clouds.

'Mid the [D] yuccas and the thistles  
I'll [G] watch the guided [D] missiles,  
[Ddim] While the [D] old F.B.-[B7]I. watches [E7] me. [A7]  
Yes, I'll [D] soon make my appearance  
([D] Soon as [G] I can get my [E7] clearance),  
'Cause the [A7] Wild West is where I wanna [D] be [G] [Gm] [D]

# Wild World

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jta56wBI7SM>

Intro: instrumental first four lines

[Am7] Now that I've [D7] lost everything to [G] you  
 You say you [Cmaj7] wanna start something [F] new  
 And it's [Dm] breaking my heart you're [E] leaving  
 [E7] Baby I'm grievin'  
 [Am7] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care  
 Hope you have a [Cmaj7] lot of nice things to [F] wear  
 But then a [Dm] lot of nice things turn [E] bad out there

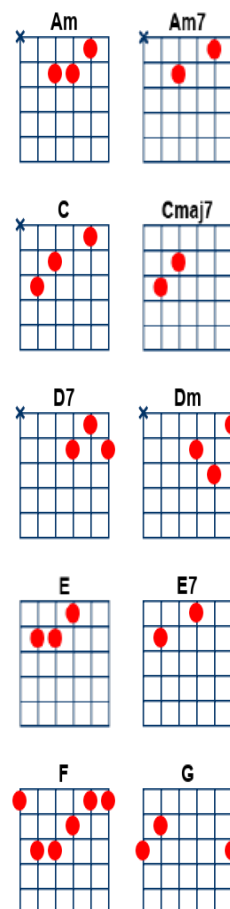
[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
 [G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile  
 [C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
 [G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

[Am7] You know I've seen a [D7] lot of what the world can [G] do  
 And it's [Cmaj7] breaking my heart in [F] two  
 Because I [Dm] never want to see you [E] sad girl  
 [E7] Don't be a bad girl  
 [Am7] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care  
 Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there  
 But just [Dm] remember there's a lot of bad [E] and beware

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
 [G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile  
 Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
 [G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

Baby I love you [Am7]  
 But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care  
 Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there  
 But just re[Dm]member there's a lot of bad [E] and beware

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
 [G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile  
 [C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
 [G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl



# Wildest Dreams

artist:Taylor Swift , writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IdneKLhsWOQ> Capo 1

[C] [Em] [D] [C] [Em] [D]

He said [C] let's get out of this [Em] town  
Drive out of the [D] city, away from the crowds  
I thought [C] heaven can't help me [Em] now  
Nothing lasts for-[D]ever, but this is gonna take me [C] down  
He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell  
[D] He's so bad but does it so well  
[C] I can see the end [Em] as it begins my [D] one condition is.. say

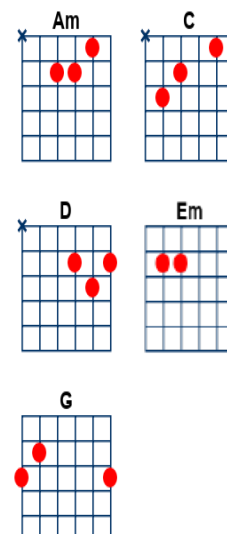
[G] You'll remember [D] me  
Standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your  
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]  
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

I say [C] no one has to know what we [Em] do  
His hands are in my [D] hair, his clothes are in my room  
And his [C] voice is a familiar [Em] sound, nothing lasts for-[D]ever  
But this is getting good [C] now  
He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell  
[D] He's so bad but does it so well  
[C] When we've had our [Em] very last kiss  
My [D] last request is say...

[G] You'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]  
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

You'll [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night  
[Am] Burning it [C] down  
[G] Someday when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around  
You [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night  
[Am] Burning it [C] down  
[G] Some day when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around

[G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
Say you'll see me [Am] again even if it's [C] just pretend  
[G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]  
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]



# Wildflowers

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OFxeg4spU> Capo 3

Thanks: Pencom [https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/tom\\_petty/wildflowers\\_ver3\\_crd.htm](https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/tom_petty/wildflowers_ver3_crd.htm)

[G] [D] [A] [D]  
[G] [D] [A] [D]

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers  
[G] You be-[D]long in a [A] boat out at [D] sea  
[G] Sail a-[D]way, [A] kill off the [D] hours  
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

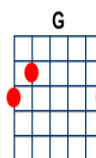
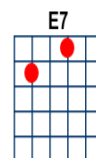
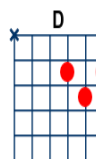
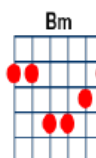
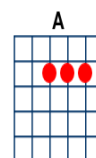
[G] Run a-[D]way, [A] find you a [D] lover  
[G] Go a-[D]way, some-[A]where all bright and [D] new  
[G] I have [D] seen [A] no [D] other,  
[G] who com-[D]pares [A] with [D] you

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers  
[G] You be-[D]long in a [A] boat out at [D] sea  
[G] You be-[D]long, [A] with your love on your [D] arm  
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]  
[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[G] Run a-[D]way, [A] go find a [D] lover  
[G] Run a-[D]way, let your [A] heart be your [D] guide  
[G] You de-[D]serve the [A] deepest of [D] cover  
[G] You be-[D]long in that [A] home by and [D] by

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers  
[G] You be-[D]long [A] somewhere close to [D] me  
[G] Far a-[D]way, from your [A] trouble and [D] worry  
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free  
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free



# Will I Learn

artist:The pUKES , writer:The Pukes

The pUKEs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFino6wOIxk>

[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella  
 [C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella  
 [C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight  
 [G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night

Chorus:

[F] Will I learn, will I [C] ever learn  
 [F] Uh oh [G] when will I [C] learn  
 [C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret  
 [C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget  
 [C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke  
 [G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night

Chorus

[G] I'm old enough to know better, [F] but I can't change I'll be forever  
 [C] Making the same mistakes [G] Every weekend over again yea.

Chorus

[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella  
 [C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella  
 [C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight  
 [G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night

Chorus

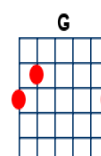
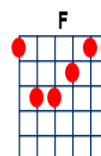
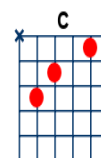
[C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret  
 [C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget  
 [C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke  
 [G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night

Chorus

[G] Was it only last weekend I [F] said I'd never drink again  
 [C] Here we are still at the bar [G] Jager shots at 4 am

Chorus

[F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn  
 [F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn  
 [F] Will I learn, [C] Will I learn  
 [F] No no, I'm [G] never gonna [C] learn

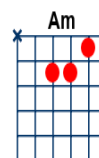




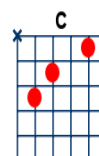
# Will the Circle be Unbroken

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989, Jeff Hanna,Jimmie Fadden,Bob Carpenter,Jimmy Ibbotson ,Johnny Cash , writer:Ada R. Habershon , Charles H. Gabriel

A.P Carter and The Carter Family, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989,  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bRjLkNqNXI> in A but good  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbUbmH7To> Capo 2

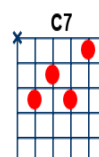


I was [C] standing by my [C7] window,  
 On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.  
 When I [C] saw that hearse come [Am] rolling,  
 For to [C] carry my [G7] mother [C] away.

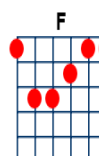


## CHORUS

Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken,  
 By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?  
 There's a [C] better home a-[Am]waiting,  
 In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky.

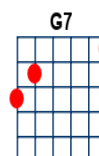


Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker,  
 "Under-[F] taker, please drive [C] slow.  
 For the [C] body you are [Am] hauling,  
 Lord, I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go."



## CHORUS

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,  
 Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.  
 But I [C] could not hide my [Am] sorrow,  
 When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave.



## CHORUS

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome,  
 Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.  
 All my [C] brothers, sisters [Am] cryin',  
 What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone.

## CHORUS

# Will Ye Go Lassie, Go

artist:The Corries writer:Traditional or The McPeake family

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVQkdV4GwLc> Capo on 1  
*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming  
 And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in'  
 And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
 Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather;  
 Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus:

And we'll [G] all go to-[F#m]gether  
 To pluck [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
 All a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather  
 Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

I will [D] build my [G] love a [D] bower  
 Near yon' [G] pure crystal [D] foun-[F#m]tain  
 And [G] on it [D] I will [Bm] pile  
 All the [Em] flowers [G] of the [Em] mountain; will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

I will [D] give my [G] love a [D] rose  
 Free of [G] any twining [D] bram-[F#m]ble  
 And the [G] scent, [D] it will [Bm] mingle  
 And to-[Em]gether we will [G] ramble; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

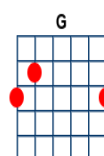
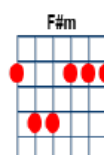
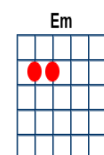
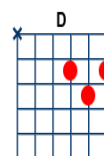
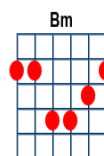
I will [D] range [G] through the [D] wild  
 Of the [G] deep glens sae [D] drea-[F#m]rie  
 And re-[G]turn [D] with the [Bm] spoils  
 To the [Em] bower of ma [G] dearie; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

If my [D] true love [G] she were [D] gone  
 I would [G] surely find an-[D]o-[F#m]ther  
 Where [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
 Grows [Em] 'round the [G] bloomin [Em] heather will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming  
 And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in'  
 And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
 Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?



# Will You Come To The Bower

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Y1sAwFoiVg>Capo 2

[Will you \[D\] come to the \[A\] bower o'er the \[A7\] free boundless \[D\] ocean](#)

Will you [D] come to the [A] bower o'er the [A7] free boundless [D] ocean  
Where the [D] stupendous [A] waves roll in thundering [D] motion,  
Where the [D] mermaids are seen, and the fierce tempest [G] gathers,  
To loved [D] Erin the green, the dear [A7] land of our fathers.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come to the [A] land of O'[A7] Neill and O'[D] Donnell,  
Of Lord [D] Lucan the [A] bold and the immortal O'[D] Connell,  
Where [D] Brian chased the Danes, and St. Patrick the [G] vermin,  
And whose [D] valleys remain, still most [A7] beautiful and charming.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] visit Ben[A]burb and the [A7] storied Black-[D]water,  
Where Owen [D] Roe met Mun-[A]roe and his chieftains did [D] slaughter,  
Where the [D] lambs sport and play on the mossy all [G] over,  
From those [D] golden bright views, to en-[A7]chanting Rostrevor.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] see Dublin [A] city and the [A7] fine groves of [D] Blarney  
The [D] Bann, Boyne the [A] Liffey, and the lakes of Kil-[D]larney  
You may [D] ride on the tide o'er the broad majestic [G] Shannon  
You may [D] sail round Loch Neagh and see [A7] storied Dungannon.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

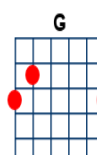
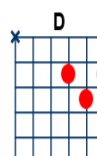
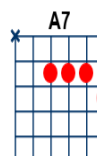
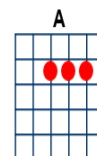
You can [D] visit New [A] Ross, gallant [A7] Wexford and [D] Gorey,  
Where the [D] green was last [A] seen by proud Saxon and [D] Tory.  
Where the [D] soil is sanctified by the blood of each [G] true man  
Where they [D] died satisfied their ene-[A7]mies they would not run from.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come and a-[A]wake our dear [A7] land from its [D] slumber  
And her [D] fetters we will [A] break, links that long are en-[D]cumbered,  
And the [D] air will resound with Hosanna to [G] greet you,  
On the [D] shore will be found gallant [A7] Irishmen to meet you.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.



# Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Gerry Goffin and Carole King - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLA7sanwnN8>

INTRO: [F] [G] [C]

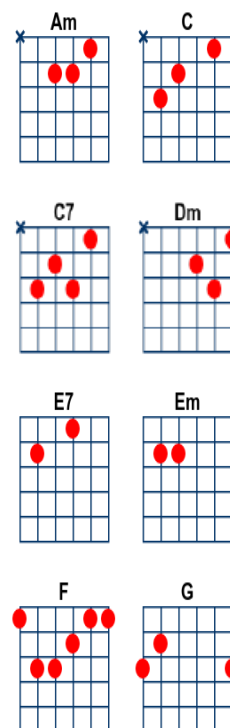
[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]plete-[G]ly  
[C] You give your [Am] love so [Dm] sweet-[G]ly  
To-[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes  
[F] But will you [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] trea-[G]sure  
[C] Or just a [Am] moment's [Dm] plea-[G]sure ?  
Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs ?  
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken  
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one  
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken  
When the [F] night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun [G]

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your [G] love  
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [Dm] sure [G] of  
So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again  
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]

[F] ...Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]  
[F] ...Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow

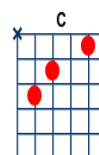


# Winchester Cathedral

artist:New Vaudeville Band writer:Geoff Stephens

New Vaudeville Band: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GcPYzYYM9M>

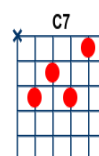
[C] [G] [G7] [C]



*Whistle over instrumental*

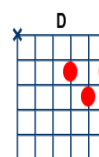
[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town



[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try

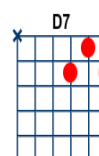
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by



Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal

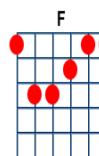
She wouldn't have [D] gone far a [D7] way

If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell



[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town



[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try

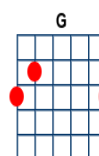
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Chorus:

Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal

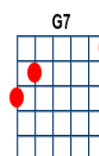
She wouldn't have [D] gone far a [D7] way

If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell



[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down

[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town



*Whistle over instrumental*

[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try

[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Oh-[C] bo-de-o-do oh-[G] bo-de-o-do

Oh-[G7] bo-de-o-do de-[C] do- duh

# Wind Of Change

artist:Scorpions writer:Klaus Meine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ohOtDA3dTAA> Capo 3

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I follow the Mosk-[Dm]va down to Gorky [C] Park  
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge [C]

An August summer [Dm] night, soldiers passing [C] by  
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [G] [C]

The world is closing [Dm] in, did you ever [C] think  
That we could be so [Dm] close, like [Am] bro-[G]thers [C]

The future's in the [Dm] air, I feel it every-[C]where  
Blowing with the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night  
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way  
In the [F] wind of [G] change [C]

Walking down the [Dm] street, distant memo-[C]ries  
Are buried in the [Dm] past for-[Am] ev..[G]er [C]

I follow the Mosk-[Dm]va down to Gorky [C] Park  
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night  
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow share their [Am] dreams  
With [F] you and [G] me

Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night  
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way in the [F] wind of [G] change

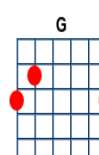
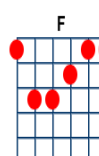
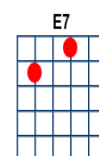
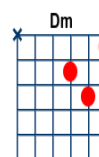
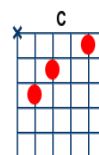
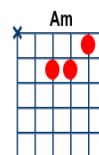
[Am] The wind of change blows [G] straight into the face of [Am] time  
Like a stormwind that will [G] ring the freedom bell for peace of [C] mind  
Let your balalaika [Dm] sing what my guitar wants to [E7] say

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]  
[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night  
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow share their [Am] dreams  
With [F] you and [G] me

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night  
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way in the [F] wind of [G] change

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]



# Windmill In Old Amsterdam, A

artist:Ronnie Hilton writer:Ted Dicks and Myles Rudge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gSQPRRpSMIM> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab] [D7] [G]

A [G] mouse lived in a [C] windmill in [F] old Amster-[Bb]dam;  
A [Eb] windmill with a [Ab] mouse in, and [D7] he wasn't [G] grousin'.  
He sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,  
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.  
[D7] Where on the stair?  
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.  
[G] Well, I declare.  
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clon on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

This [G] mouse, he got [C] lonely, he [F] took him a [Bb] wife;  
A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] mice in is [D7] hardly [G] surprising.  
She sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,  
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.  
[D7] Where on the stair?  
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.  
[G] Well, I declare.  
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clon on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

[G] First they had [C] triplets, and [F] then they had [Bb] quins;  
A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] quins in, [D7] triplets and [G] twins in.  
They sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] are,  
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] Amsterdam [G] Ja!".

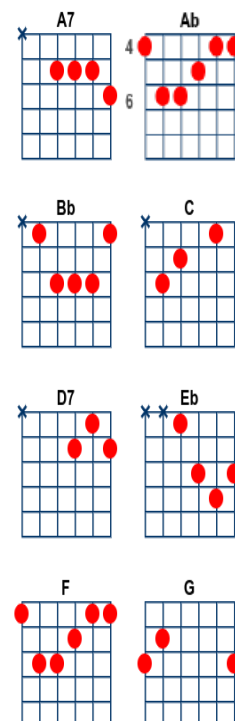
[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.  
[D7] Where on the stair?  
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.  
[G] Well, I declare.  
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clon on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

The [G] daughters got [C] married and [F] so did the [Bb] sons.  
The [Eb] windmill had [Ab] christ'nings when [D7] no one was [G] list' nin'.  
They all sang in [C] chorus, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] am,  
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.  
[D7] Where on the stair?  
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.  
[G] Well, I declare.  
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clon on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

*slowing*

[G] A mouse lived in a [C] windmill, so [F] snug and so [Bb] nice  
[Eb] There's nobody [Ab] there now but a [D7] whole load of [G] mice  
[D7] Oh! [G] Yeah!



# Windmills

artist:Alan Bell , writer:Alan Bell

Alan Bell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAyzsJWRXtc> (Capo on 2)

In [G] days gone [D7] by, when the [C] world was much [G] younger  
Men harnessed the [D7] wind to [C] work for man[G]kind  
Seamen built [D7] ships to [C] sail on the [G] ocean  
Landsmen built [D7] windmills the [C] corn for to [G] grind

chorus

It's a[G] round and a[D7]round and a[C]round went the [G] big sail  
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel  
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning  
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

In [G] Flanders and [D7] Spain and the [C] lowlands of [G] Holland  
And the kingdoms of [D7] England and [C] Scotland and [G] Wales  
Windmills sprang [D7] up all a[C]long the wild [G] coastline  
Ships of the [D7] land with their [C] high canvas [G] sails

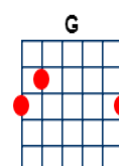
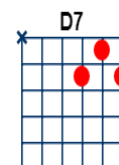
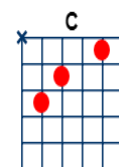
chorus

In [G] Lancashire, [D7] lads work [C] hard at the [G] good earth  
Ploughing and [D7] sowing as the[C] seasons de[G]clare  
Waiting to [D7] reap all the [C] rich, golden [G] harvest  
While the [D7] miller is idle, his [C] mill to re[G]pair

chorus

[G] Windmills of [D7] wood all [C] blackened by [G] weather  
[G] Windmills of [D7] stone, glaring [C] white in the [G] sun  
[G] Windmills like [D7] giants all [C] ready for [G] tilting  
[G] Windmills that [D7] died in the [C] gales and the [G] sun

chorus





# Windmills of Your Mind

artist:Noel Harrison writer:Michel Legrand and English lyrics by Americans Alan Bergma and Marilyn Bergman

Noel Harrison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WEhS9Y9HYjU>

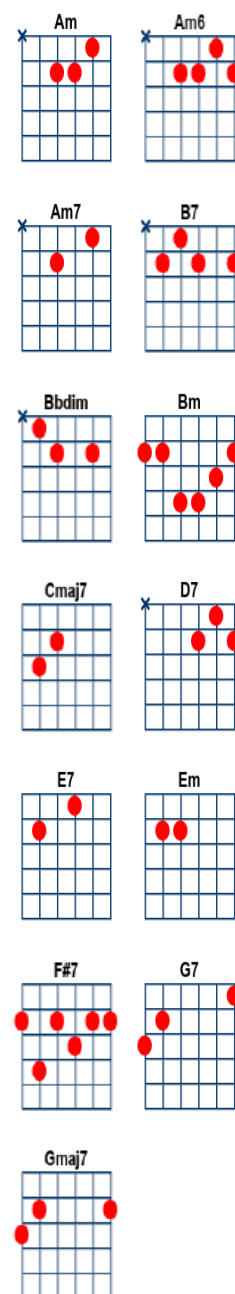
[Em] [B7] [Em]

Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a [B7] wheel  
 Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Em] reel  
 Like a snowball down a [E7] mountain or a carnival bal[Am7]loon  
 Like a carousel that's [D7] turning,  
 Running rings around the [Gmaj7] moon  
 Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping  
 Past the minutes of its [Am6] face  
 And the world is like an [B7] apple  
 Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space  
 Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its [B7] own  
 Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never [Em] shone  
 Like a door that keeps revol[E7]ving  
 In a half-forgotten [Am7] dream  
 Or the ripples from a [D7] pebble  
 Someone tosses in a [Gmaj7] stream  
 Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping  
 Past the minutes of its [Am6] face  
 And the world is like an [B7] apple  
 Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space  
 Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your [Am7] head  
 Why did summer go so [D7] quickly?  
 Was it something that you [Gmaj7] said?  
 Lovers walk along the [G7] shore  
 And leave their footprints in the [Cmaj7] sand  
 Is the sound of distant [F#7] drumming  
 Just the fingers of your [Bm] hand?  
 Pictures hanging in a [E7] hallway  
 And the fragment of a [Am] song  
 Half-remembered names and [D7] faces,  
 But to whom do they be[Gmaj7]long?

When you knew that it was [Cmaj7] over,  
 You were suddenly [Am6] aware  
 That the autumn leaves were [B7] turning  
 To the colour of her [Em] hair  
 A circle in a spiral, a wheel within a [B7] wheel  
 Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Bbdim] reel  
 As the images un[Em]wind,  
 Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind  
 Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind



# Windy

artist:The Association writer:Ruthann Friedman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RsY8l0Jg3lY> Capo 3

[D] Who's peekin' [C] out from [G] under a [A] stairway,  
 [D] calling a [C] name that's [G] lighter than [A] air?  
 [D] Who's bending [C] down to [G] give me a [A] rainbow?  
 [D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy

[D] Who's peekin' [C] out from [G] under a [A] stairway,  
 [D] calling a [C] name that's [G] lighter than [A] air?  
 [D] Who's bending [C] down to [G] give me a [A] rainbow?  
 [D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy

[D] Who's tripping [C] down the [G] streets of the [A] city,  
 [D] smilin' at every-[C]body [G] she [A] sees?  
 [D] Who's reachin' [C] out to [G] capture a [A] moment?  
 [D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy [A]

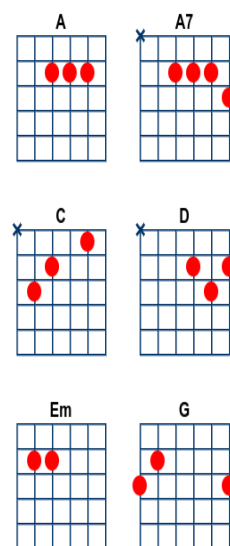
[NC] And Windy has [Em] stor-[A]my [D] eyes,  
 that [D] flash at the [Em] sound of [A] lies  
 And Windy has [Em] wings [A] to [D] fly,  
 A-[D]bove the [C] clo-[A7]ouds (above the [A] clouds)  
 Above the [A] clouds (above the clouds)

[D] Who's peekin' [C] out from [G] under a [A] stairway,  
 [D] calling a [C] name that's [G] lighter than [A] air?  
 [D] Who's bending [C] down to [G] give me a [A] rainbow?  
 [D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy [A]

[D] Who's tripping [C] down the [G] streets of the [A] city,  
 [D] smilin' at every-[C]body [G] she [A] sees?  
 [D] Who's reachin' [C] out to [G] capture a [A] moment?  
 [D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy

*repeat next until bored*

[D] Who's tripping [C] down the [G] streets of the [A] city,  
 [D] smilin' at every-[C]body [G] she [A] sees?  
 [D] Who's reachin' [C] out to [G] capture a [A] moment?  
 [D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy



# Wings

artist:Vin Garbutt, Colin Bowman , writer:Brian Bedford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F5ZHygae2Qk> Capo 2  
Colin Bowman: [FaceBook Video](#)

*Thanks to swalker on Ultimate Guitar*

"I [C] could have been a giant" said the [Am] bonsai tree  
"But [F] someone bound my [Dm] roots and held me [G] down."  
"I [C] could have reached the Heavens" said the [Am] snowy owl  
"But they [F] clipped my wings and [G] kept me on the [C] ground."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me  
That they'd [F] care for me, [Dm] without them I would [G] die  
But [C] what's the use of roots if you can't [Am] spread them?  
[F] What's the use of [G] wings if you can't [C] fly?"

"I [C] could have been a singer" said the [Am] Myna bird  
"But they [F] caged me and [Dm] told me what to [G] say."  
"[C] I could have run forever" said the [Am] pony  
"But they [F] bridled me and [G] made me go their [C] way."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me  
That they'd [F] care for me [Dm] forever so it [G] seems  
[C] What's the use of voices without [Am] freedom?  
[F] What's the use of [G] living other's [C] dreams?"

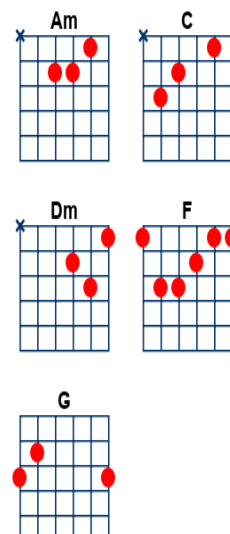
[F] Why do people [G] cage the things they [C] love the most?  
Is it [F] simply that they [Dm] fear to be a-[G] lone?  
[C] If you give you're love it's freedom, it will [Am] stay awhile  
If it [F] leaves you, it was [G] never yours to [C] own

"I [C] could have found adventure" said the [Am] angelfish  
"Now my [F] world's so small there's [Dm] nowhere left to [G] go."  
"I [C] could have ruled a kingdom" said the [Am] lion  
"Now this [F] land inside my [G] head is all I [C] know."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me  
That they'd [F] care for me, and [Dm] tell me it's al-[G] right  
But [C] what's the use of life without ad-[Am] venture?  
[F] What's the use of [G] strength if you [C] can't fight?"

[F] Why do people [G] cage the things they [C] love the most?  
Is it [F] simply that they [Dm] fear to be a-[G] lone?  
[C] If you give you're love it's freedom, it will [Am] stay awhile  
If it [F] leaves you, it was [G] never yours to [C] own

"I [F] know I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me  
They'd [F] care for me, [Dm] without them I would [G] die  
But [C] what's the use of roots if you can't [Am] spread them?  
[F] What's the use of [G] wings if you can't [C] fly?"



# Winner Takes It All, The

artist:ABBA , writer:Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyIOI-s7JTU> Capo 4

*Thanks to Judy Keeling*

*watch the YouTube to get timing on intro*

[D] [Bm7] [Em] [A] [D] [Bm7] [Em] [A]

[A] I don't wanna [D] talk about the things we've [A] gone through  
Though it's hurting [Em] me, now it's histo-[A]ry  
I played all my [D] cards, and that's what you've [A] done too  
Nothing more to [Em] say, no more ace to [A] play

The winner takes it [D] all, the loser standing [Bm7] small  
Beside the victo-[Em]ry - that's her desti-[A]ny

I was in your [D] arms, thinking I be-[A]longed there  
I figured it made [Em] sense, building me a [A] fence  
Building me a [D] home, thinking I'd be [A] strong there  
But I was a [Em] fool, playing by the [A] rules

The gods may throw a [D] dice, their minds as cold as [Bm7] ice  
And someone way down [Em] here loses someone [A] dear

The winner takes it [D] all, the loser has to [Bm7] fall  
It's simple and it's [Em] plain - why should I [A] complain?

But tell me does she [D] kiss like I used to [A] kiss you?  
Does it feel the [Em] same, when she calls your [A] name?  
Somewhere deep in-[D]side, you must know I [A] miss you  
But what can I [Em] say? Rules must be o-[A]beyed.

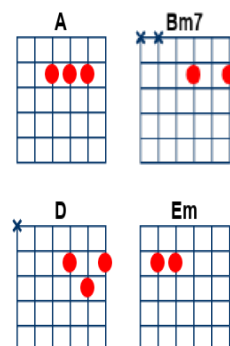
The judges will de-[D]cide, the likes of me a-[Bm7]bide  
Spectators of the [Em] show, always staying [A] low

The game is on a-[D]gain - a lover or a [Bm7] friend  
A big thing or a [Em] small - the winner takes it [A] all

I don't wanna [D] talk, if it makes you [A] feel sad  
And I under-[Em]stand - you've come to shake my [A] hand  
I apolo-[D]gize if it makes you [A] feel bad  
Seeing me so [Em] tense - no self-confi-[A]dence

*repeat fading out*

But you see, the winner takes it [D] all [Bm7]  
The winner takes it [Em] all... [A]



# Winter Wonderland

artist: Dean Martin writer: Richard B. Smith, Felix Bernard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkFP0VwpPRY>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line 1st verse)

[G7] Sleigh bells [C] ring, are you listenin'  
In the [G7] lane, snow is glistenin'  
A [G7] beautiful [Dm] sight, we're [G] happy to-[F]-night  
[D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land

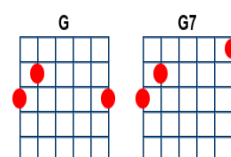
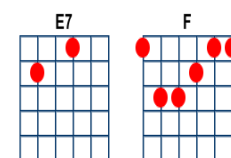
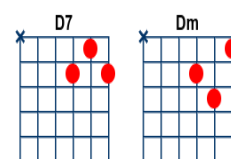
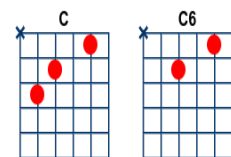
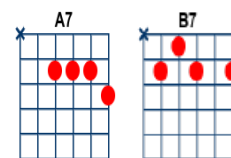
Gone a-[C]-way is the blue bird  
Here to [G7] stay is a new bird  
He [G7] sings a love [Dm] song, as [G] we go a-[C6]-long  
[D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land

[E7] In the meadow [B7] we can build a [E7] snowman  
[E7] And pretend that [B7] he is Parson [E7] Brown  
[G] He'll say, "Are you [D7] married?" We'll say, [G] "No Man,  
But [A7] you can do the [D7] job while you're in [G] town"

Later [C] on we'll conspire  
As we [G7] dream by the fire  
To [G7] face una-[Dm]-fraid the [G] plans that we [C6] made  
[D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land

[E7] In the meadow [B7] we can build a [E7] snowman  
[E7] And pretend that [B7] he's a circus [E7] clown  
[G] We'll have lots of [D7] fun with Mr [G] Snowman  
Un-[A7]til the other [D7] kiddies knock him [G] down [G7]

When it [C] snows ain't it thrillin'  
Though your [G7] nose gets a chillin'  
We'll [G7] frolic and [Dm] play the [G] Eskimo [C6] way  
[D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land  
We'll [G7] frolic and [Dm] play the [G] Eskimo [C6] way  
[D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land  
[D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land [D7] [C]



# Winter's Come And Gone

artist:Gillian Welch writer:David Rawlings, Gillian Welch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4WwYh8Vifo> in Bb capo 3

*Thanks to Ted Gaitskell*

[G] Oh little red bird come to my window sill  
 [G] been so lonesome shaking that morning [Em] chill  
 [G] Oh little red bird open your mouth and [D] say  
 [G] been so lonesome just about flown away

[C] so long now [G] I've been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow  
 But [Em] winter's come and gone and a  
 [C] Little bird told me [G] so

[G] Oh little blue bird pearly feather breast  
 [G] five cold nickels all that I got [Em] left  
 [G] oh little blue bird what am I [D] gonna do  
 [G] five cold nickels ain't gonna see me [G] through

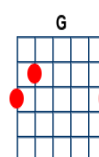
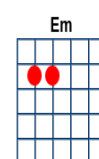
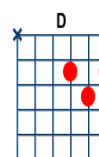
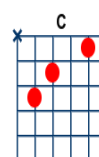
[C] so long now [G] I've been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow  
 But [Em] winter's come and gone and a  
 [C] Little bird told me [G] so

{Solo}

[G] Oh little black bird on my wire line  
 [G] dark as trouble in this heart of [Em] mine  
 [G] oh little black bird sings a worried [D] song  
 [G] dark as trouble till winters come and [G] gone

[C] so long now [G] I've been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow  
 But [Em] winter's come and gone and a  
 [C] Little bird told me [G] so

[C] so long now [G] I've been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow  
 But [Em] winter's come and gone and a  
 [C] Little bird told me [G] so



# Winterwood

artist:Don McLean

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ss-50gS\\_nuI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ss-50gS_nuI) Capo 2

*Thanks Roy Shaw*

[G] No-one can take your place with me,  
and time has proven that I'm [D7] right,  
there's no place I'd rather be, than at your place for the [G] night.

[G] No time can pass your sight unseen,  
no moment steals away un-[D]found,  
a lifetime lived in such a dream, floats like a feather to the [G] ground.

[C] And for the [B7] first time I've been [Em] seeing,  
the [Am] things I'd never [G] notice - with-[D7]out you.

[C] And for the [B7] first time I'm dis-[Em]covering,  
the [C] things I used to [G] treasure - a-[D]bout you.

[G]

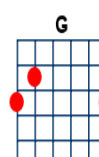
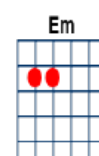
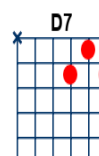
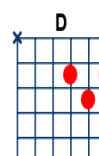
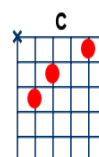
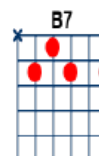
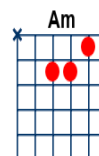
[G] The birds like leaves on Winterwood,  
sing hopeful songs on dismal [D7] days,  
[D7] they've learned to live life as they should,  
they are at peace with Nature's [G] ways.

[G] You are as natural as the night,  
and all that springs from you is [D7] good,  
[D7] and the children born beneath your light,  
are like the birds on Winter-[G]wood.

[C] And for the [B7] first time I've been [Em] seeing,  
the [Am] things I'd never [G]n otice - with-[D]out you.

[C] And for the [B7] first time I'm dis-[Em]covering,  
the [C] things I used to [G] treasure - a[D]-bout you.

[G]



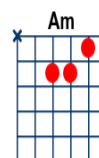


# Wired For Sound

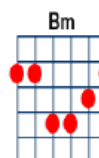
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Alan Tarney, B. A. Robertson

Cliff Richard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWCdVBP5Drg> Capo on 1

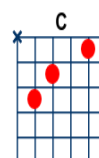
[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers  
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound



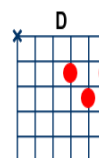
[G] Walking about with a head full of music  
[G] Cassette in my pocket and I'm gonna use it  
[F] Stereo out on the [Em] street you know [D]  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



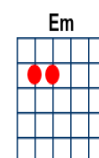
[G] Into the car go to work and I'm cruising  
I never think that I'll blow all my fuses  
[F] Traffic flows into the [Em] breakfast show  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah  
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah



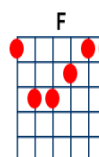
[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic  
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now  
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found, and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound



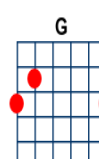
[G] I was small boy who don't like his toys I  
[F] Could not wait to get [G] wired for sound



[G] I met a girl and she told me she loved me  
I said you love me then love means you must like [F] what I like  
My music is [Em] dynamite  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



She said [G] I'm not a girl you put on at a stand by  
I am a girl who demands that her love is [F] amplified  
Switching to [Em] overdrive  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah  
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah



[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic  
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now  
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic  
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now  
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found  
And I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

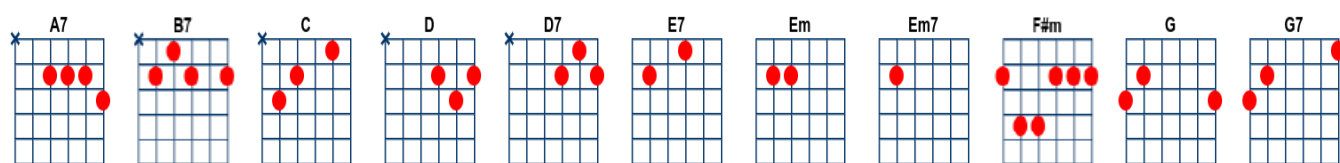
*Play to fade*

[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers  
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound



# Wish I Could Write A Love Song

artist:Chas & Dave writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifgQepGWFzQ>

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

I've [D] tried to write a [G] love song, [C] that [G] shows the way I [D] feel  
[C] But per-[D7]haps I just [G] ain't got it, [C] perhaps I [D7] never [G] will  
I wish that I could [C] write down words, [G] that I want you to [D] see  
[G] Wish I could [G7] write a [C] love song, [G] just to [D7] you from [G] me

I [G7] write the words [C] down, and change them [D] all a-round  
'cos I [G] ain't too [G7] sure, they [C] look all wrong, it's just anoth-[D7]er song  
It's all been [G] done before, and it's got to [C] mean much more [C] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I wish that I [E7] could write a love [A7] song, [D7] that shows the way I [G] feel  
But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
[Em] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy,  
[D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
[E7] P'raps it's simply that I [F#m] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say [B7]

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

Is it [D] that I feel sil-[G]ly, [C] when I let my [G] feelings [D] show  
Or [C] am I a-[D7]fraid to [G] give too much in [C] case one [D7] day you [G] go  
If I give in to [C] my emotions, [G] then I might get [D] hurt  
[G] If one [G7] day you [C] run away, [G] with my [D7] uncle [G] Bert

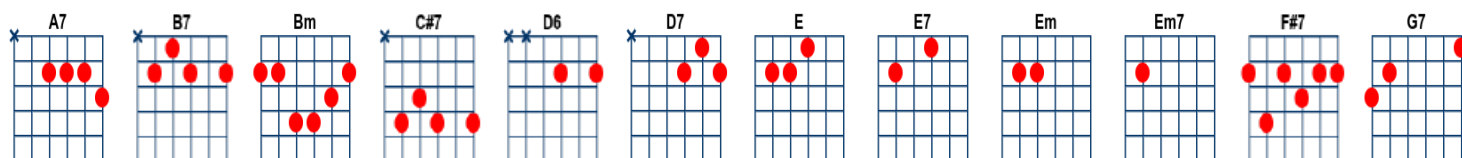
But I'm [G7] making [C] fun again, trust me to make a [D] joke, out of an-[G7]y-thing,  
[G7] Wish I could [C] think of lines, wish I could make [D7] up rhymes  
Can't think of an-[G]y-thing, [C] good to sing [C] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I wish that [E7] I could write a [A7] love song, [D] that shows the way I [G] feel  
But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
[Em7] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy,  
[D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
[E7] P'raps it's simply that I [F#m] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say

[E7] Perhaps I'll write a [F#m] love song, [D7] just for you one [G] day

# Wish I Could Write A Love Song - Alt

artist:Chas & Dave writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



Also uses: C, D, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifgQepGWFzQ>

*Much closer to correct - but more difficult*

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

I've [D] tried to write a [G] love song, [D6] [C] that [G] shows the way I [D] feel  
[C] But per-[D7]haps I just [G] ain't got it, [D6] [C] perhaps I [D7] never [G] will  
I wish that I could [C] write down words, [G] that I want you to [D] see  
[G] Wish I could [G7] write a [C] love song, [G] just to [D7] you from [G] me

I [G7] write the words [G] [G7] [C] down, and change them [D] all around  
'cos I [G] ain't too [G7] sure, they [C] look all wrong, it's just anoth-[D7]er song  
It's all been [G] done before, and it's [Bm] got to mean [C] much more [C] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I wish that I [E7] could write a love [A7] song, [D7] that shows the way I [G] feel  
But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
[Em] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy, [D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
P'raps it's [C#7] simply that I [F#7] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say [B7]

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

Is it [D] that I feel sil-[G]ly, [D6] [C] when I let my [G] feelings [D] show  
Or [C] am I a-[D7]fraid to [G] give too much [D6] in [C] case one [D7] day you [G] go  
If I give in to [C] my emotions, [G] then I might get [D] hurt  
[G] If one [G7] day you [C] run away, [G] with my [D7] uncle [G] Bert

But I'm [G7] making [C] fun again, trust me to make a [D] joke, out of an-[G7]y-thing,  
[G7] Wish I could [C] think of lines, wish I could make [D7] up rhymes  
Can't think of an-[G]y-thing, [Bm] [C] good to sing [C] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I wish that [E7] I could write a [A7] love song, [D7] that shows the way I [G] feel  
But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
[Em7] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy, [D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
P'raps it's [C#7] simply that I [F#7] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say [B7]

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

Perhaps [C#7] I'll write a [F#7] love song, [D7] just for you one [G] day

# Wish I Still Had You

artist:Alison Krauss , writer:Sidney Cox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tb1XQiGFFnc> Capo 2

*Key change at end omitted*

[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Walking out on [C] me must [Em] be the [G] way  
you [D] show me how it [A] feels to be [D] her  
[D] I rea-[C]lize the [G] fault is [Em] mine,  
[G] I'm [D] getting every-[A] thing that I de-[D] serve

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder  
Sun-[Em]shiny days seem to be so [A] blue  
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder  
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

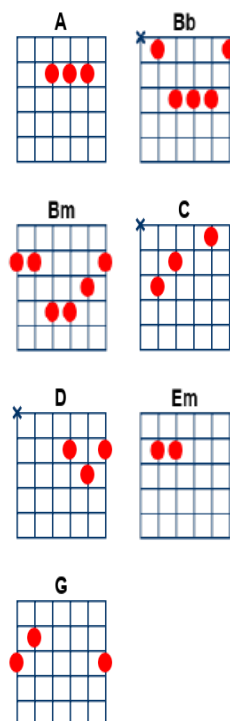
[D] My troubles would [C] be all [Em] over [G] now  
if [D] I could only [A] get you off my [D] mind  
[D] And I would [C] give a [Em] fortune [G] now  
if [D] I could only [A] hold you one more [D] time

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder  
Sun-[Em]shiny days seem to be so [A] blue  
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder  
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder  
Sun-[Em]shiny days seem to be so [A] blue  
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder  
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you  
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you



# Wish Me Luck - We'll Meet Again

artist: Vera Lynn writer: Phil Park and Harry Parr-Davies, Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

Wish me Luck: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-\\_bGE8248N7Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-_bGE8248N7Y)

We'll Meet Again: : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HsM\\_VmN6ytk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HsM_VmN6ytk)

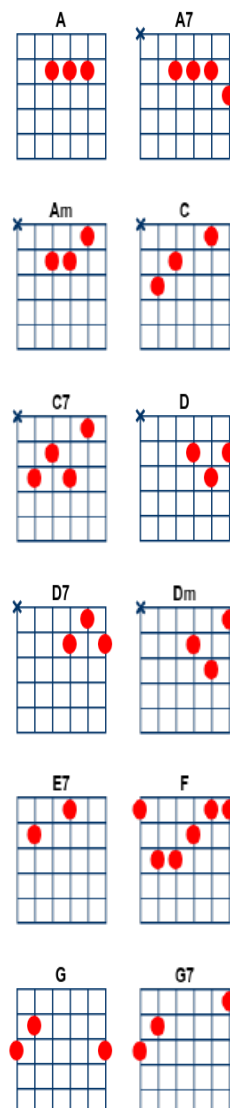
Wish me [C] luck as you [F] wave me good-[C]bye,  
 Cheeri-[F]o, here I [G] go, on my [C] way. [F] [C]  
 Wish me [C] luck as you [F] wave me good-[C]bye,  
 Not a [F] tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay. [F] [C]  
 [E7] Give me a smile I can [Am] keep all the while,  
 In my [G] heart while [D] I'm [G] away. [G7]  
 Till we [C] meet once [G] again, you and [C] I  
 wish me [F] luck as you [G] wave me good-[C]bye. [F] [C]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,  
 Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when,  
 But I [D] know we'll meet [D7] again some sunny [G] day. [G7]  
 [C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [A] you always [A7] do  
 Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [Dm] dark clouds [G7] far a-  
 [C]way

So will you [C7] please say "Hello" to the [C] folks that I know,  
 Tell them [F] I won't be long.  
 They'll be [D] happy to know that as [D7] you saw me go  
 I was [G7] sing-[Dm]ing this [G] song. [G7]

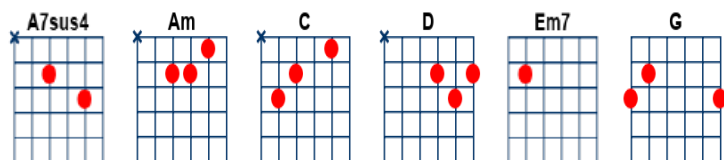
[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,  
 Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when,  
 But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain some  
 [G7] sunny [C] day. [G7]

But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain  
 some [G7] sunny [C] day. [Dm] [C]



# Wish You Were Here

artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters, David Gilmour



Pink Floyd: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IXdNnw99-Ic>

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

[C] So, so you think you can [D] tell,  
Heaven from [Am] Hell, blue skies from [G] pain.  
Can you tell a green [D] field from a cold steel [C] rail,  
A smile from a [Am] veil,  
Do you think you can [G] tell?

Did they get you to [C] trade your heroes for [D] ghosts,  
Hot ashes for [Am] trees, hot air for a [G] cool breeze,  
Cold comfort for [D] change,  
And did you ex-[C]change a walk on part in the [Am] war  
For a lead role in a [G] cage?

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

[C] How I wish, how I wish you were [D] here.  
We're just [Am] two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, [G] year after year,  
[D] Running over the same old ground. [C] What have we found?  
The same old [Am] fears. Wish you were [G] here!

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

# Wishful Thinking

artist:Track Dogs writer:Track Dogs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7X1GKb1F490>

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[G] Here's a little [Am] wishful [D] thinking  
 Be [C] mindful of [F] ourselves at [Em] Christmas  
 [G] Leave behind our [Am] small [D] misgivings  
 [C] Fill those hearts [F] whose joy is [Em] missing  
 [F] It's the season [Em] to be jolly  
 [F] Makes more [Em] sense than [G7] senseless folly

[G] Remember when your [Am] life was [D] simpler  
 [C] Hopes and dreams your [F] stocking [Em] filler  
 [G] So carry on this [Am] wishful [B] thinking  
 [C] And make it last [F] beyond the [Em] winter  
 [F] Cos when the cold [Em] around us gathers  
 [F] That's when goodwill [Em] truly [G7] matters

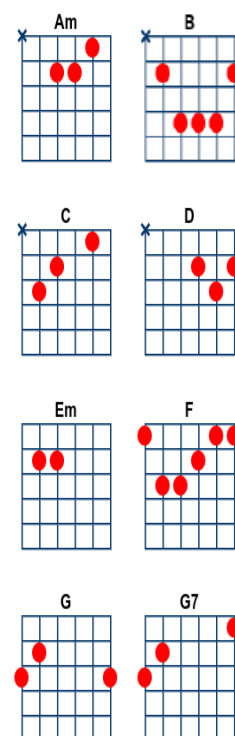
[G] And if it's only [Am] wishful [D] thinking  
 [C] Maybe it's that [F] I've been [Em] drinking  
 [G] Forgive me for my [Am] past [D] transgressions  
 [C] This old fool could yet [F] learn his [Em] lesson  
 [F] Call on those who [Em] might just need it  
 [F] Simple gestures, [Em] love [G7] preceded

[G] Tell me that it's [Am] wishful [D] thinking  
 [C] That I'm the only [F] one who [Em] feels it  
 [G] Make a case for [Am] all your [D] wishes  
 [F] This is all I [Em] want for [G7] Christmas

[G] [Am] [D] [C] [F] [Em]

[G] Spare a thought for [Am] those who [D] need it  
 [C] Simple gestures [F] love [Em] preceded  
 [G] Tell me it's [Am] wishful [D] thinking  
 [C] That I'm the only [F] one who [Em] feels it  
 [F] Make a case for [Em] all your wishes  
 [F] This is all I [Em] want for [G7] Christmas

[F] This is all I [Em] want for [G] Christmas [C]



# Wishing and Hoping

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

Dusty Springfield: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ycbgHM1mI0k> (but in B)

Intro: [C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] /// [G7] ///

[C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin',  
 [C] plannin' and [G] dreamin' each [F] night of his charms.  
 That won't get you [G] into his arms  
 So if you're [Em] lookin' to find love [E7] you can [Am] share,  
 [Fm7]\* all you gotta do is;  
 [C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] love him,  
 And [G] show him that you [C] care [F] [C]

Show him that you [G] care just for [G7] him,  
 Do the [C] things [F] he likes to [C] do  
 Wear your [G] hair just for him, 'Cos  
 [Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

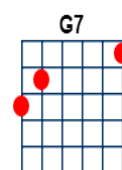
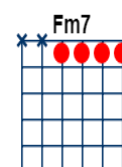
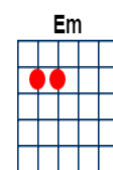
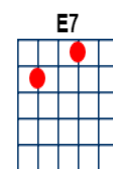
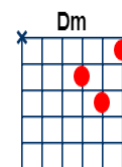
Just [C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin'  
 [C] Plannin' and [G] dreamin' his [F] kisses will start,  
 That won't get you [G] into his heart

So if you're [Em] thinking how great [E7] true love [Am] is,  
 [Fm7]\* all you gotta do is:  
 [C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] squeeze him and [G] love him.  
 Yeah just [C] do it and [G] after you [F] do,  
 You [G7] will be [C] his [F] [C]

You gotta show him that you [G] care just for [G7] him,  
 Do the [C] things [F] he likes to [C] do  
 Wear your [G] hair just for him, 'Cos  
 [Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

[C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin'  
 [C] Plannin' and [G] dreamin' his [F] kisses will start,  
 That won't get you [G] into his heart

So if you're [Em] thinking how great [E7] true love [Am] is,  
 [Fm7]\* all you gotta do is;  
 [C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] squeeze him and [G] love him.  
 Yeah, just [C] Do it and [G] after you [F] do, you [G] will [G7] be [C] his [F] [C]  
 You [G]will [G7] be [C] his, [F] [G7]  
 Slowly: [F]\* You [Em]\* will [Dm]\* be [C]\* his.



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F, G

# Witch Doctor

artist:David Seville Alvin & the Chipmunks writer: Ross Bagdasarian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmjrTcYMqBM> Capo 3

*No key changes in this version*

[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you!  
 [G] I told the witch doctor You didn't love me too!  
 [D] And then the witch doctor, [G] he told me what to do  
 [D] He said that ....

[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang

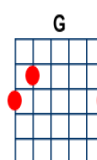
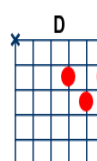
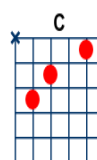
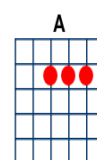
[G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true  
 [G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice  
 [D] And then the witch doctor, [G] he gave me this advice  
 [D] He said that

[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang

[D] Now, you've been keeping love from me  
 Just [G] like you were a miser  
 And [D] I'll admit I wasn't very [G] smart  
 So [D] I went out and found myself  
 A [G] guy that's so much wiser  
 [A] And he taught me the way to win your [D] heart

[G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say  
 [G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do  
 [D] I know that you'll be mine when [G] I say this to you  
 [D] and I'll say

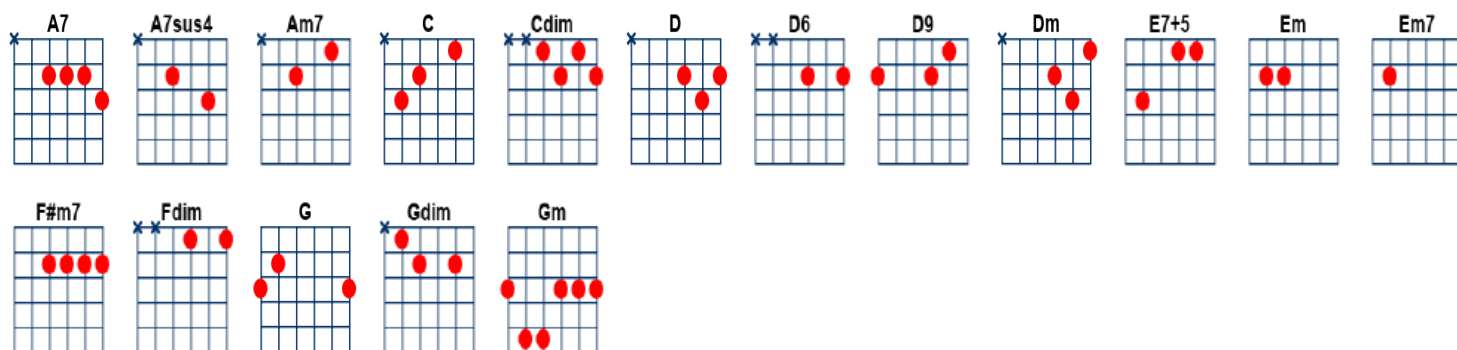
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang  
 [G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang





# Witchcraft

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Cy Coleman, Carolyn Leigh



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFmNgiEgPoQ>

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy for this song*

[D] Those fingers in my hair,  
 [Fdim] That sly, come hither stare  
 That [Em7] strips my conscience [A7] bare – it's [D9] witchcraft

[G] And I've got no defense for it –  
 [Gm] The heat is too intense for it-  
 [Dm] What good would common [E7+5] sense for it [Am7] do?

[A7] 'Cause it's [D9] witchcraft, [D6] wicked [D] witchcraft, [A7sus4] [A7]  
 And [D9] although I know [D6] it's [D9] strictly taboo [D6],  
 [F#m7] When you arouse a need in me,  
 [F#m7] My heart says, "Yes, indeed!" to me –  
 [Em] Proceed with [C] what you're [Em7] leading me [A7] to

[D6] It's such an ancient pitch  
 [Fdim] But one I wouldn't switch  
 [Em7] 'Cause there's no [A7sus4] nicer [A7] witch than [D] you [Cdim] [A7]  
 [Em7] 'Cause there's no [A7sus4] nicer [A7] witch than [D] you [Gdim] [D]

# Witchy Woman

artist:Eagles , writer: Don Henley, Bernie Leadon

cover: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45bH-BbNBao> Capo 3

[Em] /// [D] / [B7] / [D] / [B7] / [Em] /// [Em] ///

[Em] Raven hair and [B7] ruby lips,  
Sparks fly from her finger [Em] tips,  
Echoed voices [B7] in the night,  
She's a restless sprit on an endless [Em] flight

[Em] Woo-hoo [B7] witchy woman, see how high she [Em] flies  
[Em] Woo-hoo [B7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [Em] eyes

[Em] /// [D] / [B7] / [D] / [B7] / [Em] /// [Em] ///

[Em] She had me spell-bound [B7] in the night.  
Dancing shadows in the fire [Em] light  
Crazy laughter in a-[B7] nother room,  
And she drove herself to madness with a [Em] silver spoon.

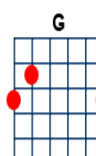
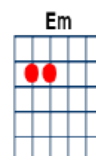
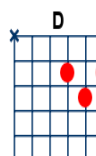
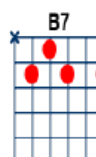
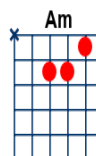
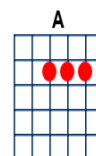
[Em] Woo-hoo [B7] witchy woman, see how high she [Em] flies  
[Em] Woo-hoo [B7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [Em] eyes

[Em] /// [D] / [B7] / [D] / [B7] / [Em] /// [Em] ///

[A] I [Em] know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,  
She's been [Am] sleepin in the [G] devil's [Em] bed.  
[Em] There's some rumors goin round, someone's underground,  
She can [G] rock you in the [A] night until your [Em] skin turns red

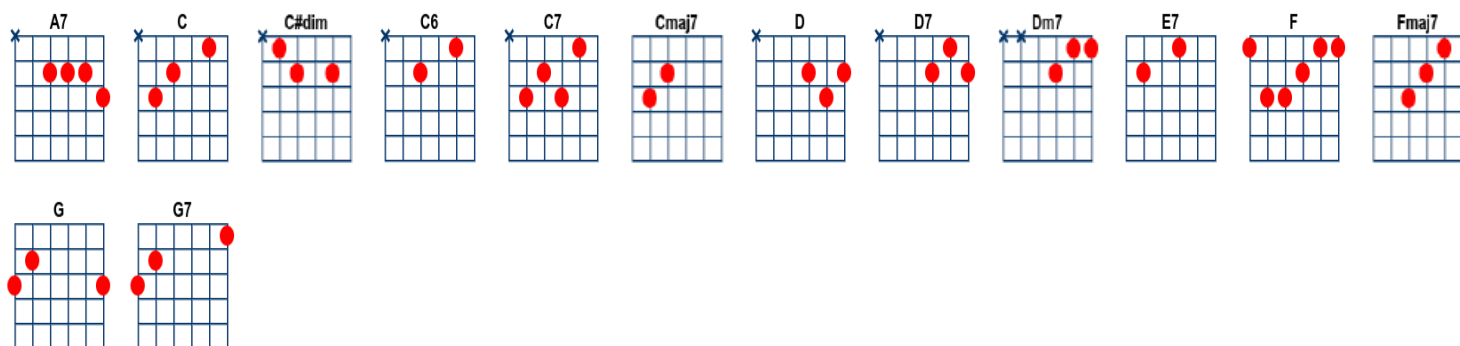
[Em] Woo-hoo [B7] witchy woman, see how high she [Em] flies  
[Em] Woo-hoo [B7] witchy woman, see got the moon in her [Em] eyes

[B7] / [G] / [A] / [D] / [Em] ///



# With A Little Bit Of Luck

artist:Misc Musicals writer:Alan Jay Lerner, Frederick Loewe



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK2WG0nmiHs>

*Thanks to frans.vanuytv Ultimate Guitar*

[C] [G]  
[C] [C] [C]

The Lord a-[C]bove [C] gave [F] man an [G7] arm of [C] iron, [Cmaj7] [C6]  
so [G] he could [C] do [Cmaj7] his [C6] job and [G7] never [C] shirk.[Cmaj7] [C6]  
The [G] Lord [C7] a-[F]bove [F] gave [A7] man an [A7] arm of [F] i-[Fmaj7]ron, [D7] but  
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,  
[E7] someone [F] else [D7] will [G] do [Dm7] the [C] blin-[G7]kin' [C] work. [C]

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,[C]  
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you'll never [C] work.

The Lord a-[C]bove [C] made [F] liquor [G7] for temp-[C] ta-[Cmaj7]tion [C6]  
to [G] see if [C] man [Cmaj7] could [C6] turn a-[G7]way from [C] sin.[Cmaj7] [C6]  
The [G] Lord [C7] a-[F]bove [F] made [A7] liquor [A7] for temp-[F] ta-[Fmaj7]tion, [D7] but  
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,  
[E7] when temp-[F] ta-[D7]tion [G] comes [Dm7] you'll [C] give [G7] right [C] in.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,[C]  
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you'll give right [C] in.

Oh, you can [F] walk [F] the [F] straight [F] and [C] nar-[C]row,  
but [C#dim] with a [G] little bit of [D7] luck you'll run a-[G]mok.

The gentle [C] sex [C] was [F] made for [G7] man t'[C] mar-[Cmaj7]ry [C6]  
to [G] share his [C] nest [Cmaj7] and [C6] see his [G7] food is [C] cook-[Cmaj7]ed. [C6]  
The [G] gen-[C7]tle [F] sex [F] was [A7] made for [A7] man t'[F] ma-[Fmaj7]rry, [D7] but,  
with a [F] little bit [F] of luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,  
[E7] you can [F] have [D7] it [G] all [Dm7] and [C] not [G7] get [C] hooked.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,[C]  
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you won't get [C] hooked.  
With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,  
with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck.

The Lord a-[C]bove [C] made [F] man to [G7] help his [C] neigh-[Cmaj7]bour, [C6]  
 no [G] matter [C] where [Cmaj7] on [C6] land or [G7] sea or [C] foam [Cmaj7] [C6]  
 The [G] Lord [C7] a-F]bove [F] made [A7] man to [A7] help his [F] neigh-[Fmaj7]bour, [D7] but,  
 with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,  
 [E7] WHEN HE [F] COMES [D7] A-[G]ROUND [Dm7] YOU [C] WON'T [G7] BE [C] HOME![C] !

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,  
 with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you won't be [C] home.

They're always [F] throw-[F]ing [F] good-[F]ness [C] at [C] you,  
 but [C#dim] with a [G] little bit of [D7] luck a man can [G] duck.

Oh, it's a [C] crime [C] for [F] man to [G7] go phi-[C] lande-[Cmaj7]rin' [C6]  
 and [G] fill his [C] wife's [Cmaj7] poor [C6] heart with [G7] grief and [C] doubt [Cmaj7] [C6]  
 Oh, [G] it's [C7] a [F] crime [F] for [A7] man to [A7] go phi-[F] lande-[Fmaj7]rin', [D7] but,  
 with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,  
 [E7] you can [F] see [D7] the [G] blood-[Dm7]hound [C] don't [G7] find [C] out.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,  
 with a [G] little bit of [G] luck she won't find [C] out.  
 With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,  
 with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck.

[F] [F] [C] [C]  
 [G] [D] [G] [G]

A man was [C] made [C] to [F] help sup-[G7]port his [C] chil-[Cmaj7]dren [C6]  
 which [G] is the [C] right [Cmaj7] and [C6] proper [G7] thing to [C] do. [Cmaj7] [C6]  
 A [G] man [C7] was [F] made [F] to [A7] help sup-[A7]port his [F] chil-[Fmaj7]dren, [D7] but  
 with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,  
 [E7] they'll go [F] out [D7] and [G] start[Dm7] sup-[C]por-[G7]ting [C] you.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,  
 with a [G] little bit of [G] luck they'll work for [C] you.

He doesn't [C] have [C] a [F] tuppence [G7] in his [C] po-[Cmaj7]cket, [C6]  
 the [G] poorest [C] bloke [Cmaj7] you'll [C6] ever [G7] hope to [C] meet [Cmaj7] [C6]  
 He [G] does-[C7]n't [F] have [F] a [A7] tuppence [A7] in his [F] po-[Fmaj7]cket, [D7] but,  
 with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,  
 [E7] he'll be [F] mo-[D7]vin' [G] up [Dm7] to [C] ea- [G7]sy [C] street

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,  
 with a [G] little bit of [G] luck, he's movin' [C] up.  
 With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,  
 with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck!

# With A Little Help From My Friends

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dhPu8mJhWKY> (E)  
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune  
 Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me  
 Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
 And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away  
 Does it worry you to [D] be a-[G]lone  
 How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day  
 Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

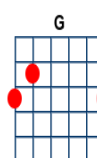
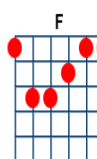
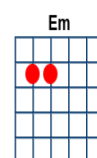
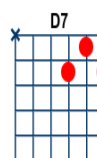
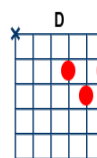
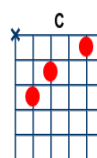
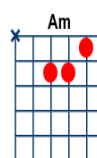
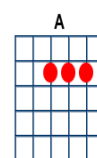
Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A] body... I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love  
 Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A] body... I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

[G] Would you be-[D]lieve in [Am] love at first sight  
 Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time  
 What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light  
 I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]body... I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love  
 Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A]body... I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends



# With A Little Help From My Friends Alt

artist:Joe Cocker writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCrlyX6XbTU> capo 2

[F] [C] [G] x4

[G] What would you [D] do if I [Am] sang out of tune,  
would you [D7] stand up and walk out on [G] me?  
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
and I'll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I'm gonna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?  
Does it [D7] worry you to be a [G] lone? No no!  
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day ?  
Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own? (I don't get sad!)

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Do you need any-[Em7]body? I [G] need some-[F]body to [G] love.  
Could it be any-[Em7]body? All I need is [D7] someone,  
[D7] Lord, I need someone [F] I want some-[C]body to [G] love.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

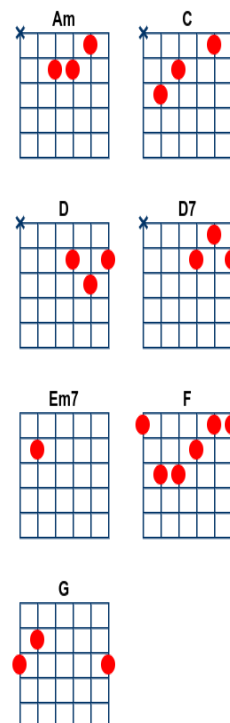
[G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?  
I'm [D7] certain that it happens all the [G] time.  
What [D] do you see when you [Am] turn out the light?  
I can't [D7] tell ya, but sure feels like [G] mine.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Do you need any-[Em7]body? I [G] need some-[F]body to [G] love.  
Could it be any-[Em7]body? All I need is [D7] someone,  
[D7] Lord, I need someone [F] I want some-[C]body to [G] love.

## repeat chorus

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.  
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.



# With Or Without You

artist:U2 writer:U2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EzeDqRhM09w>

[D] (5 bars) [A] [Bm] [G]  
[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] See the [A] stone set in your [Bm] eyes  
See the [G] thorn twist in your [D] side  
And I'll [A] wait for [Bm] you [G]

[D] Sleight of [A] hand and twist of [Bm] fate  
On a bed of [G] nails, she makes me [D] wait  
And I'll [A] wait, with-[Bm]out you [G]  
With or with-[D]out [A] you, with or with-[Bm]out you [G]

[D] Through the [A] storm we reach the [Bm] shore  
You give it [G] all but I want [D] more  
And I'm [A] waiting [Bm] for you [G]

With or with-[D]out you, [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G]  
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G]

[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

And you [D] give yourself a-[A]way, and you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way  
And you [D] give, and you [A] give,  
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way

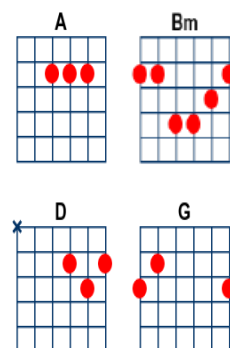
[D] My hands are [A] tied,  
[Bm] my body [G] bruised, she's got me [D] with  
nothing to [A] win, and [Bm] nothing left to [G] lose

And you [D] give yourself a-[A]way  
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way  
And you [D] give, And you [A] give,  
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way

With or with-[D]out you, [A]  
With or with-[Bm]out you [G]  
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G] [D]

[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

With or with-[D]out you, [A]  
With or with-[Bm]out you [G]  
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G] [D]



# With Your Love

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Marty Balin, Joey Covington, Vic Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gyp0f8L5nd4>

[A]/ [A] [D] [D] [F] [F]

[D] Feels like I'm falling in love since I [Fmaj7] met you

[G] I want to [A] know whatcha doin' to [G] me

[G] With your love (with your [D] love)

[D] Whatcha doin' to [C] me with your love (with your [A] love)

[A] Whatcha doin' to [G] me with your love (with your [D] love)

Whatcha doin' baby it [C] feels [D] so good whatever it [Em] is

Knew from the start it [Em] had to be you

[Em] You got my heart I don't [Em] know what I'm gonna do

[A] With your [D] love

Heaven sent a [Fmaj7] sign that sent you [G] [F]

[D] I'm going out of my mind since I [F] met you [G]

[G] I want to [A] know whatcha doin' to [G] me

[G] With your love (with your [D] love)

[D] Whatcha doin' to [C] me with your love (with your [A] love)

[A] Whatcha doin' to [G] me with your love (with your [D] love)

Whatcha doin' baby it [C] feels [D] so good whatever it [Em] is

[Em] Whatever it is now whatever it's [A] called

[Em] I know that it's you I can't help gettin' in-[A]volved

[A] With your [D] love

*Instrumental removed*

[Em] Whatever you did to me well you [G] sure did it good

[E7] My heart's filled with lovin' and I [Em] knew that it would

[A] With your [D] love

[D] Don't know what's happened to [Fmaj7] me since I met you

[D] I feel like I'm fallin' in love since I [F] met you [G]/

[G] I want to [A] know whatcha doin' to [G] me

[G] With your love (with your [D] love)

[D] Whatcha doin' to [C] me with your love (with your [A] love)

[A] Whatcha doin' to [G] me with your love (with your [D] love)

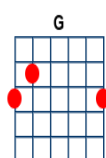
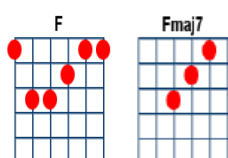
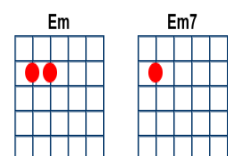
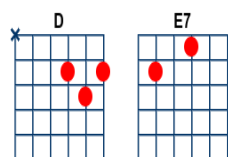
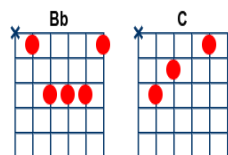
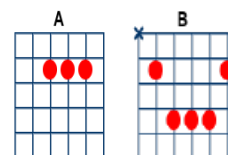
Whatcha doin' baby it [C] feels [D] so good whatever it [E7] is

Knew from the start it [Em] had to be you

[Em] You got my heart I don't know what [Em7] I'm gonna do

[A] With your [D] looo-[F]ooove [C] baby sweet

[Bb] baby [B] oh [Em] oh ooh





# Without You

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Pete Ham and Tom Evans of Badfinger,

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvJ9Yxef5zI0> Capo 2 – great song

Intro: [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

No I [D] can't forget this evening  
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving  
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes  
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes  
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]

No I [D] can't forget tomorrow  
When I [F#m] think of all my sorrows  
When I [Em] had you there but then I let you [F#7] go  
And now it's [Bm] only fair that [Bm7] I should let you [E9] know  
What you should [D] know [A7]

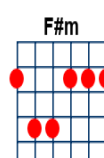
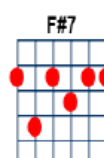
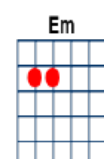
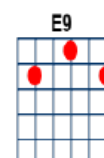
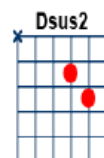
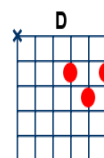
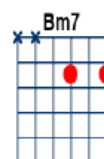
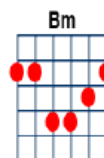
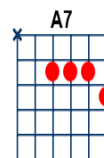
I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more  
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more

Well I [D] can't forget this evening  
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving  
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes  
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes  
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]

I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more  
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more

Outro:

I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more  
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more [D]



# Woman

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZhFWiU8wGCc> Capo 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[D] Woman [Em] I can [F#m] hardly ex[Em]press  
[D] My mixed e[Bm]motions at my [Em] thoughtless[Asus4]ness [A]  
[G] After [Em] all I'm for[F#m]ever in your [Asus4] de[A]bt

And [D] woman [Em] I will [F#m] try to ex[Em]press  
[D] My inner [Bm] feelings and [Em] thankful[Asus4]ness [A]  
[G] For showing [Em] me the [F#m] meaning of suc[Asus4]cess [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo  
[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

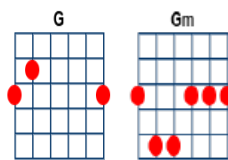
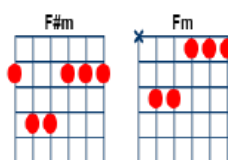
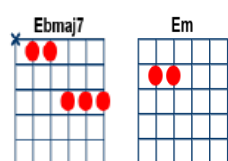
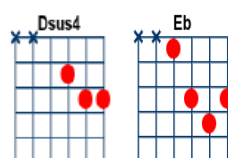
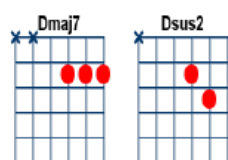
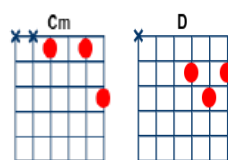
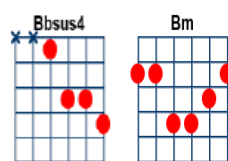
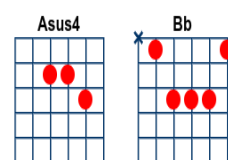
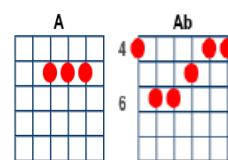
[D] Woman [Em] I know you [F#m] under[Em]stand  
[D] The little [Bm] child in[Em]side of the [Asus4] man [A]  
[G] Please re[Em]member my [F#m] life is in your [Asus4]  
ha[A]nds

And [D] woman [Em] hold me [F#m] close to your [Em] heart  
[D] However [Bm] distant don't [Em] keep us a[Asus4]part [A]  
[G] After [Em] all it is [F#m] written in the [Asus4] stars [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo  
[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[Eb] Woman [Fm] please [Gm] let me ex[Fm]plain  
[Eb] I never [Cm] meant to cause you  
[Fm] Sorrow or [Bbsus4] pain [Bb]  
[Ab] So let me [Fm] tell you  
A[Gm]gain and again and a[Bbsus4]gain [Bb]

I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever  
I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever  
I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever  
[Ebmaj7]



# Wonder Of You, The

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Baker Knight

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bcvYRYoGxg>

[G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] When no one else can under[Em]stand me,

[Am] When everything I do is [D] wrong,

[G] You give me hope and conso[Em]lation

[Am] You give me strength to carry [D] on.

Any you're [G] always there,

To [G7] lend a hand in [C] every[D]thing I [Em] do,

That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] And when you smile the world is [Em] brighter, (Oh oh oh oh)

[Am] You touch my hand and I'm a [D] king, (Oh oh oh oh)

[G] Your kiss to me is worth a [Em] fortune (Oh oh oh oh)

[Am] Your love for me is every[D]thing.

I guess I'll [G] never know

The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,

That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D] (Oh oh oh oh)

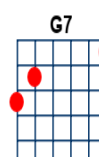
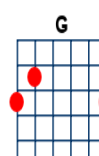
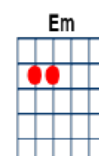
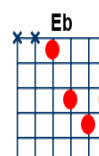
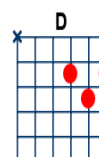
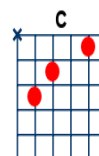
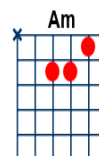
[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D]

I guess I'll [G] never know

The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,

That's the [Am] wonder, [D]

The wonder of [G] yoo-[C]-oo-[Eb] oou![G]



# Wonderful Tonight [C]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xl7Hd2r0LOs>

[C] It's late in the [G] evening;

[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.

[C] It's late in the [G] evening;

[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.

[C] She puts on her [G] make-up

[F] and brushes her [G] long blonde hair.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do I [Em] look all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, you look [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] We go to a [G] party [F] and everyone [G] turns to see

[C] This beautiful [G] lady [F] that's walking [G] around with me.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do you feel all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, I feel [G7] wonderful to[C]night." [C7]

I feel [F] wonderful be[G7]cause I see

The [C] love light in your [Am] eyes.

And the [F] wonder of it [G7] all

Is that you [F] just don't rea-[G7]lise how much I [C] love you.

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] It's time to go [G] home now [F] and I've got an [G] aching head,

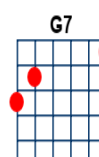
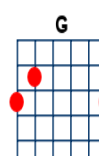
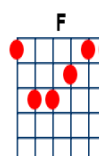
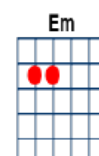
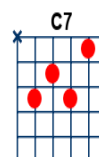
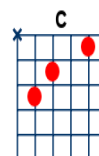
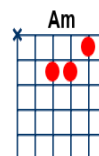
[C] So I give her the [G] car keys [F] and she helps [G] me to bed.

[F] And then I [G7] tell her, [C] as I [Em] turn out the [Am] light,

I say, "My [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night. [Am]

Oh my [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

[Am] [F] [G7] [C]



# Wonderful Tonight [G]

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xI7Hd2r0LOs>

[G] It's late in the [D] evening;  
 [C] she's wondering what [D] clothes to wear.  
 [G] She puts on her [D] make-up  
 [C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.

[G] It's late in the [D] evening;  
 [C] she's wondering what [D] clothes to wear.  
 [G] She puts on her [D] make-up  
 [C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.  
 [C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do I [D] look all [Em] right?"  
 And I say, [C] "Yes, you look [D] wonderful to-[G]night." [D] [C] [D]

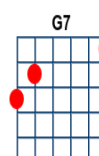
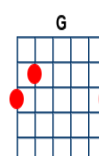
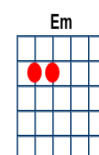
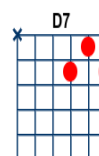
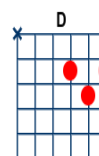
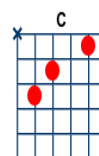
[G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] We go to a [D] party [C] and everyone [D] turns to see  
 [G] This beautiful [D] lady [C] that's walking [D] around with me.  
 [C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do you [D] feel all [Em] right?"  
 And I say, [C] "Yes, I feel [D] wonderful to-[G]night." [G7]

I feel [C] wonderful be[D]cause I see  
 The [G] love light [D] in your [Em] eyes.  
 And the [C] wonder of it [D] all  
 Is that you [C] just don't rea-[D]lise  
 how much I [G] love you. [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] It's time to go [D] home now [C] and I've got an [D] aching head,  
 [G] So I give her the [D] car keys [C] and she helps [D] me to bed.  
 [C] And then I [D] tell her, [G] as I [D] turn out the [Em] light,  
 I say, "My [C] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]night."  
 Oh my [D] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]night."

[D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G]



# Wonderful World [A]

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

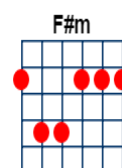
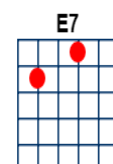
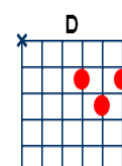
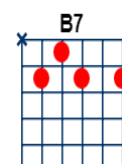
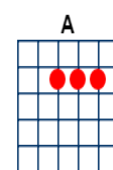
Sam Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg> Capo on 2nd fret

[A] Don't know much about [F#m] history  
 [D] Don't know much [E7] biology  
 [A] Don't know much about a [F#m] science book  
 [D] Don't know much about the [E7] French I took  
 [A] But I do know that [D] I love you  
 [A] And I know that if you [D] love me too  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

[A] Don't know much about ge[F#m]ography  
 [D] Don't know much trigo[E7]nometry  
 [A] Don't know much about [F#m] algebra  
 [D] Don't know what a slide [E7] rule is for  
 [A] But I do know one and [D] one is two  
 [A] And if this one could [D] be with you  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

Now [E7] I don't claim... to [A] be an 'A' student  
 [E7] But I'm tryin' to [A]be  
 For [B7] maybe by being an 'A' student baby  
 I could win your [E7] love for me-e-e  
 [A] Don't know much about the [F#m] middle ages  
 [D] Looked at the pictures and I [E7] turned the pages  
 [A] Don't know nothin' 'bout no [F#m] rise and fall  
 [D] Don't know nothin' 'bout [E7] nothin' at all  
 [A] But I do know that [D]I love you  
 [A] And I know that if you [D] loved me too  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

[A] Don't know much about [F#m] history  
 [D] Don't know much [E7] biology  
 [A] Don't know much about a [F#m] science book  
 [D] Don't know much about the [E7] French I took  
 [A] But I do know that [D] I love you  
 [A] And I know that if you [D] love me too  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

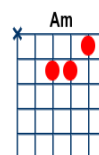


# Wonderful World [C]

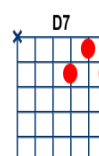
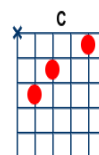
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg> (But in B)

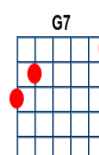
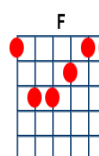
Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]



[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
 [F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology  
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] science book  
 [F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography  
 [F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry  
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra  
 [F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for  
 [C] But I do know one and [F] one is two  
 [C] And if this one could [F] be with you  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student  
 [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be  
 For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby  
 [D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
 [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology  
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] science book  
 [F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history  
 [F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology  
 [C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book  
 [F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]

# Wonderful World [G]

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg> Capo 4

Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

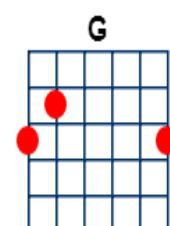
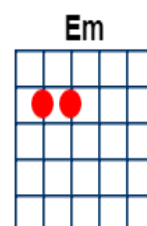
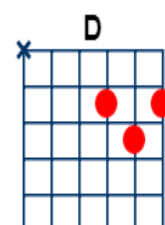
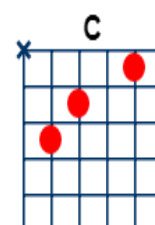
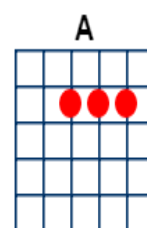
[G] Don't know much about [Em] history  
 [C] Don't know much [D] biology  
 [G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book  
 [C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took  
 [G] But I do know that [C] I love you  
 [G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

[G] Don't know much about ge[Em]ography  
 [C] Don't know much trigo[D]nometry  
 [G] Don't know much about [Em] algebra  
 [C] Don't know what a slide [D] rule is for  
 [G] But I do know one and [C] one is two  
 [G] And if this one could [C] be with you  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

Now, [D] I don't claim to [G] be an A student But I'm [D] trying to [G] be  
 For [A] maybe by being an [G] A student, baby  
 [A] I can win your [D] love for me

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history  
 [C] Don't know much [D] biology  
 [G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book  
 [C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took  
 [G] But I do know that [C] I love you  
 [G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

[G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (History)  
 [C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (Biology)  
 [G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (Science book)  
 [C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (French I took)  
 Yeah, [G] but I do know that [C] I love you  
 [G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be [C] [G]





# Wonderwall [C]

artist:Oasis , writer:Noel Gallagher

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3\\_X9okvXZw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3_X9okvXZw) Capo on 2nd fret

Intro first 2 lines: [Em] [G] [D] [C]  
 [Em] Today is [G] gonna be the day  
 that they're [D] gonna throw it back to [C] you  
 [Em] By now you [G] should've somehow  
 Rea[D]lized what you gotta [C] do  
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody  
 [D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

[Em] Backbeat the [G] word is on the street  
 That the [D] fire in your heart is [C] out  
 [Em] I'm sure you've [G] heard it all before  
 But you [D] never really had a [C] doubt  
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody  
 [D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

And [C] all the roads we [D] have to walk along are [Em] winding  
 And [C] all the lights that [D] lead us there are [Em] blinding  
 [C] There are many [D] things that I would  
 [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you  
 But I don't know [A] how [C]

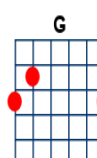
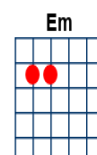
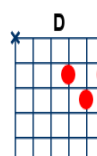
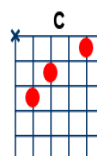
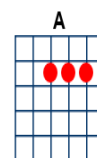
Because [Em] maybe [G] [D]  
 You're [C] gonna be the one who [Em] saves me [G] [D]  
 And [C] after [Em] all [G] [D]  
 You're my [C] wonder[Em] wall [G] [D] [C]

*pause*

[Em] Today was [G] gonna be the day  
 But they'll [D] never throw it back to [C] you  
 [Em] By now you [G] should've somehow  
 Rea[D]lized what you gotta [C] do  
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody  
 [D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

And [C] all the roads we [D] have to walk along are [Em] winding  
 And [C] all the lights that [D] lead us there are [Em] blinding  
 [C] There are many [D] things that I would  
 [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you  
 But I don't know [A] how [C]

Because [Em] maybe [G] [D] , You're [C] gonna be the one who [Em] saves me  
 [G] [D] And [C] after [Em] all [G] [D]  
 You're my [C] wonder[Em] wall [G] [D] [C] – single strum  
 [Em] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring



# Wonderwall [F]

artist:Oasis , writer:Noel Gallagher

[Am] Today is [C] gonna be the day  
that they're [G] gonna throw it back to [F] you  
[Am] By now you [C] should've somehow  
Realized what you gotta [F] do  
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody  
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

[Am] Backbeat the [C] word is on the street  
That the [G] fire in your heart is [F] out  
[Am] I'm sure you've [C] heard it all before  
But you [G] never really had a [F] doubt  
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody  
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding  
And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding  
[F] There are many [G] things that I would  
[C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you  
But I don't know [F] how [D]

Because [Am] maybe [C] [G]  
You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me [C] [G]  
And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]  
You're my [F] wonder[Am] wall [C] [G] [F]

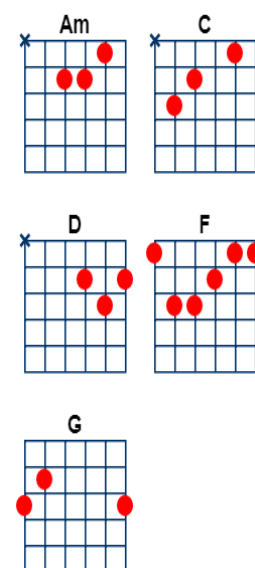
## Pause

[Am] Today was [C] gonna be the day  
But they'll [G] never throw it back to [F] you  
[Am] By now you [C] should've somehow  
Realized what you gotta [F] do  
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody  
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding  
And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding  
[F] There are many [G] things that I would  
[C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you  
But I don't know [F] how [D]

Because [Am] maybe [C] [G] , You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me  
[C] [G] And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]  
You're my [F] wonder[Am] wall [C] [G] [F] – single strum  
[Am] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring

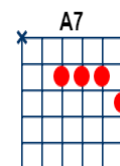
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=McCpF25cDJA> But in F#m



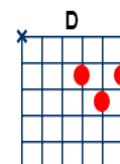
# Wooden Heart

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey, Bert Kaempfert

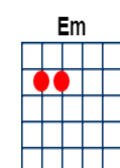
Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgI> Capo on 2nd fret



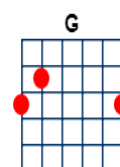
Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you,  
please don't [D] break my heart in two,  
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



And if you say good[A7]bye,  
then I [D] know that I would cry,  
Maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of mine,  
it was [G] always you from the [D] start.



[A7] Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good,  
treat me [D] like you really should,  
'cause I'm not made of wood,  
and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

Repeat song

[A7] [D]

# Workin At The Car Wash Blues

artist:Jim Croce , writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zomwyZEYZNE>

[G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin', [Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

Well, I had [G] just got out from the county prison  
Doin' [D7] ninety days for non-support  
[D7] Tried to find me an executive position  
But no [G] matter how smooth I talked  
[G] They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius  
The man say, "We [C7] got all that we can [Am] use"  
Now I got them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

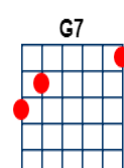
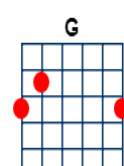
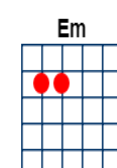
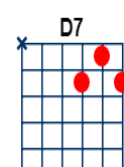
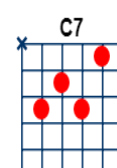
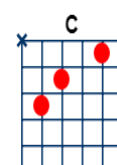
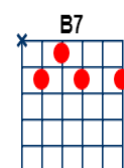
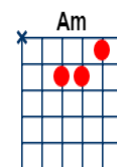
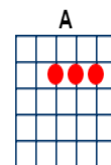
Well, I [G] should be sittin' in an air conditioned  
[D7] Office in a swivel chair  
[D7] Talkin' some trash to the secretaries  
Sayin' [G] "Hey now mama, come on over here"  
[G] Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag  
And [C7] walkin' home in soggy old [Am] shoes  
With them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

You know a [C] man of my ability  
He should be [C7] smokin' on a big [G] cigar  
But 'till I [C] get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait  
In my [A] rubber suit a-rubbin' these [D7] cars

Well, [G] all I can do is a shake my head  
You [D7] might not believe that it's true  
[D7] For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls  
Is an [G] undiscovered Howard Hughes  
[G] So baby, don't expect to see me with no double Martini  
In any [C7] high-brow society [Am] news  
'Cause I got them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

*Repeat previous verse*

Yeah I got them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues



# Working In A Coal Mine

artist:Lee Dorsey , writer:Allen Toussaint

Lee Dorsey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E>

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone

[F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton

[F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bb] Lord I am so tired, [F] how long must this go [Bb] on?

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone

[F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton

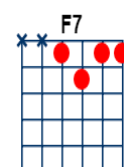
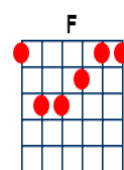
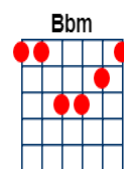
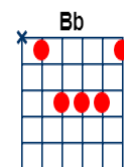
[F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down



# Working In A Coal Mine [G]

artist:Lee Dorsey , writer:Allen Toussaint

Lee Dorsey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E> Capo on 3

*Simpler version if you sub G for Gm*

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone

[D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton

[D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[G] Lord I am so tired, [D] how long must this go [G] on?

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone

[D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton

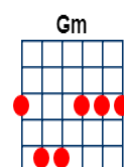
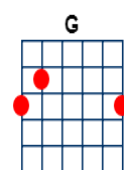
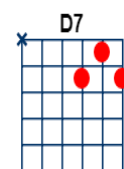
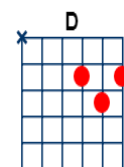
[D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down



# Working Man [A]

artist:Celtic Thunder writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=64LT76mFIL8> In G

*Coz Sylvia wanted it in A*

Chorus:

It's a [A] working man I am  
 And I've [D] been down under [A] ground  
 And I swear to God if ever see the [E7] sun  
 Or for [A] any length of time  
 I can [D] hold it in my [A] mind  
 I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground

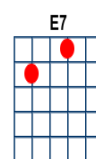
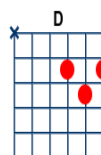
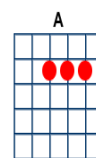
At the [A] age of sixteen years  
 Oh he [D] quarrels with his [A] peers  
 Who vowed they'd never see another [E7] one  
 In the [A] dark recess of the mines  
 Where you [D] age before your [A] time  
 And the coal dust lies [E7] heavy on your [A] lungs

Chorus

At the [A] age of sixty-four  
 Oh he'll [D] greet you at the [A] door  
 And he'll gently lead you by the [E7] arm  
 Through the [A] dark recess of the mines  
 Oh he'll [D] take you back in [A] time  
 And he'll tell you of the [E7] hardships that were [A] had

Chorus

I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground  
 God I [A] never again will [E7] go down under [D] ground [A].nd



# Working Man [D]

artist:Celtic Thunder , writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16JAcHFRR14> Capo 5

Chorus:

It's a [D] working man I am  
 And I've [G] been down under [D] ground  
 And I swear to God if ever see the [A7] sun  
 Or for [D] any length of time  
 I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
 I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground

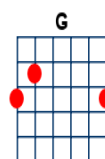
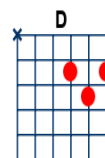
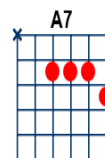
At the [D] age of sixteen years  
 Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers  
 Who vowed they'd never see another [A7] one  
 In the [D] dark recess of the mines  
 Where you [G] age before your [D] time  
 And the coal dust lies [A7] heavy on your [D] lungs

Chorus

At the [D] age of sixty-four  
 Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door  
 And he'll gently lead you by the [A7] arm  
 Through the [D] dark recess of the mines  
 Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time  
 And he'll tell you of the [A7] hardships that were [D] had

Chorus

I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground  
 God I [D] never again will [A7] go down under [G] grou...[D].nd





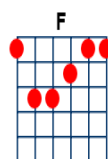
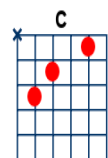
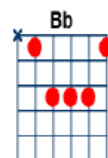
# Working Man [F]

artist:Rita MacNeill , writer:Rita MacNeill

Rita MacNeill: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LesfYqwqvYo>

## Chorus

It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and  
 I've [Bb] been down under - [F] ground, and  
 I [F] swear to God,  
 If I [F] ever see the [C] sun,  
 Or for [F] any length of time,  
 I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind,  
 I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.



At the [F] age of sixteen years,  
 Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers,  
 Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one,  
 In the [F] dark recess of the mine,  
 Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time, and  
 The [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs

## Chorus

At the [F] age of sixty- four,  
 Old will [Bb] greet you at the [F] door, and  
 He'll [F] gently lead you by the [C] arm,  
 Through the [F] dark recess of the mine,  
 Old will [Bb] take you back in [F] time, and  
 He'll [F] tell you of the [C] hardships that were [F] had.

## Chorus

I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

# World Cup Willie

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzaMjM4Ra7o>

*Last two verses should be 1 tone up - ignored*

[G] [D] [Em]/ [A]/ [D]

[D] There's a football fellah, [Em] you all know his [A] name  
[Em] And the papers [A] tell us he's [D] in the Hall of Fame  
Wher-[G]ever he goes, [D] he'll be all the [B7] rage  
'Cause [E7] he's the new [A7] sensation of the age

Dressed in [D] red, white and blue, he's [Em] World Cup [A] Willie  
[Em] We all love him [A7] too, World Cup [D] Willie  
He's [G] tough as a lion and [D] never will give [G] up  
[D] That's why [B7] Willie is [Em] fav'rite [A] for the [D] Cup  
[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] evry'body's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup

[D] Well, we're all football crazy [Em] and it's plain to [A] see  
[Em] That we're all so [A] happy, like [D] one big family  
[G] Now we've found someone who [D] makes the rafters [B7] ring  
[E7] Welcome to a [A7] brand new soccer King

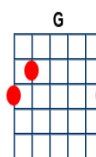
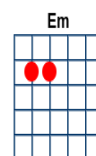
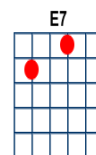
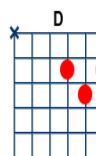
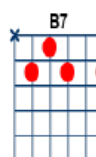
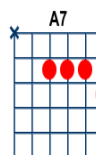
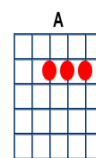
Dressed in [D] red, white and blue, he's [Em] World Cup [A] Willie  
[Em] We all love him [A7] too, World Cup [D] Willie  
He's [G] tough as a lion and [D] never will give [G] up  
[D] That's why [B7] Willie is [Em] fav'rite [A] for the [D] Cup  
[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] evry'body's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup

[D] All the fans are waiting, [Em] how they'll spur him [A] on  
[Em] And those sixty [A] nations will [D] soon know Willie's song  
Wher-[G]ever he goes, [D] he'll be all the [B7] rage  
'Cause [E7] he's the new [A7] sensation of the age

Dressed in [D] red, white and blue, he's [Em] World Cup [A] Willie  
[Em] We all love him [A7] too, World Cup [D] Willie  
He's [G] tough as a lion and [D] never will give [G] up  
[D] That's why [B7] Willie is [Em] fav'rite [A] for the [D] Cup  
[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] evry'body's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup

One more time

[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] everybody's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup



# World of Our Own, A

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PSxwqBJLU8A> (Actually In Bb)

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [G7]

Close the [C] door light the [C7] light  
We're [F] staying home to-[C]night  
Far a-[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights  
Let them [C] all fade a-[E7]way just [F] leave us a-[C]lone  
And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

Chorus:

We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own  
That [G7] no-one else can [C] share  
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there  
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind  
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G]

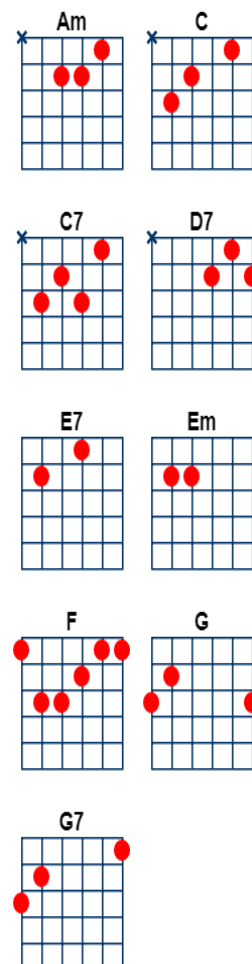
Oh my [C] love oh my [C7] love I [F] cried for you so [C] much  
Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping  
While I [F] longed for your [G7] touch  
Now your [C] lips can e-[E7]rase the [F] heartache I've [C] known  
Come with [Em] me to a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

Chorus

Close the [C] door light the [C7] light  
We're [F] staying home to-[C]night  
Far a-[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights  
Let them [C] all fade a-[E7]way just [F] leave us a-[C]lone  
And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own  
That [G] no-one else can [C] share  
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there  
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind  
When we [Em] live in a [F] world of our [Em] own [G]  
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind  
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G] of our [C] own

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C]



# World Without Love

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Peter and Gordon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eDHPAenvTQI> Capo 4

[C] Please lock me a-[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in-[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [G#7] [G7]

[C] Birds sing out of [E7] tune  
And [Am] rainclouds hide the [Am/C] moon  
I'm O[C]K here I'll [Fm] stay with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [C7]

[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while [C] I will see my true love smile  
[Fm] She may come I know not when  
[Dm] When she does I'll [G#7] know so [G7] baby until then

[C] Lock me a-[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in-[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [G#7] [G7]

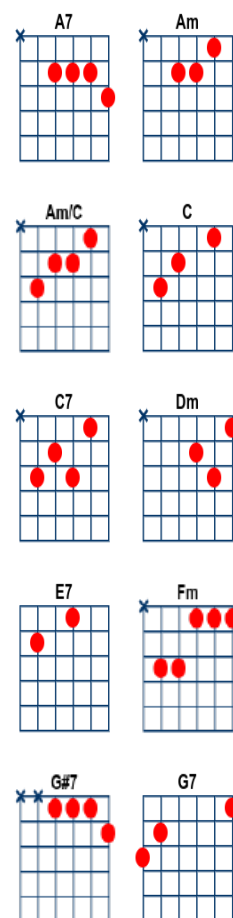
Instrumental:

[C] Lock me a[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [C7]

[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while [C] I will see my true love smile  
[Fm] She may come I know not when  
[Dm] When she does I'll [G#7] know so [G7] baby until then

[C] Lock me a-[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in-[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [A7]

I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C]



# World Without Love [D]

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tdx6ILvvRyg> Capo 4

[D] Please lock me a-[F#7] way and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,  
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.  
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay  
in a world without [D] love. [A]

[D] Birds sing out of [F#7] tune and [Bm] rain clouds hide the [G] moon.  
I'm [D] OK, here I [Em] stay with my [D] loneliness.  
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay  
in a world without [D] love. [D7]

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, [D] I will see my true love smile.  
[G] She may come, I know not when. [Em] When she does, I'll [A] know.  
So [A7] baby until [D] then.

Lock me a-[F#7]way, and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,  
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.  
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay  
in a world without [D] love. [D7]

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, [D] I will see my true love smile.  
[G] She may come, I know not when. [Em] When she does, I'll [A] know.  
So [A7] baby until [D] then -

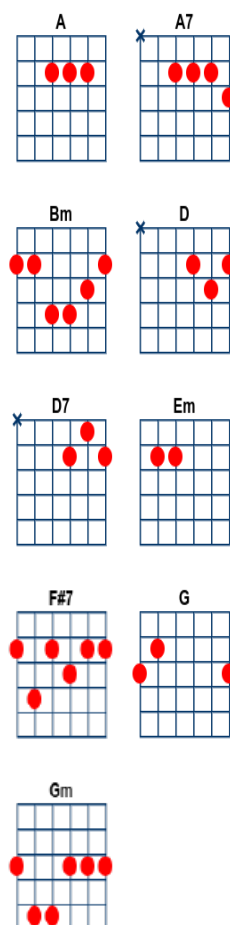
[D] Lock me a-[F#7]way and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,  
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.  
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay  
in a world without [D] love. [A]

[D] Lock me a-[F#7]way, and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,  
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.  
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay  
in a world without [D] love. [D7]

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, [D] I will see my true love smile.  
[G] She may come, I know not when. [Em] When she does, I'll [A] know.  
So [A7] baby until [D] then.

Lock me [F#7] away. And [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,  
here in-[D]side, where I [Gm] hide with my [D] loneliness.  
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay  
in a world without [D] love.

[Bm] I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay  
in a world without [D] love. [Em] [A] [D]

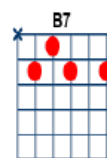


# Worried Man Blues

artist:The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys writer:Traditional

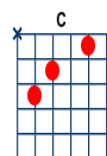
The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=is4WK99hPcg> Capo on 2nd fret

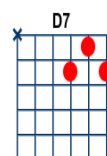


Chorus:

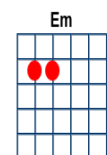
[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song  
[G] It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song  
I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long



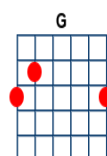
[G] I went across the river I laid down to sleep  
I [C] went across the river I laid down to [G] sleep  
[G] I went across the river [B7] I laid down to [Em] sleep  
When I woke [D7] up there were shackles on my [G] feet



Chorus



[G] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [G] leg  
[G] Twenty-nine links of [B7] chain around my [Em] leg  
And on each [D7] link was the initial of my [G] name



Chorus

[G] I asked the judge what might be my fine  
[C] I asked the judge what might be my [G] fine  
[G] I asked the judge [B7] what might be my [Em] fine  
Twenty-one [D7] years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line

Chorus

[G] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
The [C] train that I ride is sixteen coaches [G] long  
[G] The train that I ride is [B7] sixteen coaches [Em] long  
The girl I [D7] love is on that train and [G] gone

Chorus

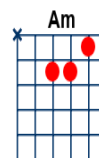
I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long

# Worrisome Heart

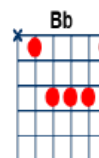
artist:Melody Gardot , writer:Melody Gardot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45OhGdzcEFk>

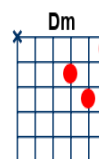
[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb]



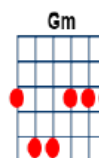
[Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd  
 [Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd  
 [Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man  
 [NC] Who could love me the way that I am  
 With this here worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb] [Am]



[Gm] [Am] [Bb]



[Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways [Am]  
 [Bb]



[Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man  
 [NC] Who could love me the way that I am with all my troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan  
 [Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan  
 [Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man  
 [NC] Who could love me the way that I am  
 A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free  
 modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am] [Bb] [Am]  
 A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free  
 modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am]  
 [Bb] Ain't no [Am] body the [Gm] same [Dm]

# Would You Like to Swing on a Star

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj8oV2RfzJ4> Capo 5

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)

[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star  
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar  
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears  
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]  
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak  
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak  
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]  
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

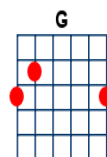
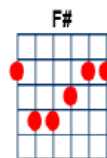
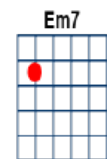
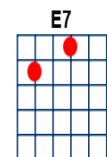
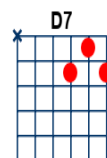
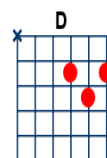
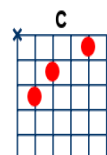
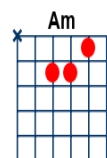
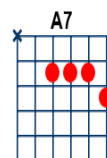
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star  
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar  
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face  
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]  
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food  
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude  
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]  
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star  
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar  
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook  
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]  
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought  
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught  
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]  
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo  
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few  
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are  
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [F#] [G]





# Wouldn't It Be Nice

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, Mike Love

The Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nZBKFOeDKJo>

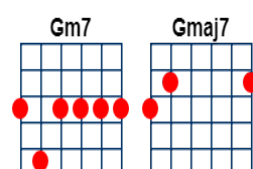
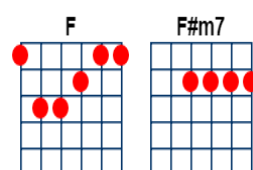
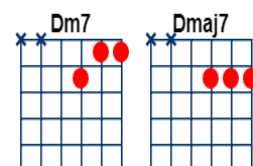
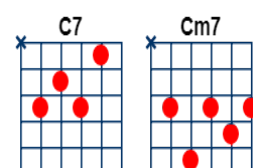
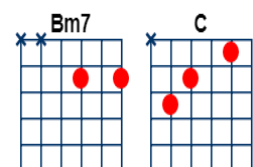
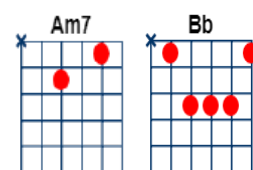
Wouldn't it be [F] nice if we were older  
 And we wouldn't [Bb] have to wait so [Gm7] long  
 And [C7] wouldn't it be [F] nice to live together  
 In the kind of [Bb] world where we be[Gm7]long [C7]  
 [Dm7] You know its gonna make it [Cm7] that much better  
 [Dm7] When we can say goodnight and [Am7] stay to[Gm7]gether  
 [C7]

Wouldn't it be [F] nice if we could wake up  
 In the morning [Bb] when the day is [Gm7] new  
 And [C7] after having [F] spent the day together  
 Hold each other [Bb] close the whole night [Gm7] through [C7]  
 [Dm7] What happy times together [Cm7] we'd be spending  
 [Dm7] I wish that every kiss was [Am7] never [Gm7] ending [C7]  
 Oh wouldn't it be [F] nice?

[Dmaj7] Maybe if we [Gmaj7] think and wish and hope and pray  
 It [F#m7] might come [Bm7] true  
 [Dmaj7] Maybe then [Gmaj7] there wouldn't be a single thing  
 we [F#m7] couldn't [Bm7] do  
 We could be [F#m7] married (we could be [Bm7] married)  
 And then we'd be [F#m7] happy (then we'd be [C] happy),  
 Oh wouldn't it be [F] nice?

[Dm7] You know it seems the more we [Cm7] talk about it  
 [Dm7] It only makes it worse to [Am7] live with[Gm7]out it,  
 But lets [Am7] talk a[Gm7] bout [C7] it

Wouldn't it be [F] nice?



# Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald, The

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9vST6hVRj2A>

*6/8 Timing*

*Thanks to April Foord*

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

The [D] legend lives on from the [Am] Chippewa on down  
Of the [C] big lake they [G] called Gitche [D] Gume [D]  
The [D] lake, it is said, never [Am] gives up her dead  
When the [C] skies of No-[G]-vember turn [D] gloomy [D]

With a [D] load of iron ore twenty-six [Am] thousand tons more  
Than the [C] Edmund Fitz-[G]-gerald weighed [D] empty [D]  
That [D] good ship and true, was a [Am] bone to be chewed  
When the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember came [D] early [D]

The [D] ship was the pride of the A-[Am]merican side  
Comin' [C] back from some [G] mill in Wis-[D]consin  
As the [D] big freighters go, it was [Am] bigger than most  
With a [C] crew and good [G] captain well-[D]seasoned

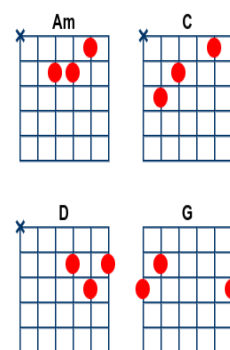
Con-[D]cludin' some terms with a [Am] couple of steel firms  
When they [C] left fully [G] loaded for [D] Cleveland  
And [D] later that night when the [Am] ship's bell rang  
Could it [C] be the north [G] wind they'd been [D] feelin'?

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

The [D] wind in the wires made a [Am] tattle-tale sound  
When the [C] wave broke [G] over the [D] railin' [D]  
And [D] every man knew, as the [Am] captain did too  
'Twas the [C] witch of No-[G]-vember come [D] stealin' [D]

The [D] dawn came late and the [Am] breakfast had to wait  
When the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember came [D] slashin'  
When [D] afternoon came it was [Am] freezin' rain  
In the [C] face of a [G] hurricane [D] west wind

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]



When [D] suppertime came, the old [Am] cook came on deck sayin'  
 [C] "Fellas, it's [G] too rough to [D] feed ya" [D]  
 At [D] seven p.m. a main [Am] hatchway caved in, he said  
 [C] "Fellas, it's [G] been good to [D] know ya" [D]

The [D] captain wired in he had [Am] water comin' in  
 And the [C] good ship and [G] crew was in [D] peril  
 And [D] later that night when his [Am] lights went out o' sight  
 Came the [C] wreck of the [G] Edmund Fitz-[D]-gerald

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D] /

Does [D] anyone know where the [Am] love of God goes  
 When the [C] waves turn the [G] minutes to [D] hours? [D]  
 The [D] searchers all say they'd have [Am] made Whitefish Bay  
 If they'd [C] put fifteen [G] more miles be-[D]hind her [D]

They [D] might have split up or they [Am] might have capsized  
 They [C] may have broke [G] deep and took [D] water  
 And [D] all that remains is the [Am] faces and the names  
 Of the [C] wives and the [G] sons and the [D] daughters

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Lake Huron rolls, Su-[Am]perior sings  
 In the [C] rooms of her [G] ice-water [D] mansion  
 Old [D] Michigan steams like a [Am] young man's dreams  
 The [C] islands and [G] bays are for [D] sportsmen [D]

And [D] farther below Lake On-[Am]-tario  
 Takes [C] in what Lake [G] Erie can [D] send her  
 And the [D] iron boats go as the [Am] mariners all know  
 With the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember re-[D]membered

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

In a [D] musty old hall in De-[Am]-troit they prayed  
 In the [C] Maritime [G] Sailors' Ca-[D]-thedral [D]  
 The [D] church bell chimed 'til it rang [Am] twenty-nine times  
 For each [C] man on the [G] Edmund Fitz-[D]-gerald [D]

The [D] legend lives on from the [Am] Chippewa on down  
 Of the [C] big lake they [G] call Gitche [D] Gumee [D]  
 Su-[D]perior, they said, never [Am] gives up her dead  
 When the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember come [D] early

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]\*

# Wreck Of The Nancy Lee, The

artist:Seelie Court writer:Arthur Le Clerq

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m3fS0bIT3Yg>

*Thanks to Mansfield Ukulele Group*

I'll [G] tell you the tale of the [D7] Nancy Lee  
The ship that got ship [G] wrecked at sea  
And the bravest man was [Am] Captain Brown  
'cause he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

Chorus:

[Em] All the crew were [C] in des-[Em]pair  
Some rushed here and [A] some rushed [D] there.  
But the [G] captain sat in the [Am] captain's chair  
And he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

The [G] captain called to [D7] Seaman Jones  
"You'd best put on your [G] working clothes.  
While you can stand and [Am] play your hose,  
I'll [D7] play my ukulele as the [G] ship goes down".

Repeat Chorus

The [G] owners signalled [D7] to the crew  
Saying, "Do the best that [G] you can do.  
We're only insured for [Am] half a crown  
So we'll [D7] all be out of pocket if the [G] ship goes down"

Repeat Chorus

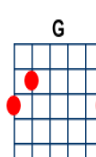
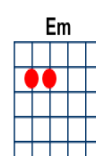
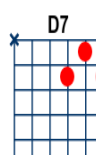
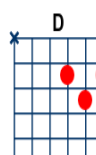
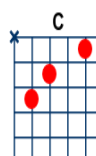
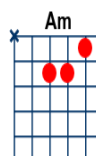
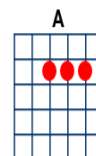
The [G] Captain's wife was [D7] on board ship  
And he was very [G] glad of it  
But she could swim and [Am] might not drown  
So they [D7] tied her to the anchor as the [G] ship went down

Repeat Chorus

The [G] crow's nest fell and [D7] killed the crow  
The starboard watch was [G] two hours slow  
But the captain sang Fal- [Am] -oh- di- do  
And he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

Repeat Chorus

And [G] that was the tale of the [D7] Nancy Lee  
The ship that got ship [G] wrecked at sea  
And Captain Brown was [Am] in command  
Now he [D7] plays his ukulele in the [G] mermaid band

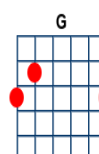
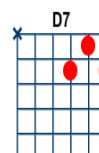
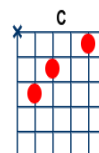


# Wrong Road Again

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pSZXKDFapgo> Capo 1

[G] I can't seem to [C] learn not to [G] love you  
You get to [D7] me every [G] time  
You're someone I [C] just can't say [G] no to  
And you're so good at [D7] changing my [G] mind



Here I go down that [C] wrong road a-[G]gain  
Going back where I've [D7] already [G] been  
Even knowing [C] where it will [G] end  
Here I go down that [D7] wrong road a-[G]gain

Though I see the [C] web that you're [G] weaving  
You and your [D7] soft easy [G] lines  
Before I stop to [C] think I'm be-[G]lieving  
And I'm falling for [D7] you one more [G] time

Here I go down that [C] wrong road a-[G] gain  
Going back where I've [D7] already [G] been  
Even knowing [C] where it will [G] end  
Here I go down that [D7] wrong road a-[G]gain

Here I go down that [C] wrong road a-[G]gain  
Going back where I've [D7] already [G] been  
Even knowing [C] where it will [G] end  
Here I go down that [D7] wrong road a-[G]gain

# Wyre Waterside, The

artist:Alan Bell , writer:Traditional

<https://soundcloud.com/alanbellofficial/the-wyre-waterside>

[G] Out in the long hills where the [C] deep heather [G] lies  
 [D7] Sheep graze the land and a [G] lone curlew [D7] flies  
 [G] Bright water glistens on the [C] stones 'neath the [G] sun  
 And [D7] streams down the hills to the [G] sea

Chorus:

[G] Down by the banks, those lovely green banks  
 Where the [C] small birds whistle and [G] sing  
 I long to bide on the Wyre Waterside  
 Where the [D7] river bends to the [G] sea

[G] The small streams all gather and [C] quickly roll [G] on  
 [D7] As a river that grows with each [G] mile that it [D7] runs  
 [G] Out of the valleys, through the [C] fields and the [G] trees  
 To [D7] bend o'er the plain to the [G] sea

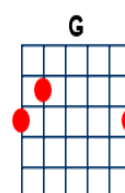
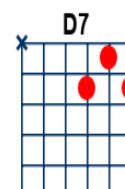
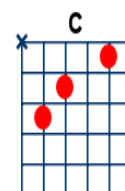
Chorus

[G] By hedges and bridges and [C] churches so [G] old  
 [D7] By houses and farms the [G] Wyre lazily [D7] flows  
 [G] Into the harbour where the [C] fishing boats [G] lie  
 At [D7] rest from their labour at [G] sea

Chorus

[G] How often I've wandered on a [C] far distant [G] shore  
 [D7] And dreamed i was home on the [G] green banks once [D7] more  
 [G] In the cool of the evening at the [C] end of the [G] day  
 With my [D7] friends on the banks by the [G] sea

Chorus

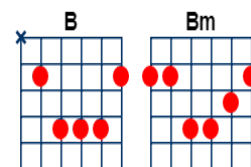


# Xanadu

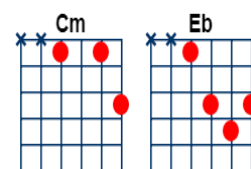
artist:Olivia Newton-John, Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

Olivia Newton John & ELO : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7m1UWSD-FaA>

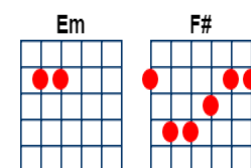
[G] A place, where nobody [C] dared to [G] go  
The [B] love that we came to [Em] know  
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]



And [G] now, open [C] your [G] eyes and see  
[B] What we have made is [Em] real  
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

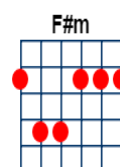


[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,  
a [Cm] shooting star  
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]lly



[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du  
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]



[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du  
[C] Xanadu, [Bm] your [D] neon lights will [F#m] shine  
For [D] you, Xana[G]du

Also uses: A, Am, C,  
D, F, G

The love, the [C] echoes of long a[G]go  
You [B] needed the world to [Em] know  
They are in [F#] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] The dream that [C] came through a million [G] years  
That [B] lived on through all the [Em] tears  
[G] It came to [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,  
a [Cm] shooting star  
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]ally  
[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du  
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du

[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [D] Xana[G]du  
[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [G] Xa[Bm]na[D]du  
Xana[Eb]du[G]uu[G]uu!

# Y Viva Espania

artist:Sylvia writer:Leo Caerts, Leo Rozenstraten

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W7aPp-4z-uw>

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[A] All the ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino  
 [A] He had a [G] beano back [F] in those balmy [E7] days  
 He knew [A] every time you meet an icy creature  
 You've got to [G] teach her hot [F] blooded latin [E7] ways  
 [F] But even Rudy would have felt the [E7] strain  
 [B] Of making smooth advances in the [E7] rain

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania  
 I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane Y Viva Es-[A]pania  
 If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana  
 And meet senioritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

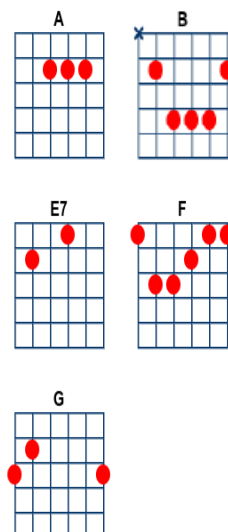
[A] Quite by chance to hot romance I found the answer  
 Flamenco [G] dancers are by [F] far the finest [E7] bet  
 There was [A] one who whispered oh hasta la vista  
 Each time I [G] kissed him [F] behind the casta-[E7]nets  
 He [F] rattled his maracas close to [E7] me  
 [B] In no time I was trembling at the [E7] knee

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania  
 I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane - Y Viva Es-[A]pania  
 If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana  
 And meet senioritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

[A] When they first arrive the girls are pink and pasty  
 But oh so [G] tasty as [F] soon as they go [E7] brown  
 [A] I guess they know every fellow will be queuing  
 To do the [G] wooing his [F] girlfriend won't [E7] allow  
 [F] But every dog must have his lucky [E7] day  
 [B] That's why I've learnt the way to shout: [E7] Ole!

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania  
 I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane - Y Viva Es-[A]pania  
 If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana  
 And meet senioritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

[E7] Espana por [A] favor





# Yakety Yak

artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller, 1958 – The Coasters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HRA3majpFXI>

Intro Vamp : [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

Take out the papers and the [G] trash

Or you don't get no spendin' [C] cash

If you don't scrub that kitchen [D7] floor

You ain't gonna rock and roll no [G] more

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Just finish cleanin' up your [G] room

Let's see that dust fly with that [C] broom

Get all that garbage out of [D7] sight

Or you don't go out Friday [G] night

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

You just put on your coat and [G] hat

And walk yourself to the laundro[C]mat

And when you finish doin' [D7] that

Bring in the dog and put out the [G] cat

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Instrumental Solo

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] [G] [G] (stop)

Don't you give me no dirty [G] looks

Your father's hip; he knows what [C] cooks

Just tell your hoodlum friend out [D7] side

You ain't got time to take a [G] ride

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak

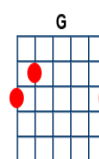
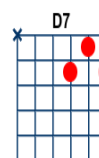
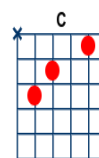
Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak

Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak

Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak

*Pause*

[G].

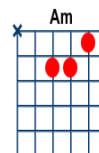


# Yellow

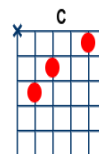
artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKNxeF4KMsY> But in B

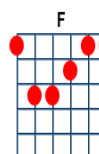
[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [G] you,  
And everything you [F] do,  
Yeah, they were all yellow. [C]



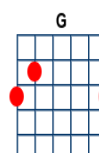
[C] I came along, I wrote a song for [G] you,  
And all the things you [F] do,  
And it was called "Yellow". [C]



[C] So then I took my [G] turn, oh what a thing to have [F] done,  
And it was all yellow. [C]

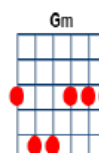


[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,  
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,  
[F] You seem to know, [Am] you know I [G] love you so, [F]  
[F] You know I love you so.



[C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] I swam across, I jumped across for [G] you,  
Oh what a thing to [F] do.  
Cos you were all yellow, [C]



[C] I drew a line, I drew a line for [G] you,  
Oh what a thing to [F] do,  
And it was all yellow. [C] [F] [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,  
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,  
[F] Coz you know, [Am] for you I'd [G] bleed my-self [F] dry,  
[F] For you I'd bleed myself [C] dry.

[C] [G] [F] [C]

It's [C] true,  
Look how they shine for [G] you,  
Look how they shine for [F] you,  
Look how they shine [C] for,  
Look how they shine for [G] you,  
Look how they shine for [F] you,  
Look how they shine. [C]

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [Gm] you,  
And all the things that you [F] do.

# Yellow - Alt

artist: Coldplay , writer: Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin

Coldplay: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-n75KVcGsw> Capo on 4

Intro: – two bars of each chord] [A] [E] [D] [A]

[A] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [E] you

And everything you do [D]

[D] Yeah they were all yellow

[A] I came along, I wrote a song for [E] you

And all the things you do [D]

And it was called yellow [A]

So then I took my [E] turn

Oh what a thing to have done [D]

And it was all yellow [A]-[Asus4]-[A]

[D] Your [F#m] skiin

Oh yeah your [E] skin and bones [D]

Turn in [F#m] to something [E] beautiful

[D] D'you [F#m] know you know I [E] love you so [D]

You know I love you so [A]

[A] [E] [D] [A]

[A] I swam across, I jumped across for [E] you

Oh all the things you [D] do

[D] Cause you were all yellow

[A] I drew a line, I drew a line for [E] you

Oh what a thing to do [D]

And it was all yellow [A]-[Asus4]-[A]

[D] Your [F#m] skiin

Oh yeah your [E] skin and bones [D]

Turn in [F#m] to something [E] beautiful

[D] D'you [F#m] know for you I [E] bleed myself [D] dry

[D] For you I bleed myself dry [A]

[A] [E] [D] [A]

[A] It's true

Look how they shine for [E] you

Look how they shine for [D] you

Look how they shine for [A]

Look how they shine for [E] you

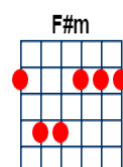
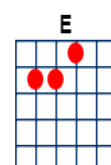
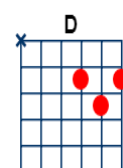
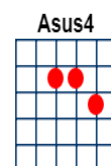
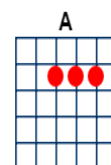
Look how they shine for [D] you

Look how they shine [A]

[A] Look at the stars

Look how they shine for [E] you

And all the things that you [D] do [A]



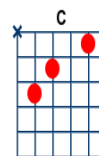
# Yellow Bird

artist: Ukulele Jim writer: Michel Maulert Monton, Oswald Durand -  
English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

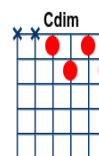
<http://www.ukulelejim.net> -

<http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird>

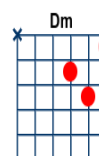
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me



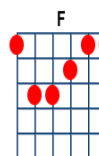
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?  
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad



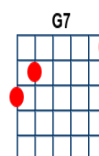
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me  
[C] [Cdim] [C]



[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me to [C] day  
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls  
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a [C] way  
[C] [Cdim] [C]



[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me



[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] The picker's coming soon  
[C] He picks from night 'til noon  
[F] Black and yellow you  
[C] Like banana too,  
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day  
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you  
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.  
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

# Yellow Bird - modified

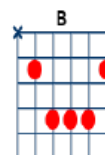
artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - English lyrics  
Alan and Marilyn Bergman

<http://www.ukulelejim.net> - <https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/yellow-bird>

but arrangement modified by me - true UkuleleJim

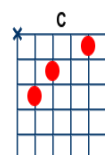
arrangement will be in the next version as well

See also <http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird>



[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me



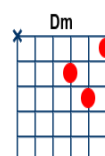
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?

[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad

[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away

[G7] You more lucky than [C] me

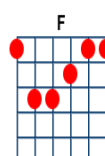
[C] [B] [C]



[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me t-o[C]day

[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls

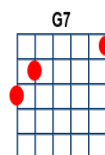
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way



[C] [B] [C]

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me



[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away

[G7] The picker's coming soon

[C] He picks from night 'til noon

[F] Black and yellow you

[C] Like banana too,

[G7] They might pick you some [C] day

[C] [B] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird

[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you

[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird

[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.

[C] [B] [C]

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]

Tip: When playing these riffs and the [C] Yel[B]low [C] bird sequence  
use the barre chord C then slide down one fret to barre chord B then back up to C

# Yellow is the Colour of My True Love's Hair

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

Donovan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zkm4EHXTPos> Capo 2

[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair

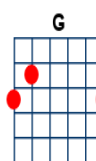
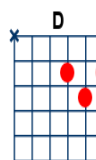
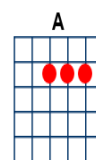
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise

In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise

That's the [A] time,

That's the [G] time

I love the [D] best



[D] Blue is the colour of the sky - y - y

In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise

In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise

That's the [A] time

That's the [G] time

I love the [D] best

[D] Green is the colour of the sparkling corn

In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise

In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise

That's the [A] time

That's the [G] time

I love the [D] best

[D] Mellow is the feeling that I get

When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm,

When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm

That's the [A] time,

That's the [G] time

I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,

Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,

Of the [A] time,

Of the [G] time

When I've been [D] loved

# Yellow River

artist:Jeff Christie writer:Jeff Christie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOYMgpAnsJQ> Capo 3

[C] So long boy you can [Em] take my place  
[Am] Got my papers I [Em] got my pay  
So [Am] pack my bags and I'll [Dm] be on my way  
To [G7] Yellow River

[C] Put my gun down the [Em] war is won  
[Am] Fill my glass high the [Em] time has come  
I'm [Am] going back to the [Dm] place that I love  
[G7] Yellow River...

Chorus:

[C] Yellow River Yellow River  
Is [Em] in my mind and [G] in my eyes  
[C] Yellow River Yellow River  
Is [Em] in my blood it's the [G7] place I love  
[Am] Got no time for explanations [G] got no time to lose  
[Dm] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping  
[G] Underneath the moon at [Am] Yellow River [Am] [F] [G]

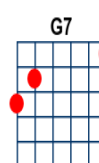
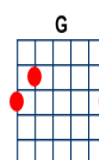
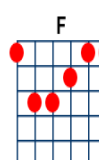
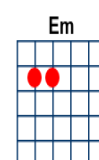
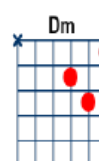
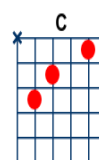
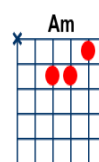
Chorus

[C] Cannon fire lingers [Em] in my mind  
[Am] I'm so glad I'm [Em] still alive  
And [Am] nothin's gone for [Dm] such a long time  
From [G7] Yellow River

Chorus

[C] I remember the [Em] nights were cool  
[Am] I can still see the [Em] water pool  
And [Am] I remember the [Dm] girl that I knew  
From [G7] Yellow River

Chorus



# Yellow Rose Of Texas, The

artist:Johnny Lee and Lane Brody writer:Johnny Lee, Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0\\_qEI\\_-E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0_qEI_-E) Capo 4

[D] [G] [D] [G] [A]

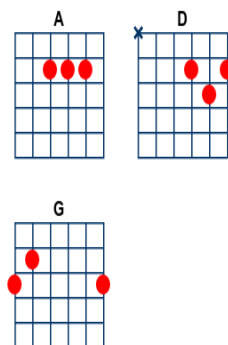
[D] There's a yellow rose in Texas  
She knows the [D] dues I've paid  
And I'm [A] going home to tell her  
I wish I'd never strayed

[D] There's a yellow rose in Texas  
 She knows the [D] dues I've paid  
 And I'm [A] going home to tell her  
 I wish I'd never strayed

You [D] couldn't see beyond yourself  
 [G] Your pain and wounded [A] pride  
 But [G] now you know the [D] truth is  
 in the [D] way you [A] feel in-[D]side

She [D] knows I've done some hard time  
 You [D] stumbled then you fell  
 I just [A] kept your pride from dying  
 You saved my soul from hell  
 She's the [D] diamond of the desert  
 She's the [D] golden flower of spring  
 She's the [G] yellow rose of [D] Texas  
 She can [D] make a [A] man a [D] king

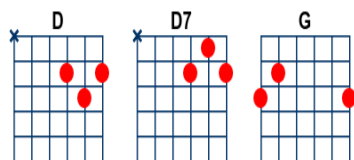
Yes the [G] yellow rose of [D] Texas can  
 Can [D] make a [A] man a [D] king





# Yellow Rose Of Texas, The - Alt

artist:Johnny Zero writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LArGlFVYqM> Capo 3

There's a [G] yellow rose of Texas I'm going for to see,  
no other feller [D] knows her, no-[D7]body only me.  
She [G] cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,  
and [D7] if I ever [G] find her, we [D] never [D7] more will [G] part.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.  
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,  
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

Where the [G] Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,  
she walks along the [D] river in the [D7] quiet summer night.  
She [G] thinks if I remember we parted long ago;  
I [D7] promised to come [G] back again and [D] never [D7] let her [G] go.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.  
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,  
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

Oh, [G] now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;  
we'll sing the song to-[D] gether we [D7] sang so long ago.  
We'll [G] play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,  
and the [D] yellow rose of [G] Texas will be [D] mine for-[D7]ever [G] more.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.  
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.  
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,  
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

# Yellow Submarine

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krIus0i9xn8> Video in C

[G] In the [D] town where [C] I was [G] born  
 [Em] Lived a [Am] man who [C] sailed to [D] sea  
 [G] And he [D] told us [C] of a [G] life  
 [Em] In the [Am] land of [C] subma-[D]rines

[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun  
 [Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green  
 [G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves  
 [Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] And our [D] friends are [C] all on [G] board  
 [Em] Many [Am] more of them [C] live next [D] door  
 [G] And the [D] band be-[C]gins to [G] play

## *KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?*

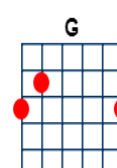
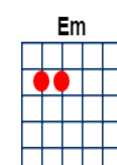
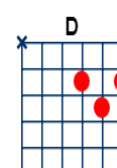
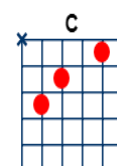
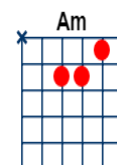
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

## *KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?*

[G] As we [D] live a [C] life of [G] ease  
 [Em] Every[Am] one of us [C] has all we [D] need  
 [G] Sky of [D] blue and [C] sea of [G] green  
 [Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine



# Yes My Darling Daughter

artist:Eydie Gorme writer:Jack Lawrence

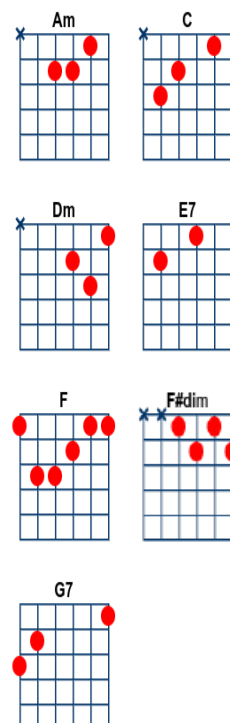
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVFzILoKWns>

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Mama, may I go out dancing?  
 [E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter  
 [Am] Mama, may I try romancing?  
 [E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter  
 [C] What if there's a moon, mama darling,  
 [G7] and it's shining [C] on [E7] the [Am] water  
 [Am] Mother, must I keep on dancing?  
 [E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daugh-[C] ter  
 [C] What if he'll propose, mama darling,  
 [G7] when the night is [E7] growing shorter?  
 [Am] Mama, what should be my answer?  
 [E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter

*key change ignored*

[Am] Mama, will it be exciting?  
 [E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter  
 [Am] Mama, do I look inviting?  
 [E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter  
 [C] If he holds me tight, mama darling,  
 [G7] and my knees just turn to water  
 [Am] Mama must I keep on dancing?  
 [E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter  
 [C] What if he persists, mama darling,  
 [G7] doin' things he [C] hadn't [E7] oughta  
 [Am] Mama, what should be my answer?  
 [E7] Yes, Yes, [F] Yes, Yes, [F#dim] Yes, Yes  
 [E7] My darling daugh-[Am]t-eeeeeeeeer



# Yes Sir That's my Baby

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zs2KttM1Kdo> Capo 2

[C] Who's that coming down the [C#dim] street,  
[G] who's that looking so petite  
[G7] Who's that coming down to meet me [C] here. [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Who's that - you know who I [C#dim] mean?  
[G7] Sweetest 'who' you've ever seen  
[D7] I [Am7] could [D7] tell [Am7] her  
[D7] miles [Am7] a-[D7]way from [G7] here. [Em] [B7] [G7]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,  
[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe  
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am we've de-[C#dim]cided,  
[G] no, ma'am we won't hide it  
[G7] Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,  
when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]

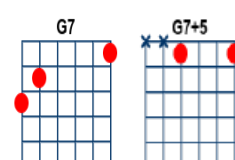
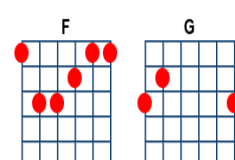
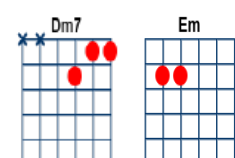
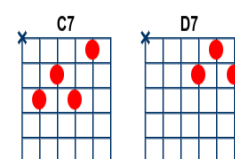
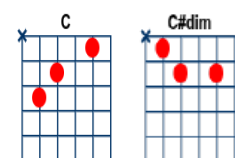
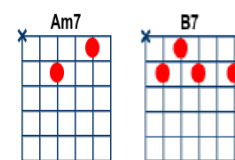
[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,  
[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe  
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.

[C] Well well, 'lookit' that [C#dim] baby,  
[G] Do tell, don't say "maybe",  
[G7] Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?

Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F] soon,  
We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune, (I'm sayin') [G7+5]

[C] Who for should she [C#dim] be sir,  
[G] No one else but me sir,  
[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] Baby  
[G] Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,  
[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now



# Yesterday [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IH5x1ChYhcl> (But in F)

*Thanks to Langley Smith for some good changes  
change to C for easier to play version*

[G] Yesterday

[F#m7] All my [B7] troubles seemed so [Em] far away

[C] Now it [D] looks as though they're [G] here to stay

Oh [Em] I be-[A]lieve in [C] yester-[G]day

[G] Suddenly

[F#m7] I'm not [B7] half the man I [Em] used to be

[C] There's a [D] shadow hanging [G] over me

Oh [Em] yester-[A]day came [C] sudden-[G]ly

[B7] Why she [Em] had [D] to [C] go

I don't [Am] know she [D7] wouldn't [G] say

[B7] I said [Am] some-[D]thing [C] wrong

Now I [Am] long for [D7] yester-[G]day

[G] Yesterday

[F#m7] Love was [B7] such an easy [Em] game to play

[C] Now I [D] need a place to [G] hide away

Oh [Em] I be-[A]lieve in [C] yester-[G]day

[B7] Why she [Em] had [D] to [C] go

I don't [Am] know she [D7] wouldn't [G] say

[B7] I said [Am] some-[D]thing [C] wrong

Now I [Am] long for [D7] yester-[G]day

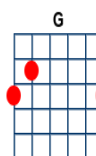
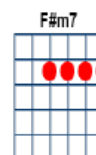
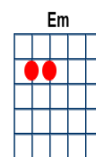
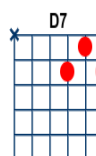
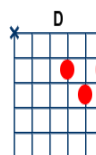
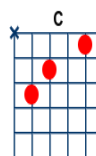
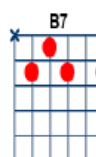
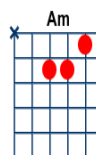
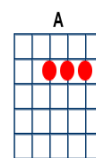
[G] Yesterday

[F#m7] Love was [B7] such an easy [Em] game to play

[C] Now I [D] need a place to [G] hide away

Oh [Em] I be-[A]lieve in [C] yester-[G]day

[Em] Mm mm [A] mm mm [C] mm mm [G] mm



# Yesterday Once More

artist:Carpenters , writer:Richard Carpenter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTaWayUE5XA> Capo 4

When I was [C] young I'd listened to the [Em] radio  
Waitin' [Am] for my favorite [F] songs  
When they [C] played I'd [Em] sing along  
It made me [Dm] smile [G]

Those were such [C] happy times  
And not so [Em] long ago  
How I [Am] wondered where they'd [F] gone  
[Bm] But they're [Am] back again  
Just like a [C] long lost friend  
All the [F] songs I loved so [G] well

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo  
Still [C] shines [Am]  
Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing  
So [Dm] fine [G]

When they [Am] get to the part where he's [G#] breakin' her heart  
It can [C] really make me [Cm] cry  
Just like be-[C]fore [G]  
It's yesterday once [Cmaj7] more [Dm] [Cmaj7] [F]

Lookin' [C] back on how it was  
In y[Em] ears gone by  
And the [Am] good times that I [F] had  
Makes to-[Fmaj7] day seem rather [Em] sad  
So much has [Dm] changed [G]

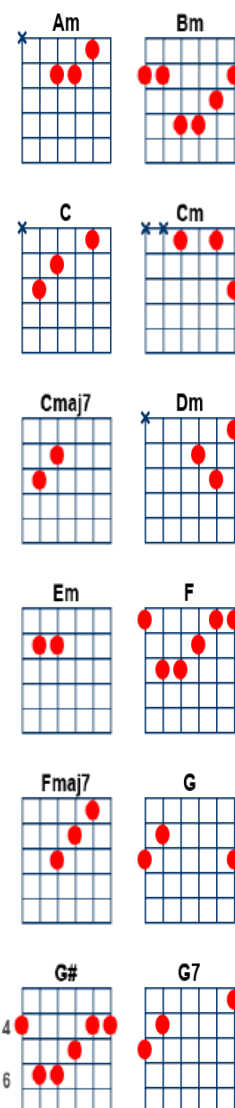
It was [C] songs of love that I would [Em] sing to then  
And I'd [Am] memorize each [F] word  
[Bm] Those old [Am] melodies  
Still sound so [Am] good to me  
As they [F] melt the years [G] away

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo  
Still [C] shines [Am]  
Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing  
So [Dm] fine [G]

All my [Am] best memories come back [G#] clearly to me  
Some can [C] even make me [F] cry  
Just like be-[C] fore [G]  
It's yesterday once [C] more

## Repeat

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo  
Still [C] shines [Am]  
Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing  
So [Dm] fine [G]



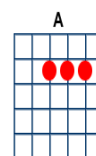
# Yesterday When I Was Young

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Charles Aznavour

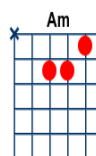
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mLx8L04L8Dk>

*thanks to Steve Sutton*

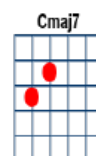
[NC] It seems the love I've known  
Has always been the most destructive kind



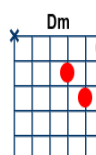
[A] Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young  
The taste of life was [Cmaj7] sweet as rain upon my [F] tongue  
I teased at life as [Dm] if it were a foolish [E7] game  
The way the evening [Am] breeze may tease a candle flame



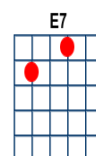
The thousand dreams I [Dm] dreamed, the splendid things I [G7] planned  
I always built [Cmaj7] alas on weak and shifting [F] sand  
I lived by night and [Dm] shunned the naked light of [E7] day  
And only now I [Am] see how the time ran away



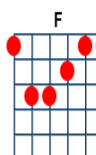
Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young  
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung  
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me  
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see



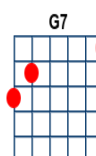
I ran so fast that [Dm] time and youth at last ran [G7] out  
I never stopped to [Cmaj7] think what life was all [F] about  
And every conver-[Dm]-sation I can now [E7] recall  
Concerned itself with me [Am] and nothing else at all



The game of love I [Dm] played with arrogance and [G7] pride  
And every flame I [Cmaj7] lit too quickly, quickly [F] died  
The friends I made all [Dm] seemed somehow to slip [E7] away  
And only I am [Am] left on stage to end the play



Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young  
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung  
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me  
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see



Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young  
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung  
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me  
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see

There are so many [Dm] songs in me that won't be [G7] sung  
I feel the bitter [Cmaj7] taste of tears upon my [F] tongue  
The time has come for [Dm] me to pay for  
Yester-[E7]-day, when I was [Am] young



# YMCA

artist:Village People writer:Jacques Morali, Victor Willis

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PUoO4T\\_23pA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PUoO4T_23pA) But in F#  
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] (1st 4 lines)

[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said  
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said  
[Dm] Young man, cause you're in a new town  
There's no [G] need to be unhappy.  
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said  
[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can  
[Dm] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find  
Many [G] ways to have a good time. (STOP) -5 beats

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,  
They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy  
You can [G] hang out with all the boys.  
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,  
You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal  
You can [G] do whatever you feel.

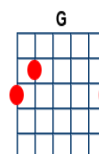
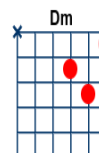
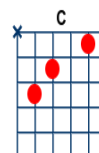
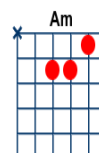
[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said  
[Am] Young man, what do you want to be, I said  
[Dm] Young man, you can make real your dreams,  
But you've [G] got to know this one thing...  
[C] No man does it all by himself, I said  
[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just  
[Dm] Go there, to the YMCA  
I'm sure [G] they can help you today. -5 beats

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,  
They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy  
You can [G] hang out with all the boys.  
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,  
You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal  
You can [G] do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said  
[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt  
[Dm] No man cared if I were alive  
I felt [G] the whole world was so tight.  
[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,  
[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a  
[Dm] Place there called the YMCA  
They can [G] start you back on your way. -5 beats

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,  
They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy  
You can [G] hang out with all the boys.  
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,  
You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal  
You can [G] do whatever you feel.

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA, it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,  
They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy  
(slowing down) You can [G] hang out with all the boys [C]





# You

artist:dodie writer:dodie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SAhzntOvETM> Capo 3

[G] [G]

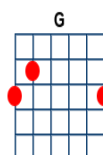
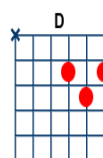
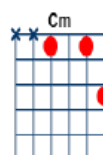
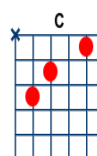
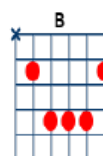
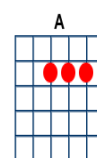
[G] I told you I was looking for some [C] empathy  
Well [D] you fooled me  
[C] Just, a [D] touch and a thought and I was [G] gone  
And now [G] someone's gonna get to know the [C] better you  
When [D] I was supposed to  
[C] Oh, oh, [D] oh why did it have to be [G] you

I guess [G]  
[G] Now the next time there's an oppor-[C]tunity  
I'll tread more [D] carefully  
[C] My heart's [D] running out of sello-[G]tape  
You know [G]  
[G] How is it I've never felt that [C] way before  
Oh [D] I was so sure  
[C] Oh, oh, [D] oh it wasn't going to be [G] you - Ooh

[C] Why do all the [B] red flags  
Just [G] look like so much fun, oh  
[C] I have a habit of  
[D] Searching for the damage  
To [G] share my love  
[C] I promised to be [B] numb  
But [G] somehow you were the one  
[C] Now to unwind  
[Cm] Months of a go-[G]od time

[G] People will tell me that [C] I messed up  
And it [D] wasn't love  
[C] And I'm [D] secretly hoping they are [G] right, because  
What[G] ever it was it [A] was [C] wonderful  
But non [D] functional  
[C] Oh [D]  
I really hope I don't [G] love you

[G] Ooh  
[C] Ooh [D] [C] Mmm [D]  
[G] AhOoh  
[C] Ooh [D] [C] Mmm [D] [G]



# You Ain't Going Nowhere

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uofPaPatFk>

[G] [Am] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Clouds so swift the [Am] rain's pourin' in  
 [C] We're gonna see a movie called [G] 'Gunga Din'  
 [G] Pack up your money, put up your [Am] tent, McGuinn  
 [C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
 [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
 [G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly  
 [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan and his [Am] brother Don  
 [C] They could not keep from [G] keepin' on  
 [G] We'll cross that bridge [Am] after it's gone  
 [C] After we have passed it, [G] yeah

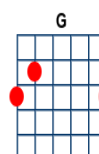
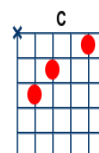
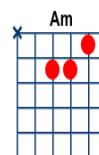
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
 [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
 [G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly  
 [C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Diamonds and rings and a [Am] gun that sings  
 [C] A flute that toots and a bee that [G] stings  
 [G] A sky that cried and a [Am] bird that flies  
 [C] A dog that talks and a [G] fish that walks

[G] Ooh wee, [Am] ride me high  
 [C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's gonna come now  
 [G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly  
 [C] Down into the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair



# You Ain't Just Whistlin' Dixie

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRWYvO8h1Zk>

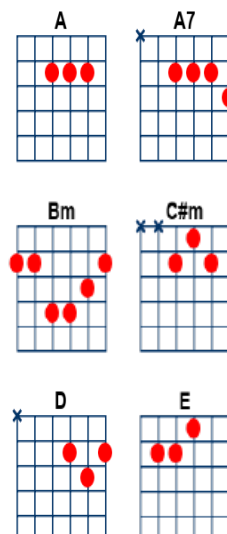
[A]

[A] Pine trees [D] grow so tall in the [E] bright sunshine  
 [D] A young boy [E] steals his daddy's [A] fishin' line  
 [A] An alligator [D] lays on the banks of a river- [E] bed  
 [D] And if you didn't know [E] any better  
 You'd swear [A] he's dead

[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with  
 A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back  
 To Caro- [Bm] lina Missississippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia  
 Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there  
 You're on the right [A] track  
 And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee  
 I'm a [D] grandson of the South- [E] land  
 An [A] heir to the Conf[ A7] ederacy  
 You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 ?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home  
 So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be  
 [D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee  
 [D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree  
 And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam

[A] Cotton balls gleam and the [D] cow gives cream for the [E] baby's sake  
 [D] Pa comes in full of [E] gin and he's mean as a [A] rattlesnake  
 And if the [A] well runs dry and we [D] cry and cuss the [E] garden hose  
 [D] Mama draws a bucket full of [E] creek water just to [A] wash our clothes

[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with  
 A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back  
 To Caro- [Bm] lina Missississippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia  
 Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there  
 You're on the right [A] track  
 And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee  
 I'm a [D] grandson of the South- [E] land  
 An [A] heir to the Conf[ A7] ederacy  
 You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 ?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home  
 So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be  
 [D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee  
 [D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree  
 And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam



# You Are My Sunshine [C]

artist:Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls writer:Davis and Mitchell (But maybe Paul Rice)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok> Capo 1

Intro:

[Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
When I a-[F]woke, dear, I was mis-[C]ta-[Am]ken  
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

CHORUS:

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy  
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]  
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] a-[Am]nother  
You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

CHORUS

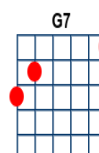
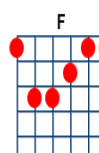
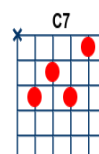
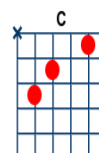
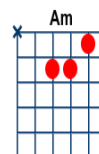
You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me  
And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7]  
But now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother [Am]  
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

CHORUS

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me  
When I a-[F]wake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]  
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha-[Am]ppy  
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7]

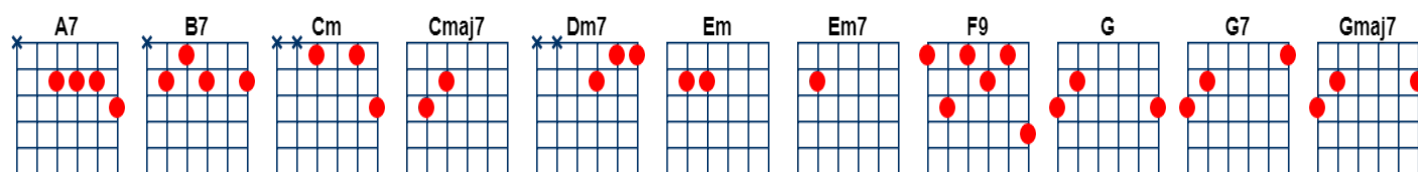
CHORUS

[C]



# You Are So Beautiful

artist:Joe Cocker , writer: Billy Preston and Bruce Fisher



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIDmslyGmGI> Capo 1

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me [Gmaj7]

Can't you [Dm7] see [G7]

[Cmaj7] You're everything I [B7] hoped for

[Em] You're [Em7] everything I [A7] need

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me

[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring

[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring

[Gmaj7] Like a [Dm7] dream [G7]

[Cmaj7] A guiding light [B7] that shines in the night

[Em] Heaven's [G] gift to [A7] me

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful

[F9] To [G] me

# You Belong To Me

artist:Jason Wade writer:Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U1BYV\\_NWFW0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U1BYV_NWFW0) Capo 1

[F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [D7]  
[Bb] [Bbm] [C] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] See the pyramids a-[Am]long the Nile  
[Bb] Watch the sunrise from a [F] tropic [D7] isle  
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member, darling [F] all the [Dm] while  
[Gm] You be-[G]long to [C7] me

[F] See the marketplace in [Am] old Algiers  
[Bb] Send me photographs and [F] souve-[D7]nirs  
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member when a [C] dream a-[Dm]ppears  
[Gm] You be-[C7]long to [F] me

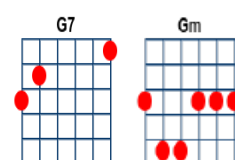
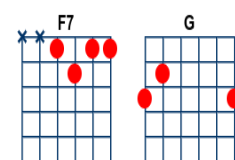
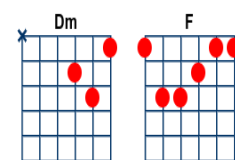
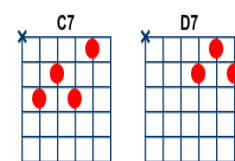
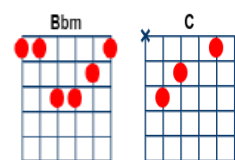
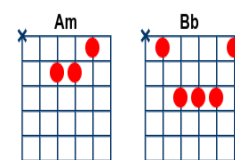
[F] I'll be so a-[F7]lone with-[Bb]out you  
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [C] too

[F] Fly the ocean in a silver [Am] plane  
[Bb] See the jungle when it's [F] wet with [D7] rain  
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member 'til you're [F] home a-[Dm]gain  
[Gm] You be-[C7]long to [F] me

[F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [D7]  
[Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] I'll be so a-[F7]lone with-[Bb]out you  
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [C] too

[F] Fly the ocean in a silver [Am] plane  
[Bb] See the jungle when it's [F] wet with [D7] rain  
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member 'til you're [F] home a-[Dm]gain  
[Gm] You be-[C7]long to [F] me



# You Belong To Me - Alt

artist:Kate Rusby writer:Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LP6us-ZeiSk> capo 3

*Thanks to Peter Goff for this alt version*

[C] [F] [G] x2

[C] See the pyramids a-[Em]long the Nile  
 [Am] Watch the sunrise from a [G] tropic isle  
 [F] Just remember, darling [C] all [Em] the [Am] while  
 [Dm] You be-[D7]long to [G7sus4] me [G7]

[C] See the marketplace in [Em] old Algiers  
 [Am] Send me photographs and [G] souvenirs  
 [F] Just remember when a [C] dream [Em] a-[Am]ppears  
 [Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

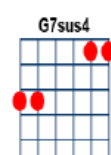
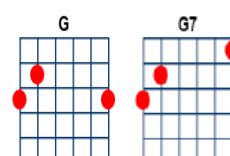
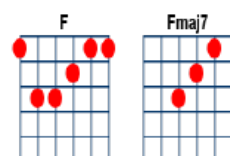
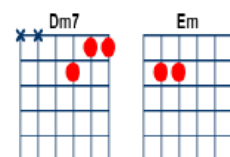
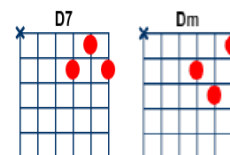
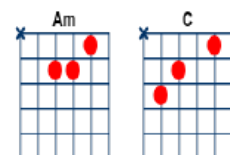
[Am] I'll be so alone with-[Dm7]out you  
 [D7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [G7sus4] too [G7]

[C] Fly the ocean in a silver [Em] plane  
 [Am] See the jungle when it's [G] wet with rain  
 [F] Just remember 'til you're [C] home [Em] a-[Am]gain  
 [Dm] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F]  
 [G] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] I'll be so alone with-[Dm7]out you  
 [D7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [G7sus4] too [G7]

[C] Fly the ocean in a silver [Em] plane  
 [Am] See the jungle when it's [G] wet with rain  
 [F] Just remember 'til you're [C] home [Em] a-[Am]gain  
 [Dm] You be-[G]long to [C] me  
 [Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me  
 [Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me



# You Better Move On

key: D, artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Arthur Alexander

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EILVwE4PCyE> Capo 2

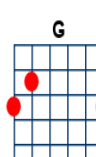
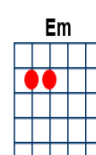
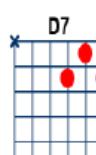
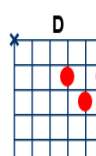
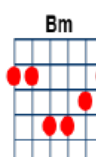
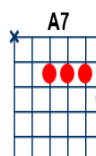
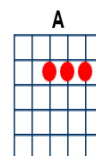
*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[D] You ask me to give up the hand of the [A] girl I love  
 [A7] You tell me I'm not the man she's [D] worthy of.  
 But who are [D7] you to tell her [G] who to love [Gm]  
 That's [D] up to her and the [A] Lord above,  
 You better move [D] on.

Well I [D] know you can buy her fancy clothes and [A] diamond rings  
 But I believe she's [A7] happy with me with [D] out those things.  
 Still you beg [D7] me to [G] set her free [Gm]  
 But my friend that will [D] never be [A]  
 You better move [D] on.

Now [G] I don't blame you for [D] loving her [D7]  
 But [G] can't you understand, man, that she's my [D] girl [D7]  
 And I [G] I'm never, never, ever gonna [D] let her go [Bm]  
 Cause I, [Em] yeah, I [A] love her sooo [A7]

I [D] think you'd better go now, I'm getting [A] mighty mad  
 You ask me to [A7] give up the only love I've ever [D] had  
 Maybe I [D7] would but, Oh, I [G] love her so [Gm]  
 I'm never gonna [D] let her go [A]  
 You better move [D] on. [A]  
 You better move [D] on. [A]  
 You better move [D] on [A]  
 You better move [D] on





# You Can Click On Me

artist:Iain Glencross writer:Iain Glencross

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6I-cye7MLr8>

*Thanks to Iain Glencross for letting me use this*

[A] [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] If you're feeling half alive

[A7] You can fire up your hard drive, click [D] on, click [A] on

If you want to [A7] have a grouse

[A] Put your hand upon your mouse, click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

If you're Mac [A7] or PC

[A] Matters not a jot to me, click [D] on, click [A] on

[A7] You don't have to feel alone

Use your laptop or iPhone , click [D] on you can click on [A7] me

[C] If you're feeling really bored

[D] If you're feeling totally floored

[E7] If your nerves are feeling clawed

Click on, click on , click on

Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

Click [D] on, you can click on [E7] me [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] Don't bother with MySpace

[A] You can come to my place, click [D] on, click [A] on

[A7] I'm your faithful Facebook friend

Write a message and click "send" , click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

We're all friends [A7] on the net

[A] Some are virtual, some we've met, click [D] on, click [A] on

[A7] Just type Facebook, then dot com

I'll know who it's coming from, click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

[C] If you're feeling really bored

[D] If you're feeling totally floored

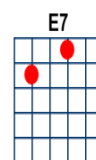
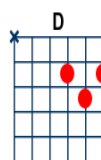
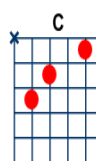
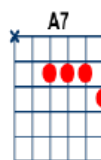
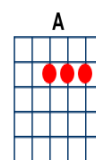
[E7] If your nerves are feeling clawed

Click on, click on , click on

Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

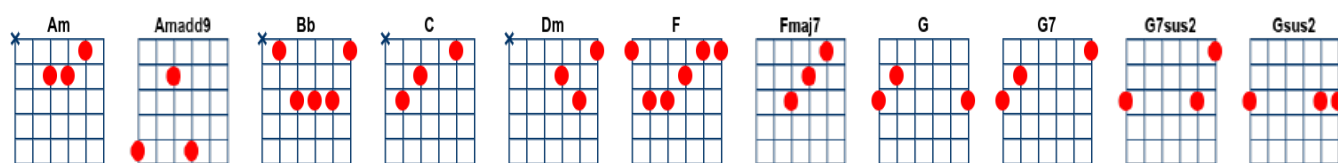
Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

Click [D] on, you can click on [E7] me [A]



# You Can Close Your Eyes

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4j8m\\_S0S14](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4j8m_S0S14) Capo 3

*some variations from Stephen Nash*

Intro: [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]  
 Well the [C] sun is surely [F] sin-[C]kin' [G] down, [Gsus2] [G]  
 But the [Dm] moon is [Am] slowly [G] ri-[F] sin' [G7sus2] [G7]  
 So [C] this old world must [F] still be [C] spinnin [G] round [Gsus2] [G]  
 And [Dm] I [Am] still [G] love [C] you [F] [Am] [G] [C]

So [F] close [Am] your [G] eyes, [Bb] you can close  
 your[F] eyes, its al-[Am]right [Amadd9] [Am]  
 [Dm] I don't know no [G] love songs, and [Bb] I can't  
 sing the[F] blues any-[Am]more [Amadd9] [Am]  
 But [Dm] I can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song,  
 and [Dm] you can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song  
 [G] When I'm [Am] gone [Dm] [Am] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]

It [C] won't be long be-[F]fore an-[C]other [G] day [Gsus2] [G]  
 We [Dm] gonna [Am] have a [G] good [F] time [G7sus2] [G7]  
 And [C] no one's gonna [F] take that [C] time a-[G]way [Gsus2] [G]  
 [Dm] You can [Am] stay as [G] long as you [C] like [F] [Am] [G] [C]

So [F] close [Am] your [G] eyes, [Bb] you can close your [F] eyes,  
 its al-[Am]right [Amadd9] [Am]  
 [Dm] I don't know no [G] love songs, and [Bb] I can't  
 sing the [F] blues any-[Am]more [Amadd9] [Am]  
 But [Dm] I can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song,  
 and [Dm] you can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song  
 [G] When I'm [Am] gone [Dm] [Am] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]

[C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] \*

# You Can't Do That

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8Dpt7TI9q0> sorta

[G7] I got something to say that might cause you pain  
 [G7] If I catch you talking to that boy again  
 I'm gonna [C7] let you down  
 And leave you [G7] flat  
 Because I [D7] told you before, [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that [D7]

Well, it's the [G7] second time I've caught you talking to him  
 [G7] Do I have to tell you one more time, I think it's a sin  
 I think I'll [C7] let you down (Let you down)  
 And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)  
 Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that

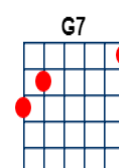
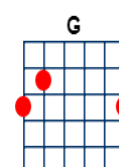
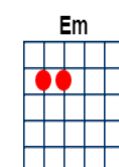
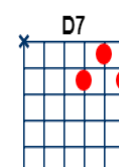
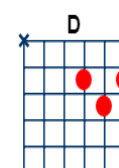
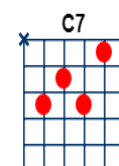
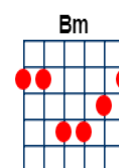
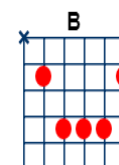
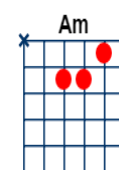
Everybody's [B] greeee[Em]een  
 Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love  
 But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way  
 they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D]face

So [G7] please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine  
 [G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind  
 I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)  
 And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)  
 Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that, [D7]

Instrumental (last 2 lines of first verse)  
 [G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7]

Everybody's [B] greeee[Em]een  
 Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love  
 But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way  
 they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D] face

So [G7]please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine  
 [G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind  
 I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)  
 And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)  
 Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that



# You Can't Keep A Horse In A Lighthouse

artist: Billy Clarges, Jack Hill & Emile Littler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfa-SnBNbRQ>

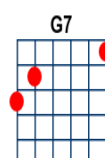
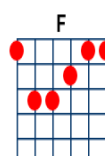
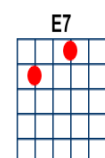
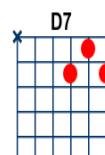
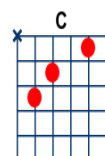
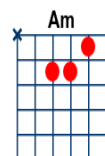
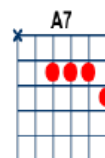
*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

You [C] can't keep a [G7] horse in a [C] lighthouse;  
It [F] isn't a home for Old [C] Ned.  
A [G7] horse's place is [C] on dry land;  
He'll [D7] never keep healthy on sea-foam and [G7] sand.

Oh, you [C] can let him [G7] graze in the [C] garage,  
If you [F] give him his meals on a [Am] tray,  
But you [F] can't keep a [D7] horse in a [C] light-[A7]house.  
[D7] Neigh! [G7] Neigh! [C] Neigh!

You [C] can't keep a [G7] horse in a [C] lighthouse;  
It [F] isn't a home for Old [C] Ned.  
A [G7] horse's place is [C] on dry land;  
He'll [D7] never keep healthy on sea shells and [G7] sand.

Oh, you [C] can trot him [G7] round the [C] allotment,  
For the [F] 'get fit' cam-[E7]paign, every [Am] day,  
But you [F] can't keep a [D7] horse in a [C] light-[A7]house.  
[D7] Neigh! [G7] Neigh! [C] Neigh!



# You Can't Make Old Friends

artist:Dolly Parton, Kenny Rogers writer:Ryan Hanna King, Don Schlitz, Caitlyn Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=chBNBzE35EI> Capo 1

[D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] What will I [A] do when you're [Bm] gone? [G]  
 [G] Who's gonna [A] tell me the [D] truth?  
 [D] Who's gonna [A] finish the [Bm] stories I [G] start,  
 The way you al-[A]ways [D] do?

[D] When [A] somebody [Bm] knocks at the [G] door,  
 [G] Someone [A] new walks [D] in.  
 [D] I will [A] smile and [Bm] shake their [G] hands,  
 [G] but you can't make [A] old [D] friends.

You can't make [G] old [D] friends  
 Can't make [Bm] old [E7] friends  
 It was me [D] and [A] you, since [Bm] way [D] back [G] when.  
 [G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

[D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] How will I [A] sing when you are [Bm] gone? [G]  
 [G] Cause it wont [A] sound the [D] same.  
 [D] Who will [A] join in on those [Bm] harmony [G] parts,  
 When I [A] call your [D] name?

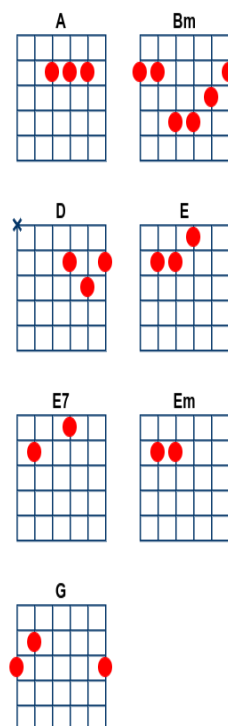
[D] You can't make [G] old [D] friends  
 Can't make [Bm] old [E] friends  
 It was [D] you and [A] me, since [Bm] way back [G] when.  
 [G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

[G] When Saint Peter [D] opens the gate, [G] and you come walking [A] in.  
 [Bm] I will be [A] there just [D] waiting for [G] you.  
 [Bm] Cause you can't [A] make old [D] friends

[D] When I am [A] out on the [Bm] stage all a-[G]lone  
 And I [G] hear the [A] music be-[D]gin.  
 [D] We all [A] know the [Bm] show must go [G] on.  
 [G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

You can't make [G] old [D] friends.  
 Can't make [Bm] old [E] friends  
 And [D] you and [A] me, will be [Bm] young a-[G]gain.  
 [G] You can't [A] make old [D] friends.

[D] You and me, [A] will be to-[Bm]gether a-[G]gain.  
 [Em] Cause we both know, [A] we will still be old friends.  
 [D] You can't make [A] old friends  
 [Bm] Not the way we [D] have [A] always [Bm] been.



# You Can't Rollerskate In A Buffalo Herd

artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYFFAMWhHVo> Capo on 1

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage  
 [D] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage  
 [G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[C] All you have to do is [G] put your mind to it  
 [A7] Knuckle down buckle down [D] do it do it do it

[G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool  
 [D] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool  
 [G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

Instrumental as per verse with crazy singing over !!

[G] You can't change film with a kid on your back  
 [D] You can't change film with a kid on your back  
 [G] You can't change film with a kid on your back  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car  
 [D] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car  
 [G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

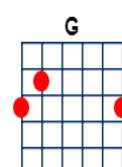
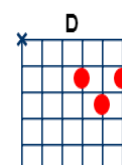
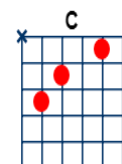
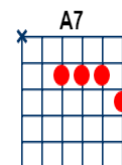
[C] All you have to do is [G] put your mind to it  
 [A7] Knuckle down buckle down [D] do it do it do it

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch  
 [D] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch  
 [G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

## *Fading*

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to



# You Don't Know My Mind

artist: Hugh Laurie writer: Traditional

Hugh Laurie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EE7FHPPCCRA>

*\*Note: Alternate between [C] and [C7]. Listen to the song to understand*

[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low  
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

She won't [C] cook my dinner, won't wash my clothes  
Won't do nothing but [C7] walk the road  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

My [C] breakfast on the table and my coffee's getting cold  
And mama's in the kitchen getting a [C7] sweet papa talk  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying  
[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low  
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

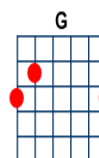
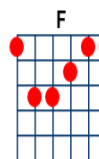
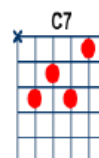
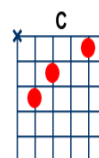
[C] Sometimes I think my baby's too good to die  
Sometimes I think she should be [C7] buried alive  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

I [C] wish I had a nickel, I wish I had a dime  
I wish I hadn't give myself a [C7] fabulous time  
Baby [F] you don't know [F], you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying  
[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low  
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Look at you mama, see what you got it done  
You got my money now you [C7] broke and run  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

You [C] made me get mad and you made me get sad  
Going get tougher than you have [C7] ever had  
[F] Baby you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying [G] [C]





# You Don't Own Me

artist:Lesley Gore writer:John Madara, David White

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JDUjeR01wnU>

*the two key changes have been ignored*

[Gm] [Gm]

You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] I'm not just [Cm] one of your [D] many [Gm] toys

You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't say I [Cm] can't go [D] with other [Gm] boys

And [G] don't tell me what to do

And [Em] don't tell me what to say

And [C] please, when I go out with you,

[D] don't put me [D7] on display, '[Gm] cause

You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't try to [Cm] change me [D] in any [Gm] way

You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't tie me [Cm] down 'cause [D] I'd never [Gm] stay

Oh, I [G] don't tell you what to say

I [Em] don't tell you what to do

So [C] just let me be myself,

[D] that's all I [D7] ask of you

I'm [G] young and I love to be young

I'm [Em] free and I love to be free

To [C] live my life the way I want

To [D] say and do what-[D7]ever I please

[Gm] [Cm] [D7] [Cm] [D] [G] x2

Aaah [G] don't tell me what to do

And [Em] don't tell me what to say

And [C] please, when I go out with you,

[D] don't put me [D7] on display

I [G] don't tell you what to say

Oh-h-h-h [Em] don't tell you what to do

So [C] just let me be myself

[D] That's all I [D7] ask of you

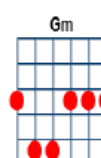
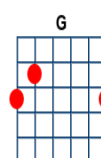
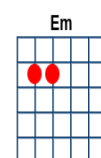
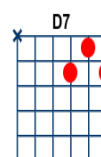
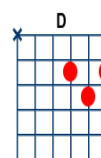
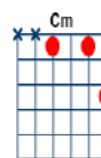
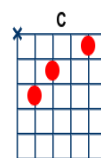
I'm[G] young and I love to be young

I'm [Em] free and I love to be free

To [C] live my life the way I want

To [D] say and do what-[D7]ever I please

[Gm] You don't [Cm] own [G] me...





# You Got It [C]

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-hASAX1k7wI> (But in A)

[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Every time I look in [Bb] to your [F] loving [C] eyes (Bb F)

[C] I see a love that [Bb] money [F] just can't [G] buy

One [C] look from [Am] you I [Em] drift a[G]way

I [C] pray that [Am] you are [Em] here to [G] stay

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Everytime I hold you [Bb] I begin to [F] under[C]stand ([Bb] [F])

[C] Everything about you [Bb] tells me [F] I'm your [G] man

I [C] live my [Am] life to [Em] be with [G] you

No [C] one can [Am] do the [Em] things you [G] do

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

I'm [C] glad to [Am] give my [Em] love to [G] you

I [C] know you [Am] feel the [Em] way I [G] do

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it,

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b—y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it, [C] any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it

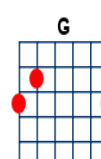
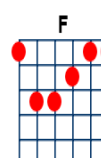
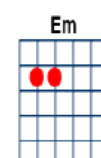
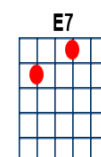
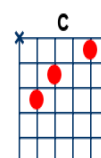
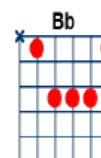
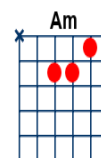
[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b—y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it, [C] any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it

[C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

[C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b—y you [F] got it [C]



# You Got It [G]

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

Roy Orbison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-hASAX1k7wI> Capo 2

[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] Every time I look in [F] to your [C] loving [G] eyes ([F] [C])

[G] I see a love that [F] money [C] just can't [D] buy

One [G] look from [Em] you I [Bm] drift a[D]way

I [G] pray that [Em] you are [Bm] here to [D] stay

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Everytime I hold you [F] I begin to [C] under[G]stand ([F] [C])

[G] Everything about you [F] tells me [C] I'm your [D] man

I [G] live my [Em] life to [Bm] be with [D] you

No [G] one can [Em] do the [Bm] things you [D] do

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

I'm [G] glad to [Em] give my [Bm] love to [G] you

I [G] know you [Em] feel the [Bm] way I [G] do

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it, [G] any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

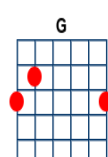
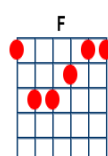
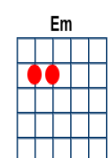
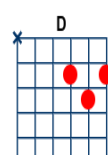
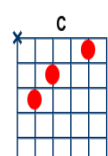
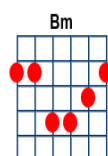
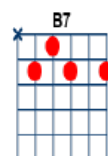
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it, [G] any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by - you [G] got [G] it



# You Have Placed A Chill In My Heart

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=em1HL3FMCWc>

*Thanks to Mark Coburn for this*

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] Take me to the desert where there's got to be

A [Em] whole heap of nothing For you and me

[Am] Take me to the desert Take me to the sand

[F] Show me the colour of your right hand.

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] Love is a temple, Love is a shrine

[Em] Buy some love at the five and dime

[Am] A little bit of love from the counter store

[F] Get it on credit if you need some more.

[C] I'll be the figure of your disgrace

A [Em] criss cross pattern upon your face

A [Am] woman's just too tired to think

About the [F] dirty old dishes in the kitchen sink.

[Dm] I wish I was [C] invisible, so I could [Am] climb through the [Dm] telephone

[Dm] When it hurts my ear [F] and it hurts my brain

[Am] And it makes me feel too much

Too much, too much, too [G] much

Don't cut me [Am] down when I'm talking to [F] you

[Dm] Cause I'm much too tall [F] to feel that small. [Am] Yeh [G] [G7]

[C] Love is a temple, love is a shrine, [Em] love is pure and love is blind

[Am] Love is a religious sign, [F] I'm gonna leave this love behind.

[C] Love is hot and love is cold, [Am] I've been bought and I've been sold

[F] Love is rock and love is roll, [F] I just want someone to hold.

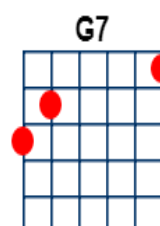
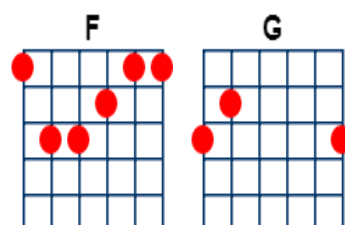
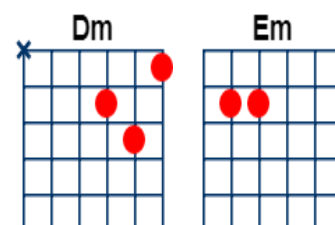
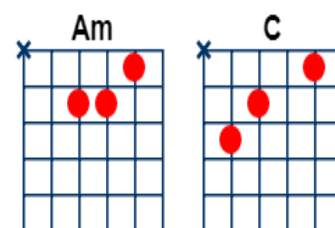
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart



# You Left The Water Running

artist:Otis Redding , writer:Dan Penn, Rick Hall, Oscar Franks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8hoAO3jpL0> Capo 1 to match Youtube

[F] You left on the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left me be-[C]hind, baby now  
 [F] You left all the [Bb] water running  
 [F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

Baby now that

[F] You turned out the [Bb] light of love  
 [F] You left with another [C] guy, honey that me  
 [F] You turned off all your [Bb] love for me  
 [F] But you forgot to turn [C] off the [Dm] cry  
 Ooh, for[Bb] got to turn [C] off the [F] cry

Baby now that

[F] You pull the shades [Bb] way down low  
 [F] And disconnect the tele-[C]phone  
 But baby [F] these tears are running [Bb] from my eyes  
 [F] I can't turn 'em [C] off and [F] on

Now baby now that

[F] You left on the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you  
 [F] That you left all that [Bb] water running  
 [F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

And now you go

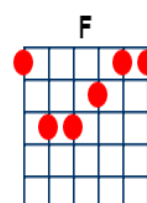
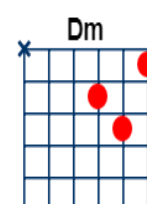
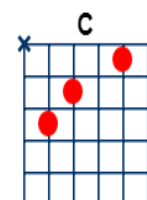
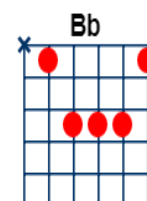
[F] You locked the door, and [Bb] left me outside  
 [F] And then you throw the key away, [C] baby now that  
 [F] You'll regret, baby, you'll [Bb] be upset, now  
 [F] When you get your water [C] bill to [Dm] pay, ooh  
 [Bb] When you get that water [C] bill to [F] pay

Honey now that

[F] You left all the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you  
 [F] That you left, ooh, the [Bb] water running  
 [F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

Baby now that

[F] You left, ooh, the [Bb] water running  
 [F] Running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine, baby now that  
 [F] You left all the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left [C] me be-[Dm]hind  
 [F] When you left [C] me be-[F]hind...

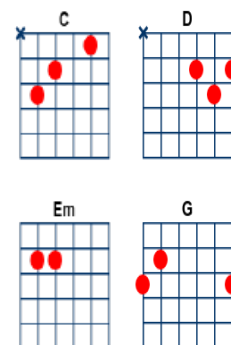


# You Look Good In My Shirt

artist:Keith Urban writer:Mark Nesler, Tom Shapiro, Tony Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozHXeOypIw5A>

When you [C] walked up behind me and [G] covered my eyes  
And [D] whispered in my ear, guess [Em] who?  
I [C] rattled off names like I [G] really didn't know  
But [D] all along I [C] knew it was [G] you



When you [C] walked up behind me and [G] covered my eyes  
 And [D] whispered in my ear, guess [Em] who?  
 I [C] rattled off names like I [G] really didn't know  
 But [D] all along I [C] knew it was [G] you

And the [C] longer we talked, the [G] more we laughed  
 And [D] wondered why we didn't [Em] last  
 It had [C] been a long time, but [G] late last night  
 [D] Baby, we caught [C] up real [G] fast

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early  
 To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work  
 [C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking  
 [Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

And the [C] longer we talked, the [G] more we laughed  
And [D] wondered why we didn't [Em] last  
It had [C] been a long time, but [G] late last night  
[D] Baby, we caught [C] up real [G] fast

Well, now [C] I'm not saying that we [G] solved overnight  
 [D] Every way that we went [Em] wrong  
 Oh, but [C] what I'm seeing, I'd [G] sure love seeing  
 [D] Every morning [C] from now [G] on

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early  
 To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work  
 [C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking  
 [Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early  
 To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work  
 [C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking  
 [Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

*fading*

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early  
 To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work  
 [C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking  
 [Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

# You Made Me Love You

artist:Shirley Bassey , writer:James V. Monaco, Joseph McCarthy

J V Monaco, J McCarthy – Shirley Bassey:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PvwhIngMQ1g> about 1:30 in

[G] You made me [Bm] love [Gdim] you  
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it  
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it  
You made me [Am] want [D7] you  
[G] And all the time you knew it  
[G] I guess you always knew it

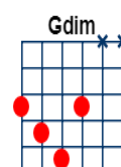
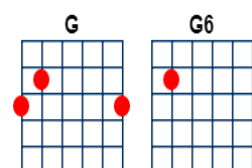
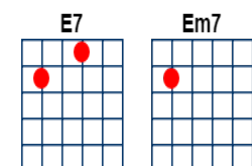
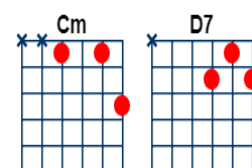
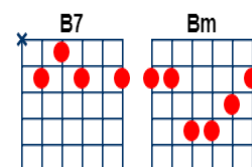
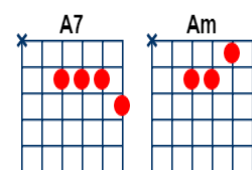
[E7] You made me happy sometimes  
[A7] You made me glad  
[A7] But there were times, dear  
[D7] You made me feel so bad

[G] You made me [Bm] sigh [Gdim] for  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I want some [Am] love, that's [B7] true  
[B7] Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for  
You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for  
[G] You know you [Am] made [D7] me love [G] you

[G] You made me [Bm] sigh [Gdim] for  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I want some [Am] love, that's [B7] true  
[B7] Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for  
You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for  
[G] You know you [Am] made [D7] me love [Am] you [E7]  
[Am] You know you [D7] made [D7] me love [G] you [Cm] [G6] [G]



# You Make Me Feel So Young

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Josef Myrow, Mack Gordon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TZNIKZdoehE> Capo 1

[G] [Am7] [D7]

[Gmaj7] You make me feel so [D7] young.

[Gmaj7] You make me [A7] feel, so [D7] spring has sprung.

[G] And every time I [Cmaj7] see you grin,  
I'm [Bm7] such a [Em7] happy [D7] individual.

[Gmaj7] The moment [G7] that you [Am7] speak, [D7]

[G7] I wanna go play [D7] hide and seek.

[Gmaj7] I wanna [Em] go and [Cmaj7] bounce the moon,  
just [Bm7] like a [Em7] toy ba-[D7]lloon.

[Gm] You and [Dm] I, are [Gm7] just like a couple of [G7] tots,

[A7] runnin' across a [D7] meadow,

[Am] pickin' up [D7] lots of [D] forget-me-[D7]nots.

[G7] You make me feel so [D7] young.

[C] You make me [E7] feel there are [D] songs to be [D7] sung,

[G] bells to be [Dm] rung, and a [C] wonderful fling to be [Bm7] flung.

[E7] And even when I'm old and [A7] gray,

[G] I'm gonna feel the way I [Gmaj7] do [E7] today.

[Am7] 'Cause you make me [D7] feel so [G7] young.

*should be key change here but I have removed it*

[Gmaj7] You make me feel so [D7] young.

[Gmaj7] You make me [A7] feel, so [D7] spring has sprung.

[G] And every time I [Cmaj7] see you grin,  
I'm [Bm7] such a [Em7] happy [D7] individual.

[Gmaj7] The moment [G7] that you [Am7] speak, [D7]

[G7] I wanna go play [D7] hide and seek.

[Gmaj7] I wanna [Em] go and [Cmaj7] bounce the moon,  
just [Bm7] like a [Em7] toy ba-[D7]lloon.

[Gm] You and [Dm] I, are [Gm7] just like a couple of [G7] tots,

[A7] runnin' across a [D7] meadow,

[Am] pickin' up [D7] lots of [D] forget-me-[D7]nots.

[G7] You make me feel so [D7] young.

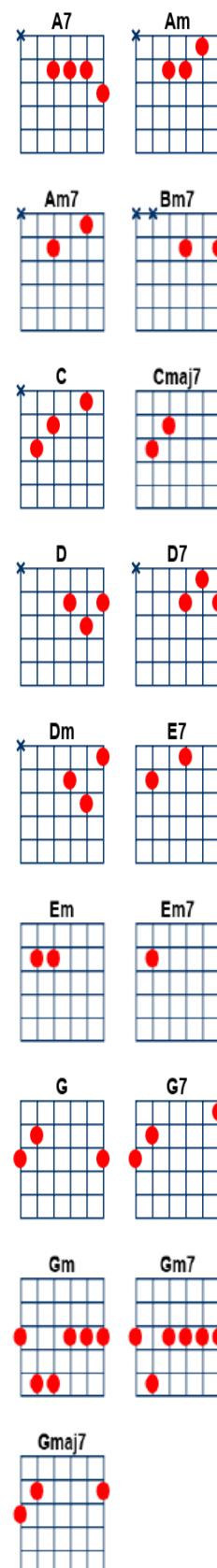
[C] You make me [E7] feel there are [D] songs to be [D7] sung,

[G] bells to be [Dm] rung, and a [C] wonderful fling to be [Bm7] flung.

[E7] And even when I'm old and [A7] gray,

[G] I'm gonna feel the way I [Gmaj7] do [E7] today.

[Am7] 'Cause you make me [D7] feel so [G7] young.





# You May Be Right

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ov660RWBB0> But in A

*Thanks to Ray Weigand*

[G] for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

[D] Friday night I crashed your party, Saturday I said I'm sorry  
Sunday came and trashed me out a-[A]gain  
I was [Em] only having fun, wasn't [C] hurting anyone  
And we [A] all enjoyed the weekend for a [D] change

[D] I've been stranded in the combat zone,  
I walked through Bedford Stuy alone  
Even rode my motorcycle in the [A] rain  
And you [Em] told me not to drive, but I [C] made it home alive  
So you [A] said that only proves that I'm in-[D]sane ///↓

You may be [A] right ///↓ I may be [D] crazy  
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for /// [D]↓  
Turn out the [A] light ///↓ don't try to [D] save me  
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right /// ///

[D] Remember how I found you there, alone in your electric chair  
I told you dirty jokes until you [A] smiled  
You were [Em] lonely for a man, I said [C] take me as I am  
Cause you [A] might enjoy some madness for a [D] while

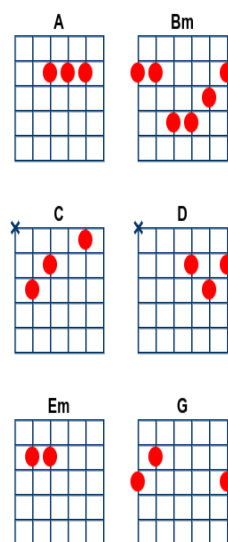
[D] Now think of all the years you tried to, find someone to satisfy you  
I might be as crazy as you [A] say  
If I'm [Em] crazy then it's true, that it's [C] all because of you  
And you [A] wouldn't want me any other [D] way ///↓

You may be [A] right ///↓ I may be [D] crazy  
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for /// [D]↓  
Turn out the [A] light ///↓ don't try to [D] save me  
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

Repeat then

Outro:

[D] You may be wrong but you may be right  
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right  
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right  
[G] for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓





# You Meet the Nicest People in Your Dreams

artist:Neil Hopper writer:Al Hoffman, Al Goodhart, and Manny Kurtz

Fats Waller, Neil Hopper: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wMdbCmMN5-4>

Vamp:

[F] [D7] [G] [A] [D7] [G7] [D7] [C]

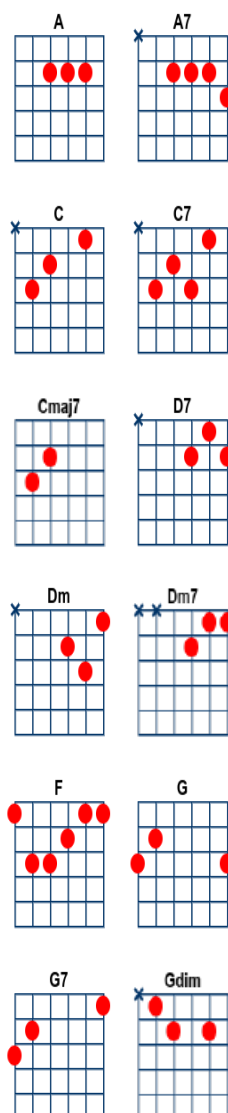
I've [C] met some very nice people  
Some very very very nice people  
But you meet the nicest people  
In your [G7] dreams

It's [Dm7] funny but it's [G7] true  
That's [C] where I first met [A7] you  
And [D7] you're the nicest, paradise-est  
[G7] Thing I [Gdim] ever [G7] knew

I've [C] looked the universe over  
From wacky Nagasaki to Dover  
And now that we have [C7] met how sweet it [F] seems

I love you [Dm] more the more I [D7] know you  
Which [Cmaj7] only goes to [A7] show you  
You [D7] meet the nicest [G7] people in your [C] dreams

Thanks: <http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk>



# You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Harry Warren, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KQGu08cECug> (in A)

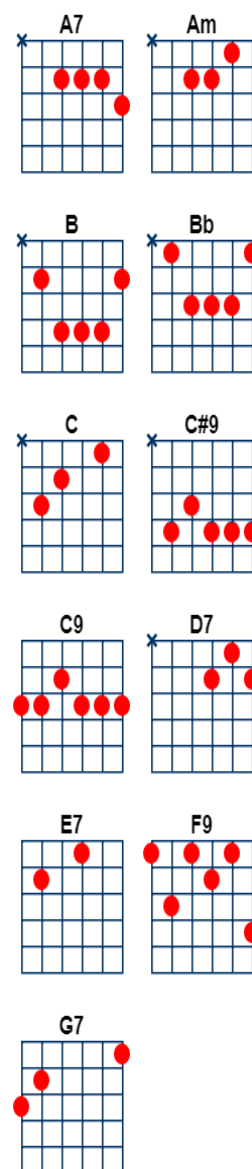
From Doctor Uke - <http://www.doctoruke.com/songs>

You [A7] must have been a beautiful baby  
 You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.  
 When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten  
 I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)  
 And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons  
 You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.  
 I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize  
 You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.  
 You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby  
 'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

Oh Oh, you [A7] must have been a beautiful baby  
 You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.  
 When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten  
 I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)  
 And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons  
 You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.  
 I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize  
 You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.  
 You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby  
 'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

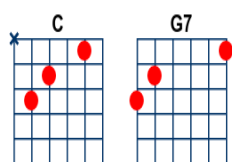
Try this ending !

[F9] [C] [C#9] Oh [C9] Yeah!



# You Never Can Tell

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry



Chuck Berry: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KeKPkGfIDB4>

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.  
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.  
 [G7] And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.  
 The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.  
 [G7] But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.  
 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.  
 Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.  
 [G7] But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.  
 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.  
 They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry.  
 [G7] It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.  
 C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

# You Never Even Called Me By My Name

artist:David Allan Coe writer:Steve Goodman and John Prine

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m\\_qfujQ\\_jTQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m_qfujQ_jTQ)

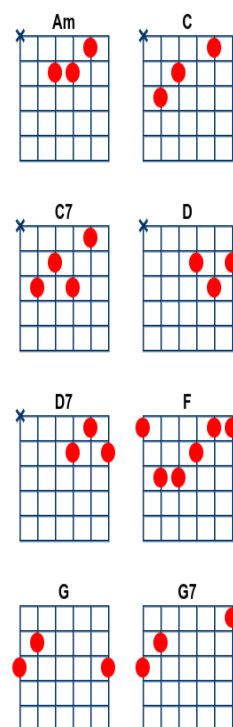
It was [C] all that I could [G] do to keep from [C] cryin'  
Some-[F]times it seems so [G] useless to re-[C]main  
[F] You don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar-[Am]lin'  
You [C] never even [G] call me by my [C] name.

You don't have to [G] call me Waylon [C] Jennings  
And [F] you don't have to [G] call me Charlie [C] Pride.  
And [F] you don't have to call me Merle [C] Haggard any-[Am]more.  
[D] Even though your on my fightin' [G] side. [G7]

And I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me  
And I [F] never minded [G] standin' in the [C] rain. [C7]  
But [F] you don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar[Am] lin'  
You [C] never even [G7] called me by my [C] name.

I've heard my name a [G] few times in your [C] phone book  
I've [F] seen it on [G] signs where I have [C] played  
But the [F] only time I know, I'll hear [C] David Allan [Am] Coe  
Is when [D] Jesus has his final Judgement [G] Day. [G7]

So I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me  
And I [F] never minded [G] standin' in the [C] rain. [C7]  
But [F] you don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar[Am] lin'  
You [C] never even [G7] called me by my [C] name.



*Spoken:*

[C] Well, a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song and he told me [G] it was the perfect country and western song. I wrote him back a letter and told him it was NOT the perfect country and western song because he hadn't said [C] anything at all about Momma, or trains, [G] or trucks, or prison, [C] or gettin' drunk.[G] Well, he sat down [C] and wrote another verse to the song and he sent it to me and after reading it, I realized that my friend had written the perfect country and western song. And I felt obliged to include it on this album. The last verse goes like this here:

Well, I was [C] drunk the day my [G] Mom got outta [C] prison.  
And I [F] went to pick her [G] up in the [C] rain.  
But, be-[F]fore I could get to the station in my [C] pickup [Am] truck  
[D] She got runned [D7] over by a damned old [G] train. [G7]

And I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me  
And I [F] never minded [G] standin' in the [C] rain. [C7]  
No [F] you don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar-[Am]lin'  
You [C] never even [F] call me,  
I [C] wonder why you don't [G] call me  
Why [C] don't you ever [G] call me by my [F] name. [C]

# You Raise Me Up

artist:Westlife , writer:Rolf Løvland, Brendan Graham

Josh Groban – Westlife: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t7tGUNVrqPs>  
Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [C]

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary  
When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be  
Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence  
[F] Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.

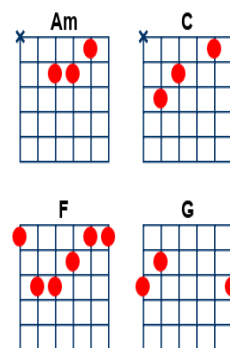
You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger  
Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect[G]ly  
But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]  
Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni[C]ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]

You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.



# You Really Got A Hold On Me

artist:The Beatles , writer:Smokey Robinson

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pONtQIMSKwQ>

Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] I don't like you but I love you

[Am] Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you

[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you treat me [F] badly [F7] I love you [D7] madly

You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me) Baby

[C] I don't want you but I need you

[Am] Don't wanna kiss you but I need to

[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you do me [F] wrong now

[F7] My love is [D7] strong now

You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just

[C] Hold me hold me hold me [G7] hold me

[C] [Am] [G7] [C] tighter [C] [Am] [G7] [Am] tighter

[C] I wanna leave you don't wanna stay here

[Am] Don't wanna spend another day here

[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh I wanna [F] split now [F7] I can't [D7] quit now

You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

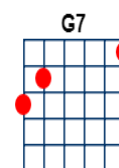
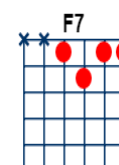
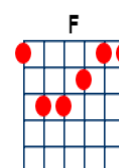
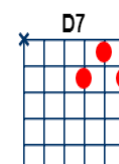
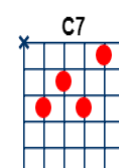
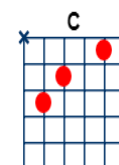
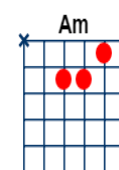
Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just

[C] (Hold) please (hold) squeeze hold me [G7] (hold me)

[C] You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)

I said you [Am] really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)

You know you [C] really got a hold on me



# You Sexy Thing

artist:Hot Chocolate , writer:Errol Brown

Hot Chocolate:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOl4oeHZnBk>

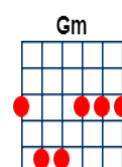
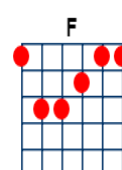
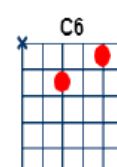
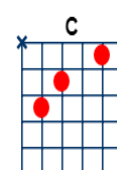
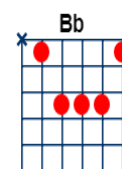
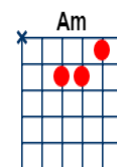
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]



[F] Where did you come from [Bb] baby?

[F] How did you know, I [Bb] needed you?

[Bb] How did you know I [C] needed you so badly?

[Bb] How did you know I'd [C] give my heart gladly?

Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people

[Am] Now you're lying close to me, making love to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Where did you come from, [Bb] angel?

[F] How did you know I'd [Bb] be the one?

[Bb] Did you know you're [C] everything I prayed for?

[Bb] Did you know [C] every night and day for

Every [Am] day, givin' [Gm] love and satisfaction

[Am] Now you're lying next to me, giving it to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Kiss me, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Touch me baby, you sexy [Bb] thing

I love the way you [F] touch me darling, you sexy [Bb] thing

Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people

[Am] Now your lying close to me , giving it to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]

Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

You [F] sexy thing [Bb]

[F] Sexy, baby [Bb] I love the way you [F] Kiss me darling [Bb]



# You Shook Me All Night Long

artist:AC/DC , writer:Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson

ACDC - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lo2qQmj0\\_h4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lo2qQmj0_h4)

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D]///

She was a [G] fast machine  
 She kept her [C] motor clean  
 She was the [D] best damn woman I had [G] ever seen  
 She had the sightless eyes, Telling [C] me no lies  
 [D] Knockin' me out with those [G] American thighs

Taking [G] more than her share, had me [C] fighting for air  
 She [D] told me to come but I was [G] already there  
 'Cause the [G] walls start shaking, the [C] earth was quaking  
 My [D] mind was aching, and we were [D7] making it

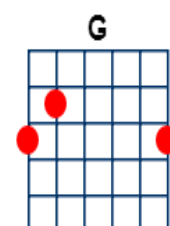
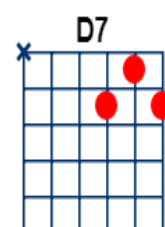
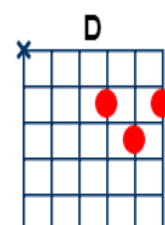
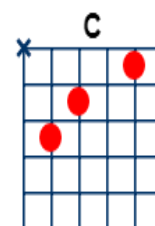
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]

Working [G] double time on the [C] seduction line  
 She was [D] one of a kind, she's just [G] mine all mine  
 She wanted no applause, Just [C] another course  
 Made a [D] meal out of me and [G] came back for more

Had to [G] cool me down to take [C] another round  
 Now I'm [D] back in the ring to take [G] another swing  
 'Cause the [G] walls were shaking, the [C] earth was quaking  
 My [D] mind was aching, and [D7] we were making it.

And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]

Outro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]



# You Showed Me (We Two)

artist:The Turtles writer: Gene Clark, Jim McGuinn

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UI3K\\_e-ZgiE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UI3K_e-ZgiE) Capo 3

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] do;  
ex-[D7]actly what you [Am] do  
How I [F] fell in [G] love with [Am] you  
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, it's [Am] true --  
[F] Oh-oh [G] I love [Am] you

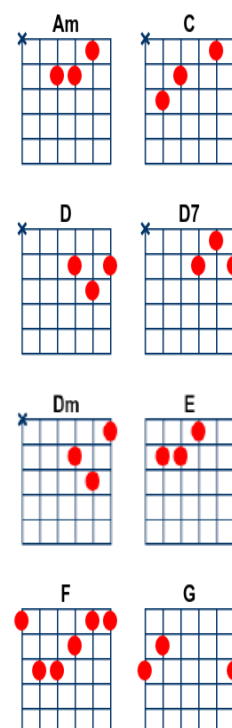
[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] say;  
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] say  
In that [F] very [G] special [Am] way  
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, its [Am] true --  
[F] You fell [G] for me [Am] too

[F] And [C] when [Dm] I [F] tried it,  
I could [C] see you [Dm] fall  
[F] And [C] I de-[Dm]cided --  
its [D] not a trip at [E] all

[Am] You [D] taught it to me [Am] too;  
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do  
And [F] now you [G] love me [Am] too  
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, its [Am] true --  
[F] We're in [G] love, we [Am] two. [G] We [Am] two.

[Am] Lah, [D] da-da-da-da-[Am]lah, [D] da-da-da-da-[Am]lah,  
[F] da-da-[G]da-da-[Am]lah.  
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh oh [Am] oh --  
[F] We're in [G] love, we [Am] two. [G] We [Am] two.

[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] do;  
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do  
How I [F] fell in [G] love with [Am] you  
[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] say;  
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] say  
In that [F] very [G] special [Am] way  
[Am] You [D] taught it to me [Am] too;  
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do  
And [F] now you [G] love me [Am] too  
[F] Now you [G] love me [Am] too (x4)



# You Spin Me Right Round

artist:Dead Or Alive writer:Pete Burns, Steve Coy, Wayne Hussey, Tim Lever, Mik Percy

Dead Or Alive: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGNiXGX2nLU> Capo on 2  
 Yeah [Em] I, I get to know your [Am] name  
 Well and [Em] I, could trace your private [Am] number baby-y

Yeah [Em] I, I get to know your [Am] name  
 Well and [Em] I, could trace your private [Am] number baby-y

[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're lots of fun  
 [A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] I want some

Well [Em] I, I set my sights on [Am] you (and no one else will do)  
 And [Em] I, I've got to have my [Am] way now baby-y

[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're havin' fun  
 [A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] watch out, here I come

Chorus:

[Em] You spin me [G] right round, [D] baby  
 Right [Em] round, like a record, baby  
 [A] Right round [B] round round

Chorus

[Em] [D] [C] [B] [A] [B]

[Em] I, (I, I, I,) I got be your [Am] friend now, baby-y  
 And [Em] I, (I, I, I,) would like to move in just a [Am] little bit closer  
 (just a little bit closer)

[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun  
 [A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come

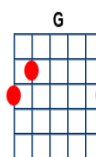
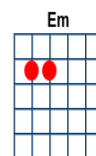
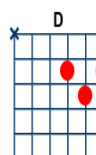
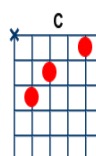
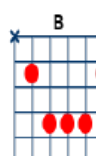
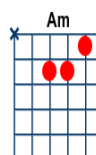
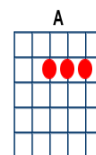
Chorus x2

I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove  
 I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove

[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun  
 [A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come

*Repeat Chorus till bored*

Chorus x ?



# You To Me are Everything

artist:The Real Thing writer:Ken Gold, Michael Denne

The Real Thing - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_aNxQ3xICqU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_aNxQ3xICqU)

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] I would take the stars out of the sky for you,  
 [Am] stop the rain from falling if you asked me to.  
 [Dm] I'd do anything for you, your wish is my comm[Em7]and.  
 [Dm] I could move a mountain when your hand is in my hand. [G]

[C] Words can not express how much you mean to me,  
 [Am] there must be some other way to make you see.  
 [Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you know I'll pay [Em7] the price.  
 [Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd gladly sacrif[G]ice.

[C] You to me are everything,  
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!  
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown  
 Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!

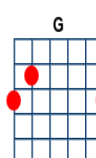
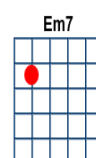
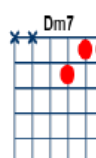
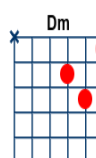
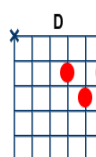
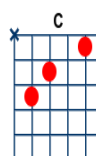
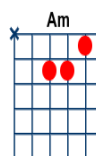
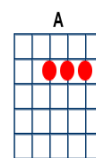
You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to build my hopes upon,  
 You know [Dm7] you've got the power, girl, to keep me holding on.  
 So now [C] you've got the best of me, [G]  
 Come on and [Dm7] take the rest of me, oh baby!

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so far apart.  
 [Am] Maybe, given time, you'll have a change of heart.  
 [Dm] If it takes forever, girl, then I'm prepared to [Em7] wait.  
 [Dm] The day you give your love to me won't be a day too [G] late.

[C] You to me are everything,  
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!  
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown  
 Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!

[D] You to me are everything,  
 The [A] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A] baby < repeat and fade :



# You Used To Call Me

artist:Johnnie Allan , writer:Traditional?

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHAsz4-\\_KHg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHAsz4-_KHg)

*uses Johnnie Allan Lyrics*

[G] [G7] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D]

[D] You used to [G] call me every [G7] morning  
 You used to [C] call me every night  
 To [G] tell me how you'd love to hold me [D] tight  
 [G] Lately I don't [G7] hear your sweet [C] voice on the phone  
 I'm [G] sitting here, [D] wondering, just what went [G] wrong

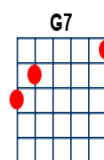
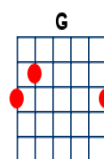
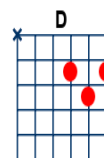
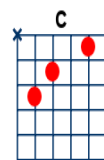
'Cause I don't [C] know, I don't know  
 If [G] you want to love me any-[D]more  
 Put your [G] finger on the dial and let's [C] talk a little while  
 How I'd [G] love to hear you [D] knocking on my [G] door [D]

[D] You used to [G] call me every [G7] morning  
You used to [C] call me every night  
To [G] tell me how you'd love to hold me [D] tight  
[G] Lately I don't [G7] hear your sweet [C] voice on the phone  
I'm [G] sitting here, [D] wondering, just what went [G] wrong

[D] You used to [G] call me every [G7] morning  
 You used to [C] call me every night  
 To [G] tell me how you'd love to hold me [D] tight  
 [G] Lately I don't [G7] hear your sweet [C] voice on the phone  
 To [G] tell me, I'm the [D] only one for you in the [G] world

I do not [C] know, I do not know  
 How [G] am I going to go on without [D] you?  
 Put your [G] finger on the dial and let's [C] talk a little while  
 Let me [G] know that you're [D] just for [G] me

[G] [D] [G]



# You Were On My Mind

artist:Crispian St Peters , writer:Sylvia Fricker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=feuuNEp9UEc> But in C#

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

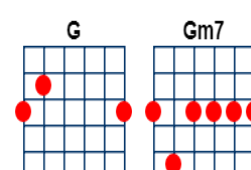
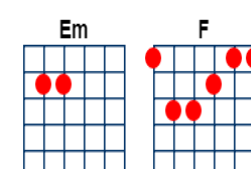
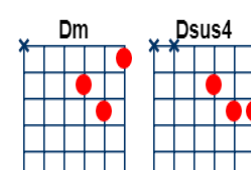
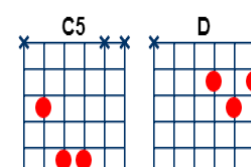
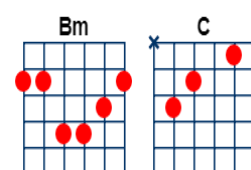
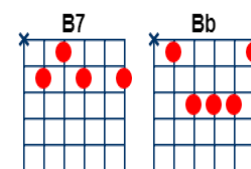
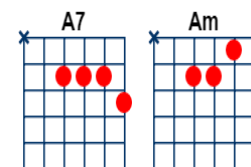
[NC] When I woke up this [F] morning  
 [Bb] You were [C] on my [F] mind [Bb] [C]  
 And [Bb] you were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]  
 I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb] oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh  
 I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

So I went to the [F] corner [Bb] just to [C] ease my [F] pains [Bb] [C]  
 [Bb] Just to [Am] ease my [Gm7] pains [C]  
 I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh  
 I came [F] ho[Dm]me a[Gm7]gain [C]

When I woke up this [F] morning [Bb]  
 You were [C] on my [F] m[A7]i[Dm]i[C]nd and  
 [Bb] You were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]  
 And I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh  
 I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

And [D] I got a [G] feelin'  
 [C] Down [D] in my [G] sh[B7]o[Em]oe[D]s said  
 [C] Way down [Bm] in my [Am] shoes [D]  
 Yeah I got to [G] ramble whoa[C]oh I got to [G] move on whoa[C]oh  
 I got to [G] walk a[Em]way my [Am] blues [D]

[NC] When I woke up this [G] morning  
 [C] You were [D] on my [G] mind [C] [D]  
 [C] You were [Bm] on my [Am] mind [Dsus4]  
 I got [G] troubles whoa[C]oh I got [G] worries whoa[C]oh  
 I got [G] wounds to [Am] bind [F] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [C5] [G]



# You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive

artist:Patty Loveless , writer:Darrell Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqDVOBm1kxc> Capo on 3

[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky  
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line  
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone  
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Oh my [Em] grandfather's [G] dad crossed the [D] Cumberland [A] Mountains  
Where he [Em] took a pretty [G] girl to be his [C] bride  
Said, [C] won't you walk with [G] me out of the [A] mouth of this [C] hollow  
Or we'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

## Quickish

Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning  
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day  
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'  
And you spend your [Em] life just thinkin' of [F] how to get a-[Em]way

No one [Em] ever [G] knew there was [D] coal in them [A] mountains  
'Til a [Em] man from the [G] Northeast [C] arrived  
Waving [C] hundred dollar [G] bills said, I'll [A] pay you for your [C] minerals  
But he [Em] never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Grandma [Em] sold out [G] cheap and they [D] moved out west to [A] Pineville  
To a [Em] farm where big [G] Richland River [C] winds  
I [C] bet they danced them a [G] jig and they laughed and [A] sang a new [C] song  
Who said [Em] we'd never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky.  
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line  
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone  
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

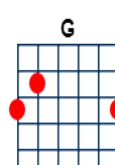
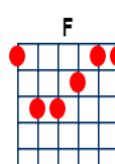
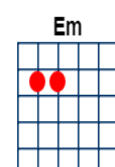
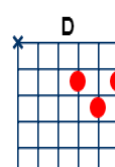
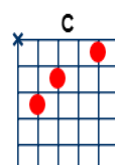
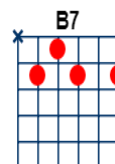
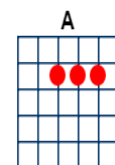
{c: Single strums and slower

But the [Em] times they got [G] hard and [D] tobacco wasn't [A] selling  
And ole [Em] granddad knew [G] what he'd do to sur-[C]vive  
He went and [C] dug for Harlan [G] coal and sent the [A] money back to [C] grandma  
But [Em] he never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

## Slowish

Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning  
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day  
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'  
And you spend your [Em] life digging coal from the [C] bottom of your [Em] grave

Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm hm [D] hmm hmm [A] hmm  
Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [C] hmm  
Hm hm hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [A] hmm hm hm [C] hmm  
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live"



# You'll Never Walk Alone

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-3iKiNB3ELo>

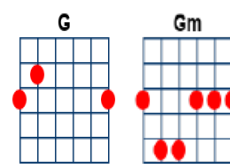
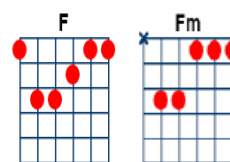
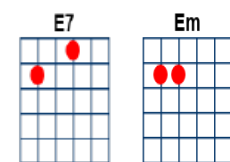
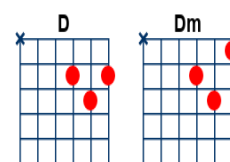
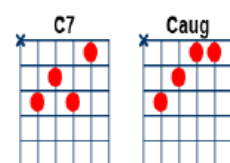
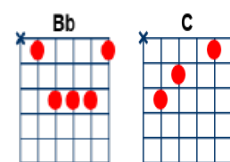
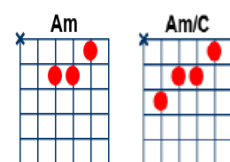
When you [C] walk through a storm  
Hold your [G] head up high  
And [F] don't be a[C]fraid of the [G] dark ... [Gm]

At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm  
Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky  
And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of a [E7] lark [C7]

Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind  
Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain  
Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed and [F] blown [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on  
With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]  
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[C]lone [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on  
With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]  
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[F]lone [C]





# You're A Grand Old Flag-Yankee Doodle Boy Medle

artist:Kids' Praise , writer:George M. Cohan

Approximate: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GM9xmd2ze3g&t=39>

But in Ab sort of

*thanks to Debby Athearn*

You're a [C] grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag  
And forever in peace may you [G7] wave

You're the emblem of the [C] land I love  
The [D7] home of the free and the [G7] brave...

Ev'ry [C] heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue  
Where there's [A7] never a boast or [Dm] brag

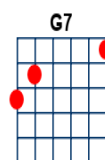
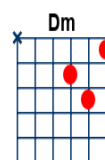
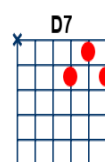
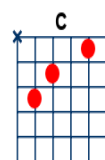
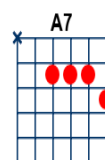
But should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot  
Keep your [D7] eye on the [G7] grand old [C] flag

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy  
A [G7] Yankee Doodle, do or [C] die

A [A7] real, live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam  
[D7] Born on the 4th of [G7] July

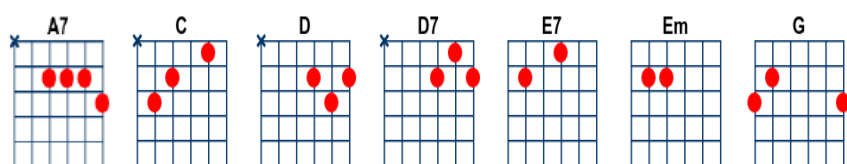
I've [C] got a Yankee Doodle [D7] sweetheart  
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle [C] joy

[C] Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies  
[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] boy



# You're At Blackpool By The Sea

artist:Tessie O'Shea writer:Tessie O'Shea



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_kLIH6QZiN4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_kLIH6QZiN4)

*Thanks to Kathryn Dean*

[D] [G] [C] [G] [E7] [A7] [D] [G]

I'll [G] tell you a lovely place down by the sea  
It's not in France or Italy  
Just [D] made for you, it's made for me.  
The [A7] place I mean is [D7] Blackpool.

There's a [G] lovely beach and a lovely prom  
The Brass bands play tiddly, um Pom Pom  
You'll [D] hear the folks sing "Eee by gum,  
a [A7] right old place is [D7] Blackpool"

If you [G] can't sleep after five  
And feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live  
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,  
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score  
[A7] You're at Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms  
a [C] bunch of smile and charms  
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.  
If at [G] night you sit and try  
yards and [C] yards of lovely tripe,  
[Em] you're at [D] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

And if [G] you find in your arms  
a [C] bunch of smile and charms  
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.  
If a [G] policeman on the pier,  
says you [C] can't do that there here,  
[Em] You're at [D7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

Now if you [G] can't sleep after five,  
feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live,  
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,  
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score  
[A7] You're at [D] Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms  
a [C] bunch of smile and charms  
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.  
If you've [G] paid five bob or more  
to sleep [C] on the bathroom floor,  
[Em] You're at [D7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

[G] Eeee there's thousand there from Manchester,  
thousands there from everywhere,  
[A7] thousands there without a care,  
as long as they're in [D7] Blackpool.

I've [G] been to Spain and Honolulu,  
been to Paris and Timbuctu,  
But [A7] they've no chance I'm telling you,  
[D] not on the map with Blackpool.

Now if you [G] can't sleep after five,  
feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live,  
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,  
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score  
[A7] You're at [D] Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms  
a [C] bunch of smile and charms  
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.  
If you [G] stay for more and more,  
and don't [C] know where to go  
[Em] You're at [A7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

[D] And if [G] you find in your arms  
a [C] bunch of [G] smile and [C] charms  
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.  
If you [G] stay for more and more,  
and don't [C] know where to go  
[Em] You're at [A7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

# You're Beautiful

artist:James Blunt writer:James Blunt, Sacha Skarbek, and Amanda Ghost

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oofSnsGkops> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

B|---1-0-1-----1-0-1-3--1-0-1----|  
G|-----|  
D|--2-----2-----2-3|

[C] My life is brilliant, [G] my love is pure  
[Am] I saw an angel, [F] of that I'm sure  
She [C] smiled at me on the subway  
She [G] was with another man  
But [Am] I won't lose no sleep on that  
[F] 'Cause I've got a plan, [F] you're [G] beautiful

[C] You're beautiful  
[F] You're [G] beautiful, it's[C] true  
[F] I saw your [G] face in a [C] crow[G]ded [Am] place  
And I [F] don't know [G] what [Am] to do  
'Cause [F] I'll ne[G]ver be [C] with you

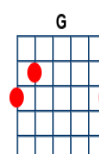
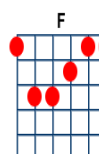
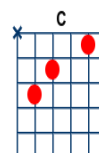
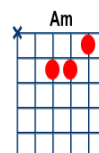
[C] [G] [Am] [F]

B|---1-0-1-----1-0-1-3--1-0-1----|  
G|-----|  
D|--2-----2-----2-3|

Yes, [C] she caught my eye, as [G] we walked on by  
She could [Am] see from my face that I was  
[F] Fucking high  
[C] And I don't think that I'll [G] see her again  
But [Am] we shared a [F] moment that will last to the end  
[F] You're beauti[G]ful  
[C] You're beautiful  
[F] You're beauti[G]ful, it's [C] true

I [F] saw your [C] face  
In a [C] crow[G]ded [Am] place  
And [F] I don't know [G] what [Am] to do  
'Cause I'll [F] never [G] be with [C] you  
[F] La la la [Am] la, la [F] la la [Am] la, la [F] la la [Am] la, la [G]  
[C] You're beauti[G]ful  
[C] You're beautiful  
[F] You're beauti[G]ful, it's [C] true

[F] There must [G] be an angel  
With a [C] smile [G] on her [Am] face  
When [F] she thought up [G] that I should [C] be [G] with [Am] you  
But [F] it's time [G] to face the [Am] truth  
I will [F] never [G] be with [C] you



# You're Gonna Lose That Girl

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TWjltUQbR\\_g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TWjltUQbR_g) Capo 4

[NC] You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl

[C] If you don't take her [E7] out tonight  
She's gonna [Dm] change her mind [G7]  
[C] And I will take her [E7] out tonight  
And I will [Dm] treat her kind [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl

[C] If you don't treat her [E7] right my friend  
You're gonna [Dm] find her gone [G7]  
[C] Cause I will treat her [E7] right and then  
You'll be the [Dm] lonely one [G7]

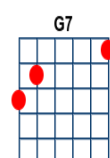
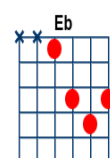
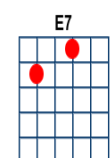
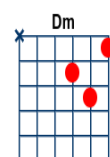
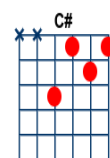
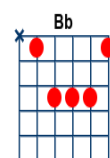
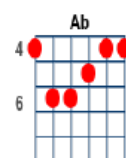
You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl you're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb]  
[Eb] I'll make a point of [Ab] takin' her away from [Eb] you  
[Eb] The way you treat her [Ab] what else can I [C#] do

Solo: [C] [E7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [E7] [Dm] [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl you're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb]  
[Eb] I'll make a point of [Ab] takin' her away from [Eb] you  
[Eb] The way you treat her [Ab] what else can I [C#] do

[C] If you don't take her [E7] out tonight  
She's gonna [Dm] change her mind [G7]  
[C] And I will take her [E7] out tonight  
And I will [Dm] treat her kind [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl  
You're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb] [F] that [C] girl



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# You're Just Too Good To Be True

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

Frankie Vallie Andy Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxahtnSAzgU>  
in C - Capo 5

You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much  
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive  
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off you

Pardon the [G] way that I stare, There's nothing [Gmaj7] else to compare  
The sight of [G7sus4] you leaves me weak,  
There are no [C] words left to speak  
But if you [Cm] feel like I feel,  
Please let me [G] know that it's real  
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true,  
Can't take my [G] eyes off of you

[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Em7] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Em7] Daa da daa da [Em] Daa

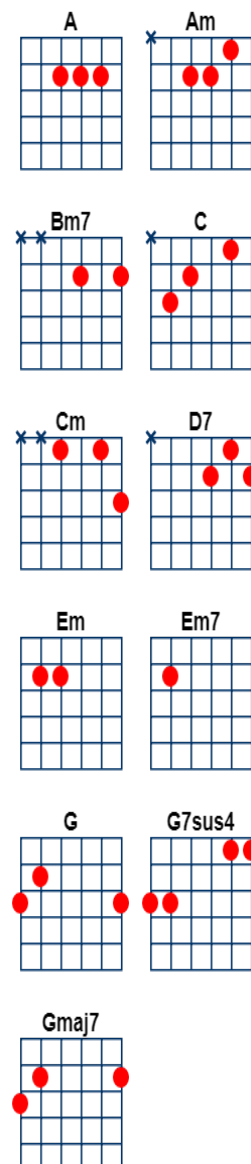
## CHORUS:

I love you [Am] baby, and if it's [D7] quite alright  
I need you [Bm7] baby, to warm the [Em7] lonely night  
I love you [Am] baby, trust in [D7] me when I [G] say [Em7]  
Oh pretty [Am] baby, don't bring me [D7] down I pray  
Oh pretty [Bm7] baby, now that I've found [Em7] you stay  
And let me [Am] love you, baby let me love [D7] you

You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much  
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive  
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off you

[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Em7] Daa da daa da [Em] Daa

## CHORUS



# You're My Best Friend

artist:Don Williams , writer:Waylon Holyfield

Don Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yWGDeBFLsf8>

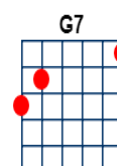
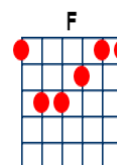
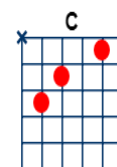
[C] You placed gold [G7] on my [C] finger  
 You brought [F] love like I'd never [C] known  
 You gave life to our [F] children  
 And to [C] me a [G7] reason to go [C] on

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry  
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds  
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean  
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

[C] When I need hope [G7] and inspi[C]ration  
 You're always [F] strong when I'm tired and [C] weak  
 [G7] I could [C] search this whole world [F] over  
 But you'd still [C] be every[G7]thing that I [C] need

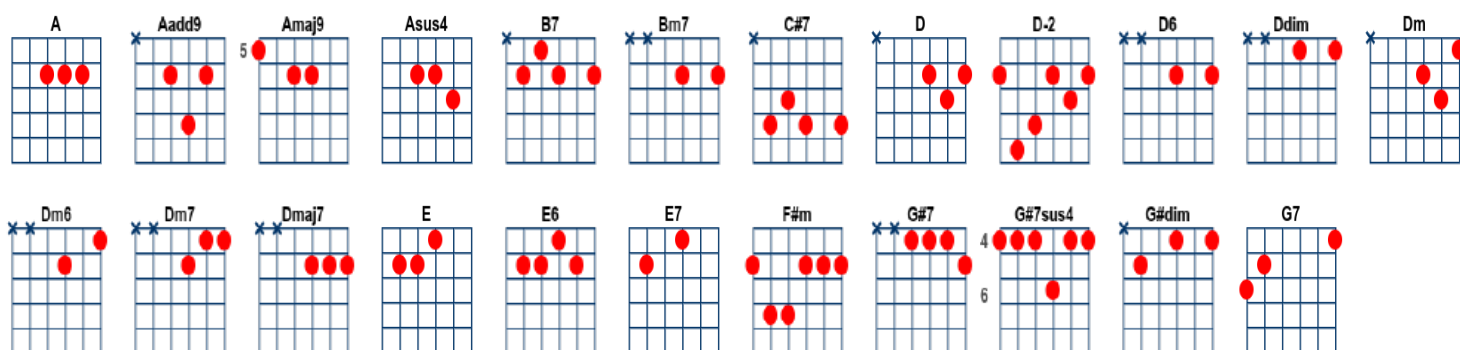
[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry  
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds  
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean  
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry  
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds  
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean  
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend



# You're Never going Home - I'll never Go Away

artist:Bobby & the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp, Ambitious Beggars



**Video & Link coming soon...**

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords + [A] Key given in G, C, E, A)

**Intro (f'style / riffed):** [F#m] [B7] [D6] [Dm] [A] [Amaj9]

## Vs. 1:

[F#m] Put your feet[Aadd9] -[F#m] in the right [G#7] direc-[G#7sus4]tion  
 [D-2] And face the [Dm6] sun with your [A] soul [Asus4]  
 [F#m] Start today [Aadd9] -[F#m] with a good [G#7] inten-[G#7sus4]tion  
 [D-2] And you may [G7] end it whole [A] [Asus4]  
 [E] 'Cos you and me we're from the [C#7] same dimension

## Bridge 1:

[D-2] We Keep Rockin'.... [Dm] Keep Movin' - with the [Dm6] face of a saint

## Chorus:

(( [F#m] You're never going [Aadd9] -[F#m] home [B7]  
 [D-2] I'll never [Dm6] go away [A] [Amaj9] )) **(Twice!)**

**Instru Vsn1:** [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [Dm6] [A] -[Amaj9]

## Vs. 2:

[F#m] We're at the sales [Aadd9] -[F#m] and they've seen [G#7] me com-[G#7sus4]in'  
 [D-2] 'Whatever Happened to [Dm6] the Likely Lads?' [A] [Asus4]  
 [F#m] Such a child [Aadd9] -[F#m] how you come [G#7] with no-[G#7sus4]thin'  
 [D-2] But hell, we [G7] killed yer dad [A] [Asus4]  
 [E] An' you & me we will [C#7] always keep strummin'



**Rpt.: Bridge 1 + Chorus (Twice) + Instru Vsn1****'La La Bridge 2':**

[F#m] La La Laaaa La [B7] - [D] La La [Dm6] Laaa La Laa [A] [Asus4]  
 [F#m] La La Laaaa La [B7] - [C#7] La La La, [Dmaj7] La La Laaa **(riff)** [D6]  
 [Bm7] La La Laa La [E6] Laa [E6] Laa [E7] Laa [G#dim] Laaaa

**Vs. 3:**

[F#m] We're pushed for time [Aadd9] -[F#m] , and we push [G#7] one ano-[G#7sus4]ther  
 [D-2] An' a Job's fer Life. [Dm6] when yer Life's not yours [A] [Asus4]  
 [F#m] That's a big old world [Aadd9] -[F#m] that you must [G#7] disco-[G#7sus4]ver  
 [D-2] So I can [G7] stay indoors [A] [Asus4]  
 [E] 'cos you & me - we will [C#7] always be brothers

**Rpt.: Bridge 1 + Chorus (Once!)**

**Instru Vsn 2:** [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [C#7] [Dmaj7] [Ddim]

**Instru Vsn 1 (Outro) (Riff + play 'til Fade):**

[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [Dm6] [A] -[Amaj9]  
 [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [G7] [A] -[Amaj9]  
 [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [Dm7] [A] -[Amaj9]  
 [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [G7] [A] -[Amaj9]

# You're Sixteen

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4x19vy\\_9aFc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4x19vy_9aFc) Capo 1

Intro: [Em7] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Gaug] x 2

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,  
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [Gaug]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,  
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,  
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

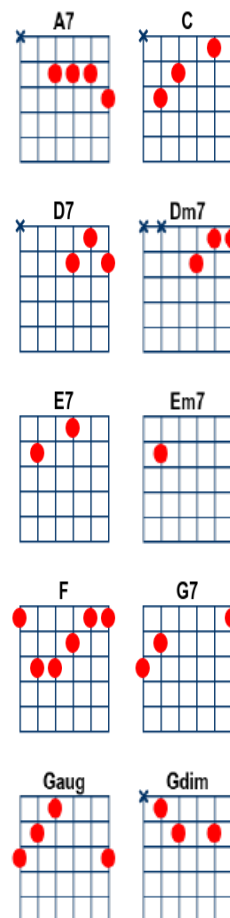
[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody)  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody?)  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms  
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]

Well, you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.  
All [D7] mine, all [G7] mine, all [C] mine x 3  
[G7] [C]



# You're So Square

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Buddy Holly: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6MNMG\\_5fIWc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6MNMG_5fIWc) Capo 4

[G] You don't like [C] crazy [G] music  
 You don't like [C] rockin' [G] bands  
 You just wanna [C] go to the [G] movie [C] show  
 And [G] sit there [C] holdin' [G] hands  
 You're so [C] square [D7] ... baby I don't [G] care

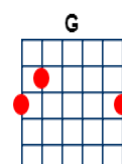
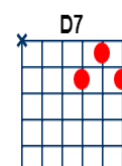
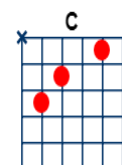
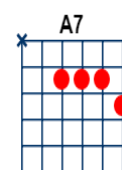
I don't know [C] why my [G] heart flips  
 I only [C] know it [G] does  
 I wonder [C] why I [G] love you [C] baby  
 [G] I guess it's [C] just be[G]cause  
 You're so [C] square [D7] .. baby I don't [G] care

You [C] don't know any dance steps that I [G] do-o-o-o  
 I [C] only know I love [A7] you and [D7] I do I do I do do do

[G] I don't know [C] why my [G] heart flips  
 I only [C] know it [G] does  
 I wonder [C] why I [G] love you [C] baby  
 [G] I guess it's [C] just be[G]cause  
 You're so [C] square [D7].. baby I don't [G] care

You're so [C] square [D7] ... Baby I don't [G] care

[D7] Baby I don't [G] care [D7] Baby, I don't [G] care



# You're So Vain

artist:Carly Simon , writer:Carly Simon

Carly Simon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQZmCJUSC6g>

[Am] You walked into the party  
 Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht  
 [Am] Your hat strategically dipped below one eye  
 Your [F] scarf it was apri-[Am]cot  
 You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em] mirror [Am] as  
 You [F] watched yourself ga-[C]votte  
 And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner  
 [F] They'd be your partner and

Chorus:

[C] You're so vain you [Dm7] probably think this song is a-[C]bout you  
 You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is a-[G]bout you  
 [G] Don't you, don't you

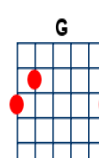
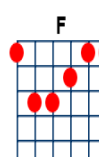
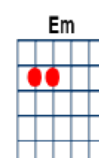
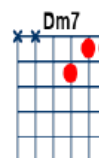
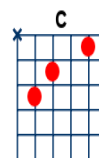
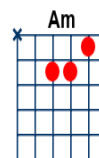
You [Am] had me several years ago  
 When [F] I was still quite na-[Am]ive  
 [Am] Well you said that we made such a pretty pair  
 And [F] that you would never [Am] leave  
 But you [F] gave a-[G]way the [Em] things you [Am] loved  
 And [F] one of them was [C] me  
 I had some [G] dreams they were [F] clouds in my coffee  
 [F] Clouds in my coffee and

Repeat Chorus

Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga  
 And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won  
 [Am] Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
 To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun  
 Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em] all the [Am] time  
 And [F] when you're not you're [C] with  
 Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend  
 [F] Wife of a close friend and

Repeat Chorus x 2 - finish on [Am]

Based on [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# You're The Best Thing

artist:Style Council , writer:Paul Weller

Style Council: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Sm0iP9uUEw> (Capo on 2nd fret)

Intro: [G] [F#m] [Em] [F#m] (x2)

[G] I could be discontent and [F#m] chase the rainbows end  
 [Em] I might win much more but [A] lose all that is mine  
 [G] I could be a lot [F#m] but I know I'm not  
 [Em] I'm content just with the [A] riches that you bring

[G] I might shoot to win [F#m] and commit the sin  
 [Em] Of wanting more than [A] I've already got  
 [G] I could runaway [F#m] but I'd rather stay  
 [Em] In the warmth of your smile [A] lighting up my day  
 The [A7] one that makes me say, hey

Chorus:

[E] 'Cause you're the best thing that ever [C#m] happened  
 [E] To me or my [C#m] world  
 [E] You're the best thing that ever [A] happened  
 So [Bm7] don't go [E] away

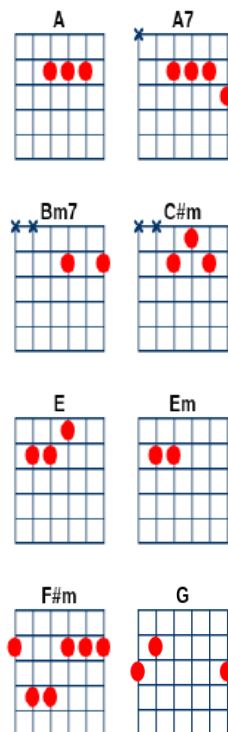
[G] [F#m] [Em] [A]  
 [G] [F#m] [Em] [A] [A]

[G] I might be a king and [F#m] steal my people's things  
 [Em] But I don't go for that [A] power crazy way  
 [G] All that I could rule [F#m] but I don't check for fools  
 [Em] All that I need is to be [A] left to live my way  
 Say [A7] listen what I say, hey!

Chorus

[G] I could chase around for [F#m] nothing to be found  
 [Em] But why look for something [A] that is never there  
 [G] I may get it wrong sometimes [F#m] but I'll come back in style  
 [Em] For I realise your love means [A] more than anything  
 The [A7] song you makes me sing .. yeah!

Chorus x2



# You're The Inspiration

artist:Chicago , writer: Peter Cetera, David Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DcnC3d0azN8> capo on 4

[Em] [A] [B] (2x)

[G] You know our love was meant to be [Bm]  
 [Em] The kind of [G] love that lasts for-[C]ever  
 [G] And I need you here with me [Bm]  
 [Em] From to-[G]night until the [C] end of time

[D] You should [G] know, [Em] everywhere I [F] go  
 [Bm] You're always on my [Em] mind, [A] in my [D] heart  
 [D] In my [Em] soul [F#]

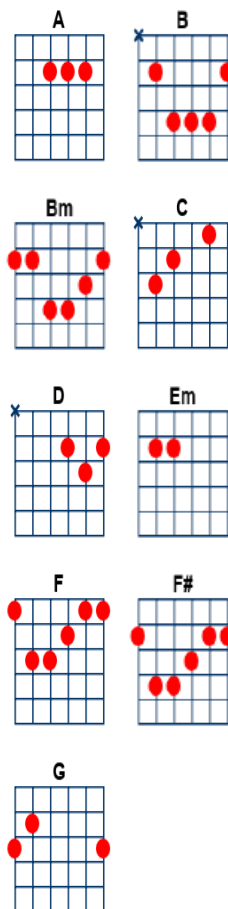
[B] You're the meaning in my life  
 [Em] You're the inspir-[F#]ation  
 [B] You bring feeling to my life  
 [Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion  
 [D] Wanna have you near me  
 I [G] wanna have you hear me say-[Em]ing  
 [D] No one [A] needs you more than I [G] need [C] you [D] [G] [C] [D]

And I [G] know, yes, I know that it's plain to [Bm] see  
 [Em] We're so in love when we're [C] together  
 Now I [G] know that I need you here with [Bm] me  
 [Em] From to-[D]night until the [C] end of time

[D] You should [G] know, [C] everywhere I [F] go  
 [Bm] You're always on my [Em] mind, [A] in my [D] heart  
 [D] In my [Em] soul [F#]

## *ending simplified*

[B] You're the meaning in my life  
 [Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion  
 [B] You bring feeling to my life  
 [Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion  
 [D] Wanna have you near me  
 I [G] wanna have you hear me say-[Em]ing  
 [D] No one needs you more than I [G] need [C] you [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]



# You're The Nearest Thing To Heaven

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash, Hoyt Johnson, Jimmy Atkins

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WGU\\_4-5RaxU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WGU_4-5RaxU) Capo 1

[D] I have sailed the peaceful waters of the ocean deep and blue  
I [A7] held my breath and watched the western [D] sunsets golden hue  
I've flown above the mountain peaks and valleys wide and green  
But you're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven that I've [D] seen

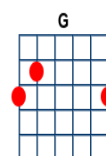
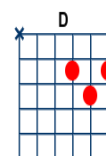
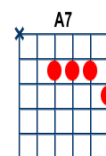
You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are  
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far  
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you  
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are

I confess that I've been tempted by alluring magic charms  
When a [A7] smile was flashed my way and stood [D] before two open arms  
But I turn and walk away because I love you like I do  
You're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven, darling [D] you

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are  
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far  
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you  
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are

I have watched the silver raindrops fall to earth to cool the day  
Watched the [A7] rainbow at twilight when the [D] clouds had blown away  
I love the pretty flowers but he cannot buy their worth  
But you're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven on this [D] earth

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are  
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far  
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you  
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are [G] [D]



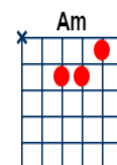
# You're the One that I Want

artist:John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John , writer:John Farrar

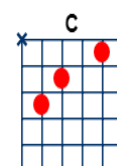
Grease: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7oKPYe53h78>

[Am]

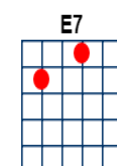
I got [Am] chills... they're multiplying, and I'm [F] losing con-[C]trol  
Cos the [E7] power... you're supp-[Am]lying, it's electrifying



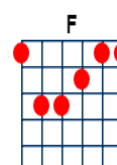
You better shape [C] up... cause I [G] need a man  
[Am] And my heart is set on [F] you  
You better shape [C] up... you better [G] understand  
[Am] To my heart I must be [F] true  
[F] Nothing left, nothing left for me to do



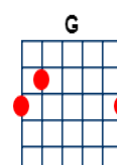
You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo  
The one I [G] need... oh yes in-[G7]deed



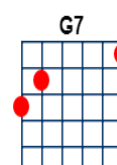
If you're [Am] filled... with affection  
You're too [F] shy to con-[C]vey  
Better [E7] take... my di-[Am]rection  
[Am] Feel your way  
I better shape [C] up... cos you [G] need a man  
[Am] Who can keep you satis-[F]fied  
I better shape [C] up... if I'm [G] gonna prove  
[Am] That my faith is justi-[F]fied  
[F] Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside



You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo  
The one I [G] need... oh yes in-[G7]deed



You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo  
The one I [G] need... oh yes in-[G7]deed





# You've Got A Friend [G]

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qde5NMy7WTU> Capo on 2

[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A]-[B7]

When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled

And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]

And [Am] nothin' [Cmaj7] nothin' is going [G] right [G7]

[B7] Close your eyes and [B7] think of me

And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]

To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [Cmaj7] know wherever

I [C] am I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain

[Am]-[Am7] [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall

[Cmaj7] all you have to do is call [Am] And I'll

[G] be there [Bm]-[Am] [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [G]

[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A] / [B7]

If the [Em] sky a [B7]bove you

Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]

And that [Am] old north [Cmaj7] wind begins to [G] blow [G7]

[B7] Keep your head to [B7] gether

And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud

[Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] [D7] door

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever

I [Cmaj7] am I'll come [Gmaj7] running

[Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Am7] - [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall

[Cmaj7] all you have to do is [Am7] call And I'll [Bm] be there

yes I [Am] will .

Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend

When [G] people can be so [Gmaj7] cold

They'll [C] hurt you yes and de [F7]sert you

And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them

Oh but [Cmaj7] don't you let them [Gmaj7]- [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am

[Cmaj7]

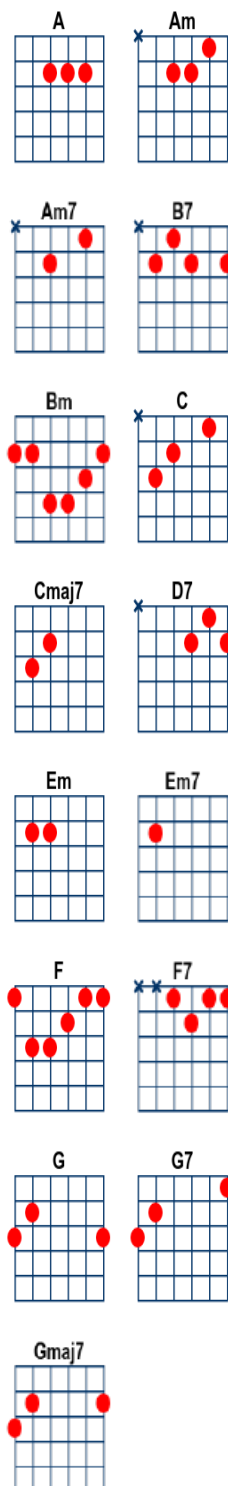
I'll come [G] running running yeah yeah [G] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is call [Am7]

And I'll [Bm] be there [Am] yes I [Am] will you've got a [G] friend [C]

You've got a [G] friend

ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]



# You've Got a Friend in Me [C]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gRBIMTK73wY> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] [E7] [Am] [F#dim] [G] [G7] [C] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] You've got a [Gaug] friend in [C] me [C7]  
 [F] You've got a [F#dim] friend in [C] me  
 [F] When the [C] road looks [E7] rough a-[Am]head  
 And you're [F] miles and [C] miles from  
 Your [E7] nice warm [Am] bed  
 [F] Just re-[C]member what your [E7] old pal [Am] said  
 [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]  
 Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

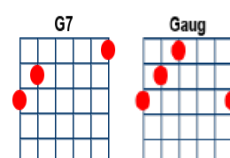
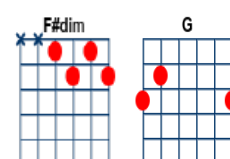
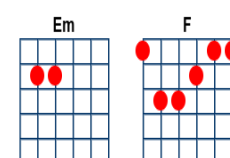
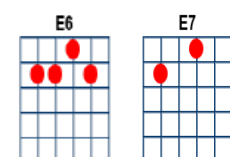
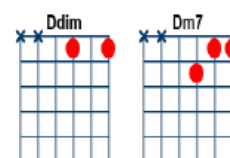
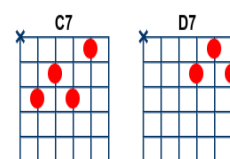
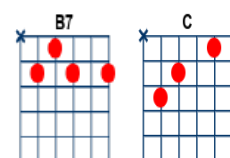
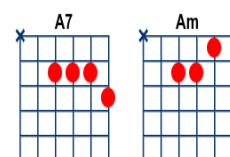
[C7] [E7] [Am] [F#dim] [G] [G7]

[C] You've got a [Gaug] friend in [C] me [C7]  
 [F] You've got a [F#dim] friend in [C] me  
 [F] You've got [C] troubles... [E7] I've got 'em [Am] too  
 [F] There isn't [C] anything [E7] I wouldn't [Am] do for you  
 [F] If we stick to-[C]gether we can [E7] see it [Am] through  
 Cos [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]  
 Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [C7]

[F] Some other folks might be a [B7] little smarter than I am  
 [C] Bigger and [B7] stronger [C] too, maybe  
 [B7] But none of [E6] them will [Ddim] ever [B7] love you  
 The [Em] way I [A7] do, it's [Dm7] me and [G7] you, boy

[C] And as the [Gaug] years go [C] by [C7]  
 Our [F] friendship... [F#dim] will never [C] die  
 [F] You're gonna [C] see... it's our [E7] desti-[Am]ny  
 [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me... [A7]  
 Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

[C] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]



# You've Got the Love

artist:Florence + The Machine , writer:Anthony B. Stephens, Arnechia Michelle Harris, John Bellamy

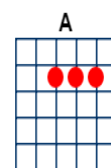
Florence + The Machine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQZhN65vq9E> But in C#m

[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air

[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you

[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"

But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

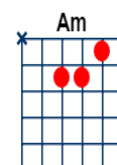


[Am] Sometimes it seems the [G] going is just too rough

[D] And things go wrong no matter [G] what I do

[Am] Now and then it seems that [G] life is just too much

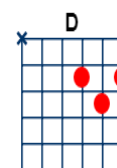
But [A] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through



[A] When food is gone you [G] are my daily [D] meal, oh

[Am] When friends are gone I know my [G] savior's love is [D] real

Your know it's real



[A] you got the love

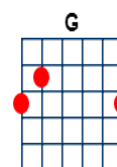
[G] You got the love

You got the [D] love

[Am] You got the love

[G] You got the love

[D] You got the love



[Am] Time after time I think "[G] Oh Lord what's the [D] use?"

Time after time I think it's just no good

[Am] 'Cause sooner or later in life, the [G] things you love you loose

[D] You've got the love I need to see me through

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air

[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you

[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"

But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

# You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_m7XVmzJ1ro](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_m7XVmzJ1ro)

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand  
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]  
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on  
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall

[G] Every-[D]where [F] people [G] stare  
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]  
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me  
 [C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

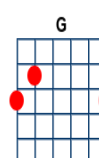
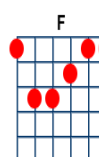
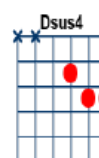
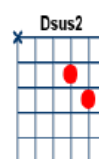
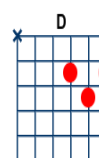
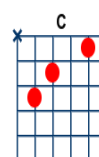
[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try  
 [C] I can never [F] win [C]  
 [G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them  
 [C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me  
 [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]  
 [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you[G] clowns  
 [C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

*hum instrumental?*

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand  
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]  
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on  
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall [G]



# You've Got Your Troubles, I've Got Mine

artist:The Fortunes , writer:Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IC42ZHJcJWg> original in A

*With thanks to the wonderful Martyn 'EEK' Cooper*

[D] [E7] [Gm] [D]

[D] I see that worried look u-[E7]pon your face  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [D] She's found somebody else to [E7] take your place  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine.

[C] I too have lost my love to-[D]day  
 [C] All of my dreams have flown [D] aw-[A]-ay

[D] Now just like you I sit and [E7] wonder why  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [D] You need some sympathy, well [E7] so do I  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine

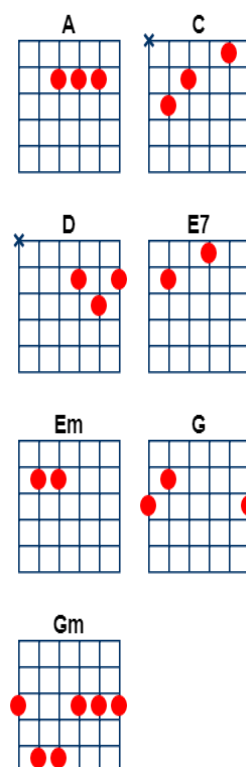
[C] She used to love me, that I [D] know  
 [C] And it don't seem so long [D] ag-[A]-o  
 [G] That we were walking, [Em] that we were talking  
 The [C] way that lovers [D] do [C] [A]

*instrumental*

[D] I see that worried look u-[E7]pon your face  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine

[C] I too have lost my love to-[D] day,  
 [C] All of my dreams have flown [D] aw-[A]-ay.

[D] And so forgive me if I [E7] seem unkind,  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [D] I'd help another place, an-[E7]other time,  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine [C] [D]



# Young At Heart

artist:The Bluebells writer:Sara Dallin,Siobhan Fahey,Keren Woodward,Robert Hodgens

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ia8Qwc\\_ue8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ia8Qwc_ue8)

[D] Young at [Bm] heart, [D] young at [Bm] heart

[D] Young at heart

[Bm] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time

[D] They married young

[Bm] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime

[D] Young at heart

[Bm] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time

[D] They married young

[Bm] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

[Em] How come I love them [A] more?

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at heart

[D] Young at heart

[Bm] Yet not a chance to [Em] be a child at [A] all

[D] They told us tales, [Bm] they told us lies

[Em] Don't they know, they [A] shouldn't have told us at all

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

[Em] How come I love them [A] more?

[D] When all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was old

[G] Was to walk [A] out the door

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at heart

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at heart

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

[Em] How come I love them [A] more?

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

[Em] How come I love them [A] more?

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

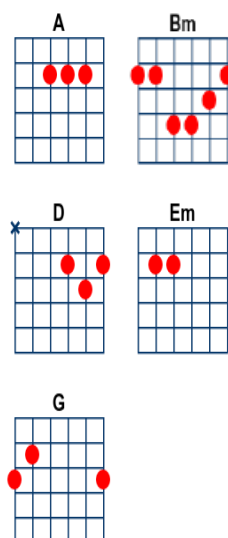
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?

When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [Em] old

Was to w[A] alk out the door

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at heart



# Young At Heart - Alt

artist:The Bluebells writer:Sara Dallin,Siobhan Fahey,Keren Woodward,Robert Hodgens

Jeff Gardner Cover: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rMoFkjKfgRs>

*Thanks to Jeff Gardner*

[D]\* Young at [Bm]\* heart, [D]\* young at [Bm]\* heart

[D]/// [D]/// [G]///

[A]///

[D]/// [D]/// [G]///

[A]///

[D] Young at heart

[F#m] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time

[D] They married young

[F#m] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

How [Em] come I love them [A] more?

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at [D] heart

[D]/// [D]/// [G]///

[A]///

[D]/// [D]/// [G]///

[A]///

[D] Young at heart

Yet [F#m] not a chance to [Em] be a child at [A] all

They [D] told us tales, they [F#m] told us lies

[Em] Don't they know, they [A] shouldn't have told us at [D] all

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

How [Em] come I love them [A] more?

When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old

Was to [A] walk out the (door)

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at(heart)

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at [D] heart

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?

How [Em] come I love them [A] more?

When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old

Was to [A] walk out the [D] door

How come I [Bm] love them now?

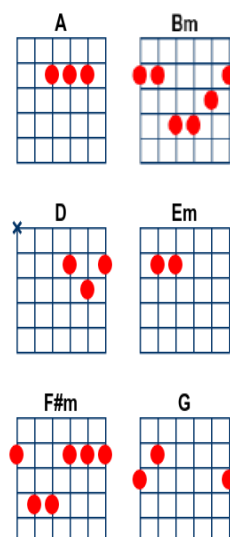
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?.

When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old

Was to [A] walk out the [D] door

[D] Young at [Bm] heart

[G] You're so [A] young at [D]\* heart



# Young Ones, The

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett

Cliff Richard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxNohANhJiA> Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

The [G] young ones, darling we're the [Em] young ones  
and the [G] young ones, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid  
to [G] live [D] love [G] while the flame is [C] strong  
cos we [G] may not be the [D] young ones, very [G] long. [C] [D]

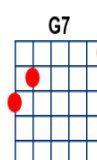
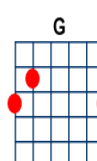
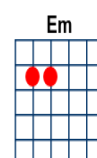
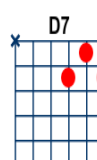
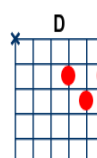
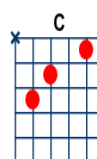
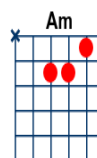
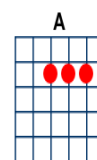
To[G]morrow, why wait until to-[Em]morrow  
cos to-[G]morrow, sometimes never [Em] comes  
so [G] love [D] me, [G] there's a song to be [C] sung  
and the [G] best time to [D] sing it is while we're [G] young. [G7]

[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this  
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see

The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[Em]gether  
And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid  
And [G] some [D] day, [G] when the years have [C] flown  
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones of our [G] own. [G7]

[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this  
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see

The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[Em]gether  
And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid  
And [G] some [D] day [G] when the years have [C] flown  
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones, of our [G] own. [D] [G]





# Your Bulldog Drinks Champagne

artist:Jim Stafford writer:Jim Stafford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8hqz-AUZqQ>

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4

[C] [C] There was a lady in a window,  
In the [G] room across the way.  
From the hotel I was staying in,  
While [F] on my holi-[C]day. [C]  
I [C] couldn't help but see everything,  
Cause I was [G] peeping, I confess.  
Still, after dinner every night, she [F] had the strangest [C] guest. [C]

She'd [C] retire to her favorite chair, and [G] sit there with a dog.  
Fill the crystal glasses while the [F] fire danced on the [C] log. [C]  
Well, I [C] watched them drink their bubbly brew, [G] 'til that fire grew dim.  
Then I stuck my head out the window,  
And said, 'WHY NOT [F] ME INSTEAD OF [C] HIM'!!?? [C]

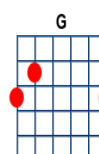
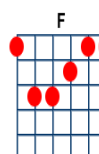
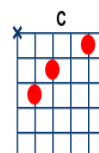
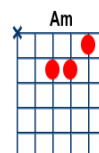
Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,  
And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.  
But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]  
So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over.. [F]  
Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]  
Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

[C] Fourteen days and fourteen nights, not [G] one word did I hear.  
Her with her silk and champagne, and [F] me in my shorts with a [C] beer. [C]  
She just [C] left the curtains wide, and [G] I knew she knew I could see.  
Her and the pug-nosed mutt,  
Guzzling [F] wine and teasing [C] me. [C]

Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,  
And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.  
But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]  
So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over.. [F]  
Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]  
Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

So I [C] made a bolder move, I went [G] over and rang her bell.  
I heard growling from inside, and [F] I got scared as [C] hell. [C]  
Then the [C] bulldog staggered out the door, and he [G] said, 'How do you do?'  
But the lady bit me on the leg,  
And I said [F] rrrruuuffff, I love you [C] too! [C]

Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,  
And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.  
But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]  
So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over.. [F]  
Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]  
Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]



# Your Cheating Heart

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

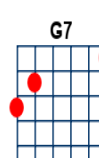
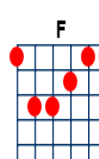
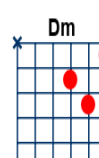
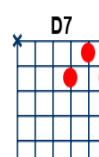
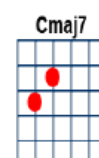
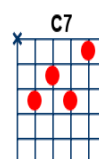
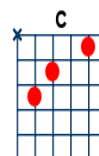
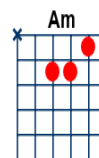
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91\\_r5I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91_r5I)

[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] Will make you [F] weep, [Am] [Dm]  
 You'll cry and [G7] cry, [F] [G7]  
 And try to [C] sleep, [G7]  
 But sleep won't [C] come, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] The whole night [F] through, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [C7]

When tears come [F] down,  
 Like falling [C] rain,  
 You'll toss [D7] around,  
 And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]  
 You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] The way I [F] do, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [F] [C]

[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] Will pine some [F] day, [Am] [Dm]  
 And rue the [G7] love, [F] [G7]  
 You threw a [C] way, [G7]  
 The time will [C] come, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] When you'll be [F] blue, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [C7]

When tears come [F] down,  
 Like falling [C] rain,  
 You'll toss [D7] around,  
 And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]  
 You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] The way I [F] do, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [F] [C] [G7] [C]



# Your Lovely Face

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Ukulele Jim

Ukulele Jim - <http://www.ukulelejim.net> -  
<https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/your-lovely-face>

[D] When I was young I thought I knew what life was [G] all about  
 I [D] figured love was something I could [A] live without  
 [D] You came along, [G] showed me I was wrong  
 [D] You gave your [A] smile to [G] me, and now I [A] see

Chorus:

Your lovely [D] face is shining [G] through  
 I see it [D] every day, and every night  
 My [A] dreams are filled with you  
 [D] You are the reason I am [G] down upon my knees  
 And begging [D] you to bring your [A] lovely face in [D] view

I remember putting love songs on [G] cassette for you  
 I [D] let 'em sing the words like I could [A] never do  
 [D] You gave a listen, [G] heard what you been missin'  
 [D] You finally [A] came a [G] round, and now I've [A] found

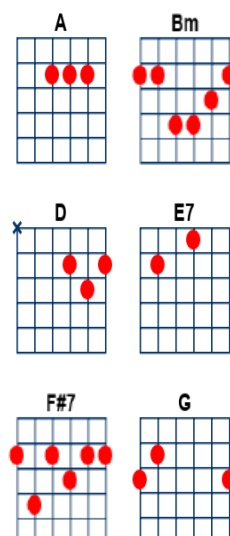
chorus

The [G] face I see before me is sub[D]lime  
 It [G] just keeps getting better over [D] time  
 That [F#7] look you always give  
 Makes me [Bm] never want to live  
 Without that [E7] face of yours  
 Right here next to [A] mine

chorus

Your lovely face, I know it [G] well  
 I see it [D] every day, and then at night  
 In [A] dreaming where you dwell  
 [D] You are the reason I am [G] down upon my knees  
 And begging [D] you to let your [A] lovely face shine [D] through

[D] [A] [G] [D]



# Your Power

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish, Finneas O'Connell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tGINHcrAY4I>

[Fmaj7] [Am] [Em]  
[Fmaj7] [Am] [G]

[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power  
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change  
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [Em] power  
[Fmaj7] But having it's so [Am] strange [G]

[Fmaj7] She said you were a hero  
[Am] You played the [Em] part  
But you [Fmaj7] ruined her in a year  
Don't [Am] act like it was [G] hard  
And you [Fmaj7] swear you didn't know (didn't know)  
No wonder [Am] why you didn't [Em] ask  
She was sleeping [Fmaj7] in your clothes (in your clothes)  
But now she's [Am] got to get to [G] class, how dare you?

[Fmaj7] And how could [Am] you? [Em]  
Will you only feel [Fmaj7] bad when they find out?  
If you could take it all [Am] back [G], would you?

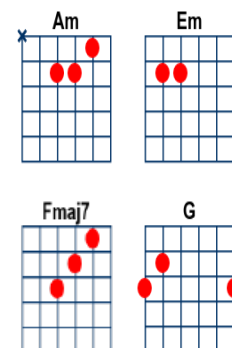
[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power  
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change  
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [Em] power  
[Fmaj7] But having it's so [Am] strange [G]

[Fmaj7] I thought that I was special  
[Am] You made me [Em] feel  
Like it was [Fmaj7] my fault you were the devil  
[Am] Lost your a-[G]ppeal  
Does it [Fmaj7] keep you in control? (in control)  
For you to [Am] keep her in a [Em] cage?  
And you [Fmaj7] swear you didn't know (didn't know)  
You said you [Am] thought she was your [G] age, how dare you?

[Fmaj7] And how could [Am] yoo-[Em]ouu?  
Will you only feel [Fmaj7] bad if it turns out  
That they kill your con-[Am]tract? [G] , would [Fmaj7] you?

[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power  
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change  
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [G] power  
[Fmaj7] But power isn't [Am] pain [G]

[Fmaj7] Hmm [Am] [Em]  
[Fmaj7] Ooh, [Am] ooh, [G] ha  
[Fmaj7] La-la-la-la [Am] la-la [Em] la [Fmaj7] [Am] [G] STOP!



# Your Song

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXuUtEDp\\_Mo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXuUtEDp_Mo) Capo on 3rd fret  
[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[C] It's a little bit [Fmaj7] funny [G] this feeling in [Em] side  
[Am] I'm not one of [Caug] those who can [C] easily [D7] hide  
[C] I don't have much [G] money but [E7] boy if I [Am] did  
[C] I'd buy a big [Dm] house where [F] we both could [G] live

[C] If I was a [Fmaj7] sculptor huh [G] but then again [Em] no  
Or a [Am] man who makes [Caug] potions in a [C] travelling [D7] show  
[C] I know it's not [G] much but it's the [E7] best I can [Am] do  
[C] My gift is my [Dm] song and [F] this one's for [C] you

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song  
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done  
[Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind  
[C] That I put down in [D7] words  
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[C] I sat on the [Fmaj7] roof [G] and kicked off the [Em] moss  
Well a [Am] few of the [Caug] verses well they've [C] got me quite [D7] cross  
[C] But the sun's been [G] quite kind [E7] while I wrote this [Am] song  
[C] It's for people like [Dm] you [F] that keep it turned [G] on

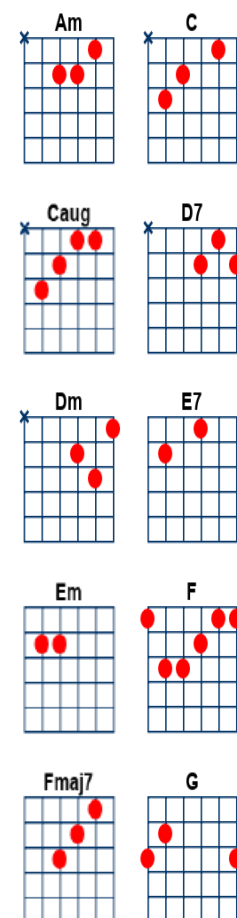
[C] So excuse me for [Fmaj7] getting [G] but these things [Em] I do  
You [Am] see I've for- [Caug] gotten if they're [C] green or they're [D7] blue  
[C] Anyway the [G] thing is [E7] what I really [Am] mean  
[C] Yours are the [Dm] sweetest eyes [F] I've ever seen [C]

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song  
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done  
[Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind  
[C] That I put down in [D7] words  
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind  
[C] That I put down in [D7] words  
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [C] world

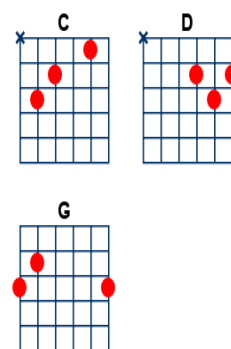
[Fmaj7] [G] [F] [C]



# Your Sweet Love

artist:DonWilliams , writer:Don Williams

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ICk\\_BIHHS0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ICk_BIHHS0)



[NC] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove

[G] There are those to [D] tempt me if I'd [G] let 'em  
 There are times it [D] gets so hard [G] for me  
 Don't ever make me [D] feel you've left me [G] wishin' [C]  
 Don't [G] ever [C] make me [G] feel [D] you're not with [G] me

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
 I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove  
 Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
 Lov-[D]ing [G] me [G]

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove  
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
Lov-[D]ing [G] me

[G] Sometimes other [D] ways keep calling [G] to me  
 And I don't mean to [D] say I'm not [G] strong  
 But all the strength [D] I have is what you [G] give me [C]  
 [G] You're the [C] one I've [G] needed [D] all a-[G]long

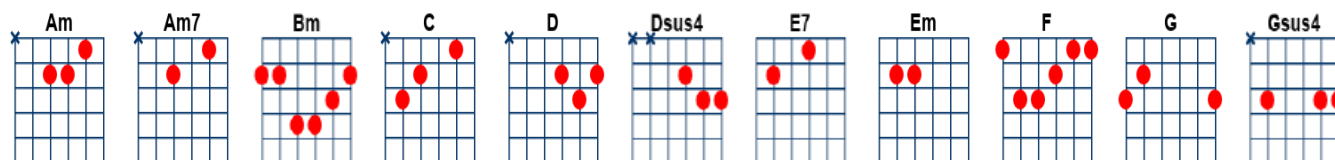
[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
 I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove  
 Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
 Lov-[D]ing [G] me

*slowly fade out - repeat if needed*

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
 I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove  
 Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love  
 Lov-[D]ing [G] me

# Ziggy Stardust

artist:Jeff Gardner - David Bowie cover , writer:David Bowie



Intro. [G]\* [G]\* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]\* [Am7]\* [G]\* (X4)

[G] Ziggy played guitar [Bm] jamming good  
with Weird and [C] Gilly and the Spiders from [D] Mars.  
He played it left [G] hand, but made it too [Em] far  
became the [Am] special man, and we were [C] Ziggy's band.

[G] Ziggy really sang, with [Bm] screwed up eyes and  
screwed down [C] hairdo like some cat from [D] Japan.  
He could lick 'em by [G] smiling,  
he could leave 'em to [Em] hang.  
Came on so [Am] loaded man,  
well hung and [C] snow-white tan.

[Am] But [G] where were the [F]\* spi-[Am]\*ders [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [G]\*  
[Am] While the [G] fly tried to [F]\* break [Am]\* our [F]\* balls [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [G]\*  
[Am] Just the [G] beer light to [F]\* guide [Am]\* us [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\*  
[D] And so we bitched about his fans and should we [E7] crush his sweet hands

[G]\* [G]\* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]\* [Am7]\* [G]\* (x2)

[G] Ziggy played for time, [Bm] jiving us that  
we were [C] voodoo and the kids was just [D] crass.  
He was the [G] nazz with God-given [Em] ass.  
He took it [Am] all too far but boy could he [C] play guitar.

[Am] Making [G] I sucked up in [F]\* to his mi-[Am]\*-I- [F]\*-ind [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [G]\*  
[Am] Like a [G] leper messiah [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [Am]\* [F]\* [G]\*  
[D] When the kids had killed the man I had to [E7] break up the band.

[G]\* [G]\* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]\* [Am7]\* [G]\* (x3)

[G]\* [G]\* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
[Am7]\* Ziggy played gui-[G]\*tar **(Shimmer on the G)**

# Zip A Dee Doo Dah

artist:James Baskett writer: Allie Wrubel, Ray Gilber

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bWyhj7siEY>

*Thanks to mvmystique via Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [A7] wonderful [D7] day.  
[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,  
[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

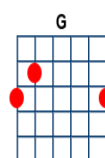
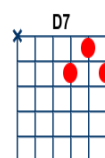
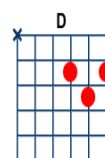
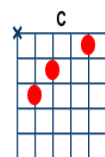
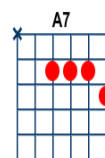
[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,  
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.  
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day.

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [D] wonderful [D7] day.  
[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,  
[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,  
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.  
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] feeling this [G] way.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,  
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.  
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,  
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day

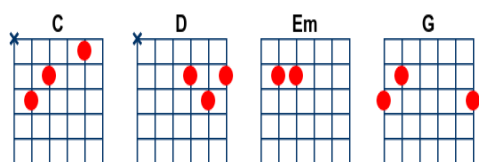
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day;  
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day. (Slowing and Fading.)





# Zombie

artist:The Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ejga4kJUts>

*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

[Em] [C] [G] [D] x4

[Em] Another [C] head hangs lowly, [G] child is slowly [D] taken  
 [Em] And the violence [C] caused such silence [G] who are we mis-[D]taken  
 But you [Em] see it's not me, it's not [C] my family,  
 In your [G] head, in your head, they are [D] fighting  
 With their [Em] tanks and their bombs and their [C] bombs and their guns  
 in your [G] head, in your head, they are [D] crying.

In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie  
 What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie

[Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

[Em] Another [C] mother's breaking, [G] heart is taking [D] over.  
 [Em] When the violence [C] causes silence, [G] we must be mis-[D]taken.  
 It's the [Em] same old theme since [C] 1916,  
 in your [G] head, in your head, they're still [D] fighting  
 With their [Em] tanks and their bombs and their [C] bombs and their guns  
 In your [G] head, in your head, they're [D] dying.

In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie  
 What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie

[Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

# Zorro

artist:The Mellomen writer:Norman Foster, George Bruns

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQnle\\_3KuOE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQnle_3KuOE)

*Thanks to Craig Leonhardt*

[Cm] Out of the night, when the full moon is [G7] bright,  
Comes the horseman known as [Cm] Zorro.  
This [C7] bold renegade carves a Z with his [Fm] blade,  
A [G7] Z that stands for [Cm] Zorro.

[C] Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and [G7] free,  
Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the [Cm] Z.

[Cm] He is polite, but the wicked take [G7] flight  
When they catch the sight of [Cm] Zorro.  
He's [C7] friend of the weak, and the poor and the [Fm] meek,  
This [G7] very unique señor [Cm] Zorro.

[C] Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and [G7] free,  
Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the [Cm] Z.  
Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, Zorro.

